

THE ISSUE OF THE CUBAN CONSPIRACY.

With what sincerity and earnestness we have endeavored to guard our country from the mishap, which has now a second time befallen it, of having its name placed before the world in conjunction with the successive unlawful and criminal efforts to invade and overturn the Government of the Island of Cuba—as much as as undisputed a territory of the Kingdom of Spain as Long Island is of the State of New York—our readers will bear witness. We have not failed in our duty to place the matter in a true light before them; to expose the top prevalent delusion, in regard to the morality and legality of such enterprises; to exhibit their danger as well as their wickedness; and to demonstrate their incompatibility with the duties and obligations, in regard to them, of all persons claiming the character of citizens of the United States. If, in these efforts, we had had the general cooperation of the press of the United States, instead of acquiescence in these projects by some, and a positive encouragement of them by another part, the great national mischief might possibly have been averted. Though, when we consider the very general feeling on the subject in some parts of the country, and especially in the City of New Orleans and its surrounding region, (the almost entire desolation of which would be one of the inevitable consequences of the complete success of these desperate enterprises) when we have seen money lavishly subscribed, troops enlisted, the favorite leader of the enterprise in both cases haranguing the People at public meetings in the midst of uproarious applause—and even Officers of the United States Government coming at these enterprises, or so intimidated by the general *furor* as to be deterred from attempting (or become intimidated) to execute the laws forbidding their fitting out from the ports of the United States—we feel satisfied that the power of the Press, could it have been rallied to the rescue of the National honor, might have been exerted in vain.

But were it, on the contrary, ever so consonant with the policy of the United States that Cuba should conquer her own independence, the Government of the U. States, and all the People of the United States represented in the Congress of Nations by that Government, are bound by the highest of all human obligations to abstain from taking any part in it, or seeking or accepting, without the consent of Spain, any connection with it. Nations, as well as individuals, are bound by high moral obligations, independent of all conventional law. No nation has, more than an individual, a right to covet his neighbor's property, his house, his servants, or any thing that is his. And every nation, as every individual, has a right to resist, by whatever force is necessary, the attempt by any People, or any part of a People, to wrest from the Nation its property, its rights, or its liberties. It requires no Treaty between the U. States and Spain, nor any Law of the U. States, to make criminal any attempt by organized force from the United States to take possession of Cuba, or to attempt in any way to wrest it from the proprietary State. The Law of the Decalogue, "thou shalt not steal," is not more explicit than an unwritten law to the same effect in the heart of every honest man and of every honest Nation.

The Law of Nations, the obligations of which are acknowledged by the whole circle of Civilization, imposes upon Nations, in regard to each other's property and rights, the same imperative duty as the Divine Law does upon man. This nation were it to connive at such expeditions as those which lands of daring adventurers have set on foot on these shores against the territory of Spain, would place itself in the relation, to the society of nations, which in human society, is by common consent awarded to the burglar and highwayman.

DEATH OF THE HON. JAMES McDOWELL, OF VIRGINIA. It is with heartfelt sorrow that we perform the duty of announcing to our readers the decease of the Hon. James McDowell, a Representative in Congress for several years past from the State of Virginia, and formerly for some years Governor of that State. He died at his residence near Lexington, Virginia, on Sunday last, at about the age of fifty-six years. A nobler gentleman, a more upright man a truer patriot, never graced his native State.

Of the Massachusetts Democracy the Washington Union says: "The announcement of the Democratic party in Massachusetts of acquiescence in the Compromise, and of a determination to maintain it, will be most gratifying intelligence to the great body of the party in all sections of the Union."

ABEL HUCKS IN A TIGHT PLACE. BY THE AUTHOR OF "COUSIN SALLY DILLARD." MONROE, Union Co., N. C., July 4th, 1851. "Mister Porter—I wishes to lay a case before you that I think is hard. You see I was born a poor man, and luck has been with me ever since I was born; and what's worse, the law has bin agin me, too. I must have stole several times, and not been found out, but that's agin my principles. I don't see how them as git rich by stealing can enjoy their riches—I couldn't do it, and so I wouldn't steal. I must have lugged and loafed about as some does, but I'm above that, too; so I has suffered some in this world, and I allows to suffer some more before I'll either steal or lug. But that's not to the pint—or rather to the half-pint; for the worst pint in my case was a half-pint to begin with. I s'pose I had drunk about that quantity of the ardent, when you should come along but 'Forty-foot Houston.' Now Mr. P., it so happens that I am a low man in inches, and I can't bear for one of those tall fellows to be looking over my head at something beyond me. Ses I: 'Mr. Houston, look some other course.' Ses he: 'What's the matter Hucks?' Ses I: 'I don't want 'n you to be standin' thar a lookin' over my head.' 'Why,' says he 'Hucks, you are a fool!'"

POETRY. LINES ON A PACK OF CARDS BY TOM HULL. "Aye, there's the rub!"—Shakespeare. This pretty pile of painted things My simple tribute craves, Altho' I see a "Queen" and "King" I see a set of "Knaves." Yet in some other Courts I wist, The great and simple mix; For knaves among the good engage, To play off their "odd tricks." Young hearts off dream of wishes true, (Dear Fanny once as I did!) But when they wake, what have they? That "honors" were divided. The diamond eyes that beamed with one, Once held me in command; And all I hoped or wished was this, To bless me with a hand. Oh! what a "shufflin'" and a "strife," Succeeding years reveal; Men toil within an "ace" of life, To leave behind a "deal." There's no revoking death's stroke, When each last card is played, And sorrowing friends surround the That closes with a "spade." Stone Coal.—We have been visited with a fine specimen of some coal, mine of which has been discovered in the vicinity of Germantown, Stokes Co. The reader may recollect having seen something of this coal, a few years ago; but at that time it was considered as of not much importance, perhaps, as bank believed to be very limited, and consequently abandoned all when upon further examination, proven itself to be rich and extensive communication upon this subject will appear next week. The specimen may be seen at the Salem Post-Office. Storm.—On Sunday night last, visited with wind and rain, which ended during the night and the morning of Monday; at times both wind and rain were very heavy, and the tide high, considerable damage has been done to rice crop, which was very promising; also learn that the Corn crop on the grounds of the Cape Fear has been considerably damaged by the freshet. The steamer belonging to the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad Company, not proceed farther than Smithfield Sunday last, on account of the weather. The storm at Charleston seems to have been severe than it was here. Mercury says—"A small sloop from Southern wharf, was totally wrecked, sunk. The Sbr. Georgia, Capt. Rice at Commercial wharf, parted her fast, lost her jib and flying jib-boom by her foul of another vessel. The ship Leontion, just arrived from Liverpool, at the pier in the stream, dragged, but brought safely, and made fast at Boyce's wharf. The steamers Vanderbilt for Wilmington, and Calloun for Savannah, were vented from leaving port, by the violence of the gale, and the steamer Gordon, not arrive from Savannah from the cause. "Their cars did not arrive until their usual hour, owing to the obstruction on the Railroad by the falling of telegraph posts and trees. "Quite a number of trees were blown down in our streets, and a small house, nearly finished, in the West part of the city was prostrated." Wilmington Journal. Watermelon Sugar is a new article. The Chicago Tribune acknowledges receipt of a small quantity of the article, and says: "We have seen and used sugar from cane, maple, corn, and beets, but have never seen any so pure and deliciously sweet as this. To our mind it is the best quality of honey. The watermelon possesses a great amount of saline matter in a very pure state, and does not see why making sugar from it was not made a profitable business in a climate adapted to the growth of it." Naval Anecdote.—When Macdonough was first lieutenant of the Siren, under command of Capt. Smith, a circumstance occurred in the harbor of Gibraltar, sufficiently indicative of the firmness and decision of his character. An American merchant brig came to anchor near the United States vessel. Macdonough, in the absence of Capt. Smith, who had gone ashore, saw a boat from a British brig board the brig and take from her a man; he instantly manned and armed his crew, and pursued the British boat, which overtook, just as it reached the frigate, without ceremony, took the impression into his own boat. The frigate's boat was twice the force of his own; but the sailor so bold as to assault the lieutenant commanded the press gang, and no resistance was offered. When the affair was made known to the British captain, he came on board the Siren in a great rage and inquired how he dared to take a man from his boat. Macdonough replied, that the man was an American seaman, and was under the protection of the flag of the United States; and that it was his duty to protect him. The captain, with a volley of oaths, swore he would bring his frigate alongside the Siren, and sink her. "That you may do," said Macdonough, "but while she swims, the man you want is not here." The English captain told Macdonough that he was a young hair-brained fellow, and would repent of his rashness. Macdonough replied, "I have been a sailor, and I know you have dared to have your men committed such an act." "I should have made the attempt at Gibraltar," was the reply. "What, sir?" said the English captain, "would you venture to interfere if I were to impress men from that brig?" "You can try it, sir," replied Macdonough. The British captain returned to his vessel, manned a boat, and steered for the brig; Macdonough did the same; but the affair ended; the English captain took a circuitous route and returned to his ship. There was such a calmness in the conduct of Lieutenant Macdonough—such a serenity in his language—such a politeness in his manner, that the British officer swore that he had to deal with no ordinary man; and that he was not best to put him on his nettle. —Naval History.

CUBAN EXCITEMENT.

A despatch of the 19th, from New Orleans, in the New York Commercial Advertiser, states that great excitement prevails in that city, relative to Cuban affairs, and fears of collision are entertained between the authorities and the Cuban sympathizers. The military have been called out to act in case of an outbreak.

FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.

The last sentence, we do not believe at all. For we are not told that any riot has occurred; and we should have been told of it, if one had occurred. Now, without such legal cause, troops could not be called out. But "who military?" "What military?" There are none, except the Volunteers; and they are probably disposed just as the rest of the citizens are; for they are made up out of the citizens at large. So that, were there in existence at New Orleans, any such general feeling as that ascribed, to call out the military would only

FROM THE DOLLAR MAGAZINE.

ODDS AND ENDS, BY AN OBSOLETE WRITER. There probably was never an age of the world in which so much pains were taken to make mankind better and happier; and yet, from the experience of a long life, as well as a pretty extensive acquaintance with past generations, derived from history, I doubt whether the present has much to boast of in comparison with the past. In morals we certainly have not improved upon the patriarchs of the Scriptures; and as regards happiness, the outward condition of a large portion of the human race, in countries that boast of the highest degree of civilization and refinement, will derive no triumphs from a comparison with those periods of pastoral simplicity which, however embellished by poetry, certainly once existed in the world.

A NEW FIRE ANNIHILATOR.

The Newark Advertiser of Friday evening contains the following: "Yesterday Mr. C. Dowden, of this city, made an experiment with an incombustible barrel for putting out fire. He filled a barrel, open at both ends, with dry shavings, and other combustible materials, and when ignited and in full blaze, a few sheets of common wrapping paper saturated with the gaseous preparation were put under the barrel, and the flame was extinguished in a few seconds, leaving nothing but a smoke produced by the gas, mixed with a small portion of smoke of the fire. To those standing in close proximity it was found innocuous. This experiment was several times repeated with like results. The barrel was then removed, leaving the combustibles in a heap upon the ground, which were fired, and when fully ignited and in a blaze, Mr. D. applied the gaseous paper, and it was instantly extinguished, leaving nothing but the smoke referred to above. The philosophy of the thing, according to Mr. Dowden, is this. The gas used is incombustible, and flame cannot exist in it, or even where there is any considerable portion of it. Hence he supposes that the correct mode of using any incombustible gas is to put out the flame of a building, and when the flame is stopped a very small quantity of water will reduce the temperature of the embers below the burning point. Mr. D. considers his process of extinguishing flame a discovery by himself accidentally made. He intends to make other experiments on the subject."

LOST OR MISLAIN, A NOTE

on Robert Hughes, for Four Hundred Dollars, made payable to the undersigned. It bears date the 1st of January 1851, and is due on the 1st of March of the same year. The note is cashed, and is therefore null and void. ALEXR. MCKAY, Gilgolis, Robeson co., Aug. 15, 1851. 17-4w

COMPOUND TONIC PILLS.

For the cure of persons of pale and cadaverous habits, dropsical swellings of the feet and legs, torpid bowels, palpitation of the heart, suppressions, &c. The mode of using these pills is, to take one three times a day regularly. They contain no mercury, nor will they injure any one. By their use alone I have often cured every disease of this class; and no one will use a single box without being materially benefited, particularly females whose health is not well established, but is suppressed or otherwise deranged. There are many painful cases of this kind, where a box or two of the pills will not only relieve, but establish good health upon correct principles. Dr. J. B. Gordon and other eminent physicians have prescribed this medicine with admirable success. Dr. Little—Sir: For six or eight years past, my wife has been afflicted with a swelling of the feet and legs, together with a wretched state of health. Without much benefit, she has taken a great deal of medicine, being attended by several doctors, and by one a whole year. Whilst still in this condition, she began taking your Compound Tonic Pills and Tonic Bitters; pretty soon the swelling of the feet and legs disappeared, appetite became good, and much improvement otherwise. After using two or three bottles of the Bitters, the Pills were taken a long, and by the end of three months she had gained thirty pounds, skin becoming clear and white, and looking like a new being in health and appearance. Respectfully, WM. ANDERSON, Talbot County.

Idle people take the most pains.

Case and Effect.—"Father" said a roughish boy, "I hope you won't buy any more gunpowder for me mother." "Why blow us up?" "Because every time she dries it she blows us up."

He lies the body of Alexander Macpherson, who was a very extraordinary person. He was two yards high in his stocking feet. And kept his accoutrements clean and neat. He was sleek. At the battle of Waterloo, Pimp through the guilet. It went in at his throat. And came out at the back of his coat.

The Sea-Board and Roanoke Rail Road was completed to Garysburg on Saturday last, and the Cars were to begin to run between that point and Portsmouth on yesterday. —Goldensboro Patriot.

S. J. HINSDALE, Agent for Taylor & Co.

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