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FUBLISHED WEEKLY, **JOHN W. CAMERON.** EDITOR AND PROPERETOR. B. McNEILL, Assistant Editor. TEEMS OF SUPSORIFTION:

natil all arrearages are puid

TREMS OF ADVERTISING a Moss, or under, (Mobiler,) for the iate the mamber of insertions they wish

J. C. POE, DEALER IN Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Beets Thees, and Ready Made Clothing. Particular attention paid to LADIES' DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS.

May Street, Payetteville, N. C. May 25, 1855.

WM. H. HAIGH, Attorney at Law, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

OFFICE ON OLD STREET.

January, 1854. 1-19 Dr. H. R. EASTERLING,

Rockingham, RICHIMOD CO., N. C. tend to professional calls at any hour, da

or night. , 170-1y-pd April 10, 1857.

"Law Copartnership."

K, the undersigned, have this day formed a Law Copartneyphip, and will practice in the Courts a following counties of this State : Chatham, Cum-ad, Muore, Harnett, and the Supreme Court. J. H. HAUGHTON, INO MANNING JNO. MANNING. Pittsberough, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1856. 112-112-tf

J. A. SPEARS, TTORNEY AT LAW Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C.

ANDREW J. STEDMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. PITTSBOROUG, N. C. Chatham; Moore, and Harnett Counties. Sale 1855. The State of St Saly 14, 1855

POHTEY. DIFFERENCES. BY CHARLES MORAY The King can drink the best of Wine-Ba onn 11 And has enough when he would ding-Bo have I ! And cannot order Bain or Shine Nor oan I ! Then where's the difference, lat me see. letwist my Lord the King and me? Do trusty friends surround his throne Sight and day? Or minks file interest their ann? e uinka file interes No, not they! Mine love for repreif als And that's one differently which I see Betwirt my Lord the Fingand me ! Do knaves around me lie in wait To deseive ? Or fawn and flatter when they hate, And would grieve ? Or cruel pomps oppress my state-By my leave ? No ! Heav's be thank'd ! And here you see More difference 'twirt the King and me ! fle has his fools, with justs and quips, When he'd play ; He has his armies and his ships-Great are they !

But not a child to kiss his line. Well-a-day ! And that's a difference and to see Betwixt my Lord the King and me !

I wear the cap and he the crown-What of that ?

I sleep on straw and he on down-What of that? And he's the King and I'm the clown-

- What of that ?
- If happy I, and wretched he. Perhaps the King would change with me l

MISCELLANEOUS

" Unless some sweetness in the bottom lie Who cares for all the crinkling of the pie." DR. KOHL'S TRAVELS IN THE WEST.

Stepping into the bookstore of Eggers & Wilde a few days since, we took up a large octavo book of travels, every word of which is in German, just issued from the press of lies, with kitchen, parlor, and sleeping room, D. Appleton & Co., New York. This is for two hundred to two hundred and fifty something new under the sun. Ten er dollars. They are said to have sold in oue even five years ago such a work would certainly have been published in Leipsic or

Fayetteville, N C. Saturday August 8, 1857.

On arriving at Cincinnati, although he had heard and read much of "the Que City of the West," and in the passage across the Atlantic had carefully studied "the valuable and instructive work of Mr. Cist," he confesses that he had "not formed a correct idea of the external appearance

a correct idea of the external appearance of this remarkable city." "The reality far exceeded my expecta-tions; and I believe that all the conceptions entertained of it in Germany are beneath the truth. The spacious and elegant dwallings, the numerous stores, the activity and business in the large and convenient streen, the number and beauty of the churches and public buildings, and all this in a plane where fifty years ago was only a miserable wooden fort, now grown to a city of nearly 200,000 inhabitants, surprise ms. I was

Pitusburg that Cininnati conta the 'right sort of men,' or, in other words, that is essentially a New England colony; and the paving of the streets, the waterworks the public institutions, and the energy and activity manifested on every side convince me of the correctness of the remark; although I do not know that all this frequent conversations. He observes well, is to be attributed to the Yankees. Yet and describes in a fair and friendly spirit. they and their descendants form a conside- The frequent error into which less experable part of the inhabitants, although the rienced travellers fall in describing the mass of the population emigrated from petty annoyances of travel he never com-Pennsylvania.

Our traveller speculates upon the causes of the wonderful growth of the city, visits the wine-cellars, and speaks of the atten. ing from Germany, and will doubtless help tention paid to the fine arts in connexion with the works of Powers and Beard.

"With all this, however, Cincinnati is a Birmingham rather than a Florence, and the real wealth of the city is indicated not

by the studious of Powers and Beard, but by the great factories of Hinkle, Guild & Co., '60 by 250 feet and six stories high, and a hundred similar establishments. Some of these manufactories which I saw are not only of the greatest importance to the country, and especially to the West, but really deserve to be every where known. Hinkle & Co., for instance, are extensive manufactures of windows, doors, and houses. In, their remarkable establishment complete wooden houses are manufactured for the use of emigrants to the West. I saw in their shop the materials for several hundred dwellings piled up, and they had a number of buildings set up for inspection and selection, just as tables and chairs are exhibited with us Houses for single per-sons are sold for a hundred dollars; for fami-

year more than two thousand houses. The "colossal furniture manufactories" some other German city new it would seem. fill him with still greater astonishment, and there is a sufficient demand at home or or- be cannot sufficiently express his surprise I have had the sweetest poems' turned into there is a sufficient demand at nome of or-ders from abroad to justify an American publisher in undertaking the risk. The author of the volume to which we the author of the volume to which we

This Argus a'er the People's rights dath an eternal nigil krep : Mu mathing strain af Maia's San can lull his handrd eyes to sleep.

m to indicate to the traveller that he is out to find another people, new costume, different manners. But, hol always every where Anglo-Americans, whose faim is to do a vast deal of brainess. Taim is to do a vast deal of brainess. The price of land here and mad fan the price at which city lots in Paul were held, &c. Here every body is and take about business' and 'mo. Just as they do in China about the peror's health. I am quite puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute puzzled to focure why, for people so intent upon to do the solute mate his penmanship like his potry perf." I had the curiosity to look into the ad-to solute. Not book into the ad-to allow a dented make his penmanship like his potry perf."

We cannot follow our fellow-traveller further. His work grows in interest as he proceeds, for he evidentally enters with more hearty interest into what he sees .---- He has collected a considerable amount of statistics, and his narrative is enlivened by

> great delight. I sent it to Emily ; I told her that 'J. S.' was myself, but begged her not to mention it to a third person. She kept her secret as women usually do. In three days it was all over town, that I had a piece, 'that I had made out of my head coming forth in the next week's newspaper,

-Old Play."

'On ! for the good old times of Typography, when operatives in the art could ren-der the ancients; when Caxton translated Ye Seyge of Troye' from the language of Greece! Would that, in this latter age, when Champollion has deciphered the hieroglyphics of Egypt; when the spirit of inquiry is every where abroad; some one might be found, who could continue to shelter from typical aggression a writer for the press !

blunders of others, and not my own, have placed me in a state of feeling akin to purgatory. Ever since I began to shave for a beard, I have been more or less afflicted with the cacoethes scribendi, and I flatter myself that I have not always been unsuccessful in my writings. But my printed efforts have neither been honorable to my genius, nor grateful to my vanity; 'on the contrary tl e, Lave been quite the reverse.'

TERMS TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE

Whole No. 187.

a to indicate to the traveller that he is | with a hurried eye over the damp sheet, | veille which calls us to duty, or the beat of

Hanghten

-perfet." "I had the curiosity to look, into the ad- staff; the breeze has died away along the The covered with gilding, ornamental is the curiosity to look into the advertising columns to see what envious things of staff; the breeze has died awny along the person like person like person like person like person like person like as the but three advertisements, a sheriff's the breeze has died awny along the person like person like person like as the but three advertisements, a sheriff's notice the beights of Bradywine crise, gloomy and grand, beyond the water's of yonder stream; all nature holds a pause of solemn silence on the eve of the uproar and "bloody strife". with that deep interest which these docu- on the eve of the uproar and bloody strife

> " They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

And have they not taken the sword ? Let the desolate plain, the blood-sodden thence east twenty-nine chains eleven links, valley, the burned farm house, blackening to a stake and stones' -- and so on to the in the sun, the sacked village and the town answer; let the whitened bones of the butchered farmer, strewn along the fields' of his homestead, answer ; let the starving mother, with her babe clinging to the wretched breast that can afford no sustenance, let her answer-with the death rattle mingling with murmuring tones that marked the last moment of her life; let the mother and the babe answer- 'It was but a day past, and our land slept in the quiet of peace .---War was not here. Fraud and woe and want dwelt not among us. From the eternal solitude of the green woods arose the blue smoke of the settler's cabin, and golden fields of corn looked from amid the waste of the wilderness, and the glad music of the human voices a woke the silence of the forest Now God of mercy, behold the change ? Under the shadow of a pretext, under il-sanctity of the name of God, invoking denial I kept my resolve, and when the Redeemer to their aid, do these fore hirelings slay our people. They throug our towns, they darken our plains, and new they encompass our posts on the ioneiv What is the matter, plain of Chadd's Ford.

Em. I tenderly inquired " did you get my "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

to-day ?'

and good, but the

" Yes-they cam infe.

* The note way

. . Well how did and like them?

erses were tool the discussions nonsense." I was thund estimate. I asked to see

Brethren, think me not unworthy of belief when I tell you that the doom of the British is sealed. Think me not in vain when I tell you that beyond the cloud that now enshrouds us, I see gathering thick and fast the darker cloud and thic ker storms of Divine retribution.

They may conquer to-morn w. Might and wrong may prevail, and we may be driven from the field, but the hour of vied's own vengeance will yet come ! Aye, if in the vast solitudes of eternal space there throbs the being of an awful God, quick to avenge and sure to punish guilt, then the man, George Brunswick, called the king will feel in his brain and hear the vengeance of the eternal Jehovahl A blight will light upon his life-a withered brain and an accursed intellect; a blight will be upon his people. Great God show dread the punishment! A crowded populace, peopling the dense town where men of money thrive, while the laborer starves; want striding aniong the people in all forms of terror; an ignorant God defying priesthood chuckling over the miseries of millions; a proud merciless nobility adding wrong to wrong, and heaping insult upon robbery, and fraud; royalty corrupt to the very heart, and aristocracy rotten to the core; crime and want linked hand in hand, and tempting men to deeds of woe and death; these are a part of the doom and retribution that shall come upon the English throne and English people. Soldiers, I look around upon familiar faces with a strange interest! To-morrow When I had read this diabolical mass of morning we go forth to the battle ... for stuff over, I flew into an uncontrolable need I tell you your unworthy minister will rage. In the blindness of my chagrine, march with you and invoke God's aid in the I depreciated the judgment of Miss Emily ; fight? We will march forth to battle! I thought every body could see the errors, Need I exhort you to fight the good fight and detect them as readily as I did; and to fight for your homesteads; for your wisaid to my young friend that she must have ves and children? My friends, I might urge you to fight by the galling memories of British wrong, Wal-ton, I might tell you of your father, butchered in the silence of night, on the plains of Treaton; I might picture his gray hairs dabbled in blood ... I might ring his death shrick in vour ears. Sheimier, I might teil you of a butchered mother and sister outraged, the lonely farm house, the night assault, the roof in finnes, the shouts of the troops as This was my first passion, and my last they dispatched their victim, the cries for which I produced with great line labor, 'This was my first, passion, and my last they dispatched their victim, the cries for and studious care. I think poorely enough except that into which Thave been roused mercy, and pleadings of innocence for pity. every time I have sent a piece to be pub- I might paint this all again, in the vivid co lished. Yet I still love to console my drea- lors of the terrible reality. If I thought cour-But I know you are strong in the might termined spirits, though the solemn duty---the duty of avenging the dead --- may rest heavily on your souls. of the hurricane charge.

ments usually excite. It discoursed of lands of to-morrow. messages, and tenements, designated 'by | a line, beginning at the north west corner of Mr. Jenkins' cow-house, running thence

mits. He evidently travelled as he has written, in too much haste, but his work will be of great service to emigrants arriv-

north seventy-five chains, fourteen links,

end of the chapter. Yet the notice filled me with exceeding

to swell the current of emigration from that part of the world .-- Cincinnati Gazette.

THE VICTIM OF A PROOF-READER.

addressed to Emily Brinkherhoff. "Never did seven days roll-more slowly " Foul murder hath been done-lo ! here's the proof !

round than the week's interval which followed the foregoing notice. in the publica-tion of the 'Elucidator of Freedom, and Toesin of the People.' When it did finally come out, I sent Emily and affectionate note with a copy of the paper, assuring her that the poem contained my real sentiments. I determined not to read it myself until J

visited her in the evening. By great self. voung moon arose, bent my steps toward the mansion of my mistress. She received me couldy. Twas surpris-

ed and abashed. I am the victim of a proof-reader. The billet-doux and the verses were fool -h the paper. Emily arose and handed it to me, and sitting down by the vine-clad window, she patted her little foot angrily on

JOHN WINSLOW Attorney at Law. Office on the South side of Hay street, oppo sitethe Pagetteeille Bunk. FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. February, 1854.

R. H. SANDFORD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT ILA W. Office at Dr. Hall's New Building, on Bow Street. 1855-88ty Sept. 1855, A. M. Campbell,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, GILLESPIE STREET, Fayetteville, N. C. Feb'y 10, 1854. 6-Y

J. S. BANKS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, WIL MINGTON, North Carolina. ·104-ly Jan. 5, 1855. DAVID MCDUFFIE,

BRICK MASON AND PLASTERER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Respectfully tenders his services to persons in this and and the adjoining counties wishing work done in his

line. July 18, 1856. 132-17 COOK & JOHNSON.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN English, German, and American Hard-January 10, 1854. 141

.T. C. & B. G. WORTH. Commission and Forwarding MERCHATS. Wilmington, N. C.

Unual advances made on consignments.

BR. FRANK WILLIAMS'S . Celebrated Rye Whiskey,

THES subscriber has unde arrangements to keep a supply of the Genuine Article, and in the only Agent for the sale of the above brand of A No. 1 Rye Whickey in this place. ROB'T MITCHELL.

May 4, 1857.

Negroes Wanted. The undersigned will pay the highest cash price for Young Negroes. Letters addressed to either of us at Laurinburg, Richmond county, will have D. C. MeINTYBR, DANIEL M. McLAURIN. Laurinburgh, Dec. 34, 1366. 156-tf

Worth & Utley,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. JC UTLEY. J. A. WOBTH, February 30, 1854

2.85

Our traveller commenced his Western strain; journey in May, 1855, at Pittsburg, "the

size and speed, to two or three times the number on the Rhine and Danube...

phrase, 'Sir, this beats the whole world' is quite true. The entire settlement of the West is a wonder. A progress so prodi-giously rapid the world has never seen.

its head after another; railroads and canals and cultivated fields, and the woods and even the mountains disappear as if by enchantment. All this is to a degree literally true, and every one would admit it, were it not that he is compelled to read and hear controlled by the Jesuits : it repeated a bundred times a day. The still and let him see for himself, he would

disinclined at length to wonder at what is really most wonderful."

The river was low, and the Philadelphia, upon which he took passage, ran upon a cidents, which he thinks the Americans regard as a kind of sport, he is struck with afrangements to get the boat off, and without any signs of anger or passion on secount of what had occurred. Among the passengers is an organ-builder from Peon- begins : sylvania, emigrating with his family to lowa

liked the Americans.

175-tf

If I can build one for that the bargain is accede.

sell cheaper; go away once or twice and 7 tt after all, make up their minds."

refer is the celebrated traveller, J. G. Kohl. tensive furniture establishment of Mitchell Ilis work is entitled "Travels in the North- & Co., whose yearly sales amount to \$200,west of the United States," and, as contain- 000, he is reminded, on seeing the spacious ing the first impressions of an experienced bedsteads, of the contrast with the narrow and intelligent traveller on the unprece- and cramped up apparatus to which his dented state of things which this country countrymen across the ocean accommodate Thy presents, can hardly fail to be of interest. themselves, and breaks out in the following

"I wish that we had with us one of these cradle of the West," with the appearance, bedstead manufactories, of which there is of which-the coal smoke excepted-he is a multitude here, and which furnish all the quite pleased. On his way down the Ohio' dwelling houses of the West, whether rich to Cincinnati he estimates that the one or poor, with such a comfortable, excellent, thousand inland steamers in the United and civilized sleeping apparatus. The States are equivalent, on account of their German nation would then, perhaps, gradually learn to pass a third part of their lives (viz. that spent in sleep) in a less barbarous "In fact," he says, "the favorite American lashion than they do.

"Even the Indians at the missionary stations on Lake Superior I found incomparably better bedded, in consequence of the Cincinnati furniture establishments, than giously rapid the world has never seen. Cincinnati interative among us, but even ble person. When I was nineteen I fell in ble person. When I was nineteen I fell in love, and as I found prose too tame a me-

span the country thick as the threads of a bus, then returns to Cincinnati, and takes spider's web. The prairies and marshes the steamer for Louisville. His description are changed as if by magic into gardens of the Mammoth Cave is spirited. From Louisville he takes the boat to Cairo, and passes through southern Illinois to St. Louis, where he begins his observations by visiting the gymnasiums established and

"I say gymnasium, for so we should style Americans make a stranger at last quite it in Germany, although here it is called a hard of hearing. If they would only keep university-the 'St. Louis Unniversity.'-It is the largest, oldest, and in every respect come to the same conclusion and express the most important educational institution it in his own way. But when we travel- in St. Louis. It was located in the year lers are drawn along by the hair of the head, 1829 on a piece of wild land, which was it lies in human patience that we become given to the Jesuits for this purpose, in the midst of the prairie, but now it lies in the centre of the city. My special object in making this visit was to form the acquaintance of the excellent Jesuit Missionary, the sand-bank. On the occurrance of such ac- well known Father De Smett, who has given to the world such interesting communications on the region of the Upper surprise at their coolness and self-posses- Missouri and on the Indians in Oregon .-sion. With no noise, and with patience He was unfortunately absent, but we saw and skill, they at once made the necessary the interesting Indian Museun which he

presented to the institution. From St. Louis he passed by railroad to Chicago, the description of which he thus

"Rome was not built in a day ! who tells him, in reply to the question whe- Chicago? True, it is not yet exactly Rome; ther he was leaving home because he dis- but it is in the year 1856 a city of nearly a hundred thousand inhabitants-that is,

"Oh, no; with the Americans I can get a city of the second class in Americaalong very well; in fact, better, if any thing, while twenty years ago it was a small, inthan with our German people. When an significant village. Many foreign travellers American comes to me and wishes to get have represented Chicago as an extremely an organ he tells at once what he will give. disagreeable place, but to this I can hardly

struck. Or he asks me what is the price of Here he seems to have paid considera an organ; I tell him, and if the price does ble attention to the public schools, and is not suit him he goes away, and that is the quite surprised to find the larger part of the end of it. In this respect the Germans are teachers young women. The instruction Forwarding and General Commission quite different. They make a long talk in elocution he thinks far superior to what about the price, and want to know if I can't is given in Europe. Passing up the Misabout the price, and want to know if I can't is given in Europe. Passing up the Mis-sell cheaper, go away once or twice and sissippi from Dubuque, he notices the concome again in the morning, and cannot, versation and manners of the passengers: " The novel and beautiful scenery would

with positive loathing, in print. All this has arisen from a conspiracy which seems to have been formed against me, by all the typograhical gentlemen of the country. It is true, I write what Mrs. Malaprop might call an 'ineligible hand;' forts the pitiful minutize of crossing t's, and dotting i's, I never could descend. I have often; given direc-tions to publishers, that if a word was otherwise 'past finding out,' they should count the marks ; but the plan failed, as have indeed all my plans for correct habits of thought before the public. If this narative shall prove to be correctly printed, it will be the first article from my pen that has ever met with such an honor, and? shall be proportionably pleased.

Like all other mortals, I am penetrable to the arrows of Cupid. My heart is not encased with the epidermis of a rhinoceros, nor the bull hide of Ajax; consequently I

dium, too staid a drapery for my thoughts, what could I do, but express to my fair one my passion in song? She was a beautiful creature, 'a delicious arrangement of flesh and blood ;' a country parson's daughter, with excellent tastes and accomplishments. She was fond of portry, and so was I. this circumstance sent my fancy a woolgathering, for tropes, figures, and emblems. been very stupid or inattentive, not to see Young ladies have a passionate admiration how the poem ought to read

for genus, and I determined to show that] was not deficient in that particular ; that belonged of those who merited the saying. Poeta nascitur non fit.' During the spring of 18-1 was attacked with a perfect incontinence of rhyme. My ladye-love was always my theme. But of all my compositions, none satisfied me save the following, of it now

ry batchelorship by writing, and seeing age needed such wild excitement. my thoughts in print ; but I despair of ever seeing them nightly uttered. Fate, in that of the Lord. You will march forth to batregard, is against me, and probably always | the on the morrow with light hearts and de-JOHN SMITH. will be.

A PATRIOTIC SERMON.

The following interesting document was And in the hour of battle, when recently found among the papers Major around is darkness, hit by the lurid or John Shafmyer, a deceased patriot of the non glare and the piercing musket flash Revolution. It is a discourse delivered on when the wounded strew the ground, and the eve of the battle of Brandywine by the the dead litter your path, then remember Rev. Jacob Troute to a large portion of soldiers that God is with you. The eter-the American solders, in presence of Gen. and God fights for you, he rides on the battic Washington, General Wayne, and other cloud; he sweeps onward with the march officers of the army

by the sword." SOLDIERS AND COUPERSMEN! We have

met this evening perhaps for the last time. the sword.

We have shared the tool of the march, the You have taken the sword, but not in the peril of the light dismay of the retreat a- spirit of wrong or revenge. You have taike ; we have endured the cold and hunger, ken the sword for your homes for truth, jusand contumely of the internal foe and the tice and right, and to you the promise is, courage of the foreign oppressor. We be of good cheer, for your foes have taken have sat nightand a night by the campfire ; the sword in defiance of all that men have we have together heard the roll of the re- dear, in blasphemy of God, they shall per-

"They that take the sword shall perish - God, the awful and infinite, Eghts f you, and you will triumph.

"They that take the sword shall perish by