

# Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXXVI.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1855.

No. 1801.

**JOSEPH R. BLOSSOM,**  
Commission & Forwarding Merchant,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Will give his personal attention to business entrusted to his care, and shippers may rely on having prompt returns.  
Liberal advances made on consignments of all kinds of Country Produce for sale in this market, or for shipment to other ports.  
Consignments of Flour solicited.  
March, 1855. 79-1

**T. C. & B. G. WORTH,**  
Commission and Forwarding Merchants,  
BROWN'S BUILDING, WATER STREET,  
Wilmington, N. C.  
Usual Advances made on Consignments.  
March 9, 1855. 78-1

**Henry P. Russell, Jos. B. Russell,**  
**RUSSELL & BROTHER,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Refer to Thos. H. Wright, Esq., Pres't Bk. Cape Fear.  
E. P. Hall, Esq., Pres't Bk. of the State.  
O. G. Parsley, Esq., Pres't Commercial Bank.  
We have ample Wharf and Store Room, situated in the most central part of the town, and are prepared to make **Liberal Cash Advances** on Flour, Cotton, Naval Stores, or other Produce consigned to us on sale here, or shipment to our friends North.  
March 3. 77-1

**J. & D. MacRae & Co.,**  
COMMISSION & FLOUR MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
LIBERAL advances made on consignments of Flour, and prompt attention given to filling Orders for Groceries, &c.  
March, 1855. 78-1

**W. P. Moore, John A. Stanley, J. W. Jones,**  
**MOORE, STANLEY & CO.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
GIVE personal attention to the sale of shipment of Country Produce, and fill Orders promptly, when accompanied by a remittance or satisfactory reference.  
REFER TO  
O. G. Parsley, Pres't Commercial Bank, Wilmington.  
E. P. Hall, Pres't Bk. of the State.  
Charles Slater, Pres't Merchants' Bank of Newbern.  
March 9th, 1855. 78-1

**W. P. ELLIOTT,**  
Late of Worth & Elligg, Fayetteville, N. C.  
General Commission & Forwarding Merchant,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Orders for Merchandise, and consignments of Flour and other Produce, for sales or shipment, thankfully received and promptly attended to.  
March, 1855. 78-1

**Lumber for Sale**  
At the Raleigh Planing Mills.  
200,000 feet dressed Flooring.  
100,000 " " Weatherboarding.  
50,000 " " Ceiling.  
100,000 " " Thick Boards.  
This lumber of the very best leaf pine, brought in an intact condition, and will be delivered on board the earliest of charges. Those wishing to purchase will, on application by letter or otherwise, be furnished with a card of prices, and all necessary information as to freight, &c.  
T. D. HOGG & CO.  
Raleigh, March 22, 1855. 6m-1

**60 Threshing Machines**  
FOR SALE.  
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Farmers of Orange and the adjoining Counties, that he has on hand sixty of  
**Palmer's Patent Rotary Flail**  
Threshing Machines,  
manufactured in New York of the very best materials, and warranted to purchasers to be the best and safest machine now in use. It is made almost entirely of wrought iron, and requires the operator entirely free from dust or danger. This machine is particularly adapted to a stationery mill, and is well adapted to be driven by a common water wheel, which every year a large number of them have in their barns, and will thrash from two to three hundred bushels per day with two horses. This machine is worth sixty dollars at Goldsboro', from which place they will be sent as directed by purchasers, they paying freight on the same. There are two sizes above that; the price eighty and one hundred dollars. Address the subscriber at South Lenoir, Orange County, N. C.  
May 7, 1855. 85-5

**NORTH CAROLINA MAP AND GAZETTEER.**  
To the Faculty and Trustees of Schools and Colleges: GAZETTEER.—The undersigned are preparing a large and handsome Map of the State, and a Gazetteer to accompany it. We wish to have engravings of the Public Buildings, Colleges and Academies, to embellish the Gazetteer and the business of the Map. This plan will give publicity to your Institution as well as show what our State is doing. We will therefore, insert in the Gazetteer, an engraving of your building, if you will furnish us with the drawing—your paying the expense of the plate, of which you can have a duplicate stereotype plate for your Classrooms, &c. And if you will pay the expense of engraving, we will also have the Building on the Map shown, which will be an advertisement for all time to come. If you will send us a written description of your College, or School, its name, location, faculty, trustees, terms, &c., we will insert it in the Gazetteer free of charge. Several Institutions have already done so, but we want all in the State.  
Very Respectfully, your obedient servants,  
WM. D. COOKE, Raleigh.  
SAMUEL PEARCE, Hillsborough.  
Address Wm. D. Cooke, at Raleigh, N. C.  
June 15, 1855. 93-

**Law Books for Sale.**  
SOME valuable Law Books, a part of a small but well selected Law Library, may be had at reduced prices on application at the Recorder Office. Among them are the English Reports, in 15 vols., Indell's Digest, Powell on Contracts, Bostwick's Reports, Jones's Reports, &c. Price of order fifty cents.  
June 27, 1855. 74-

## Clarendon Iron Works.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

THE CLARENDON IRON WORKS are now prepared to receive orders for Beam, Vertical, Horizontal or Oscillating Steam Engines, High or Low Pressure, and adapted to all purposes; Circular, Vertical and Portable Saw Mills, complete; Pumps, Mining Machinery, Grist and Flour Mills, complete; Parker, Turbine and other Water Wheels, Equipping of Steamers, Car Wheels and Axles; Horse Powering of various patterns; Rice Field Pumps and Engines; Rice Thrashers; Single Machines, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Gears, and all other Mill Work.  
CASTINGS.—Iron and Brass Castings of all descriptions, including Ornamental Iron Railing, Pipe, Bridge Castings, &c. &c. The Company would respectfully invite attention to their styles and patterns of Railing, which may be seen at their office.  
BOILER.—Tubular, Flue and Cylindrical Boilers, Water Tanks, Chimneys, and all other kinds of Boiler Work.  
REPAIRS.—A separate department and force will be kept for repairs, where work will be done thoroughly and with dispatch.  
Having large facilities, the above work will be done on as reasonable terms as elsewhere, North or South, and in a prompt and satisfactory manner.  
Consultation by letter or otherwise in regard to plans and designs for mills or their furniture, and for machinery generally, will be attended to. All orders or communications to be addressed to the undersigned.  
HENRY M. DRANE, Ag't.  
March 17. 79-1

**E. Murry, L. Peacock, C. H. Robinson,**  
**MURRAY, PEACOCK & CO.,**  
General Commission and Flour Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
We are well prepared with wharves, on either side of the River, for receiving all kinds of Produce that may come to us by River or Rail Road; and every thing as soon as landed upon our wharves, is placed under insurance. Prompt and personal attention given to all consignments of Flour, Cotton, Naval Stores, &c. Any references given that may be required.  
Refer to O. G. Parsley, Esq., Wilmington.  
E. P. Hall, Esq., Wayne County.  
J. B. Bonlee & Co., Goldsboro'.  
John Berry, Esq., Hillsborough.  
Gen. Joseph Allison.  
Usual facilities granted on consignments.  
June 1st, 1855. 90-6

**A. M. McFeters, B. Chisholm, J. W. Martin,**  
**A. M. McFETERS & CO.,**  
Wholesale Grocers,  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Office at No. 6, Beaufort Square,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
Particular attention paid to the sale of Flour and other Produce.

**Thomas P. Devereux, Esq., Hillsborough, N. C.**  
Gen. W. Mendenhall, Pres't Bank of State of N. C.  
Charles Harvey, Cashier.  
W. H. Jones, Cashier Bank of Cape Fear.  
L. O. Branch, Pres't Raleigh & Gaston Road.  
Messrs. Reid & Suttler.  
Dr. N. C. Whitehead, Norfolk.  
Pres't Farmer's Bk. of Va.  
Alexander Bell, Esq.  
Messrs. Spence & Reid, Baltimore.  
Messrs. H. Blount & Son, New York.  
Messrs. H. Heath & Son, Hillsborough, N. C.  
October 28. 190-9

**AM now receiving my Stock of STRONG AND GUANO A PREVENTIVE OF THE DEPREDATIONS OF THE CHINCH BUG.**  
From the Southern Farmer.  
An intelligent farmer from a region of country in which the chinch bug has been very destructive this season, informs us that as far as his experience and observation extended, the wheat fields to which guano was applied last fall, have been entirely exempt from the ravages of this insect. Side by side were fields with and without guano—the one being unimpaired, while the other was almost desolated. He requests us to call the attention of our readers to the subject, in order to ascertain whether the same thing has come within the observation of other farmers.  
This is certainly a singular fact—one which is entirely new to us—and which well deserves investigation. If it had only been observed in two contiguous fields, it might, and indeed justly, would have been deemed accidental. But it was witnessed over a considerable extent, and invariably with the same results.  
If, then, it be an established fact, it merits the consideration of our farmers, whose prosperity depends chiefly on the productivity of this crop, liable as it is to so many enemies and contingencies. Does the aversion of the chinch bug to guanoed wheat arise from the offensive odor of the manure, or from the more perfect and compact stem offering a greater resistance to depredations than the soft and weakly straw on lands containing fewer of the constituents necessary for the perfect development of the plant? We should rather suppose the latter; but whatever may be the cause, the fact is an interesting one. It is doubtless this strengthening of the straw also, that enables the guanoed wheat to resist the Hessian fly and the rust better than wheat under most other circumstances.  
If others of our readers have observed this exception to follow the use of guano, we shall be much obliged if they will communicate the fact to us.

**For the Ladies.**  
Rich Chromium Curly Silk, Pink and Striped Point De Snee Silk, Chambray Glass and high-lustered Black Silks, Very pretty and neat Printed Jaconets, Lawns, and Organza Muslins.  
Embroidered, Grass, and other Shirts, Blouses, for under dresses, Rich Neck and Neck Ruffles, Also, Bonnets and other Trimmings, Changeable Silks, for Mantillas, &c., with Prince and other Trimmings to match, Waxed Bands, Edgings, &c.  
Black and Black and White Goods, such as Utility, Mohair Louvre, Bezugs, Lawns, Muslins, Gingham, &c.  
Red, Rose, Self-binding and French point Corsets, Bonnets, both low-priced and fine, Notions—wood and other Fans, &c.  
BE HAS ALSO,  
Prime Matched and heavy unselected eleven quarter Shovelings, and Pillow Case Cotton, Paper Window Shades and Fine Screens, Superior Cast Steel Hoop, Iron Bells, Razor and set Razors, just try them, Colored, Mattings, and Ragged and other Carpetings, Sewing and other Machines, Figs and Candy, A variety of Goods for Gent's and Boys, &c.  
Many goods will be offered lower priced than heretofore, but no goods are offered as low. I shall not do business in that way, thereby making one customer pay for the loss by another.  
Please call and examine for yourselves.  
JAMES WEBB,  
April 13. 82-

**For Sale,**  
FINE Chewing Tobacco, Scotch Snuff, A lot of cheap Segars.  
LONG & CAIN,  
April 16. 83

**JUST RECEIVED,**  
A LOT of Three Penny Nails, and one barrel of BURNING FLUID.—(not Compho.)—Also SUMMER MANTILLAS, of various kinds.  
For sale by J. C. TERRENTINE & SON,  
May 21. 85-

**FINAL NOTICE.**  
All persons indebted to the late firm of Long & Cain, will please call and pay their notes and accounts, as the business must be wound up.  
O. F. LONG,  
JAMES WEBB,  
May 22. 86-

**TWO Dozen Cod Liver Oil**  
JAMES WEBB,  
March 23, 1855. 77-



**BUREL HODDITY.**  
"May your rich soil,  
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour  
O'er every land."

## Clover—Time of Cutting, Curing, &c.

Clover, when properly cured, makes a hay which all animals eat with avidity, but requires more care in curing, and will bear less handling without injury than any other of the grasses. The proper time for cutting clover is when about one third of the blossoms have turned brown. Clover that is cut in the morning, should be put down in cocks the same day it is cut, if the weather is such as to dry off the dew, at any rate it should never remain in the swath exposed to the sun and air until the leaves are dry enough to crumble, but should be pitched into cocks of about fifty pounds each, when the curing may be completed in one day; but it often requires two or three days to bring the hay in a fit condition to stack. It should be examined from day to day to see how the process of curing advances. Before it is hauled in the cocks should be turned and thrown lightly upon until the moisture caused by the sweating has escaped.  
Clover hay, stacked without shelter, is much more liable to injury than other kinds of hay, and unless the top of the stack has some protection, a considerable portion of it will be lost. If wheat or rye is at hand, and with a little care in laying up the stacks, they may be entirely protected from the rain in the following manner: when the stack has been raised until it is desired to contract it, or draw it in toward the top, place a layer of straw on the edge of the stack and let the ends project or hang over the sides, continuing the course of straw as you rise to the top—this will effectually protect the hay from rain. In stacking clover, six quarts of salt should be scattered through every ton of hay as it is laid up. Timothy hay is also improved by adding salt, but a less quantity will answer.  
In England the farmers have adopted a very perfect method of ventilating clover hay stacks. It is upon the same principle of the newly invented meal and grain barrels. It is accomplished in this way: take a large sack, say eighteen inches or two feet in diameter and four or five feet long, fill it with chaff, or some other light material; place it upright in the centre of the stack, and build up around it. As the stack rises, the sack must be drawn up, leaving a hole in the centre to the top, which should be chapped off to prevent the rain getting in. In putting away root crops in the fall, we always ventilate the heaps in this way, using rosin sticks, which for that purpose are more suitable, instead of the sack.

greater security against that awful disease hydrophobia. The chief provisions of the act are as follows: On, or before the first day of September in each year, all dogs three months old and upward, are to be registered and numbered at the town clerk's office; or else the owner shall pay a fine of three dollars for his neglect, and the dog may be killed. Each dog so registered shall wear a collar marked with the owner's name.  
A yearly tax of one dollar is laid on each male dog, and five dollars on each female, three months old and upward; and the collector of taxes shall cause dogs to be destroyed on which the tax is not paid. The money received from taxes and fines shall be kept as a dog fund, subject to orders of the Selectmen to pay the damages done to sheep. Any dog known to worry sheep is to be killed, unless his owner compounds for his life, and the Selectmen are to give a suit against the owner for the injury the dog has done.  
We shall expect therefore that the "dog days" will be attended with great mortality to the canine race.  
Norwich Examiner.

**SIMPLE REMEDY.**—Common tar, when poured down the throat of a horse, is said to be one of the best remedies ever discovered for cholera in that animal. A friend of ours assures us that he has seen it used in a great many instances—often extreme cases—and always with the most perfect success.  
Wm. Herald.

## THE TWO OFFERS.

"And did he really offer himself?"  
These were the words addressed by Susan Graham to her friend Esther Irvine, after a long confidential communication of the latter.  
"In the very words I tell you."  
"And you refused him?"  
"To be sure." The speaker said this with a contemptuous toss of the head, and all the importance of a young lady still in her teens, who had rejected a first offer.  
"Oh! how could you! He is so handsome, so clever, so intelligent; and then he loves you so dearly!"  
Esther Irvine curbed her lip as she replied: "He is nothing but a mechanic, you know, and though good enough to flirt with, one couldn't marry him. Nothing but a professional man will satisfy me."  
Susan Graham looked at her with reproving eyes.  
"Oh! Esther?" she said, "so young and so beautiful—You encouraged Henry Cochran, you know you did; indeed I felt certain you loved him; and now after all you have cruelly rejected him, because he don't happen to be a doctor or a lawyer. Shame on you!"  
Susan spoke with spirit, for she felt keenly for Henry. In truth she had long been in love with him herself; but fancying he was beloved by her more elegant friend, she had never dared to hope. The wrong done to him seemed, therefore, a wrong done to herself; and hence the warmth with which she spoke. But, it must be confessed, she felt, while thus censuring her companion, a secret thrill of joy at Esther's conduct. Henry thus rejected, might yet be hers. She colored with delight at the thought, and secretly panted her friend for her cruelty and indifference.  
Meanwhile, Esther, half angry at being blamed so decidedly, replied, "I thank my stars, Sue, that I am a matter-of-fact young lady, and not a sentimental Miss like yourself. A pair of dark eyes or a plausible tongue are not sufficient to entrap my heart. When I marry, I wish to be somebody. Now a mechanic's wife—that is she? Who courts her acquaintance? She is never asked into society; and even the minister's wife never calls on her until she has called upon everybody else. With a lawyer's or physician's wife it is different. They are company for anybody, as you know. A mechanic's wife, is never more than a mechanic's wife; while the wife of a doctor or lawyer may be the wife of a member of Congress, or a Judge, if he goes into politics. At least my stars say so."  
Susan looked at her companion in amazement. Though scarcely as old as Esther, she was far more matured in mind; besides she had not a worldly mother to pervert her natural goodness of heart; and she could not comprehend, therefore, how her friend could reject any suitor so worthy of her love as Henry, especially for such selfish reasons.  
"Mechanics," she replied, "are as likely, in this country, to become members of Congress as lawyers. But that is, after all, little to the purpose. We don't marry men because they are ambitious, or even distinguished; but because of their good qualities. Mother has always said that solid worth in a husband makes the wife happier than showy accomplishments."  
"Oh! well, I won't argue with you," said Esther, pettily. "If you want Henry, you may have him yourself; but I shall marry nobody. I assure you, unless he is a professional man." And there they parted.  
Meanwhile time passed. The rejected lover, finding Esther inexorable, and knowing how intimate Susan has been with her, found a sad pleasure in talking to the latter of her friend whenever they met. Ordinarily he thus fell into the habit of calling at Susan's home. It was a relief to him, when he could not see or talk to Esther to be with her confidant. In time, and before he was aware of it, as often happens under similar circumstances, the affection which he had felt for the former became transferred to the latter. Susan was such a dutiful daughter, was so accomplished in all that a woman ought to know, and possessed so many pretty household wares, that Henry insensibly began to wonder at himself for not having before noticed her great superiority to her sex in general. He now went more frequently to Mr. Graham's. With every visit, too, his admiration for Susan increased. At last the society of this sweet girl became indispensable to him, and when he heard a rumor that she was engaged—a false one, it proved—he was nearly beside himself; for now he first discovered how madly he loved her. He could not rest till he had offered her his hand; and what bliss was his when she tearfully accepted it.  
Thus, in less than a year after his rejection by Esther Irvine, he was the affianced husband of Susan Graham. Nor was the marriage long delayed. Henry was already in excellent business as a master carpenter, and fully competent to support a wife comfortably, though not extravagantly. Both Mr. and Mrs. Graham were sensible people, who knew that "a little where love is" was better than "much where love is wanting," and so they placed no impediments in the way of the match.  
When Esther heard of the engagement she sneered, and said sarcastically, "What! going to marry a mechanic? Well, after all, it is good enough for Sue, who, it must be owned, is not very pretty. I wonder if they intend to keep a servant. I suppose not. The poor creature will have no doubt to wash, iron, bake, whitewash, and perhaps take in sewing to help make both ends meet. Really I pity her."  
Of course, this was not said to Susan, but to others; and fortunately it never reached the ears of the bride. Susan, however, knowing Esther's avowed contempt for mechanics, did not invite her to be a bridesmaid, as she would have wished to do.  
The newly married pair were soon settled in a nice house, which Henry had built, and which was situated in the midst of a pretty garden blooming with roses and honeysuckles. The prognostications of Esther, as to Susan being made a drudge, did not come to pass. If anything the bride had too little to do, the kindness of her husband supplying her with a most efficient servant.  
It was about this time that Esther became acquainted with Algernon Warwick, a young physician who had just received his diploma, and who was equally handsome and dissipated. But of his bad habits Esther cared not to inquire. She was fascinated with what she called his aristocratic manner, his city air, and his fashionable attire. He was devoted to her; was said to be rich; and, to crown all, he was a professional man.  
On his part the young M. D. was delighted at having produced so favorable an impression on the belle of the place. The Irvines loved the reputation of being wealthy, for they lived in great style; and Esther was an only daughter.  
The old chap will come down handsomely, I suppose, if I marry the girl," soliloquized Algernon. "I'm decidedly out of ten—my little fortune is well high gone; and as I must marry somebody to get my purse filled again, I may as well marry this charming creature."  
The result was, that after a winter's courtship, during which the young physician attended Esther to all the balls and parties of the neighborhood, he proposed in due form for her, and was accepted. Parents and daughter were equally delighted with the match. Both parties to the marriage were about to be deceived alike, but neither knew this, and all was bright and gay. Esther fancied she was to have a rich husband; Algernon believed he was to marry an heiress. The display made by each had completely taken in the other.  
They were married. The dresses prepared for the bride were the talk of the entire town.  
"Such edgings, such elegant linen, such silks, oh! you never saw such a wardrobe!" said a mutual acquaintance detailing the news to Susan. "It's almost good enough for a princess."  
"I hope they may be happy," replied Susan. "She has my best wishes."  
But was she happy? The first jar to the matrimonial felicity was when her fortune-hunting husband discovered that instead of marrying an heiress, he had united himself to a woman who would probably be penniless, since her parents lived up to their income, which was derived entirely from trade. He could not conceal his chagrin; and Esther, undecieved as to his motives in marrying her, reproached him bitterly. A shameful scene ensued. It ended in the husband going out with an oath, and in Esther falling into hysterics. Many such quarrels followed. Both of this ill-matched pair were extravagant, and they were soon consequently involved in debt. Twice Mr. Irvine, though reluctantly, discharged their obligations; but on the third offence he positively refused to interfere; and the result was that the sheriff sold them out.  
Poverty did not sweeten the tempers of either, and their altercations increased in frequency. What little practice her husband had obtained, left him almost entirely after his extravagance became exposed; and he accused his wife in consequence of having been the cause, through her reckless expenditure, of his ruin. Esther retorted. Frequently, in these quarrels, their voices rose so high that persons in adjoining rooms, for the unhappy pair were boarding, heard their mutual reproaches.  
At last, hunted down by their creditors, and enraged at his wife, Algernon suddenly disappeared from the town, and has never since been heard of, though it is said that a person somewhat resembling him is figuring at San Francisco. Esther has returned to her father's house, where she lives, a broken-hearted woman.  
Meanwhile Susan's husband has risen to competence. He now owns a large steam mill for planing, and will, before ten years, be quite a rich man. Always having been

prominent in the lyceum, and having taken an active part in town affairs, it is in contemplation to send him to Congress, if he will consent to serve.  
Not long ago Esther, of her own accord, during an afternoon visit to Susan, alluded to her past folly.  
"Ah!" she said, "you were right and I was wrong. I often think of the remark you made when we were both girls, that in choosing a husband a woman should look at his worth, not wealth, to the man and not the pursuit. My little daughter, if ever she marries, shall have my consent to wed a mechanic quite as readily as a professional man; if the character is right, and the prospect in life fair, I shall not draw foolish and exploded distinctions."  
And, reader, she is right.

**THE WORLD'S PROGRESS.**—It is curious and deeply interesting to observe how much of advance which mankind has made, in some of the most essential branches of material improvement, has been effected within the last quarter of a century; and, on the other hand, in how many departments human intelligence reached its culminating point ages ago. It is not likely that the world will ever see a more perfect poet than Homer; a grander statesman than Pericles; a sublimer or more comprehensive philosopher than Plato; a sculptor equal to Phidias; a painter superior to Raphael. Certain it is, that the lapse of twenty or twenty-five centuries have given birth to none who have surpassed them, to few who have approached them. In the fine arts, and in speculative thought, our remote ancestors are still our masters. In science and its applications the order of precedence is reversed, and our own age has been more prolific and amazing than the aggregate of all the ages which have gone before us. Take two points only, the most obvious and the most signal—locomotion and the transmission of intelligence. At the earliest period of authentic history men travelled as fast as in the year 1850. Nimrod got over the ground at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour. Napoleon could go no faster. Between 1830 and 1840 we raised the maximum of speed, from ten to seventy.  
The first six thousand years did nothing, or next to nothing—the next six years did every thing; reached—the limits of possible achievement in this direction; for no one imagines that any greater speed is attainable or would be bearable. Again; it is probable that Abraham sent messengers to Lot, just as rapidly as Frederick the Great or George III. transmitted orders to their Generals and Admirals. In 1794, the old wooden telegraph was invented, and made a certain though a partial and slight advance. But, with this exception, the rate at which intelligence could be conveyed had remained stationary at that of ordinary locomotion on horseback, up to 1840. In 1840 we communicated at the velocity of twelve miles an hour. In 1850 we communicated over immeasurable distances in inappreciably infinitesimal subdivisions of time. The experiment was made, and a message was transmitted from Belgrade to Liverpool *instantaneously*. A spark given at Belgrade could fire a cannon on the Ivalides in Paris. Here, too, at the single leap we have reached the *ar plus ultra* of earthly possibility. In ten years—nay, in five—we have cleared the vast space between the speed of a horse and the speed of lightning.  
North American Review.

**FASHIONABLE NAMES.**—It is a noteworthy circumstance that hardly any young ladies named Sarah or Elizabeth, have been married in Philadelphia for several years past. To make up for this, however, a number named Sally, Bessie and Lizzie have been led to the hymeneal altar. This new nomenclature must please every judicious mind. It ought not to stop here. Other names should be treated in the same fashion. Thus the name of Mary, the favorite of the poets, should be dropped at once, and Pollie or Mollie substituted for it; Jane should become Jimmie; Susan, Sookie; Ellen, Nellie; Margaret, Peggie; Catherine, Kattie; and Emily, Lumie. Nor is there any reason why this brilliant innovation should be confined to the female sex. How pleasant it would be to read in the papers of Mr. Josie Jones to Miss Tabbie Taylor; of Mr. Dickie Diggs to Miss Abbie Brown; and Mr. Tommie Smith to Miss Annie Thompson! Let this delightful system spread. Is not this the age of progress?

**CARRIER PIGEONS AND THE TELEGRAPH.**—Many of the readers of the newspapers, says the Philadelphia Ledger, who wake up in the morning and find a column of European news, by telegraph, ready for their perusal in the morning, the steamer having arrived only the night before, do not know the labor and enterprise which are involved to procure this early transmission of the steamer's news. The "associated press" have an agent for the arrival of New York steamer at the Sandy Hook Light-house. He has fifty carrier pigeons, which are trained for the purpose of conveying news from the steamship to the shore. A man in an open boat, in all kinds of weather, drops alongside of the steamer as he bears directly upon Sandy Hook. The news is thrown over in a water-tight case, and the news being taken out, a single sheet is affixed to the bird's leg. The man then gives the signal to the bird, which raises his wings, and away he goes, with all his powers of locomotion, in a straight line for the office, going a distance of three or four miles in as many minutes; and popping in at the window, is received by agent, who transmits the intelligence over wires to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and thence to St. Louis, New Orleans, and all parts of the country, so that the news is frequently received over a large part of the United States and published before the steamer leaves our quarantine.  
Charlotte Observer.