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Col. Avery.

From a letter in the Raleigh Standard of the 19th, we learn that W. W. Avery, Esq. was to have been tried on the 13th or 14th inst., for the killing of Samuel Flemming. Flemming is spoken of as having been "a reckless, unprincipled, violent, bad man," while Col. Avery is described as "mild and gentle in his manners, and as good-natured and kind in his disposition." The Standard anticipates his triumphant acquittal, not only by a jury of his country, but at the bar of public opinion.

But what does Mr. Forney mean by the "worst democrat politically," and "the best whig politically?" Martin Van Buren is a democrat, and so is Wilcox, and so are Chase and Sumner. And perhaps they are not "politically" as bad as some of the party. Would Forney vote any of these in preference to Fillmore, or Graham, or any whigs whom he may consider better than these? And does the Wilmington Journal sympathize with such a sentiment?—Fayetteville Observer, 18th.

We think we can answer this question to the satisfaction even of the Observer, for we remember during the last summer, quoting an article from the Pennsylvanian, in which Mr. Forney refused to recognize Chase, Sumner and Van Buren, as democrats. If we understand Mr. F. aright, and we think we do, he means by the term democrat, one who subscribes to the principles and recognises the usages of the National Democratic Party. Our ideas upon this subject are plainly expressed in the concluding part of the article commented upon by the Observer in this connection. We allude to the article headed "Col. J. W. Forney."

A NEW TICKET.—The Wilmington Journal nominates for President, Wm. O. Butler, of Kentucky, and for V. President, Wm. Bigler, of Pennsylvania. The former is a Barnburner, a Kentucky Free-soiler, and the latter, a Wilmot Provisoist. A nice ticket, that, to be proposed by a Southern Journal.

As to the position of Mr. Butler as stated above, we obtain it from statements in Northern papers, which declare that the Van Burens and other leading free soilers, are exerting all their influence to secure his nomination.—Fay. Observer, 18th inst.

With all due respect for the Observer's experience, we must say that we cannot agree with it in its statements with regard to Messrs. Butler and Bigler.—The first was on the Democratic ticket in 1848, as the candidate for vice president, and although everything that could be brought to bear against Cass and Butler was urged, we never heard the first whisper of a charge of Free-soilism against Wm. O. Butler; and if it had been in existence we would certainly have heard of it, for we carried his name at the head of our columns during that contest. As for Mr. Bigler, his triumph over Johnston in Pennsylvania, was looked upon throughout the country, both North and South, as a victory of nationalism over sectionalism. The ticket, we look upon as a very reliable ticket, but it is a mistake to say we nominate it.—We merely mention it as a matter of speculation.—How sensitive the supporters of the author of the Erie letter are grown upon the slavery question when Democratic candidates are in question.

The Journal.

The following sentence appears in the Journal of yesterday:

We fully endorse the high character accorded to Dr. DeRosset and E. P. Hall, Esq., although we have no disposition to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning," nor to think so meanly of these gentlemen as to believe they could sanction the course adopted towards Mr. Betencourt, or sympathise in the feelings by which the Herald and Commercial seem to be actuated against him.

We will thank the Editors of the Journal to explain a little, and let the public know what course or feelings have been manifested by The Commercial which it would mean in the gentlemen named to sanction? As to "bending the knee" and all that, the Journal will observe that the language we applied to those gentlemen was borrowed from the Standard. So it is Holden who is on his marrow bones, if any body.

Commercial, 20th inst.

In speaking of the feelings by which the Herald and Commercial seemed to be actuated towards Mr. Betencourt, we of course alluded to the fact of his being singled out, and his appointment and acceptance made the subject of such labored attacks. Of course, the object was to strike the Democratic party over Mr. Betencourt's shoulders.

In looking again over the article of the Herald of the 19th, we are more than ever convinced that it must have been written without due reflection. We have a higher opinion of the editor of that paper, than to believe that he could have deliberately intended all that his words would seem to import. As they stand, they are certainly characterized by a rather elaborate adulation of one party, contrasted most strikingly with a bitter and unchristian spirit towards another. We ask no stronger proof of this assertion, than a reference to the article in question will afford: In our paper of yesterday, (19th inst.) we quoted one paragraph. We might quote more in the same spirit, but we are unwilling to pursue an unpleasant discussion farther than the necessity of the case absolutely requires.

From the Rio Grande.

The steamship Fanny at New Orleans on the 18th, brings later news from the scene of the disturbances in northern Mexico. It appears that Carvajal, the insurgent leader, had been compelled to raise the siege of Matamoros, in consequence of the want of artillery. The Mexicans then sallied out of the town and completely routed the insurgents, who suffered considerable loss. Carvajal at the latest dates, was at Reynosa, collecting reinforcements.—Gen. Ureaga was momentarily expected with eight hundred regulars, to assist in the defence of Matamoros.

The Seventh Census.

Some idea of the immense amount of duty involved in the preparation of the census may be inferred from the fact that, although about one hundred and thirty-five clerks are employed upon the work, it has been found necessary to employ the greater number of them during extra hours, at night, in order to lay before Congress, at an early period in the session, as much as practicable of the prepared returns, embracing, in addition to population returns, and the apportionment of members of Congress in the several States, and other returns of interest, statistics of the cotton, woollen, and iron manufactures.

We further learn that it is the intention of the chief of the Census Bureau to append the statistics, complete, of Maryland, prefaced with a brief history of the settlement of the State, and that of every county in it, embracing their geographical and agricultural character. All these will be laid before Congress in a printed volume.

If Congress approve of the plan suggested with reference to Maryland, the statistics and history of every State will be similarly arranged. If we understand the matter, it is intended as a sample of the great work.

Recently, in looking over the printed volumes of the sixth census, we noticed that the greater part of many of the tables were blank; but, under the present arrangement, there will be no waste spaces. As a consequence the bulk of the work will be considerably diminished.

We presume that no one has, as yet, accurately calculated the number of any particularly sized pages the work will occupy; but, from what can be guessed, three volumes of the dimensions of the American Archives will contain the highly interesting and minute results of the seventh census.

KOSSUTH AND HULSEMAN.—It is stated that the President will give a grand diplomatic dinner to Kosuth, to which Chevalier Hulseman will be invited.—This is the best joke of the week.

MISSISSIPPI.—Full returns show the election of Gen. Foote, as Governor, over Col. Davis, by 1,500 majority. It is rumored that Gen. Foote will resign the gubernatorial chair, and continue in his seat in the U. S. Senate.

EMANCIPATED SLAVES.—We learn that six slaves, emancipated by the late Jacob Nettles of this county, embarked for Liberia, on board the Morgan Dix, at Baltimore, on Saturday 1st inst. They left with great reluctance, but preferred going to Liberia, rather than remain here as slaves.—Tarborough Press.

STEAM FOR GALWAY.—We take pleasure in being enabled to announce that a new steamship, recently built for Messrs. Jones and Johnson, of this city, and now nearly completed, has been chartered to run between New York and Galway for the term of one year. The vessel, we are informed, is not yet named. We hope to be able to make further particulars known within a few days.—N. Y. Sun.

Thus it is, while in Ireland they are meeting, and "speeching," and resolving on this important subject, in New York they act.

The marble slab contributed by Tennessee, to the Washington Monument, has been forwarded to its destination. It bore, as an inscription, the motto: "Tennessee—The Federal Union. It must be preserved."

From the Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth.

Original Letter of Daniel Boone.

We are indebted to the Rev. J. N. Norton, of this city, for the privilege of examining an original autograph letter from Daniel Boone to Governor Shelby, which Mr. N. obtained from a friend at Danville. We subjoin a copy of it, spelled, capitalized, and punctuated according to the original, and doubt not that our readers will regard it, with us, as an interesting relic of the early days of the State in which it was written. The hand writing is very good, showing ease and even grace in handling the pen. The spelling is quite defective; but that is a small matter in regard to one who was the pioneer in winning the rich domain of Kentucky from savage hands.

Here is the literal copy:

february the 11th 1796.

"Sir  
"after my Best Respts to your Excellency and famly I wish to inform you that I have sum intention of un-der-taking this New Rode that is to be Cut through the Wilderness and I think My Self intitled to the offer of the Business as I first Marked out that Rode in 1775 and Never Red'd any thing for my trum-bel and Sepose I am No Statesman I am a Woods man and think My Self as Capable of Marking and Cuting that Rode as any other man Sir if you think with Me I would thank you to wright mee a Line By the post the first oportuneaty and he Will Lodge it at Mr John Miler son hickstons fork as I wish to know Where and When it is to be Lat [let] So that I may attend at the time I am Dear Sir your very omble sarvent  
"DANIEL BOONE.

"To his Excellency governor Shelby."  
RECEPTION OF KOSSUTH.—The Inquirer says there is likely to be a very magnificent military parade, on the arrival of Kossuth in Philadelphia. It is probable, also, that the firemen and many of the civic societies will join in the demonstration. A New York letter says:

"I learn from one of the common council committee, that the arrangements for the reception of Kossuth, in this city, are on a scale that was never before equalled, not even in the case of Lafayette, which has always been considered as the ne plus ultra in matters of that sort. The various civic societies, the clergy, the bar, the medical, and all other professions, indeed, will be represented in the procession that has been arranged for the occasion. The military display will be correspondingly extensive."

SLEEPY.—A writer says that women require more sleep than men, and farmers less than those engaged in almost any other occupation. Editors, reporters and telegraph operators need no sleep at all. Lawyers can sleep as much as they please, and thus keep out of mischief. Clergymen can sleep 12 hours out of 24, and can put their parish to sleep once a week.

Joseph Murat.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MERT, BY MRS. ST. SIMON.

(CONCLUDED.)

All passed as Joseph Murat had arranged it. A severe example was given to the regiment; but there was no blood spilled, and the Emperor, happily deceived, thanked Murat for having sacrificed but three lives to the demands of discipline. The Emperor was never informed of the generous stratagem to which my husband resorted in this affair; it was for a long time a secret between myself and a few of our faithful friends, who have never betrayed it. There is now no indiscretion in divulging it, and I divulge it therefore for your sakes."

After this narrative, Murat's widow, too deeply moved to prolong the conversation, retired to her apartment. We likewise were much affected; we kept silence. Every eye was turned upon the magnificent portrait, painted by Le Gross. It represents King Murat, in a travelling attitude, galloping along the shore of the Bay of Naples. Mount Vesuvius, belching flames, rises in the background. Murat and Vesuvius!—two volcanoes face to face.

The conclusion of this narrative was recounted to me several months afterwards, by a person very intimate with the Imperial family. It is like the romantic denouement of a drama, which seems to belong less to real life than to the imagination of the novelist.

Upon the borders of a forest, in the vicinity of N. Orleans, a huntsman knocked at the door of a modest farm-house, to seek shelter from a violent storm. It was in the autumn of 1830. The hospitable door was opened, and the stranger was led by an aged woman into a neat apartment, plainly furnished, and almost entirely hung with Parisian lithographs, representing our principal deeds of arms.

"It appears," said the stranger, in the French language, "that my kind star has led me among fellow-countrymen."

"Monsieur is a Frenchman, doubtless!" said the old woman.

"Yes, madame, and a good Frenchman too. I have even relatives here in this apartment."

"My son is in the garden; I will go and call him; he will be very glad to see you."

"Is your son a Frenchman also?"

"Yes sir."

This reply was uttered with some hesitation, she then added with some confidence:

"He has dwelt a long while in this country, and God be praised! he does not repent it. This farm belongs to him. We live comfortably, and respectably, and have no cause to complain of our fortune."

"At this moment the master of the house entered the apartment."

"This gentleman," said the mother, "has done us the honor to repose, for a while, beneath our roof, until the storm has passed over; he is a fellow-countryman;—he is a Frenchman!"

The proprietor of the farm made a military salutation, and stammered out a few words of civility. The face of the stranger produced a singular impression upon him, and he was so agitated that he could not reply to his questions. At last he ventured, with difficulty to address him.

"Monsieur," he said, "you will find my request indiscreet perhaps, but I am constrained to inquire your name. Excuse me—your face—"

"My friend," replied the hunter, "this is the only question I cannot answer. It would be easy for me to deceive you, by giving you a false name, but I prefer to be silent. A man who bears my name knows not how to lie. Now, that I have refused to tell you my name, I do not venture to demand yours."

The master of the house did not reply.

"It seems that you, also, wish to keep your name secret," added the hunter.

"Yes, sir; that which I bear in this country is not my true name; why should you desire to be made acquainted with it? I am known here by the name of Claude Gerald."

"At least," said the mother, "this gentleman must not imagine that my son need blush for the name he bore in France. There are reasons which—"

"It is the same with me," said the hunter. "I tell my name only to those who deserve to know it, and from this moment I think you worthy of the favor. I am Achille Murat; I am the son of the king of Naples."

Claude Gerald and his mother fell with their faces to the earth, as if stricken down by the might of so great a name.

The Prince, at that time a citizen of the U. States, seeing them weep, could not comprehend this excess of emotion, which they seemed unable to control.—No sooner had Claude overcome his agitation, than he pointed to the portrait of the King of Naples, which hung against the wall, inclosed by branches of green laurels, and said to the son: "There is your glorious father! He is the master and saint of this dwelling; it is to him that I owe all. One day, when I was in danger of death, your father saved my life."

"Upon the field of honor?" said Achille Murat.

"No, upon the field of dishonor. I had forgotten myself; my brain was on fire; I deserved death.—They conducted me to the port of Leghorn, with two of my comrades, who were as culpable as I was; they fired at us; we fell. It was Murat who had arranged it all. By his assistance I came to America. My two comrades died two years ago in New York. I still live, and this life I owe to your noble father.—I have labored, and I am now in comfortable circumstances. My mother, to whom a certificate of my death had been sent, received some years later a letter from her living son, inviting her to come to America. My poor mother, after having wept so much for my loss, nearly died with joy on seeing me again. And now, if the son of my royal benefactor needs my arm, my wealth, my life, all are his!"

"I recognise him in your narrative—my generous father!" said Achille Murat, with tears in his eyes.

"He has pardoned many others besides," said Gerald.

"He found none to pardon him!" replied his son.

THE LATE FENNIMORE COOPER.—A Paris correspondent of the New York Herald says:

All the French papers notice at length the decease of Fennimore Cooper. He is more extensively and favorably known in France than any other foreign author, living or dead, not even excepting Walter Scott. The editions of his works are extremely numerous. An illustrated one is now in course of publication at Paris. Some distinguished authors have acted as his translators. His works are easily rendered into a foreign tongue, having the advantage, in this respect, over Scott's, which are full of Scotticisms. They are also recommended to Europeans by their vivid delineations of savage life, and the scenery of the new world, and are, perhaps, more popular than any among the countrymen of the author.

A Novel Contest in Paris.

A Paris correspondent of the Washington Republic states that an English Lord recently arrived in Paris for the purpose of offering a new species of amusement to the Jockey Club of that city. He is, says the writer, the owner of two owls, whose principal accomplishment is the waging of a war of extermination against rats.

They have already given proofs of their vigor in a battle with six of the biggest specimens of those vermin that could be found in the three kingdoms. But as the rats of Paris enjoy a reputation for ferocity unequalled by those of any other locality, the baronet has crossed the channel intending to match the owls against twelve of the most fierce Victor Coururier, the inspector of drains and gutters, was employed to furnish the combatants. In three days the rats were ready. They are all of them from fifteen to eighteen inches long, with moustaches six inches in length. They are kept in separate cages, for fear they might mutually devour each other.—They are highly intelligent, for they recognise Coururier, who feeds them and even respond to their several appellations. The inspector has fixed on one as being the most ravenous, and as the most like to give the terrible "Beak of Iron"—one of the owls—his mortal wound.

He mixes certain substances with their food which will, by the time agreed upon for the fight, have wrought them up to a state of uncontrollable phrenzy. When once they have laid hold with their teeth in this condition, nothing but death and annihilation can make them let go. The baronet paid two dollars a piece for the monsters. Bets run high in their favor, and the owls, if they win, will realize for their master an almost fabulous sum. They, too, are in training, and the combat is only delayed in consequence of the illness of Beak of Iron, who is still suffering from wounds received in his last encounter.

The U. S. House of Representatives for the approaching session will stand 143 Democrats to 90 Whigs, showing a Democrat majority of 53. Of these parties there are 22 Southern Rights men, of whom only one is a Whig, and there are 13 Free Soldiers. 20 States have a Democrat representation, 7 a Whig representation, and 4 are divided.

MARRIED.

In this town, this morning, by the Rev. Dr. R. B. DRANE, Col. C. D. HILL, of Duplin, to Miss EMILY C., daughter of the late H. B. HOWARD, of this town.

Commercial.

Latest date from Liverpool ..... Oct. 29  
Latest date from Havre ..... Oct. 22  
Latest date from Havana ..... Oct. 28

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET, FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 20, 1851.

REMARKS.—Since our last Thursday's report, the Cape Fear river has rose some 8 or 9 feet, and the steamers are running between this place and Fayetteville. We hear of about 20 rafts timber expected to arrive in a day or two.

BEEF CATTLE AND MUTTON.—The market is abundantly supplied with other articles, and sales are dull at quotations.

BACON.—We hear of no sales of either Western or North Carolina cured bacon, except in small lots to suit, at prices ranging within quotations, as extremes. See table.

COTTON.—It is with pleasure we are enabled to quote sales of this article in our market, though as yet they are light; yet we hope the transactions will gradually increase. We learn that there are several buyers in market, and that a sale of a lot took place this morning at 7 1/2 cents per lb., cash.

CORN.—300 bushels from Hyde county, of last years crop, was taken by a dealer at 5 1/2 cents per bushel.

NAVAL STORES.—The sales of Turpentine have reached 2,940 barrels, since our last Thursday's report, 795 in water, at \$2 30 for soft and 1 30 for hard; 2,145, per Railroad and boats, at \$2 35 for soft and 1 35 for hard, including a small lot this morning, in water, at highest figure. The sales to-day foot up 695 bbls., included in above weekly estimate.—The transactions in Spirits Turpentine have been light during the week, and prices firm at 29 cents per gallon. We note rather dull operations in Rosin. 500 small sized bbls., common, changed hands a few days since, at 90 cents per bbl., and another lot price not made public. The receipts of Tar continue light, and prices firm at \$1 60 a 1 65 per bbl., with an upward tendency.

COFFEE.—Sales light, and stock very good. We learn that some dealers are selling at 8 a 8 1/2 cents per bbl., while others are asking 9 to 9 1/2 for Rio without sales.

FLOUR.—Sales in lots to suit at quotations as to quality and quantity.

LARD.—We learn of nothing doing in lard, and our figures must be considered as nominal.

LIQUORS.—Continue without change. For prices see table.

LUMBER.—Nothing doing in river lumber.

MOLASSES.—None in first hands, and we expect quotations.

RICE.—We hear of nothing doing in this article, except in the small way for home consumption.

SALT.—None received this week. Store rates 22 to 25 cts. per bushel for alum.

SHINGLES.—Sales of heavy cypress shingles from Hyde county, at \$6 per M. Also several thousand common cypress, at \$3 per M.

STAVES.—We hear of no receipts.

TIMBER.—We note the sales of 6 rafts timber since last Thursday: 1 prime mill at \$12, 3 ordinary do. at \$9, 1 inferior do. at \$6 50, and 1 shipping, at \$13 per M.

HAY.—Some 200 a 300 bales hay have changed hands at 65 a 80 cents per 100 lbs., since our last Thursday's report.

MULLETS.—None.

PEAS.—Cow peas arrive more freely, and sales in lots to suit at quotations. Ground peas are selling as they arrive at 70 to 85 cents per bushel, as to quality.

EXCHANGE.—For Bank rates see table.

FREIGHTS.—Continue as quoted last week, with rather an upward tendency.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 18.—The Flour market continues very quiet. The export demand is limited, and the only sale reported is a lot of choice Western at \$4 per bbl. Standard brands can be purchased at \$3 81 1/4 a 3 87 1/2. Small sales for city consumption at \$3 87 1/2 a 4 for common and good brands, and \$4 37 1/2 a 4 75 for extra. In Rye Flour and Corn Meal no sales have transpired.

Grain.—The demand for Wheat is less active, but prices are steady at \$1 a 81 1/2 cents per bushel for good Southern and Pennsylvania red, and \$9 a 90 cents for white, at which further sales have been made. Rye is in demand at 70 cts. Corn is in fair request at 61 cents for prime old yellow; 59 cts for mixed, and 58 cents for new.

The Provison market is quiet and the sales of Pork, Bacon and Lard, only in retail lots at steady prices.

Whiskey is dull at 21 1/2 a 22 cents in bbls. and 21 a 22 cts. in hds.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Flour is unchanged—sales of 15,000 bbls. at 3 75 a \$3 81 1/4 for State, and 4 a \$4 25 for southern. Rye flour \$3 25. Corn meal \$ 25 a \$3 50. Wheat is steady—sales of 5,000 bushels Genesee, at 100c; and 3,700 Michigan white at 87c. Sales also of 15,000 bushels Canadian white at 86c. Rye 70c. Oats 38c. Provisions are unchanged—sales of new mess pork at \$15, and \$13 50 for prime; lard 8 a 8 1/2c. Groceries are steady—rice 21 a 23 1/2-16; Rio coffee 8 1/2 a 9c. Cotton is heavy—sales of 1,500 bales.—Whiskey 20 a 21c.