

...and the train from Weldon, due here last evening at half past seven o'clock, failed to arrive...

Look at Home.—It is the mode with a great portion of the Northern people to take their opinions second-hand from English authorities...

Now, it strikes us that it would be much wiser for those who men of the North and East to look at home, and to reflect that nearly all the difficulties under which England has labored for years past...

Why not look at home, and see that a persistence in imitating the same course in this country is liable to produce the same results? The howling of political parties against the South, and against the religious feelings of others, most if persecuted in and maintained, results even more disastrous here than a similar course has done in Great Britain...

But more than this, it would be well for these wise men to look at home on another account. This falling England is gaining upon us day by day. Her exports this year will double ours, and while these "Wise-men of the East" have been troubling their sensitive consciences about the wickedness and ruin of the South, Great Britain, with her steam propellers has been stealing from them the carrying trade of the world...

Further and more important to be known. The Street upon which the U. S. Mint stands, and which crosses the Main Street at right angles, is not College Street. It is something else.

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The Adams Express Messenger was amongst those who were considered severely injured; also an old gentleman from Johnson County, whose name we have not learned.

A negro woman, who is hardly expected to live, was left at Dudley Depot. A negro man, a train hand, was also very badly hurt, but was believed to be somewhat easier when the train which arrived here this morning, passed Goldsboro' at 1 1/2 o'clock, A. M.

A considerable portion of the trestle work at the point—the Yellow Marsh, we believe it is called—was thrown down, and the passengers will have to be transferred from one train to another, until the trestle is put up again, which will be in the course of a day.

W. S. A.

Masses, Fulton & Price: I have examined the disaster at Yellow Swamp, which occurred on yesterday afternoon. The breaking of the foremost driver on engine Mechanic, several yards this side of the stream, caused the passenger cars to run off, and in upsetting, several passengers were injured, but none seriously; the fireman was the only person who had a bone broken; he was badly bruised and had one rib broken.

From Kansas.—By a private letter, we learn that there will be no fight in Kansas. The Lawrence people have given up to Gov. Walker, and the force of law and order, supported by dragoons. Our correspondent states that the pro-slavery party had given up the contest for slavery before the arrival of Gov. Walker—

TEXAS.—The Houston Telegraph, of the 24th, in its commercial review, remarks: "Our accounts of the growing crop are generally satisfactory than last week, and with tolerably good rains in many portions of the State that have been suffering from drought, we are justified in anticipating better crops than we have heretofore calculated upon."

St. Carbia, of Cuba, has invented a new system of propelling vessels—so we learn from the Diario de la Marina. His plan proposes the building of windmills on the decks of his ships, with great wings, from which the motion is communicated to side-wheels, similar to those of steamships. The models have been successfully worked; and it only remains to be seen whether the force of the wind will be sufficient, when thus applied, to give vessels the velocity of ordinary sailing ships.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—The following from the New York Sun is about the best thing of its sort we have read for many a day: "A couple of patent 'safe' sharpers got hold of a supposed greenhorn, yesterday, near one of the hotels, whom they found to be so extraordinarily nervous that caution on their part was entirely laid aside."

INTERESTING TO YACHT OWNERS.—The New York Tack Club, it is said, having given notice that the hundred prize British prize cup, won by the yacht America, at the celebrated regatta at Cowes in the year 1851, is in their possession, and it will be made the first prize for any trial of speed that may be arranged between the yards of America and any foreign country. If this is true, it is in broad daylight that she, if they really offer this prize trophy as a prize, will send it to certain conditions, whereby it shall be made a perpetual prize, forever subject to challenge, under the name of the "Champion's Cup" of nautical history.

"I have not the honor of your acquaintance, sir," remarked the Frenchman, surprised at the familiarity. "Nor I of yours," retorted the other. "You are seeking a quarrel with me, then?" "I should be sorry to leave you in doubt of the fact," was the insolent response.

The Crook broke into laughing, and when the second glass was brought, stepped up and seized it, drank part of the contents, and threw the remainder away. The Frenchman would have rushed upon him, but was held back by the bystanders. "Hold sir!" they cried, "or you are lost! If he does not kill you on the spot, he will in the duel; for he is the most skillful duelist in Louisiana. With pistol, or rifle, or with the sword, he is unequalled. He has killed thirty-four men, and wounded over sixty more."

"What you tell me," replied the Frenchman, "convince me the more that he ought to be dealt with." He then drew near the man who had insulted him and said—"Sir, I happen to be in a particularly good humor, to-day, and am not disposed to take offense. You have taken away two glasses of beer I had ordered; it is now my turn, and I hope my forbearance may teach you better behavior. Boy—another glass!"

As they lifted the vanquished bully, it was found that two of his ribs were broken, and one of his eyes was seriously damaged. The card bore the inscription: "LUCIAN PETIT, Fencing Master, from Paris—will give instruction in fencing, boxing and in the various methods of fighting. Terms moderate."

"Do you know me?" he cried, in a voice choked with rage. "Perfectly," responded the fencing master—"What is your wish?" "To kill you," thundered the bully, who had just recovered from his wounds, of which, however, he bore the traces. "I know I was first in the quarrel; but on that account I give you the choice of weapons.—But make haste, for you or I must be a corpse before sunset."

Another "Harp of a Thousand Strings." ELDER FAWCETT ON THE SPIRITS. "Ethan Spikes," of Horry, in the State of Maine, has written to the Portland Transcript the following graphic report of a sermon, recently delivered in Horry, by the Rev. Elder Fawcett. It is well worth perusal, and laying to heart: "Elder Phineas Fawcett preached again last Sabbath-day. It was a great sermon of the Elder's, an' gin comfort to many. I do suppose that Elder Fawcett, when he's fairly waked up, is about as tough a customer as the devil ever wrestled with; I don't really suppose he'd a bit more afraid of Belzebub, or even the Old Boy himself, than I should be of a yearling colt. You order to hear him talk of the devil—just as easy and familiar as though he knew he had the critter under his thumb, and was certain he had holt of him when his hair was short. But I was going to say something of this last sermon of his."

"The Elder laid down seven pints, an' proved 'em all." "Fast. Spirituality is the works of Satan." "Second. It's the low jinks, worked by odd forces and vitalized super carbonic electric fluid." "Third. (This pint I didn't get holt of exactly, he not speakin' very lightly—but it was either Mesmerism or Mormonism, but it don't matter much, as whichever it was, he proved it.)"

"Fourth. His Anymill magnitudes." "Fifth. (This pint, nayther, I can't give verbankum, but it was some kind of a bug—sounded aithin like John-bug.)" "Sixth. If it war speerits, they war evil speerits." "Seventh. That is no speerits, no-how."

"The discourse was chook full of Scripser bering on the several pints, an' hysterical facts—for he's just as larned as he can be, and I do actually blave, af by accident, (he wouldn't do it nothin') he should get any more into him; he'd bust rite up!—Why, he'd handle them great Greek and Latin words in rich a way that nobody can understand, just as easy as I can say catw, or later, or any other simple household word."

He said this sort of thing was nothing new to him. Alluded to the Witch of Endor, and the huge witch got the devil into them. At this pint the Elder went off on a target about pork—said it was pish—that of the devil ever got soust of the pesky bog, he'd got in agin now, in the shape of whiskey sweetened with struck-mine. Then he tuk up the meajuns, and the way he made their feathers fly is a solemn warning to all wrappers. Said that war a second-hand chaw of tobacco's difference aithin them an' that it's Simeon Magog spoken of in the Scripser. Then he struck out into about the All-mightiest pee-too-rashun ever bern in this subloosy an' ppear. He anonly seemed to take the devil right up by the tail, and shake him like a cat would a mouse. I doant much of a peick and don't run much to imagination, but, I swan to man, I remjont thought I could hear the old critter holler, as the Elder whanged and tuffed him about. Ef it war in his pible, I'd think about it afure I'd go smellin' round agin within the Elder's teech."

The blooming is now considered an era in the progress of the crop, and is a fact often referred to, for the purpose of fixing the question of a late or early crop. A planter of Chambers county, in Alabama, adjoining Georgia, in lat. 33 deg., and long. 3 deg. W. from Washington, has kept a record of the first bloom for 14 years, which is here inserted, with the yield of each year, as shown by the commercial tables. Times of first blooms as follows:

Table with columns: Year, Date, Yield. Data includes years 1844-1857 and corresponding yields and bloom dates.

This is from the same plantation, and under the same general management, and in the latitude of Lake Providence, La. The extreme in the blooming dates are the 7th and 24th of the month, and the average for the 14 years is the 15th day of June for the first bloom.

The largest crop ever grown was in 1855, when the first bloom was on the 14th, being three days earlier than the bloom of this year, and only one day before the average time. These dates are set from the Mississippi river or its tributaries, which would be more satisfactory to our immediate acquaintances. Our Arkansas friends have a large interest involved in this question, and we regret we have no reliable facts on this point, gathered from the Arkansas river. That rich, alluvial valley, where our Nashville friends are planting, is on the line of lat. 34 deg. and long. 15 deg. being 1 deg. North, and 7 deg. West of the location where the above register was kept.

It seems that in lat. 33 deg. there were three years in fourteen, when blooms did not appear until the 23d, 23d, and 24th; and average crops were made in each of these years. We infer, therefore, that the crop is not as late as many suppose, and that nothing has happened yet which will prevent an average crop being made, and with a late frost, the crop may be large, quite large. The number of acres now cultivated with the regularity of stands, will sustain the opinion that 3,500,000 bales may be grown, which may be worth \$170,000,000, and the sugar crop \$30,000,000, making a total of \$200,000,000 out of these two crops which will commence coming into market in our Southern cities in six weeks from the present time.

These are encouraging statements, and help to sustain the opinion that the cotton crop, the great regulator of everything, will wind up the yield of the year in triumph. We predict a season of great commercial prosperity. The price of cotton is high, but not higher (relatively than lands, negroes, meat, mules and sugar.) The agricultural products of our country constitute a leading element in our national wealth. The advance in price is no doubt attributable to the annual gold crop of California. We are thus increasing our money, which is the measure of price which enlarges as the measure grows. If this were paper and not gold, the disasters of 1838 might follow, but the gold crop of California is a reality, and not a fiction.

THE cotton and sugar alone being worth \$200,000,000, the whole productions of the year, which must be received and forwarded to their proper places by the merchants and banks, must pay them an immense sum, and being well paid, must and will sustain their credit with ease and fine profits.

MOSQUITOES IN NEW YORK.—We have not lately seen that venerable personage, the oldest inhabitant, otherwise we would have obtained his affidavit or certificate, that within his recollection there never was in the month of July, in the city of New York, in Brooklyn, on Staten Island, or on the Jersey flats, such a countless host of such hard-billed, sharp-billed, and long-billed mosquitoes, as in the present month of July. "They throng the air; they darken the heaven," and the earth is scarcely tolerable on account of them. Their numbers are beyond numerical computation. Billions and trillions do not include a billionth or a trillionth of them.

Every blade of grass, every leaf of a plant, every upturned sod, everything and every place is alive with them. In the house and around the house, on the lounge and over the lounge, and also in the dormitory and through the dormitory, and through and around on and above and below in every thing and every place hum mosquitoes.

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE COUNTY. The subscriber respectfully announces himself as a candidate for re-election upon the 6th day of August next, in the Office of Clerk of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of said County. Grateful for the confidence and support which his fellow-citizens have heretofore extended to him, he trusts that his efforts to merit that confidence will secure to him a renewal of their suffrages; and in the event of his re-election, he can only pledge a continuance of his diligent effort to discharge faithfully and acceptably the duties said office.

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE COUNTY. TRUSTING that I have hitherto discharged the duties of the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Law in the most faithful manner, I announce myself as a candidate for your suffrages at the election to be held on the 6th day of August next.

OUR WEEKLY LETTER SHEET "PRICE CURRENT" will be discontinued until further notice. If our subscribers desire to send their customers our weekly reports, we can furnish them with our daily paper containing the same, at less cost than they pay for the letter sheet. Orders for papers must be left at the office, up stairs, on Wednesday of each week.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF WASHINGTON. DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of this Bank will be paid to the Stockholders on and after Monday, the 17th instant. By order of the Board, T. SAVAGE, Cashier, August 24th, 1857.—222-1/2.

THE SUBSCRIBER will take Negroes in his jail, (the "old jail" in Wilmington) and use the most care for their safety, but expressly stipulates that he will not be responsible for their escape. DAVID J. SOUTHERLAND, 222-1/2-23.

THE TWO STORES FORMERLY occupied by "Weed & Eilers," being those on the south end of my block, fronting on "London Water," are for rent or lease from the 1st day of October next. Also the Dressing Room formerly occupied by Thomas D. Walker, adjoining the residence of Robt. H. Cowan. Apply to Robt. H. Cowan or to the subscriber. F. K. DICKINSON, August 24, 1857. 222-1/2-23.

TWO FIRST CLASS STORES ON WEST side Front Street, West Market, being Nos. 1 and 3 in Green's Ward. These stores are brick, with double front, two stories high, 80 to 85 feet deep, with entrance in the rear from side alley, and well adapted to a large trade in Dry Goods, Groceries or Crochery. For terms apply at No. 29 North Water Street. JOHN G. LATTI, Agent for GILBERT POTTER, Aug. 1st, 1857.

ACCORDING to an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, entitled "A Supplementary act to amend the laws of the State relative to the preparation and execution of the constitution," which is hereby given that in every Election Precinct, on the 1st Thursday in August next, a ballot box will be prepared to receive the votes of all who are entitled to vote. Those approving of the proposed amendment will vote with a written or printed ticket written or printed ticket "Not approved." At the same time and place, Election will be held for a Representative in the next Congress from this District, and of Clerks of the County and Populor Courts of New Hampshire County. E. D. HALL, Secy., July 20th, 1857.

DR. M. B. ROBE, most respectfully offers his services to all such young ladies, as are willing to obtain their education on the Piano, during the season. References will be given by Mrs. S. West, of the City of Washington, Front Street. August 1st, 1857. 222-1/2-23.

4,000 BUSHES YELLOW CORN, daily expected per Segr. J. H. Flanders—50 lbs. to the bushel. For sale by T. C. & S. G. WORTH. TO LET. TWO FIRST CLASS STORES ON WEST side Front Street, West Market, being Nos. 1 and 3 in Green's Ward. These stores are brick, with double front, two stories high, 80 to 85 feet deep, with entrance in the rear from side alley, and well adapted to a large trade in Dry Goods, Groceries or Crochery. For terms apply at No. 29 North Water Street. JOHN G. LATTI, Agent for GILBERT POTTER, Aug. 1st, 1857.