

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

VOL. X.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1860.

NO. 7.

The People's Press,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PRICE:—First Dollars a Year,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

CLIPPING:
Six Copies for \$10
Twenty " " \$25

All payments invariably in advance.
Any person procuring FIVE new subscribers and remitting Ten Dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (fifteen lines or less) first insertion, One Dollar; and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Deductions made in favor of standing advertisements, for a square, as follows:
For three months, \$3 50
For six months, \$5 00
For twelve months, \$8 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, Five Dollars a year, longer ones in proportion.

THE RAILROAD

may come to Winston

AND they may not; but one thing is certain, and that is this, the subscriber has received HIS STOCK OF

Spring & Summer Goods

which can't fail to please his numerous customers, in style and price. And he would respectfully invite all who wish to purchase

Goods at Reduced Prices,

to call and examine his present stock, before they purchase elsewhere.
All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods, such as Corn, Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, Home made Cloth, Rags, and, in a word, all the farmer's, his wife and daughter may have to spare.
H. K. THOMAS, Agent.
Winston, N. C., April 9, 1860.

WINSTON MALE ACADEMY.

THE undersigned having resigned his position as principal teacher in the Salem Male School, has on the 9th of the present month, in the town of Winston, near the dividing line between Winston and Salem, opened a Male School, to be called the Winston Male Academy. A number, not exceeding thirty pupils, will be received each session.

This school is an individual enterprise. Every facility for imparting knowledge will be afforded; and with an exception of several years in teaching, the proprietor entertains no doubt of his ability to give general satisfaction.

TERMS.
Beginners in the English course, per session of five months, \$5 00
Those further advanced will be charged, 10 00
Board per month, 9 00—2 00
The higher branches will be taught, if desired.
Any person desiring information as to his competency as a teacher, is respectfully referred to F. Fries, E. Belo, T. C. Pohl, R. L. Patterson, C. F. Sussdorf, E. A. Vogler, A. J. Stafford, L. Belo and Rev. G. F. Robinson, late Principal of Salem Male School, all of whom have been his patrons for upwards of four years.

J. W. ATWOOD, 39-17
Winston, Jan. 13, 1860.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Tract of Land of about 260 acres, 2 miles East of Stokes, extending from Middle Fork of Muddy creek to the Plank Road in the village of Wake town. About 80 acres are under cultivation, consisting of fresh upland and very productive meadow and bottom. The balance is strong, heavily timbered upland and bottom.

The improvements in the Village are a large two story

BRICK DWELLING,

a convenient two story framed STORE HOUSE, with a good DWELLING attached, and all the necessary out-buildings, Smoke-houses, Barn, Granary, &c., making altogether the most valuable and convenient property of its kind within 10 miles of Salem.

Apply to the subscriber.—Terms accommodating.
DAVID BLUM.
April 6, 1860.—17.

State of North Carolina,

STOKES COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions
March Term, 1860.

Wm. A. Lash vs Pylades Smallwood.
Ephraim Bouldin vs

Attachment levied on Defendant's Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Pylades Smallwood, the defendant in the above cases, hath removed or so concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "People's Press," a newspaper printed in Salem, for said Defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Stokes, at the Court House in Danbury, on the second Monday in June next, then and there to reply and plead to said suits, otherwise judgment by default will be rendered against him, and the land levied on, be condemned for the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debts.

Witness, John Hill, Clerk of our said Court at office, the second Monday of March, 1860.
JNO. HILL, G. C. C.

Emt Reitch's Shoes,

AT THE BOOK STORE,

ALL subscribers has deposited a choice lot of LADIE'S SHOES, of his own manufacture, at the Salem Book Store, where his friends and the public can be accommodated.

E. REITCH,
March 16, 1860. 48-48.

An Eloquent Speech.

No one who heard the speech of the grand-son of Patrick Henry, in the late Baltimore Convention, can forget it. In matter and manner it was worthy of the fame of the great Revolutionary orator. We copy the following report of it from the Baltimore American:

Mr. Henry, of Tennessee, ascended the platform amid great cheering. He said: Having bestowed the compliment of a nomination by this great Convention upon our distinguished fellow-citizen of Tennessee, it becomes an imperative duty, as it is a pleasure, for one of the citizens of Tennessee to return to this Convention the profound thanks of that State for your liberality and generous support. I thank you, gentlemen, for the nomination that has been conferred upon John Bell upon the present occasion. We have presented him to the Union party of the country, believing that he was sound, constitutional and able, and that the country cannot, under any circumstances, do better than to elect him to the Presidential Chair. [Applause.]

I have watched his political career since I have been a boy. Not one word was ever uttered by or fell from the lips of that distinguished man that did not look to the glory, honor and character of the whole country. [Applause.] You may take volume of his speeches and you will find that no sectional advice ever soiled the sheet upon which his speeches were written. If you will look at his course in regard to internal improvements, you will find that he was always ready to advance the honor and glory of the country, either at the North or the South, the East or the West. His whole life has been devoted to the common good and welfare of America. You have the guarantee, in his past history, that the administration of John Bell, should be elected, will be pure, constitutional, economical and patriotic. [Applause.] They say sometimes of John Bell that he is slow and cautious. [Applause.] That venerable man (pointing to the portrait of Washington over the President's chair, who led our armies to victory in the darkest hour of the Revolution, was always cautious. [Applause.] Caution is the mother everywhere of wisdom. He alone ought not to be trusted who is rash, and he who is cautious has the helm of reason to guide his conduct, and will seldom err. Such a man, gentlemen, is John Bell. [Applause.] I ask you if he is not a fit representative for the party that has assembled here? We are not Whigs or Democrats, we are not Americans or Opposition men; but we are Union men. [Applause.] For myself, I could have been brought into this canvass under no other banner, for, as God is my judge, I know no distinction between the people of Massachusetts or Maine, and those of Tennessee or Louisiana. [Applause.] I hail them as brothers—everywhere. My only devotion is to union of the States. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, I trust I may be pardoned for talking a little about the national and revolutionary blood that is in my veins. (A voice—He is the grandson of Patrick Henry.) [Applause.] I can fight under no other banner upon earth than that which looks to the glory and honor and perpetuity of our glorious country. I ought to be excused, I say, for dwelling a little upon the union of the States. The revolutionary blood that beats and throbs in my veins [applause,] would prevent me from winking or bearing aloft any other banner. There is a cry that comes to me from the battle fields of the revolution. It comes! It is ringing in my ears! It is in the air that is around me! It comes from the bloody field of Guilford! It is the cry of my father's blood that appeals to me from the field of Guilford, and charges me to be true to the nation. [Warm applause.] I intend to obey that voice, and respond to that sentiment. Why, gentlemen, should we sit by and see this glorious Union dissolved? [Cries of "never."] Should we stand by and see it torn down? ["Never."] While the Disunionists at the South desire to tear it down, and Abolitionists at the North to destroy it, in like manner, the charge is upon you and upon me—it is upon us all—to stand by the Union to the death. [Applause.]

What would be the consequences of a dissolution of this Union? May I paint them to you but for a single moment? The greatest, the most glorious, and the most independent country upon the face of the wide earth, where man is happiest, and where he is freest, ought we not to defend it with our lives and our blood? [Cries of "yes," and great cheering.] Suppose you dissolve it, what would follow? Why, sir, there comes up the sound of war from among neighboring States, between brothers on the one side and the other. Our young Southern men marry girls that come from New England, New York and Pennsylvania. Are their children to be brought into deadly conflict of strife and of battle upon the field of fraternal discord? ["No."] Think but for a solitary moment of the consequences! I have but two brothers now living. One of them is here from the State of Tennessee; the other

lives in the State of Iowa, in the town of Burlington, on the Mississippi river. Suppose civil discord should reign in our land and the tocsin of war be sounded, the shrill life and the spirit-stirring drum calling hosts of people into the war. I, to be true to my section, must fight and die for it; my venerable brother in Iowa, must do the same there; and the conflict rages, and the storm of battle, and the leaden shower of death is hurled around us, and I may be brought in conflict with him. I may be compelled to dye my hand in his blood, or I would be hung as a traitor to the South. O, how revolting is the idea! I must strike him down, or I must be hung—and, by the eternal God, I would rather be hung first. [Immense applause.] I would mount the scaffold with as much joy as the bridegroom ascends to his bridal chamber before I would stain my hand and arm in fraternal blood.

I pray God Almighty to strike me blind (I am nearly blind now) before my eyes shall ever light upon a field of battle that is made red with the blood of brothers; and may I be deaf before my ears ever hear the tread of armies, where brother dyes his hand in the heart's blood of his brother! We are the Union people. Shall we throw it away? ["No."] How can we avoid the responsibility of standing up and defending it! With what face could we meet the warring nations, if, by strife and hate and blinded council, and the blasted awe of accursed demagogues, we throw away this richest heritage God ever gave to man? [Applause.] Blot our fair escutcheon to all coming time—quench the fire of freedom and of light wherever it may dawn, and bid the lovers of mankind depart. If such must be our country's early doom; if all our pride, our power, and cherished hope, our stripes, our stars, our heritage of glory, and the bright names we have taught our children, all must end in this! Never let freemen meet again! An early tomb, wherein to escape the hisses and scorn of all mankind, were surely a better doom. Tear down your flags; burn your capitol; dismiss your navy; disband your army; let our commerce rot; overturn all your monuments, here in Baltimore and everywhere else; give to the flames the once loved record of our fathers' deeds; scatter the sacred dust of Washington; ["Never."] Teach your boys to forget his name; and never let a pilgrim's foot again tread the consecrated ground of Mount Vernon.

If we of the Union party, surrounded by all these bright and glorious hopes, do this, we are the most recreant of all mankind, and the curses of all time will cling upon us like the shirt of Nessus. We have a fair chance to redeem the land. [Cries of "We will do it."] The Democratic party have broken to pieces at Charleston. The Republican party, a week from now, will share the same fate at Chicago. One stranded, as you aptly remarked yesterday, Mr. President, upon the rock of squatter sovereignty, and the other will be broken down under the weight of the "irrepressible conflict," while the vessel that bears us along, shall

"Walk the waters like a thing of life." [Applause.] Storms shall rage, but it will not be upon our house. The waters of conflict shall divide, upon the right hand and the left, and we will pass through the Red Sea, unhurt and unharmed. On my journey here I saw some of the delegates coming from Charleston, and I declare to you I never saw a more broken-down and desponding set. [Laughter.] They were tired, worn out, sleepy, disheartened, and I may say, without a figure of speech, unwashed. [Great laughter.] I said to them, "Gentlemen, in the name of Heaven, what is the matter with you now?" "Oh," says one man, "Our national Democratic party is broken up and the lamentations of the whole world will attend it." "Oh, yes," said I, "I will shed oceans of tears at the result." [Laughter.] They looked to me just like the broken columns of Napoleon's army on their return from the conflict before the walls of Moscow.

Here and there I caught one, and I asked him to tell me what occurred down there. One said "I have not slept a wink for four nights." [Laughter.] I said to one, who I thought treated me a little scurvily, "A little good brandy would cheer you now." "No," said he, "burnt brandy would not save me." [Laughter.] And, upon my word, I expect that every one of them will die very soon and we shall have the mournful pain of reading their obituaries in the newspapers. The truth is however, they have had just as much as they can bear. We have all heard of the camel having his back so heavily laden that one single feather more would break it. It is with the Democratic party. It is broken down to such a condition that it never can rally. It never will be a party again, and I will tell you why. If you whip it once, it dissolves like snow in the ditch for it is only held together by the cohesive power of plunder. [Laughter and applause.]

Now, gentlemen, what will you do with the Republican party? I have no hard feelings to indulge in. I know a great many of them. Many of them are right clever, and many of them are quite the reverse. [Laughter.] But I can never approve of Republicanism. And why? Because it is against my blood—because it is against my instincts—because they are sectional and not national. [Applause.] I declare to you I would vote for no man

upon the earth—not even the immortal Clay and Webster—if they were here again in all their power and in all their magnificent intellect, if they were to head a sectional party. If they did, I would die before I would vote for one of them.

Let me talk about that for a moment. Do you believe a majority of the people of the United States are in favor of these sectional extremes? Do you believe they want to break down this Union? Do you believe, the majority of the people at the North are in favor of the everlasting cry about disunion? I beg pardon for using that word here—I do not intend to use it again. Do you believe they were in favor either of dissolving this Union or breaking down the right that Massachusetts has to an inheritance at Yorktown and the battle of Guilford—of the right that we have to claim kindred in Bunker's Hill? We are one people, and "whom God has joined together let no man put asunder."

In my humble opinion there is a vast majority of the people of the United States who are now affiliating with us and with our opinions. If every man in America would come out boldly and vote his sentiments and feelings of his heart, and record his name at the ballot-box, with his genuine real sentiments, John Bell would be elected by an overwhelming majority. [Applause.] The vast majority of our people are neither Democrats nor Republicans. The vast majority of the North are not Republicans, and my friend, the President of this Convention, knows that fact well. Let me tell him (the President) that his course has excited the admiration of the South. [Applause.] A vast majority of the people in the United States are in favor of the Union, and if they vote their sentiments on this occasion, Bell will be elected. Why should not freemen vote their own sentiments? It is the sound, national, conservative sentiment of America, which, though it may be

"Still as the breeze,
Is drearily as the storm,"
you will see recorded at the polls. Then we will be triumphantly successful—successful for no purpose of the spoils—for no desire of the gain of the loaves and fishes. [Laughter.] We are here as citizens, not as office-holders. [Applause.] There is no office upon the face of the wide earth that I would hold; for, thank God, I am able to do without office. I think that will be the sentiment of a large portion of the gentlemen by whom I am surrounded. We are for the country, and not for office. [Applause.]

I said there was no office I would hold. I desire to correct that. I desire to be strictly a man of truth before this most intelligent body of Americans. There is one office I would hold for thirty days, and thirty days only. It should be the busiest administration that ever you saw during that time. [Laughter.] I would like to be President just thirty days. If I were so, I would put a small card in the newspapers to the heartless crew that are now, like vampires, feeding on the blood of the nation. To them I would say, "take up your bed and walk." [Laughter and applause.] But I would be very clear indeed not to add to that, "thy sins be forgiven thee." Instead of that, I will tell you what I would do. At every avenue leading from the city of Washington I would have a guard placed to catch the rogues as they were running. [Laughter.]

I declare to you without figure of speech that the present government of the United States is the most corrupt on the face of the wide earth. The expenditures of the General Government have run up since 1840 from forty millions of dollars to eighty millions. The distinguished sage of Wheatland declared that the former expenditure was too much and ought to be reduced, and yet in three years, he brought it from forty to nearly eighty millions. Now, if in three years he would raise the expenditures of the Government from forty to eighty millions of dollars, crying out all the time for reduction of the public expenses, how long do you suppose it would take to bring them down to forty millions? [Laughter.]

I recollect of reading a story that illustrates that thing most beautifully: A schoolmaster once said to a boy, "Here, John, I have got a sum for you to work on." A cat is down in a well thirty feet. Every time she comes up one foot she falls down two. I want you to tell me how long it will be till she reaches the top. The boy worked all day, and covered both sides of his slate with figures. He worked in the same manner the next day, and the schoolmaster came to him and said: "Well, John, how are you getting on?" Says John, "I have not got to the end of this thing yet, but I think I can see through it." "Is she near out?" asked the schoolmaster. Said the boy: "I do not think she is getting out at all—so far from getting out, she's more than half way down to hell now." [Laughter and applause.]

This is a fair specimen of the manner in which Mr. Buchanan is carrying on the affairs of this government. They are stealing by the authority of law, absolutely aided by the countenance of the President. I remember very well that some distinguished gentleman from Philadelphia wrote to the President, in behalf of a company there, for the purpose of securing a contract, and if the contract was awarded them, he would help to elect Mr. Florence. Instead of putting his heel upon such an offer, and persecuting the man that held out such a bribe, the President handed the letter over

to the Secretary, with some terms of commendation, the result being that the party got the contract in question. I felt so humbled when that thing occurred that I scarcely looked an honest man in the face more than a week afterwards. [Laughter.] Well, now, gentlemen, that is the way things are going on.

After being some time in your beautiful city, I walked up the Washington Monument; I went up 250 steps getting as near as I could to old George Washington himself, desiring to re-kindle the old fire of patriotism that were wont to beam over his own glorious countenance. I thought when I saw him standing with the paper in his hand, that it was the Farewell Address, and I thought I heard the marble lips say to me, "Do all you can here in Baltimore to save the Union." I thought I still saw the old inspiration linger everywhere upon his countenance whether upon the canvas or the marble, or whether on the signboard of the common tavern or in the creation of Stuart. I thought I saw upon his countenance an approving smile that seemed to sanctify our deed and hallow our enterprise. I heard it as distinctly as ever I heard any word: frown down upon all that attempt to separate the Union, or break the cord that binds us together as one people. [Applause.] This is the mission you are called upon to discharge. This is the mission that has brought us here. Our cause is right and just, and in the language of one of Maryland's best patriots—one now dead, and around whose grave the tears of the nation have been shed—I say,

"And who we must, for our cause it is just,
Conquer by our motto:—In God is our trust."

From the Charlotte (N. C.) Democrat.
North Carolina Insane Asylum.
On a recent visit to the eastern portion of the State we spent a day in Raleigh, and visited the Insane Asylum. This noble superstructure crowns the Dix Hill, about a mile and a half from the Capital grounds, and stands at once an honor to the State and a lasting monument to the philanthropy of the noble hearted Miss Dix, whose name it will be noticed is associated with the locality. For the information of those of our readers who have never visited the Institution, we will give a hurried description of its interior.

We were politely shown, by the Superintendent, Dr. Fisher, through the whole building, and were forcibly struck with the remarkable cleanliness which met us at every turn through out the entire Institution. This, together with the freedom from all offensive odors, speaks well for the management which prevails in the building. The different wards are well ventilated; and the broad aisles afford ample room for the inmates to walk and take necessary exercise in; furnished also with seats, and tables here and there covered with newspapers, draft boards, etc., for the diversion of those laboring with partial insanity or convalescence requiring easy mental exercise. These broad aisles extend the entire length of each wing—first, second and third floors, with apartments for the inmates arranged on each side, properly furnished and occupied by the females. The inmates are classified according to their several conditions, and occupy different wards, so that those who are advancing in restoration to health may not be disturbed by the ravings of those who are more radically insane. These are separated by the dining rooms, which are located in the central portion of each wing. The rooms are well arranged and kept in nice and perfect order; the food being supplied to each by means of a dumb waiter ascending by pulleys and weights from below directly into each dining room.

The chapel is a neat room, with pews capable, we suppose, of seating 150 persons comfortably. Here the improved class of inmates are occasionally assembled to hear preaching. One of their number has heretofore occupied the post of clerk, or tune-raiser, but having on a recent occasion, raised a tune he manufactured as he proceeded, and which no one but himself could sing, he was deposed from office. The kitchen is as nice and clean as a dining room, the furnaces, boilers, bakers and steamers executing their work decently and in order. It was near the dining room when we reached this department, and he well-cooked appearance of the fowls and other meats, and the pleasant odor arising from the stoves, baked bread, etc., and especially the cleanliness of the room, served to sharpen our appetite.

Dr. Fisher's plan for watering the building is both simple and sure. In the fourth story there are two large tanks, into which the water is pumped by an engine placed at some distance from the building. From these tanks pipes proceed to every part of the Institution with fresh water. A large tank is also placed below, through which a steam-pipe passes, and the warm water is forced up by an engine in every ward. These pipes, carrying cold and warm water, ramify the entire edifice, and furnish water for every purpose except drinking.

The feelings of one who passes through the different wards and looks upon the poor, unfortunate creatures, some of whom look pitiful in the extreme. Dr. Fisher takes them by the hand, and the smiles which light up their faces tell plainly of the soothing influence of his kind words.

We had no doubt but that there are those in our State now who have been so unfortunate as to lose their reason, and whose over-anxious friends detain them at home from doubts of their safety in this institution. To such friends we would say that, in our opinion, they are taking the responsibility of negotiating and refusing the best and most approved means of restoring the insane to soundness.

SOMETHING ABOUT JAPAN, ITS GOVERNMENT, PEOPLE, &c.

The people of Japan have no record of the date of the settlement of their islands, and assume that the Japanese have been Japanese from the creation of the world. Their government is wholly unlike that of China. It cannot be proved that there is an absolute monarchy existing in Japan, neither that the citizens have any real liberty of action. Despotism exists without a despot. It has two emperors—a civil and religious one. The first is called "Mikado," and the second "Siogoun" or "Koubo." The religious emperor appears to be a kind of lay figure, who has nothing to do but sit in a temple and be adored. The lay or civil emperor is not much better off, and the real government appears to reside in a kind of council of empire. Society is organized on the feudal system. The princes are the great landlords, and the common people hold their farms of them as vassals. Each prince is sovereign in his own hereditary domain, as the country palatines and great vassals of the English crown formerly were; strife between these great feudal lords are prevented by the number and omnipresence of the Japanese police, which is more penetrating, prompt and arbitrary than that of France. Japanese society is divided into eight classes—1st, the princes; 2d, nobles; 3d, priests; 4th, soldiers; 5th, literary common folk; 6th, wholesale merchants; 7th, retail merchants, artisans and artists; 8th, peasants and laborers. The first four classes only have the right to wear two sabres. They have, in fact, a 9th class, the lowest of all—perfect Pariahs—viz: the tanners and carriers. These are outcasts, from the Buddhist idea that whoever touches a dead animal becomes impure. The accounts of the population of Japan vary in stating it at from fifteen to forty millions.

After the expulsion of the Jesuits in 1687, the Dutch alone were admitted to any trade, and that only to the part of Nagasaki. The right was also, in 1641, conceded to the Dutch to build factories at Desima, a small artificial island in the harbor of Nagasaki. A Russian embassy was sent in 1804, but failed entirely. In 1842, William H. of Holland, endeavored to obtain of Japan similar concessions to those made by China. His letters were not answered until 1844, and then the "Siogoun," or temporal emperor, replied that he had carefully observed the events succeeding the fundamental change in Chinese policy, and was convinced that no kingdom could enjoy a durable peace except on the condition of totally excluding foreigners.

Our own government made various attempts before reaching the successful issue which crowned the expedition of Commodore Perry. In 1846 Commodore James Biddle visited Jeddo, the residence of the "Siogoun," but was refused permission to land or communicate directly. His letter to the "Siogoun" was refused. Admiral Cottle visited the waters of Nagasaki the same year, and was as temporarily refused permission to land or undertake any measures for opening a communication or commercial relations between France and Japan. The Perry expedition broke first the charmed circle of Japanese exclusiveness, and the visit of the native prince and dignitaries, now in Washington, is the first international courtesy of that kind ever accorded by the Japanese government to any other people. Its importance cannot, therefore, be exaggerated; since, if the report of the Japanese ambassadors, on their return home, be favorable to the United States, we may look forward to the ultimate creation of a direct trade between the two countries, and the opening of new mines of wealth to American daring, ingenuity and thrift.

HOME MANUFACTURES.—An instance of the curious operations of trade has just been related to us on an undoubted authority. About three weeks ago a number of bales of sheetings made at one of the factories in this place were shipped for New York. On yesterday all hands on the boat which carried them down the river were arrested at seeing one of the identical bales arrived here from Wilmington. On examination it appeared that during those three weeks the bales had been to New York, where it was purchased by a North Carolina merchant. It is now on its way to him, in an adjoining county, passing by the door of the factory at which it was made!—Fayetteville Observer.

ELECTORS FOR THE TRIDISTRICT.
The Whigs of the 7th District met in Convention at Salisbury on Wednesday last, W. S. Harris, Esq., of Concord, presiding, and Messrs. J. J. Bruner and C. W. Fenton, Secretaries. Wm. P. Bynum, Esq., of Lincoln county, was appointed Elector; Gen. John A. Young of Mecklenburg and M. L. McCorkle, Esq., of Catawba, were appointed assistant Electors; and the following gentlemen: A. J. Dargan, Esq., for Anson; Hester Barringer, Esq., for Cabarrus; W. P. Ingram, for Gaston; Col. W. Grier, for Mecklenburg; O. M. T. McAulay, Esq., for Union; W. C. Lord, Esq., for Rowan; I. W. Guion, Esq., for Lincoln; W. J. Montgomery, Esq., for Stanley county.

AN AERONAUT KILLED.—Augustus M. Connor attempted to ascend in a balloon on Friday night from Castle Garden, N. Y. The balloon after receiving a considerable height suddenly collapsed, and Connor was precipitated on the roof of a building, and so much injured that he expired about 11 o'clock.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.—At about 8 o'clock on Tuesday night last, many of our citizens were startled by a rumbling sound, followed by a rattling of crockery and other movable articles in the houses. The shock lasted about 20 or 30 seconds.
(Franklin Mason Co. (N. C.) Observer

ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION IN N. ORLEANS.
There was a fire on Thursday in the 2nd District which consumed ten houses. Loss \$60,000.

A LARGE LOT OF ANNUALS
And Juvenile Books, suitable for
PRESENTS, at the BOOKSTORE.