North Carolina Argus.

FAYETTEVILLE.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

Virtutis verus custos, rigidusque satellos.

Owing to the unavoidable absence of the Editor for some time back, there has accumulated in the office a mass of correspondence which will be all attended to and straightened up in the course of a week or so.

PASS ON THE WATER!

For the benefit of all whom it may concern we publish the following, which appeared in last Monday's Observer as a communication. We do not pretend to know who is in fault; but we do know that the stoppage of the water above occasioned a very hard road for the boats below to travel; for as to water, that was out of the question, or, what was the same thing to the boats, out of the river below, though our boats can run on the least possible allowance of the aqueous fluid, yet they require the bottom of the river to be at least well dampened; and we respectfully request those who have the control of things above—we mean no profanity—not to stop the water any more, at least until such time as our friends below—here again we protest against any profane intention—get wheels under their boats like railroad engines, and then they will be the better prepared to run on the dry bottom of the river. But hear how a sufferer complaineth:

Messrs. Hale: I have been taught to believe that public works, when constructed by the money drawn from the pockets of the people by taxation, were intended for public good and not public injury. If the last is not the condition of the miscalled improvements of the Cape Fear River above Fayetteville, your correspondent has been misinformed. Here are the facts: During all the present dry weather up to Saturday last, we had in the Cape Fear River at Spring Hill and other shoals, twenty-four inches water, on which the Steamers Fanny Lutterloh, Flora McDonald, Southerner, Sun, and Brothers, with their light flat boats in tow, could come to our wharves with their freights, and our merchants were receiving in good time their goods.

On Friday last, some deputy subcontractor, or some body else without any possible benefit to the Navigation Company, puts plank across the Lock at Joor's Falls, and next morning our boats, laden with down freight, are all high and dry. And the up freight boats are in the same condition, at points on the River, from this place to tide water. Our merchants suffering for their goods, and our enterprising boat owners sustaining heavy loss in the way of expenses.

And thus we must wait and suffer, until it may please the fancy of some individual, whose motives we do not pretend to know, shall graciously condescend to remove the plank from the locks, or until the ponds are filled and the water shall find its way over the dam.

How is the Navigation Company to be benefitted by stopping the water? They have but one little boat to put through the lock: and it would be much better for the Merchants and Boat Owners of this place to send their little craft down in a bulkon, than their operations should be suspended even for a day. We want no dog in the manger game played on us, and we demand of the President of the C. F. & D. R. Navigation Company to give us the water that the God of nature intended we should have, or give us some good reasons for withholding it. A SUFFERER.

Fayetteville, Oct. 30th, 1854.

The Raleigh Metropolitan comes out flat footed in favor of Gov. Reid and T. L. Clingman for the U. S. Senate. In one of a contemporary, if its intention is to defeat the prospects of those gentlemen, it is laboring to no purpose. Clingman is about to receive the reward of his apostacy very promptly. Now in our simplicity we thought that our townsman, Mr. Dobbin, deserved quite as much honor at the hands of his party and the country, as did Arnold the second, of the mountains. Certainly Mr. Dobbin has the advantage of Mr. Clingman in honor, honesty, uprightness, and adherence to principle; but perhaps these qualities bear very little weight in the opinion of the Metropolitan. We have in our possession a communication from a friend which proposes for U. S. Senators T. L. Clingman and E. M. Edney, with a small squad of jack-asses and boar pigs for musical accompaniments. We object to the latter part of our friends ticket, as there will likely be "noise and confusion" enough in the next Senate without the accompaniment of such musicians.

It is supposed that a number of the deaths from cholera that occurred in New York, were occasioned by the parties eating oysters. It is also said that all kinds of shell-fish in and around Chesapeake Bay are suffering from disease, and cannot be eaten with safety. Dr. W. R. Scott, of Raleigh, died suddenly last Sunday. He ate freely of oysters on Saturday night, which is supposed to have caused his death. Our people ought to be very careful how they eat oysters this season; especially as they are necessarily jolted so much by land carriage before they arrive here.

In the Senatorial District of Rowan and Davie, on the election of a Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Lillington, the vote stood as follows:—

	Fisher, Dem.	Partee, Whig.
Rowan,	350	200
Davie,	125	108
	475	317
	317	
Fisher's majority,	158	

We acknowledge, this week, a copy of the Farmers' and Planters' Almanac for the year 1855, for which we heartily thank the publishers. There is no use in eulogising "Blum's Almanac," as its worth is known and appreciated over the length and breadth of our State. The receipt of the Almanac gives us pleasure, but not half so much as the following letter received by the same mail; and which, though private, we cannot resist the temptation of publishing. For this liberty we must beespeak the pardon "of all," beforehand:

SALEM, Oct. 31st, 1854.

JOHN W. CAMERON, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—Your notice in the "Argus" about the Almanac received for 1849 was to us a source of much amusement. As to the act of sending you an almanac for 1849, we plead Not Guilty. Some person with more of a disposition to fun in that way than we have, practiced the joke. Well, it makes no difference, all is a joke; but you will find by mail one of our issue for 1855. Nevertheless, honor the old almanac, for he never will be of any more use.

We are all well, with the exception of age crawling on us—both me and my wife; and with its crawling bringing along many bodily infirmities—strangers to our youth. Our best respects and well wishes from all and every one of us are herewith tendered.

Respectfully,
JOHN C. BLUM,
In behalf of all.

Well, no matter who sent us the old almanac, it was a good joke; and as such, of course, we took it. We still "honor the old almanac." We honor all our old friends; and we are happy to class the writer of the letter in that list. May old age "crawl" very slowly on him; and while his head is being whitened by the snows of winter, may his heart be kept green by the verdure of Spring.

The Farmers' Bank of North Carolina has declared a dividend of 6 per cent. for the last 6 months.

Richmond, Va., contains a population of 22,398;—13,282 whites, 10,694 slaves, 2,222 free people of color.

W. W. Wilkins, Esqr., announces himself in the Pee Dee Star as a candidate for election to the House of Commons in the next General Assembly, in the place of John Broadaway, Esq., resigned.

Mr. Wilkins was late Sheriff of Anson, to which office he would have been elected again, but declined running. He is a gentleman, will doubtless be elected, and will make a representative that Anson need not be ashamed of.

Deep River Improvement.—A Stockholder in the C. F. & D. R. Company writes to the Wilmington Herald that there is a mistake in the announcement that Mr. McDuffie had been appointed Chief Engineer of the Company. He says that E. A. Douglass, of Mauchunk, Penn., has been employed as Chief Engineer, to examine the works and report to the stockholders; and is daily expected on the river to perform that duty. The writer adds, that "Mr. Douglass is perhaps the most scientific and practical man known in the United States in slack water navigation for the transportation of coal. He is now the Chief Engineer of the Lehigh Coal and Slack Water Navigation Company of Pennsylvania, and built those works, and at Mauchunk, in Pennsylvania, there are annually one million one hundred thousand tons of coal transported over this improvement to Philadelphia and New York; and is also favorably known as connected with the slack water improvements of New Jersey."—*Observer.*

We sincerely hope that Mr. Douglass will be enabled very soon to put the upper part of the river in a navigable state. Much money has been spent on it already, and the sooner the work is terminated, either one way or the other, the better.

We see by the last Pee Dee Star that the house occupied by the Anson Institute, near Wadesborough, caught fire on last Monday week, but by the timely assistance of the citizens the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

The editor of the Star says:—

"Would it not be advisable for our town authorities to get a fire engine? We do not know of a *single* town but Mis an engine, and will. Wadesborough continue in her Rip Van Winkle slumbers? We trust not."

Our Devil asks is Wadesborough a *married town?* If so, he wants to know how it differs from *single town?*

We have received several letters from subscribers of late, stating that they do not get their papers regularly, and asking the reason why?

All we can say in the premises is, that their names are on our subscription books, and that so far as we can ascertain their papers are duly directed to them and deposited in the post office. We are very sorry that they do not get their papers regularly, if for no other reason, that it is against our own interest in a pecuniary sense, as no man can be expected to subscribe to a paper he does not receive regularly. We will do our very best to ensure the receipt of the paper in due season.

WHOLESALE MURDER AND SUICIDE.—By the late foreign arrivals, we have the following sanguinary item from Italy: A military man was in love with a young lady whom he could not obtain in marriage.—Incensed at her refusal, he resolved on vengeance.—Arming himself with four revolvers, he repaired to the mansion of the fair one. The first Person that appeared was her mother:—he shot her; the next was her father—he shot him; then came the young lady herself—he shot her; then the uncle and aunt—he shot them—and then he shot himself.

We have not the least idea that he shot himself in the brains; such conduct is *prima facie* evidence that he had none.—*Argus Diabolus.*

William Richards, one of the Mormon saints, lately deceased in Utah, leaves twenty widows.

Saint Richards had one source of comfort at his dying hour that a *Sinner* is deprived of. He must have felt consolation by the reflection that as he left so many widows to mourn for him, grief would set lightly on each.

In the Raleigh Standard of the 1st instant, W. W. Holden, Esqr., introduces Frank. I. Wilson, Esqr., to the public, as assistant editor of the Standard, and business partner of the establishment. Both Gentlemen publish neat and modest cards on the occasion.

"SOUTH STATE WEIR."—Henry Binnock, Esq., has withdrawn from the editorial management of this excellent Whig Journal. He was a most efficient and able co-adjutor in the good cause. We wish him happiness in his retirement, and tender to his successor (Mr. J. H. Brinn,) our best hopes for his success.

The same from us.—*Argus.*

CONTEMPT OF COURT.—The Whig Statesman published at Butler, Choctaw County, Alabama, says that Governor Winston, of Alabama, was fined ten dollars, a few days ago, by a circuit judge in one of the counties of Mississippi, for wearing his hat and puffing a cegar in the Court room, during the session of the day. Served him perfectly right.

The Daily Wilmington Herald comes to us much enlarged. We congratulate its editor on this proof of his prosperity. May his shadow—or substance, either—never grow less.

Major Lashley arrived here last week to take command of the U. S. Arsenal in this place.

Putnam's Monthly for November is on our table.

Wreck of the Steamer Isabel—Safety of her Passengers.—NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The steamer Empire City arrived here this morning from Havana, which port she left on the 24th. She brings the unwelcome intelligence that the fine steamer Isabel, of the Charleston and Havana line, has been wrecked near Key West.

Two schooners had just arrived, as the Empire City sailed, bringing the passengers of the Isabel. No lives were lost. The particulars of the disaster had not been received.

On the morning of the 28th October a fire occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, destroying over a million of dollars worth of property. It originated in the stables of the New England Hotel.

Though the time appointed by the latter day prophets for the end of the world has come and gone, yet we cannot find any mention made of the final catastrophe in our last exchanges, and the presumption is, that it has not yet come off.

The Savannah Georgian, of October 28, says that on the Thursday previous they had a refreshing shower in that vicinity, with a prospect of a killing frost setting in. Yellow fever has near about ceased as an epidemic in Savannah—but one death having occurred during the week.

COTTON.—From indications we should judge that Fayetteville will do a larger cotton trade this season than in any one season heretofore. The streets are literally blocked up every morning with cotton wagons. The cotton producers have found out that Fayetteville is the very best place they can trade, both for the selling of their cotton and the buying of their store goods.

We have had a very long dry spell, which, from present appearances, is no nearer a termination now than it was weeks ago. Towards the close of last week we had a light shower, with a fair prospect of "more of the same sort;" but the clouds passed away, and now we enjoy a bright clear sky and a bracing atmosphere.

Mr. John Chaille, a native of Baltimore, died in Petersburg, Va., on Sunday night last. During the Mexican war he joined the volunteers in Richmond, served with them through the campaign, and at the conclusion received an honorably discharge. He was a printer by profession. *Chas. Courr.*

A MYSTERY.—The Buffalo Democrasy says that on the morning of the 15th ultimo, there was taken from a stench trap in that city, a human hand cut from the arm at the wrist. The hand was small and white, evidently that of a woman, and appeared to have been in the water for some time, as the flesh was well decomposed. The story of this hand, and to whom it once belonged, are of course a mystery, not likely to be cleared up perhaps till the day when all things shall be made plain.

PROCLAMATION

By his Excellency, DAVID S. REID, *Governor of the State of North Carolina:*

In pursuance of a Resolution passed by the General Assembly, at the Session of 1848–'49, I do, by this my Proclamation, set apart the last Thursday in November next, being the 23d day of the month, to be observed *as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving.*

On that day, I recommend that all secular employments be suspended; that Ministers of the Gospel of the respective denominations assemble their congregations for public worship; that the People of the State unite in giving thanks to Almighty God for past blessings, and supplicate a continuance of his goodness and mercy, especially for the advancement of virtue and religion, and for the perpetuity of civil and religious liberty.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of [L. S.] North Carolina, at the Executive Office, in Raleigh, on the 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1854.

DAVID S. REID.

(By the Governor.)
SAML. F. ADAMS, Jr., *Private Sec'y.*

On the 28th of October a number of the citizens of Moore county held a public meeting at Carthage, to appoint Delegates to represent said county in the Internal Improvement Convention to be held in Salisbury on the 2d of Nov. next,—Dr. John Shaw presiding, and K. R. Worthy and A. H. McNeill acting as Secretaries.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the people of Moore are in favor of recommending, through the proposed Convention to be held in Salisbury on the 2d of November, a general and liberal system of internal improvement for the State at large, to be adopted by the next General Assembly of the State, and will appoint 25 Delegates to represent the county in said Convention.

The following are the Delegates:

C. C. McCrhmmen, Col. John Morrison, Col. W. D. Richardson, Dr. Charles Chalmers, A. R. McDonald, Esq., W. Barrett, Esqr., Gen. W. D. Dowd, W. Moore, John McNeill, Esqr., B. Coffin, Esq., R. W. Gobbston, Esq., Col. A. F. Sowell, Archibald McKeithan, Dr. S. C. Bruce, A. R. Kelly, Esq., Alex'r Kelly, Daniel McKenzie, John Dunlap, Peter Shamberger, K. Matheson, Esq., W. R. Berryman, Esq., O. A. Burgess, Isaac Deaton, Dugald McLauchlin, W. Wright.

On motion, the names of the Chairman and Secretaries were added to the number of delegates, the proceedings ordered to be published in the Fayetteville papers, and the meeting adjourned.

JOHN SHAW, Chairman.
K. H. WORTHY, }
A. H. MCNEILL, } Secretaries.

A LETTER FROM MR. KERR.

Hon. John Kerr writes to the Editors of the Fayetteville Observer, under date of Oct. 24th, from Greensborough, that the report of his recent speech at Yanceyville, as published in the Milton Chronicle, is incorrect. We quote:

"I told the editor of that paper that he had misunderstood my remarks about Judge Douglas, and reported to him in substance what I did say, and I confidently expected him to correct his report, for he stated to me that he had a bad opportunity of hearing me, as at the time he was surrounded by "noise and confusion." What I said about Douglas is, in substance, as follows: I stated that as to his aspirations for the Presidency, I supposed that he did desire at the proper time to be President; but I did not believe he was to be elected at the next election, as he was too young for that. I moreover stated, that in regard to the Nebraska Bill he had acted well—*nobly and ably*—in defence of the Constitution and the rights of the South; and when a public man pursued a course entirely right in itself, I did not feel myself called upon to go out of my way to find *a bad motive for* his conduct. I expressly stated that I had nothing to say of him as a politician, save in reference to his course on the Nebraska bill. I not only praised him for his course on that bill, but I also praised as highly as I could find language to do it, the Northern men in Congress who voted with the South upon that question. I feel that they are entitled to our gratitude, and mine they have; for surely no men ever more dauntlessly breasted a political storm at home than they did in giving their vote.

I am always sorry to differ with you about public measures and public men, and hope after this explanation we shall not be found to differ much if, at all. Surely we cannot withhold our admiration from those who sacrificed themselves at home in defence of our constitutional rights.

Very truly, your ob't servant,
JOHN KERR.

E. J. HALE & SON.

It affords us pleasure to place Mr. Kerr fairly on the record; for, in common with the *Observer*, we were surprised at the language said to have been used by him with regard to Senator Douglas; language which placed Mr. K. in a false position, and was eagerly seized by the Locofoco press for the manufacture of political capital.—*Wil. Herald.*

For the Argus.

ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE IN YOUR PAPER OF LAST WEEK.

Our friends are more valued, in age or in youth,
Than a well settled grinder, a bright, solid tooth,
Yet once 'tis diseased, in a state of decay,
Like a friend who's suspected, we wish it away.—

Away with its twitches of keen, nervous pain,
Away with its fetor, and ugly, dark stain—
But the fear of the forceps, the screw and the knife,
Makes us cling to this curse, as we'd cling to our life.

'Till the poison is spread all the circle around,
And scarce a sound tooth in our head can be found,
And thus, by retaining the friend of our youth,
We have lost all the rest through this curious tooth.

And then comes the dentist with plugs and with saws,
And sets up his workshop between our two jaws,
And heaves out the snags from their painful old sockets,
And half breaks our necks, and then empties our pockets.

Robeson Co., N. C. A. D.

The Schr. Mattapony, on her way from Philadelphia to Boston, struck on the ice-breaker on Monday night, at the breakwater, and in a short time filled and sunk. The Captain and wife, and four men were rescued by the pilot boat Leonidas, and landed at Lewiston.

To prevent weak eyes, from reading or writing, the light should never be allowed to fall on the paper or the eyes of the reader or writer, but the left side, for then the eyes are not annoyed with the shadow of the pen, as when the light comes from the right side; in writing, bluish paper is better for the eyes than pure white. When the eyes feel fatigued, bathing them in cold water will both strengthen and relieve them. Ground glass shades, at night, are bad, as they deaden the light too much; the common paper shades which concentrates the light downwards is much better.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—Mr. Finney, a Dentist, late of Alexandria, Egypt, is reported to have found a plugged tooth in a mummy, and several teeth in other mummies which bore marks of filing.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER PACIFIC.

Advance in Breadstuff,—Consols declined—Cotton Quiet—Sebastopol not yet Taken.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The steamer Pacific arrived off Sandy Hook this morning with four days later advices from Europe.

At Liverpool breadstuffs were firmer and advanced about 3s. Canal quoted at 37 a 37s 6d; Baltimore Philadelphia, 38 a 38 6d. and Ohio 39s closing firm.

Wheat has also advanced 2 a 4d. Corn firm at 1 s 16d advance, and quoted at 40 a 41s per quarter

Provisions were dull and prices without any change, except lard and tallow firmer.

Cotton was steady without any change in prices. Sales of the three days 39,000 bales—Fair Orleans quoted 6¼d, Middling do, 5¼d.; Fair Upland and Mobile 6d., Middling 5¼d.—The Havre Cotton market quiet. Manchester trade dull.

Nothing new in groceries. Rice firmer.—Tobacco continues firm at full rates.

Iron less active and depressed.

The money market has been more stringent. Consols had declined and closed at 94¼ and 95. American stocks dull and depressed.

The political advices by this steamer are rather vague and indefinite with reference to the war affairs in the East. The latest dates from the Crimea are to the 9th. Up to that time Sebastopol had not been taken. The allies were investing it with great vigor. Bombardment was going on.

It was reported that Menschikoff had said the city could not possibly hold out more than twelve days longer, without substantial reinforcements and assistance, which he was anxiously expecting daily. The Allies were in good spirits and confident of ultimate victory.

Nothing special from the Baltic, or the East.

Intense anxiety prevails throughout England and France, to hear from the Crimea expedition.

Austria and Prussia were more favorably disposed towards the Allies, but still maintain their previous positions.

Affairs in Spain exhibit no special new feature.

The Hungarians were exhibiting symptoms of uneasiness.

SECOND DESPATCH.

NEW YORK.—Oct. 30.—Menschikoff, it was supposed, had a force of only 35,000 troops.—With these he had little hope of holding out long, as his men were suffering great fatigue and want of rest. He confidently expected reinforcements, almost every day, and with their aid, would fight, to the last, otherwise he conceived the city could not stand over ten or twelve days.

The allied armies also suffered seriously from fatigue, and want of rest and sickness.

The weather in England was fine and the supply of breadstuffs good.

Wheat has advanced largely, more than at first supposed. The advance is firm 7d to 9d per bushel. It was in active request. Quotations 11s. and 11s. 7d.

[From the Norfolk Daily News.]

STILL LATER BY THE PACIFIC.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30—P. M.

The Pacific has reached her wharf.

The fall of Sebastopol was expected to take place about the 16th.

The Russian troops were greatly decimated by the cholera.

A sortie was made by the Russians with 20,000 strong, when Sebastopol was attacked, and were routed.

The Berlin Cabinet has decided to reply to the Vienna note.

Embarkation of troops at Marseilles still continues.

The attack upon the outposts of Sebastopol was expected on the 9th. Menschikoff kept the field north. The Russians had determined to defend Crimea, should Sebastopol fall.

It was rumored in England that the Grand Duke Constantine would take command of the Southern Army.

The Russian troops on the Austrian frontiers had been increased. There was, however, scarcely a regiment on the Prussian frontiers.

The Baltic fleet will commence to return home to England and France under the consideration of establishing the kingdom of Poland as an independent power. Ten thousand more troops were immediately to be despatched to Marseilles, for the Crimea expedition; one thousand French marines were also to be sent to Greece.

The steamers Arabia and Ottowa had both arrived at Liverpool without any further news of the Arctic. The Canada on the 5th spoke the Arabia, and made efforts to communicate with her, but all that could be heard was—"saved."

Messrs. Perrins & Wright, of Dublin, have failed for £60,000. Other failures were reported at Limerick and Cork.

CHINA.

Advices from China say Commodore Perry would leave for home in September.

The English and French fleets were soon to attack the Russian forts and ships at Sitka.

SPAIN.

Spain still remains unsettled. All foreign refugees in Madrid were ordered to leave in eight days.

MONTREAL, Oct. 30.—The fatal and destructive accident which occurred on the Great Western Canada Railroad it is now ascertained was caused by the Watchman falling asleep whilst on duty. Thomas Meagher, the great Irish Patriot was on the train at the time and very narrowly escaped death, though he only sustained a slight injury.

They have dry times now in Connecticut. The Hartford Times thus shows the effect of the Prohibitory Liquor Law, which recently went into operation:

"1. You cannot make cider without violating this law, unless you either "grow" or "gather" the apples yourself.

"2. The law does prohibit the distilling of your own cider, unless you are authorized by the county commissioners, and then you can only sell to town agents.

"3. It does not prohibit your making beer, other than lager, unless it be intoxicating; but it does prohibit your distilling or selling the distilled spirits, unless it be to town agents only, when authorized by the county commissioners.

"In short our correspondent can only make cider of apples grown or raised by himself, and then he cannot sell in a less quantity than five gallons. He cannot distil his own cider; he cannot distil any kind of beer, without violating the law."

United States District Court.—The Fall Term of the United States District Court for the District of Cape Fear, was opened at the Court House in this town yesterday, His Honor Judge Potter on the bench.

The only business of consequence before the Court is the Libel cases for Salvage of the French Ship L'Amerique, and Spanish Brig Jesus.—The parties not being ready to proceed to trial, the Judge, yesterday afternoon, had the Court adjourned to the second Tuesday in November, when said cases will be adjudicated.

In the meantime, testimony to be used in these cases, is to be taken before Asa A. Brown, Special [illegible] Herald.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TRAGEDIAN.

A writer in the Detroit Advertiser, who signs his name as Philander Doesticks, writes an account of a visit to one of our theatres, where he saw a great American tragedian, named Hillitisplit, whom he describes:

I must confess that I was awed by the terrific, yet serene majesty of his appearance. When I saw the tragic, codfishy expression of his eyes, I was surprised; when I observed the flexibility of his capacious mouth, opening and shutting like a dying mudsucker, I was amazed. When my eye turned to his fingers, which worked and clutched as if feeling for coppers in a dark closet, I was wonder-stricken; but when my attention was called to the magnitude of his legs, I was fairly electrified with admiration, and could not forbear asking Bull Dogge if those calves were capable of locomotion. The admiring audience, who had kicked up a perfect young earthquake when he came on, only ceased when he squared himself, put out his arms and prepared to speak. That voice! Ye Gods! that voice! It went through gradations that human voice never before attempted, imitating by turns the horn of the City Hall Gabriel, the shriek of the locomotive, the soft and gentle tones of a forty horse power steam saw-mill, the loving accents of the scissor grinder's wheel, the amorous tones of the charcoal man, the rumble of the omnibus, the cry of the driver appertaining thereto—rising from the entrancing notes of the infuriated house dog to the terrific cry of the oyster vender.—Several times during the piece I was much affected—when he wound his arms around his wife, stuck his head over her shoulder, and kissed the back of his neck—when he made a grand exit, with three stamps, a hop, a run, and two long straddles—when he talked grand about the thunder, and shook his fist at the man in the flies—when he killed the soldiers in the council-room, shouted for them to "come one and all," and then run away for fear they would—when he swore at the man who did not give him his cue—when he knelt down and said grace over his dead boy, and then got up and struck his wife with the butcher knife; but in no part of the whole piece was I so impressed with his pathetic power, his transcendant genius, as when he laid his hand solemnly upon his stomach and said, "What a bore, O cannot lie." (Damphool asked in a whisper if Othello's occupation was gone.) And at the death scene, when he was shot, I was again touched to the heart; first he wabbled like a top heavy liberty pole in a high wind; then he stuck out one leg, and wiggled it, after the manner of a galvanic bull-frog; then sat down on the floor, opened his eyes and looked around; then grappled an Indian on one side, clinched a soldier on the other, struggled to his feet, staggered about like a drunken Dutchman, made a rush forward, then a leap sideways, stiffened out like a frozen pig, collapsed like a wet dish-cloth, exerted himself till his face was the color of an underdone beefsteak, then sunk back into the arms of the Indians, whispered to let him down easy, rolled up the whites of his eyes, settled himself to die, concluded to have a parting curse at the surrounding people, took a long swear, laid down, and a noise in his throat like castinets, a couple of vigorous kicks, and a feeble grunt, gave up the ghost."

A LETTER FROM MR. BRAGG.

JACKSON, Sept. 11th 1854.

GENTLEMEN:—I had the honor to receive by last mail, your letter of the 4th inst., inviting me in behalf of the people of Caswell Co., to a public dinner to be given by them to the Hon. John Kerr on the 28th of this month, "as a testimonial of their personal regard, and in token of approbation of his course on the Bill to organize the Territories of Nebraska and Kansas at the late Session of Congress."

It would give me great pleasure to unite with the people of Caswell in paying a tribute of respect so justly due to their distinguished Representative, for his firm, independent course upon the important measures to which you have reference. I regret however that I shall not be able to be present. Circumstances of which you are aware, require me to wind up my professional business as speedily as possible, and I shall at the time stated be necessarily engaged upon the Superior Court Circuit.

Salutary principles were established by the passage of the Kansas and Nebraska Bill. First; that for the future, Congress was not to interfere in questions of establishing or prohibiting slavery in the Territories of the United States.

Secondly; that the future existence or non-existence of Slavery in these Territories was to depend upon the action of the people inhabiting [illegible] alone have power to act upon the subject—in their Territorial Governments, and at all events when they come into the Union as States.

But, whatever difference of opinion there may have been touching the *policy* of passing these acts, I think I hazard little in saying that upon maintenance of the principles involved in them, *now* depends the future existence of this glorious Union.

It is but too evident however, that an effort is being made by deluded fanatics and designing politicians at the North, to build up a purely sectional party based upon no principle but that of opposition to slavery as existing among the people of the South.

It remains to be seen whether this effort will be successful. It is to be hoped it will not be. But yet the signs of the times seem to favor it.

It behooves the Southern States to meet this organization, and resist it temperately but firmly, and let me add unitedly.

We have now the vantage ground; let us maintain it united strength and united councils, with the hope that there will be found enough of good sense, moderation and patriotism among the people of the North eventually to set things right.

Should we fail in this, then all we have to do is to stand upon our rights, and determine to maintain them at every hazard.

I have the honor to remain gentlemen, very truly and respectfully your obedient servant.

THOS. BRAGG.

Messrs. A. GUNN, and others, Com.

A Happy Temperament.—The Albany Knickerbocker always looks on the bright side of life's diorame. It has a cheering word for every body. Here is one of its brevities:

"Life is made up of changes. A moment ago a patch of sunshine rested like a smile upon our paper, and every thing round was bright: now the page is overcast by a shadow, and the street without looks dull and dark. So is the affairs of life. To-day hope sings at our path, and the bow of promise spans it as an arch of gold; to-morrow disappointment sits within the heart, and lowering skies fall like the tresses of an [illegible] around us. There is nothing steadfast in this life—an anchor that is immovably fixed in the sands of Time. The waves of chance and circumstance are stronger than all the cables of love, or interest, or hope, and our barques drift forever about upon them, like lost soul, wandering unceasingly upon the banks of Styx. Life is full of vicissitudes and changes, even as the sea is full [illegible] Happy is that man who can adapt [illegible] circumstances, for with him the [illegible] shine nor shadow, but a [illegible] that can be compared only [illegible] light when the sound of

A YANKEE STRATAGEM.

The "General Monk" about the beginning of the year 1782, was a terror to all merchant vessels which navigated the Delaware Bay. Having a regular commission, she was justified in making captures, and playing havoc with the commerce of the bay river. The vessel carried eighteen nine-pounders, and was manned by one hundred and fifty men. The news of her continued captures was anything but pleasing to the Philadelphians, and much conversation took place upon the subject among the citizens.

At a casual meeting of merchants and others at Crawford & Donaldson's insurance office, in Market street (insurance companies were not common then,) the conversation turned upon the damage which this vessel was committing, with entire impunity. It was thought proper to do something to remove the pest, and the gentlemen present agreed to raise a loan for the purpose of fitting out a vessel to attack the Englishman. The Bank of North America loaned the money on the responsibility of the subscribers, and with it the "Hyder Ali" was purchased of John W. Stanly and placed in command of Commodore Barney. A commission as a "letter of marque" was procured, and the crew was composed of volunteers. The vessel was fitted out with four nine pounders and twelve sixes. The crew numbered one hundred and twenty, mostly landsmen. There was consequently a great inferiority on the part of the American vessel in point of metal and men. Nevertheless, Barney sailed in a week, having disguised his vessel as a merchant man. He commanded the crew that when he should order them to board they should not board but fire, and when he directed them to fire, they should board. They soon espied the "General Monk," which proved to be not so fast a sailer as the "Hyder Ali." Barney, therefore, hung over a large anchor to impede his way; and deceived by the slowness, and expecting an easy prey, the English vessel ranging up to them. When they got near enough to the American, Barney cried out to his men:—

"Prepare to board!"

The Englishman interrupting his command literally, lined the sides of the vessel to resist the boarding. The Americans took their stations at the guns. Once there, Barney cried out:

"Board."

Instantly a flash broke out from the broadside of the Hyder Ali, and the iron missives produced a terrible effect upon the thick ranks which lined the decks of the opposing vessel. The captain of the Monk ordered his to fire, but it was too late. A hundred men had been stricken down, killed and wounded, by the first broadside; among the latter were the English Captain and many officers. The fire was but feebly returned, and Barney, ordering his men to fire, boarded the vessel, and took possession without a blow. They brought their prize up to Philadelphia, and great was the rejoicing thereat. Barney's loss was but four killed and fifteen wounded.

HAVE WE A BOY AMONG US?

What are we to do for Boys? When we were a Boy, there were lots of Boys, but they have gradually grown scarce, until now there is hardly a Boy left. As we walk through the streets we read in shop windows—"Boys Wanted."—When we pick up a newspaper, the first advertisement that strikes our eye is—"A Boy Wanted." In a word, everybody wants a Boy.

Now, in view of this great scarcity of Boys, what are we to do? What shall we do for substitute to light our fires, sweep our offices, run our errands?

The other day a little fellow, about fourteen years of age, (bearing his pardon, we took him for a Boy,) applied to us for a situation.

"What can you do?" we inquired.

"A little of almost everything," was the reply.

"Are you quick at your errands?"

"Well, sir, I don't much like to do errands."

"Can you sweep and dust well?"

"Why, sir, young men don't sweep any more-days. The women folks monopolized that branch of the business. It isn't——"

He was going on to say, sweeping isn't genteel, but hesitated to state his conviction.

"How will you make yourself useful?"

"Why, I'll sit in the office, and answer questions when you are out."

"And how much do you ask for this service."

"In the neighborhood, sir, of three dollars."

"In the neighborhood?"

"Yes, sir."

"What do you mean by 'neighborhood?'"

"Simply three dollars, sir—a trifle, more or less."

"And you can neither sweep nor run errands?"

"Oh, (a little vexed,) I could, but——"

"But, what?"

"It ain't exactly the thing."

"Yes, at your age, we——"

"*Damme, sir*" said he, picking up his hat and striding towards the door, "*you don't take me for a Boy, do you?*"

Amused, but not astonished, we asked ourselves the question—"What are we to do for Boys?"

If some enterprising Yankee would undertake to get up a lot of Boys, he could make a large fortune in a short time, for never, within our recollection, have Boys been in such demand.

In years gone, hatters used to advertise hats for Boys. Now it is hats for young gentlemen.—Then there were schools for Boys—tailors for Boys—sports of all kinds for Boys. But as the race of Boys ran out young gentlemen took their places.

Have we a Boy among us?—that's the question!

How to Judge a Horse.—A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, contrary to old maxims, undertakes to judge the character of a horse by outward appearances, and offers the following suggestions as the result of his close observation and long experience:

If the color be bright sorrel or chesnut, his feet, legs and face white, these are marks of kindness.

If he is broad and full between the eyes, he may be depended on as a horse of good sense, and capable of being trained to anything.

As respects such horses, the more kindly you treat them the better you will be treated in return. Nor will a horse of this description stand a whip if well fed.

If you want a safe horse avoid one that is dish faced; he may be so far gentle as not to scare, but he will have too much go ahead in him to be safe for anybody.

If you want a fool, but a horse of great bottom, get a deep bay, with not a white hair about him; if his face is a little dished so much the worse. Let no man ride such horse who is not an adept in riding—they are always tricky and unsafe.

If you want one who will never give out, never buy a large, overgrown one. A black horse cannot stand heat, nor white one cold.

If you want a gentle horse, get one with more or less white about [illegible] the more the better. Many such [illegible] horses selected for