

# ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE C. F. & D. R. NAV. CO., TOOK PLACE IN PITTSBURGH, ON THURSDAY THE 17TH INST. THE CONVENTION WAS ORGANIZED BY THE APPOINTMENT OF DR. A. J. DELOSSET, JR., OF WILMINGTON, PRESIDENT, AND MESSRS. N. A. STEDMAN, AND J. J. JACKSON, SECRETARIES.

On motion, it was: Resolved, That a Committee of two be appointed by the Chair, to ascertain whether or not there was a sufficiency of stock represented, legally, to constitute a Meeting, and that said Committee be instructed to ascertain and report, what amount of stock was necessary to constitute such sufficiency, as also to what amount, stockholders owning two shares and more than two shares must be represented, and further, what number of shares of one hundred dollars only were represented.

Mess. F. J. Hill and J. H. Houghton, the Committee under said resolution, reported, that to constitute an Annual Meeting of the Stockholders, it was necessary that there should be a representation of stock to the amount of 135 votes—also, that the Stockholders present were entitled to 196 votes; two shares entitling to one vote; and further, that there was a representation of stock in shares of \$100 each, to the amount of \$6400, which report was concurred in.

On motion, it was: Resolved, That all persons owning one share of stock, should be entitled to a vote in this meeting. Able and elaborate reports were then submitted by Dr. S. McClenahan, President, and Col. Wm. B. Thompson, Chief Engineer of the Company, setting forth the present condition of the work, its future prospects, &c. Reports laid on the table for the present.

J. J. Jackson, Treasurer of the Company, submitted a report, setting forth the receipts and expenditures for the last year. Report laid on the table for the present. N. A. Stedman, in behalf of the committee appointed at the last annual meeting, to audit the accounts of the Treasurer, submitted a report which was concurred in.

On motion of B. I. Howe, Esq.: Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair, to whom shall be referred the reports of the President, Engineer, and Treasurer, and that said Committee report to this Convention, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Messrs. B. I. Howe, Henry Elliot, M. Q. Waddell, Elias Bryan and Dr. R. K. Smith were appointed said Committee—Whereupon, on motion, the convention adjourned until 3 o'clock.

EXTENSIVE SESSION.—Convention met according to adjournment. Messrs. F. J. Hill, Henry Elliot and others addressed the Convention in impressive and eloquent terms, arguing the immediate subscription of the balance of the stock necessary to be subscribed by individuals, to make up the capital stock of the Company. It was stated that a subscription of \$12,500 would at once render binding a conditional subscription of \$8,500, which would make up the capital stock of the company. The views of these gentlemen were listened to with profound attention.

Books of subscription were then opened, and \$8,500 were added to the subscription. The Convention then adjourned until Friday morning, at 10 o'clock. FRIDAY MORNING, 10 o'clock.—Convention met according to adjournment.

The proceedings of yesterday were read and approved. B. I. Howe, Esq., on behalf of the Committee to whom was referred the reports of the President, Engineer and Treasurer, submitted a report which was concurred in and ordered to be spread on the minutes of the Convention.

Dr. F. J. Hill offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted. Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, it is necessary and essential to the interest of the Company, that the President should visit and give his personal supervision to the work at every point on the river, at which it may be progressing at least once a month.

The Convention then went into the election of officers of the next year, which resulted as follows, viz: President—Dr. S. McClenahan. For Directors—Messrs. John H. Houghton, Thos. Hill, and L. J. Houghton.

Dr. John A. Hanks, the Representative for the State, appointed Messrs. R. K. Smith, and Isaac Clegg, Directors on the part of the State. Henry Nett, Esq., offered the following resolutions, to wit: Resolved, That a Committee of Correspondence be appointed to collect statistics and information in relation to the extension of the Cape Fear and Deep River Improvement to the Yadkin and Catawba Rivers, and report the result to the next general meeting of the Stockholders.

Resolved, That said Committee consist of five to be appointed by the Chair. Said resolutions were unanimously adopted, and under then the Chair appointed the following Committee, to wit: H. Nett, M. Q. Waddell, Dr. McClenahan, N. A. Stedman and J. H. Houghton.

On motion: Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed by the Chair, to superintend the printing of the reports of the President and Engineer, or such parts of the same as they may deem proper. N. A. Stedman, M. Q. Waddell and J. J. Jackson, were appointed said Committee.

Resolved, Further, That a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair, whose duty it shall be to prepare a system of By-Laws for the Company, and report to the Stockholders at their next annual meeting—Messrs. John A. Hanks, John H. Houghton, M. Q. Waddell, F. J. Hill and J. J. Jackson were appointed said Committee.

On motion: Resolved, That the next Annual Meeting of the Stockholders be held in Haywood, on the third Thursday of July, 1852, and that the President be requested to have a Steamboat in readiness, after the adjournment of the same, to take the Stockholders on an excursion on the river.

The thanks of the Convention were, on motion, tendered to the President, for the dignified and highly satisfactory manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the meeting. After which, on motion the Convention adjourned.

A. J. DELOSSET, JR., Pres't. N. A. STEDMAN, J. J. JACKSON, Sec'ys.

## From the Philadelphia North American.

### ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

Judge Duncan, one of the Commissioners from Virginia at the great Industrial Exhibition, in a letter published in the Richmond Republican, in which he complains of the treatment the Southern Commissioners generally have received from the English, expresses his firm belief that her Majesty's government is not only at heart favorable to the South Carolina project of dissolving the Union, but entertains a fixed purpose of bringing that object about as soon as possible. Our Richmond cotemporary endorses the belief, arguing the interest of Great Britain, by striking a deadly blow at our nationality, to destroy the commercial and manufacturing rivalry of a state whose rapid progress and increasing power she begins to dread. The Judge takes a very common-sense, matter-of-fact-like view of the miserable dependence, the colonial vassalage in fact, into which South Carolina, even if successful in extricating herself from the Union, would be sure to fall, paying with this heavy price and the loss of all her slaves—who, he says, "will be set free, as certain as the slaves of the British West Indies have been"—for "a treaty with England," "English protection, and English fabrics in exchange for her cotton;" all which, he adds, "the English have already through their agents, promised her."

We have ourselves expressed a very different opinion as to the movements, or intents, founding this opinion upon the obvious interests, of the British Government in the matter of American disunion. And regarding this as a general thing—a disruptive contest between the South, or any considerable number of Southern States and the remaining States of the confederacy—we must still avow the belief that England—whatever her private wishes might be in the premises, or her notion of the exigencies of a future policy—would view the measure with a repugnance and anxiety equal to our own. Although some may think otherwise, Lord Palmerston is one of those old-fashioned politicians who believe that secession is war. A civil war at the South must more or less affect—if not for a time entirely suspend—the cultivation of cotton; and we have often enough quoted the published declarations of English political writers as to the inevitably destructive effects of a single failing crop on British manufacturing industry, to show what fatal consequences to them would be expected from our dissensions.

At the present moment, in truth, and in the existing condition of things, it would be more madness for any British Ministry, if it were in their power, to overthrow the edifice of American Union. Under the tariff of 1846, we are not the holders of wheat and drawers of water to our English taskmasters—their excellent servants and good customers, who fail only to make more rich—who surrender to them as tribute the produce of our fields and the wealth of our mines? Is not California and its gold all theirs? A civil war would not only stop the supply of cotton; it would also stop this rich trade, the profits of which John Bull is now sweeping into his pockets at the rate of a million or two dollars a week. No, no; the British statesmen are not quite mad enough for that; nor have they the slightest inclination, besides these sacrifices to be made for the pleasure of seeing the Americans destroying themselves, their republic, and their liberties, to add the further price of the loss of Canada and all continental British America. As if a civil war could take place between the South and North, instigated by British machinations, without Great Britain being forced to take part in it, and being punished by the certain annexation to the North of all her ready colonies!

It does not follow, however, and we are far from saying, that the English Ministers are unfavorable to the South Carolina folly, and that, they have not had something to do, by means of secret agents, in instigating and encouraging the plans of seceders, talking softly about South Carolina independence, British alliance, protection, free-trade, and all that sort of nonsense. It is only forty years since Captain John Henry was sent into New England on such a friendly mission, the divulgement of which by him and the production of the documentary evidence, had a decided effect in precipitating the war of 1812. England may be—and, as we suppose, is—very unwilling that the secession mania should reach the length of war—a serious and extended sectional war; but it is not inconsistent with a proper view of her policy to believe her highly desirous to foment an evil spirit and encourage an unhappy agitation which, without interrupting trade, or producing any more or less embarras, distress and woe to the American people, perhaps from British ill-doings and false faith in Central America.

A Brutal Husband and Forgiving Wife.—Michael Kilroy was brought before the Police Court of Boston on Thursday, on the charge of beating his wife with a stick of wood, by which her arm was broken between the wrist and elbow, and the wrist dislocated. There were also bruises all over her body. The wife was put upon the stand as a witness, and testified that her husband came home on Tuesday evening partially intoxicated, and wanted some more money to buy liquor. She refused to give it to him, when he commenced to beat her, this having no effect, he seized the stick of wood and committed the assault for which he was arrested. She gave her testimony with a great deal of reluctance, alleging that it was all her own fault; that he was a good husband, the father of five children, and that if she had only given him the money it would not have happened. She wanted the Court to let him off; and when he was ordered to jail to await his trial in August, she absolutely refused to recognise a witness against him. At last the Court was obliged to order her to give bonds in \$100 to appear as a witness, and, if not given, the officers were instructed to commit her.

The ship "Reindeer," which arrived at New York from Canton a few days ago, had the following variety of seamen, which will give an idea of how crews are made up now-a-days: 2 Americans, 2 Frenchmen, 1 Cape de Verd Island, 1 Azores, 1 Portugal, 1 Italian, 1 Spaniard, 1 Manilla man, 1 mulatto, (American,) 2 Sandwich Island Indians, 2 Chinese, (cook and steward,) 1 Swede, 1 Welshman.

## AN INTERESTING SKETCH.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer thus describes the village of Quincy, and the residence and burial place of the Adams family:—

The village of Quincy is some eight miles from Boston. The village is large, not compactly built, but open, airy, and pleasant. The dwellings are mostly built of wood. There is a substantial, good-looking church, constructed of granite, and a very neat and commodious "town house" of a fresher look, also constructed of granite! The famous granite hills and quarries of Quincy commence within half a mile of the village, and extend in ranges for three or four miles.

We went on to one of the nearest quarries and witnessed the gangs at their work, and listened to the clink of the hammer, and the drill, and the wedge, and saw them cleave the gray rock into square blocks, as the woodman splits his log of wood, and beheld the slow ox-teams, with their ponderous wagons, heavy-laden, bearing these blocks, wrenched from the everlasting ribs of the earth, away to the marts of commerce, for the use, convenience, and comfort of the busy bustling world. Quincy granite is spread more or less over the whole Atlantic border of the States; and yet the quantity taken away is but the drop in the bucket compared with what remains. They are now quarrying and sending off large quantities of the rock for the custom-house at New Orleans.

I could not leave Quincy without visiting the venerable old mansion-house of the ADAMSSES, associated as it is with so many historic and patriotic recollections. On calling at the door I was shown into the principal parlor, or "east room," where the Hon. Charles F. Adams (son of the late President John Q. Adams) soon appeared and politely received me. Mr. Adams is a fine-finding of modern construction on a hill near by, known as "Mount Wallaston," but he prefers, and no wonder, to reside in his venerable ancestral halls—the antiquated mansion where President John Adams lived and died; the honored old edifice where President John Quincy Adams was born, and which was his home until the close of his long and eventful life.

"This is the east room," said Mr. Adams, "and the furniture and pictures which you see are the same that were here in the days of my grandfather, and they remain very much as he left them. Those pictures on the wall (pointing to the portraits of his grandfather and grandmother) have been hanging in their present position ever since I can remember. That is a portrait of their only daughter; and that the portrait of her husband, Col. Smith of New York. There is a portrait of Jefferson, and here is one of Gen. Warren."

These paintings, to the eye of the artist, would probably only be called respectable, but to the eye of the patriot, with all their clustering associations, how beautiful!—John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, so long and so bitterly opposed to each other in political warfare, become friends before their departure, and here their images look forth from the canvass upon each other with benignity and kindness, as we trust they themselves do in the spirit-world to which they have gone.

Mr. Adams took me into the "middle room," where hung an ancient portrait of Washington, a large engraving of the death-scene of Lord Chatham, and some other pictures; and then into the "west room," the old wood-work of which had recently been refreshed with paint and varnish.

Leaving the old mansion, I repaired to the ancient burying-ground, nearly half a mile distant, and directly opposite the stone church. The elder President Adams is entombed beneath the church, and a tablet and inscription to his memory is erected within the church. The tomb of the second President Adams is in the burying-ground close by the roadside, in fronting the church, and the only inscription it bears is the name, cut in the granite cap above the door, J. Q. ADAMS.

In wandering among the tombs and grave-stones, I found several inscriptions of historic interest. One, on a neat marble monument, enclosed by an iron railing, was as follows: "Josiah Quincy, jr., born 23d of February, 1711; died 26th of April, 1775. And Abigail Quincy, his wife, born &c. \* \* \* \* \* To their united and beloved memory this monument is erected by their only surviving child."

This surviving child, I suppose, is the present aged Josiah Quincy, the first Mayor of Boston, and late President of Harvard University. He now resides in Quincy, a little distance from the village.

Another inscription upon a marble slab, let into a heavy granite block, read as follows:—

"In memory of Joseph Adams, son of Joseph, senior, and grandson of Henry and of Hannah his wife, whose maiden name was Bass, a daughter of Thomas Bass and Ruth Alden, parents of John Adams, and grand-parents of lawyer John Adams."

This lawyer John Adams, I suppose, was the elder President Adams.

Another inscription read as follows:— "Rev. John Hancock, fifth minister of the first congregational church of this town, and father of John Hancock, the patriot. Died May 7, 1744, in the 42d year of his age."

Another record of the Adamses, on a heavy horizontal slab, probably erected by the elder President Adams, read as follows:—

"In memory of Henry Adams, who took his flight from the Dragon persecution in Devonshire, in England, and alighted with eight sons near Mount Wallaston. One of his sons returned to England; and, after taking time to explore the country, four removed to Medfield and the neighboring towns; two to Chelmsford; one only, Joseph, who lies here at his left hand, remained here, who was an original proprietor in the town of Braintree, incorporated in the year 1639. This stone and several others have been placed in this yard by a great-grand-son, from a veneration of the piety, humility, simplicity, prudence, patience, temperance, frugality, industry, and perseverance of his ancestors, in hopes of recommending an imitation of their virtues to their posterity."

The last beautiful inscription, which I have copied, brings to mind the no less beautiful couplet—

"Only the actions of the just  
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."  
BIRD-S-EYE.

## A STUMP SPEECH.

The following specimen of quaint humor we find in one of our exchanges, under the head of "California Mews." They purport to have been delivered by a stump candidate of San Francisco:—

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I am a plain and modest man, born at an early period of my existence, which great event occurred one night while my mother was out. I have struggled from obscurity to which an unlucky star had doomed me, till I have risen like a bright exclamation in the evening, to the very summit of human greatness and grandeur. Gentlemen, I profess no principles—unfortunately I have none. On the unhappy occasion of my birth a dismal and melancholy man clothed in the sombre hues of mourning, swopt me away for another baby, and subsequently lost me at a raffic. 'Sad event! But who can control his fate? We are the creatures of destiny. 'There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will.'"

I was intended by nature for a great statesman. Had I lived in the days of Hannibal, I should have beaten the great chieftain in crossing the Alps, and it is a dead certain thing that I should have distanced Cortez in crossing that Isthmus. He never performed the feats that I did; he never came up the Chagres river in a canoe with a deaf and dumb "hombré," without a red cent, or a change of summer apparel. But a light heart and a thin pair of breeches, goes merrily through the world.

\* \* \* Sir, every man who has come here is a Columbus. He comes to discover new diggings. I am a Columbus! I was dead broke at home as Columbus was, and have come here to strike a new vein. But I am not going to the mines. Oh no. You don't catch me up to my waist in water, with a juvenile pickaxe and an inept crew, laboring in a heat of one hundred degrees in the shade, to dig out the filthy lucre. No sir, I am not on that lay. I labor here, it was an invention to vex mankind. I prefer an office, one that is lucrative and not laborious; what you call a sinecure. And if I cannot get one myself, I will go in for any man who will divide on the dead level and no splits.

Sir, where will you find a country like this?—Talk not of oriental gorgeousness; of Eastern countries. Tell us not of the fairy scenery which poets, who revel in the great warm path of heavenly imagination, paint with golden pens on leaves of satin. The description of this beautiful country should be written with the golden wand of an angel, dipped in the softest rays of the sunbeam upon the blushing and delicate surface of a rose leaf. Excuse me, gentlemen, I except only the rainy season, and the dust flies.

We love our native land—we honor her flag, and would not rob the custom house if we had a fair show. But Congress must not put on any airs, or we will take charge of the custom house and post office, and make a muss generally. These are my sentiments, gentlemen and fellow citizens. If they don't admit us into the Union, we will burst open the custom house and admit all liquor free of duty. And now with a parting blessing upon the girls we left behind us and the boys who are coming on after us, we will adjourn and take a private drink.

Curran being angry in a debate one day put his hand on his heart, saying, "I am the trusty guardian of my own honor." "Then," replied Sir Boyle Roche, "I congratulate my honorable friend on the singu sinecure to which he has appointed himself."

How to Subdue a Vicious Horse.—A correspondent of the New York "Commercial" gives the following account of the method adopted by an officer of the United States service, lately returned from Mexico, to subdue a horse who would not allow his feet to be handled for the purpose of shoeing:—"He took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, and tied it tightly on the top of the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully, but tight enough to keep the ear down, and the cord in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of the head, and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle as a well-trained dog, suffering his feet to be lifted with entire impunity, and acting in all respects like an old stagger."

The gentleman who thus furnished this exceeding simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimated that it is practiced in Mexico and South America in the management of wild horses."

SIO REWARD. RUNAWAY from the subscriber, on the 28th ult., a negro Woman, light color, and about the usual height, good teeth, speaks slow, and when spoken to by a white person has a downy look, and has a child with her about 2 years old, (girl), was raised in Moore's yard by a Mr. Swan, where it is supposed she is trying to make her way. The above reward will be paid for her delivery to Messrs. H. Branson & Son, Fayetteville, or lodged in any jail so that I can get her.

CHS. H. STEVENS. Sampson co., August 4, 1851. 10-2w

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF HAMPDEN SIDNEY COLLEGE, RICHMOND, VA. THE fourteenth annual course of Lectures will commence on Monday, the 13th of October, 1851, and continue until the first of March ensuing. The commencement for conferring degrees will be held about the middle of March.

R. L. BOHANNAN, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics &c.  
L. W. CUMBERLAND, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, &c.  
S. MAUPIN, M. D., Professor of Chemistry.  
CHS. BELL GIBSON, M. D., Professor of Surgery, &c.  
C. P. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.  
D. H. TUCKER, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.  
E. PETTICOLA, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

The facilities for Anatomical and Clinical instruction in this institution and unsurpassed. EXPENSES.—Matriculation fee \$5.—Professors' fees (aggregate) \$105.—Demonstrator's fee \$10.—Anatomy fee \$25.

The price of Board, including fuel, lights and servants' attendance, is usually \$3 or \$3 1/2 per week. The Catalogue, &c., containing fuller information concerning the School, will be forwarded to those applying for it, or specific enquiries will be answered by letter. Address S. MAUPIN, M. D., Dean of the Faculty. July 22. 9-8t

## From the Philadelphia North American.

### A POSER.

"In Pennsylvania every Abolitionist is for Johnston—openly and vehemently so—and so, as we have said, is every Abolitionist journal."—Pennsylvaniaian.

This is the language of the organ of a coalition in this State, the "High contracting parties" to which are David Wilnot and William Bigler. Can human offrontery go further, when a paper may thus dare to insult public intelligence by falsifying a fact so notorious, and by dodging responsibility through wicked and disgraceful misrepresentation? The Pennsylvaniaian has over and over again, with its accustomed recklessness of truth, asserted that every Abolition journal was opposed to Col. Bigler. We take direct issue on that point, and denounce the statement as designedly false. And, to make out our case without further delay, we select the following extract from the Bradford Reporter, Mr. Wilnot's immediate organ, as the most positive proof of the misrepresentation of the Pennsylvaniaian, with which it is now consorting in full communion:

"We accept him (Bigler) as our candidate, for his ability, honesty, and integrity, and for the success and perpetuation of those principles, which, illustrated and enforced by the lamented Shunk, have done so much towards redeeming our State from its financial embarrasments, and shall labor for his triumph, but we totally repudiate the issue which is attempted to be raised by those whose ambition is greater to see the Keystone bow the knee to the Baal of slavery than to see the principles of Democracy triumphant. Fighting a battle upon the justice of the Fugitive Slave Law would be an uphill business in this region, and the clap-trap of the Union being in danger may be good bait to catch cotton Whigs, but won't go down with the people."

Our Natural Allies.—We perceive that the Enquirer, the pitch-pipe of the Virginia Democracy, is still singing the old song,—the Democracy of the North the natural allies of the South—the Whigs, North and South, the enemies of the Constitution! The gullibility of the genus homo has been food for satire or grave reflection in all ages. Who cannot thrive by vending Patent Medicines? What Quack, with sufficient impudence for his stock in trade, ever remained poor?

In this vein, our neighbor sets about, as usual, to prove that the only refuge from Abolitionism, Free Soilism, and all the other political ills to which the nation is heir, can only be avoided by having for our President a Cass, whose piety is chiefly illustrated by his prayer for the freedom of the slave every where—a Van Buren who put the South to sale with the Atherton Resolutions—or any other orthodox Northern Democrat, who professes to love the land of slavery better than his native soil. Whenever a Democratic Junta gets together, and fulminates to the World its hatred to Southern institutions, the Enquirer thinks, in its easy faith, that the title Democratic is, by such a convulse, FAIRLY ASSUMED. Let it call itself Whig, however, and nothing can be more natural and proper than the ascription to it of all the seven deadly degrees of political sin.

Richmond Whig.

Horrible Affair.—The Philadelphia papers state that the four men whose charred remains were found on Sunday morning last in the ruins of a shanty in Bedford county, which had been burnt during the night, were first murdered and the house burnt to conceal the act. One of the murdered men was a contractor on the canal, who had been appointed the ensuing Monday to pay off his workmen, and it is presumed that he had \$3000 in his possession.

Serious and oftentimes fatal accidents are continually occurring from the use of camphine or ethereal oil. Last week two ladies, one in Boston and the other in Washington, were so badly burnt that the lives of both are despaired of. Its use should be avoided by all who have regard for life.

Burnt to Death by Camphine.—At Louisville, on Wednesday night, Mr. C. H. Ehler, an apothecary, was burnt to death by the upsetting of a camphine lamp, which he was trimming. The lamp was burning at the time, and while in the act of pouring in more camphine into it, it upset, and the liquid caught fire, and he was burnt in a terrible manner that he died in a few hours.

A New Contagious Disease.—A deadly disease, concerning the name and character of which physicians disagree, has made its appearance at Athens, Illinois. The Springfield Journal gives the following account of its origin:

"Mr Saltzstein, a merchant there, received, as we have understood, one or two boxes of goods from Europe. They had been expected for some time; and five persons were present when they were opened. Every one of these persons was taken sick and died. The disease soon spread amongst those who attended upon them, and among others. In one family six persons died. A complete panic ensued; and we are told that more than half the people are absent from the town. Several valuable citizens have lost their lives in Athens. The deaths are among the adults with one exception. We have before given their names. J. H. Shepherd, esq., was, slightly sick, and went to his father-in-law's, some three miles distant, and died. The circumstance created a dreadful panic; and we are told Mrs. Shepherd buried her husband with her own hands. Mr. J. H. Hurt, after leaving the corpse of a friend which he had prepared for burial, scarcely reached his home before he fell down and died in a short time."

A married couple, living in the upper part of Queen Ann's county, Md., who have been in wedlock twenty years have had twenty children. No danger of depopulation in that quarter.

Mr. Daniel Benjamin, residing in Mansfield township, New York, (says the Belvidere Intelligencer,) is now upwards of 90 years of age; and he assisted this summer in mowing, curing, and putting in his barn three tons of hay. He still cuts his wood at the door, and performs other necessary work about the house. This is the most remarkable case of strength and activity at such an age that we recollect to have met with recently. Mr. B. served in the capacity of a private during the Revolutionary war. He has ever been temperate and industrious in his habits, and is an excellent citizen.

## Rencontre between Generals Foote and Quilman.

We perceive from the Memphis Eagle, of the 21st instant, that a personal difficulty occurred between the candidates for Governor in Mississippi, Generals Foote and Quilman, on the 18th inst., during their discussion on the latter's canvass, near Cow Bayou, on the Lumber River, a spring of pure water. It was accidentally discovered, some time since and is said to be excellent, in thought of considerable medicinal properties. Should such be found upon its analysis, (which, I understand, will take place as soon as practical, doubtless it will be handsomely improved, and all necessary accommodations made, those who choose to resort hither and a health.

Already have several Florid friends, thither and spent a social hour; and it can't as yet testify to its healing powers, they can say that they felt considerably refreshed, and in better spirits than they went. I understand that several of the Floridians are going to unite soon and buy "Pie Nic" there, at which time it is to receive its appellation.

Should it prove as good as is supposed it will be the very place for a Summer treat—not only for portions of this and adjacent counties—but also for those who in the sickly regions of the low country and wish to spend their Summers in a place where the air is pure and good.

From the Wadesborough Argus. GEN. DOCKERY VINDICATED.

The following communication vindicates the declaration of Gen. Dockery, in Green W. Caldwell declared at a public meeting in Charlotte, that the time talking had passed, and he was for peace, and that now:

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 22, 1851. At a meeting held in the Court House in Charlotte, during last Fall, Samuel Davis being Chairman, Capt. G. W. Caldwell in a speech made on that occasion, used the following language: "THE THING THAT TALKING HAD PASSED, AND THE TIME FOR WAR HAD COME. THAT HE DID NOT KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF THIS SUBJECT, BUT AS FOR HIMSELF HE WANTED IT DISTINCTLY EXPRESSED, HE WAS FOR RESISTANCE AND THAT NOW."

We, the undersigned, do certify that we heard Capt. G. W. Caldwell, at said meeting, use the above language, as upon a public occasion. J. M. ALEXANDER, J. M. JOHNSTON, S. M. JOHNSTON, S. M. WALKUP.

I add Mr. Wadsworth's name, by his direction, in a letter I now have. He is from Jones County, N. C. A. DOWDY.

As many of the readers of the Argus, Anson county may not be acquainted with the subscribers to the foregoing certificate, I hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Samuel H. Wadsworth and Wm. Johnston, and they are gentlemen of high character, upon whose statements as made in alliance can be placed as upon those of other persons in the District. With Maj. Alexander I am not acquainted, but with Samuel Lowrie I have a slight acquaintance. He is a gentleman, I understand, of excellent character, and is, or was recently, Clerk of the County Court for Mecklenburg county.

I also certify that I am acquainted with all the subscribers to the above written certificate, and know them to be gentlemen of the highest respectability, and of unimpeachable character. RICH'D A. CALDWELL.

It gives us great satisfaction to be able to present to the voters of this District, and especially to the citizens of Anson county, the above authentic certificate, which triumphantly sustains Gen. Dockery in what he said in this, and perhaps in said in other places, with regard to declarations made by Mr. C., as above set forth concerning the true policy of the South on the question of Southern Rights, &c.

Major Caldwell and Resistance.—We learn from the Argus that Maj. Caldwell, in a discussion that took place at Wadesborough a few days ago between him and Gen. Dockery, admitted that he had used the expression that "he was for resistance," and then called on Mr. Myer to prove that he had never used such expressions. This is a little strange, but does not alter the case in favor of the Major. We find that in examining the netter that the Major made use of the expression or something very like it on two occasions. At the meeting held in Charlotte at April Court to appoint Delegates to the Nashville Convention, we heard him say that he wanted it to be "distinctly understood that he was for RESISTANCE AND NOW." We are sustained in this by no other gentlemen. At the meeting held for the appointing of Delegates to the second Nashville Convention he is reported to us as saying, (for we were not at the meeting, and we so stated in our paper of the 6th November,) "that non-resistance might do for some, but he wanted it distinctly understood that he was for resistance."

A number of gentlemen here heard him on that occasion say that he was for resistance. It was not denied then as he has now heard, and we do not believe Maj. Caldwell will now deny using this expression—but should he, that will not change the opinion of those who did hear him. We have also been informed by a respectable gentleman, that he has heard him at other times advocate a dissolution of the Union.—Charlotte Journal.

Let justice be done.—The Union men of the third Congressional District owe it as an act of justice to Gen. Dockery, independent of all considerations of patriotism, to poll a full vote for him. No man has been more basely reviled and calumniated by the Secession presses and scribblers than he has. He has done his duty nobly. He has stood boldly by the cause of the Union and Constitution. Will not his friends rally on the day of election? Do not let duty and the day will be ours!—Red Rover.

Political Prospects in Georgia.—A business-letter to the Editors from a Subscriber in the interior of the State of Georgia, under date of July 25, has the following interesting Postscript.—Nat. Int.

"Howell Cobb will carry Georgia for Governor by a large majority. The first voters are moving off from their 'red-hot' platform towards the Union ground. They found out that it did not suit the reflecting cautious people of our State, who are highly conservative in every thing, and think the Union worth preserving. Georgia has pursued a different system for the welfare of the State from that of South Carolina. Instead of appropriating large sums for military foolishness, we have saved our State funds for practical purposes. Our people are likely to remain at home, whilst theirs will leave their State under the fear of revolt and oppressive taxation."

The fact-simile of the signature of Dr. W. G. Little will be found upon the outside wrapper of each of his Medicines.

Sold wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, at his Manufacturing Depot, No. 264 Market street, Philadelphia, and Macon, Georgia.

Dr. Watson, Floral College, Townsend & Douglas, Bennettville, Dr. P. M. Cohen, Charleston, C. C. Barbee, Barclaysville, P. F. Reese, Raleigh.

S. J. HINSDALE, Agent for Fayetteville.

## FOR THE OBSERVER.

Messrs. E. J. Hall & Son: There's telling half the intrinsic value of "Robson's" yet. Recently, a very costly and no doubt highly beneficial recovery was made near Cow Bayou, on the Lumber River, a spring of pure water. It was accidentally discovered, some time since and is said to be excellent, in thought of considerable medicinal properties. Should such be found upon its analysis, (which, I understand, will take place as soon as practical, doubtless it will be handsomely improved, and all necessary accommodations made, those who choose to resort hither and a health.

Already have several Florid friends, thither and spent a social hour; and it can't as yet testify to its healing powers, they can say that they felt considerably refreshed, and in better spirits than they went. I understand that several of the Floridians are going to unite soon and buy "Pie Nic" there, at which time it is to receive its appellation.

Should it prove as good as is supposed it will be the very place for a Summer treat—not only for portions of this and adjacent counties—but also for those who in the sickly regions of the low country and wish to spend their Summers in a place where the air is pure and good.

From the Wadesborough