POLITICAL.

OUR RAIL ROADS.

The rail roads have furnished a fruitful theme for the demagogues of the Polkite party, and in the hope to gain the ascendency, they have basely charged upon the Whigs the disasters and duplicities of these enterprises, which were projected and upheld by the best and purest patriots [illegible] the development of the people of our State in civilization, refinement, industry, [illegible] wealth, can object to Internal Improvements. To propose these objects the Whigs were undertaken, and now that we have to explore a disappointment in a great measure to the results of the experiment, it is the duty of the Democratic party to make our discomfiture a [illegible] of sympathy, as the laurels of success would have been mutually claimed and shared.

Among the most prominent actors in this [illegible] is Mr. Charles Fisher, and we [illegible] told that he leaves no means untried to pervert the facts relative to the situation of the roads, and their connexion with the State and its finances. This comes with an ill-grace from one who was so greatly instrumental in bringing about the [illegible] of things as they now exist, in the internal improvement matters of our State. But Mr. Fisher had not to acquire the character of a demagogue in the congressional canvass of the second District—nor on this arena does he for the first time exert the part of a disingenuous and corrupt politician.

The situation of the Rail Roads has nothing to do with the party contests of the day. Mr. Senator Haywood, has declared that it never was a party question, and we learn that to this day he manfully maintains the position. We may suppose that this gentleman is as good authority with his party, as Mr. Fisher, or any of the vulgar, base, or ignorant demagogues who deceive the people to promote their own private ends. Make this a matter of party denunciation, and we shall find nearly every one of the most talented of the democratic leaders involved in the guilt. We have over and again shewn that this is the fact, and one that even the most reckless of the Polkite Presses will not dare to deny. All they do is to mystify and falsify the incidents attendant on the Rail Roads, and their commerce with the State.

Although this is not a party matter, it is natural that the people should desire to know the true situation of things, and this will avail nothing to politicians of either party, when fairly known and properly understood. The questions that most readily arise in the minds of the people, are:

What is the actual condition, now, of the two Roads, so far as the liabilities of the State are concerned?

Has the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road always paid the interest?

What amount has the State paid for the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road?

What are the securities?

Is not the guaranty of $500,000 secured by the individual Bonds of the Stockholders, and are not those Bonds to be renewed annually?

Knowing that Major Hinton, the Treasurer of the State, has much responsibility in answering in anything like political controversy, it was with some hesitancy we ventured a few remarks on the subject under discussion. In order to give information desired by the people, Mr. Hinton has generously overcome his scruples in this respect, and kindly furnished the following statement which may be considered as having all the force of official authenticity:

Raleigh, July 18th, 1845.

Sir—In reply to your note of this date, making inquiry as to the liabilities and payments of the State for the Rail Road Companies, and its reliance for indemnity, I have to say, that by the act of the Legislature of 1838, the State endorsed bonds of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company to the amount of $500,000, and for its indemnity took a mortgage on the road and all other effects of the company, which cost, as I am informed, $1,500,000, and declared by the same act the individual stockholders liable in their private property to an equal amount with their stock.

By virtue of an act passed in 1840, the State has endorsed bonds for this company to the amount $300,000 more, and taken for her indemnity an additional mortgage on the road and all other effects of the company, and bonds of individuals to the amount of $500,000. The solvency of the makers of the bonds were in the first instance (1841) passed on by the Governor, the bonds are to be renewed every two years, and at each renewal the ability of the obligors to be judged of by the Governor, Treasurer, and Comptroller, and if there is a failure to renew either by neglect of the bondsmen, or their solvency being doubted, and their not giving security, these bonds are to be put in suit. In the cases of failure to renew in 1843, the first period for renewal, suits were brought by the Attorney General, and are now pending in Wake Superior Court, and suits will likewise be brought at the next term of that court against those failing to renew the present year. This road has failed to pay, and the State has paid for it in interest $112,660, and $30,000 of principal. For her indemnity, suit is now pending to foreclose the mortgage before mentioned, and she has the security before stated of the bond of individuals to the amount of $500,000.

For the Wilmington Company, the State endorsed bonds to the amount of $300,000, by the act of 1840, and took a mortgage on all its effects for indemnity. Of this amount, 50,000 becoming due the first of January, 1844, was paid by the State, and the bonds to that amount are now in the Treasury; the interest on this has been paid semi-annually at the Treasury by this Company, and so far as I know or believe, it has paid all the interest of its debt.

On remitting the interest due the 1st of July inst., the President of the Company, Gov. Dudley, states freight and travel on this road are somewhat increasing, and is expected to increase much more, when some improvements now going on shall be completed, that no fear need be entertained that the road will go down; that in a few days they will begin to lay down T Iron rails, and in two months will have three new engines, two new coaches, and a new train of cars, and have paid all the interest.

Respectfully, your ob. serv't,
C. L. HINTON.

To Hon. Leon Ed.

We presume this statement will be satisfactory to the people, and do away with any false impressions political partizans may have made on the minds of the people.

We take the liberty of subjoining extracts from a letter from Gov. Dudley, to the Treasury Department, and which is referred to in the letter of the Treasurer:

Washington, July 3, 1845.

Dear Sir: I send you enclosed three checks on the Bank of Cape Fear, Raleigh, for the aggregate sum of $6,870, which I beg you will dispose of as follows:

To the Literary Board, Interest	
do. do. (6 months)	$137,000
To Public Treasurer, ditto,	50,000
Individuals, payable at State Bank,	21,000
Do. do. Bank C. F.	21,000
	$229,000

Please credit the payment on the bonds, and take duplicate receipts for the vouchers of our Rail Road Treasurer in the settlement of his accounts.

We have travel and freight increase a little, and look forward to a further increase, when we can furnish the Road with a more efficient class of engines, and more comfortable coaches to supply those which were destroyed by the fire.

We hear occasionally doubts expressed about the capital give up by the [illegible] that we never fail, but, I tell you sincerely, that such fears are idle; the road cannot go down, but will go on to Charleston [illegible] days, and make money. Our people are now warming into a project to run a Road to Charlotte, and if they had money, would do so—but they have not. The means to go to Charleston can and will be obtained, so soon as the gaps are filled up in Alabama and Georgia.

We begin in a few days to lay down 100 tons T iron, and shall have in two months, 3 new engines, 2 new coaches, and a new train of cars on the Road, and have paid all our interest.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
E. B. DUDLEY, Pres't.

Hon. C. L. Hinton,
Public Treasurer,
Raleigh, N. C.

We might here stop, and commit the subject into the hands of the people. But we take the liberty of stating the fact, that Mr. Senator Haywood, who gives "form and pressure" to the Democratic Party of North Carolina, introduced the bill authorising the subscription of $600,000 to the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road. That Messrs. Edwards, Henry, Saunders, and others of the most distinguished of our citizens, were prominent supporters of the Internal Improvements of our State, and are as responsible as any others for all involvements attendant thereon. We record this to their praise. It shows that in this instance, at least, their love for the honor, the interest and prosperity of the "Old North State," overcame all considerations of party availment, either in the present or in the prospective. And although we know that these men will go great lengths for party, as most people will, we cannot believe that they will recede from their high and honorable ground, so far as to give public sanction to the base appliances of stump demagogues in the Congressional Election.—*Independent.*

GENERAL McKAY'S OPINION ON THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE.

The following certificates, with the prefixed short address from Mr. Meares, the Whig candidate for Congress, have recently been placed in our hands for publication. The certificates will make known to the voters of this district, what opinion is entertained by General James J. McKay in regard to the right of suffrage.

The gentlemen who have signed the certificates are well known to be of unimpeachable character. The Editor of the Chronicle had from one of the certifiers, Mr. Oliver, a verbal relation of the same remarks made by General McKay that his certificate contains.

We forbear comment on this extraordinary disclosure. The voters of the Sixth district can determine for themselves whether the man who holds the opinion that POVERTY should be a bar to the right of suffrage is a Republican, and is fit to represent them in Congress.—*Wil. Chron.*

To the Voters of the Sixth Congressional District:

Having on certain occasions asserted publicly that Gen. McKay is opposed to universal suffrage, and proof having been demanded by some of his friends, the proof will be found in the following letters from two of the most respectable and worthy citizens of Duplin county, Mr. Oliver a member of the Baptist Church, and Mr. Pearsall, of the Methodist. The originals are in my possession, and may be seen by any one who pleases.

T. D. MEARES.

Duplin, N. C. June, 14th 1845.

Thomas D. Meares,

Agreeable to your request, I send you the remarks made by Gen. McKay, some years ago, in my presence, in reference to the right of suffrage. I enclose you also a communication from Maj. Pearsall, showing that the General had expressed himself still stronger in his presence.—At an election in this county some years ago, Gen. McKay being present, a poor man by the name of Jesse Jernigan, who had voted for him repeatedly, asked the Gen. to send him some documents. He replied that he would send him some documents, and that he would send him a Primer. We left the election ground together, and on the way I mentioned to the General that I felt amused at the idea of his sending Jernigan a Primer from Congress. "AH!" said the General, "SUCH FELLOWS OUGHT NOT TO BE ENTITLED TO VOTE." I am certain I am not by any means mistaken in the expression, as it made a strong impression on my mind at the time, being as I thought, so entirely at variance with the spirit of our free Republican Institutions.

Very respectfully, yours,
BENJ. OLIVER.

Benj. Oliver, Esq.,

In your letter now before me, you mentioned you had charged that Gen. James J. McKay was opposed to free suffrage, and that you were authorized to make this charge from an avowal of his sentiments to you after the election in this county some years ago, and from his having made a similar avowal to me on a previous occasion. You ask me for the particulars. I answer, on the evening previous to the election some years ago, Gen. McKay and myself were together, and discussed the causes which induced electioneering, &c., when he (in speaking of the poorer class of voters) remarked "THE POOR DEVILS OUGHT NOT TO VOTE, THAT THEY HAD BUT LITTLE INTEREST IN LEGISLATION, & CONSEQUENTLY OUGHT NOT TO HAVE ANY PRIVILEGE IN ELECTIONS." I think I quote his language, I know I am not mistaken as to the substance.

Very respectfully, &c.,
JERE. PEARSALL.

CINCINNATI HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This Institution is determined to do its duty in the way of perpetuating the memory of past annals. It has issued a circular, calling upon other Societies and individuals to aid it in its laudable purposes. The following, from its circular, shows what materials are wanted:

It is not in printed books alone that history is to be found; all manuscripts or copies of manuscripts of a historical or biographical character; newspapers or scraps of newspapers containing striking personal incidents or narrations; letters or copies of letters of the same kind; the stories of pioneers, reduced to writing, the first settlement of towns, city, or counties, when, by whom, whence came the emigrants; what peculiar circumstances attended the location; the churches, schools, and courthouses; notices of prominent settlers deceased; of the hardships and dangers they underwent. Every thing of this nature will be within the scope of our design. Because valuable not only to ourselves and our fellow citizens, but to all posterity.

Tail Foremost.—The following exquisite specimen of anti-climax, occurs in *Mr. Bancroft's* Eulogy on Gen. Jackson, delivered the other day in Washington:

"And Jackson returned to his own fields and his own pursuits, to cherish his plantation—to care for his own servants—to look after his stud."

TO THE PUBLIC.

Fellow Citizens: I deem it a duty both to God and to myself, to give publicity to the circumstances attending my removal from the Office of Collector of the Port of Elizabeth City. It is not my intention to utter any complaints, or indulge in any private grief for the loss of the office. The office, in itself, is of but little pecuniary profit to any one, and scarcely worth the attention of any man who is qualified to perform its duties. But the mode and manner of my removal disclosed so much corruption in the authorities at Washington—such an entire disregard of those principles which should govern an honest and equitable administration of the Federal government, that I consider it my duty to state the facts of the case to my fellow-citizens. I have been removed from the office of Collector, not for misconduct in office—nor even for the petty reason that I was put in office by President Tyler, but simply because during the last Presidential campaign I did not electioneer for James K. Polk, and compel every Inspector and Keeper of a Light Boat to do the same.

Mr. Polk avows the doctrine distinctly and unequivocally that every holder of an office must be an active political partizan—no other criterion is to be admitted—no other claims are to be regarded! Mr. Polk is the first President of the United States who has ventured to introduce this odious and anti-republican doctrine within the limits of North Carolina. Heretofore the insignificance of our public offices has protected our people from the annoyance of having a parcel of paid Agents interfering in their elections, and disseminating among them the lies and slanders peculiarly manufactured in Washington City.

I have stated, fellow citizens, truly the sole and exclusive cause of my removal from office. It is for you to say whether you can apply a remedy,—or whether you desire the few Federal officers residing among you, should be compelled to become active political agents of the departments at Washington. The doctrine has heretofore been held that the public offices were trusts for the benefit of the people; Mr. Polk, however, seems to regard them as outposts to do the work of electioneering for the candidates for the Presidency.

My first intimation that the department was dissatisfied with my official conduct arose from seeing in the public prints a notice of my removal. Desirous of knowing whether any, and what charges, were brought against me, I addressed through the mail, the subjoined letter to the President, and, from my receiving no answer to it, I am bound to suppose, like the famed T-a-l-l-e-y-r-a-n letter sent to him from Pennsylvania, no answer can be given. I am justified, likewise in believing that I was not removed for official conduct, nor because I was wanting in Democracy, for certainly a man whose Democracy was pure enough for Mr. Van Buren, ought not to have been rejected by James K. Polk. My only delinquency must then have been that I did not exert myself in proclaiming James K. Polk's qualifications for the exalted office to which he has so unexpectedly been elevated. I submit it to you, fellow-citizens, to decide whether you consider such a motive worthy of a President of the United States. Mr. Polk has not, in this case, the poor apology (that is usually offered by the apologists for Presidential misconduct, viz. that he was pressed by his political friends, for it is notorious that, with the exception of a few envious and exceedingly rancorous applicants for the offices about here, the Democratic party were perfectly satisfied and did not desire a change.

I hope, therefore, fellow citizens, this occurrence will teach you to recollect whenever you hear an officer of the Federal Government defending or extolling the acts of his employer, that the individual is merely performing the duty for which he was hired, and that you are not to pay any attention to his assertions; for such alone seem to be the conditions upon which Mr. Polk confers the offices of our country.

Your obedient servant,
GEO. W. CHARLES.

Elizabeth City, N. C. June 12, '45.

To His Excellency James K. Polk,
President of the United States:

Sir,—I perceive by a notification in the papers, that I have been removed from the office of Collector of the Port at this place. Having received no intimation from the head of the department to which my returns have been made that he was dissatisfied at my official conduct, I presume my removal was based upon charges brought against my private character. I hope, then, Sir, it will not be considered presumption in me, if I claim the privilege of the humblest American citizen, to know what those charges were. I am aware that the President of the United States has the unqualified right by the Constitution to remove from office, but there are certain inviolable laws of justice which should control the hand of power, and which I think entitle me at least to know the accusations which may have been alledged against me. I am (on humble an individual in my walk through life to be a political barrier between the rival parties of our country,) I am, therefore, justified in supposing that an individual in your exalted situation, could not have been induced to inflict a punishment upon me, unless you had been convinced of my unworthiness.

I was first appointed Collector by Mr. Van Buren, and re-appointed both by him and Mr. Tyler. I have since most scrupulously abstained from interfering in elections, believing such conduct not only my duty as an American citizen, but likewise in accordance with the professions of my superiors in office. If I have erred in this particular, I cannot regret it, but must bear my punishment with patience and resignation.

I trust, Sir, I am asking nothing unreasonable in desiring to know for what cause I have been removed, or whether any allegations have been made against my private character.

With great respect,
I remain your obedient servant,
GEO. W. CHARLES.

UNCONQUERED VERMONT!

The Whig State Convention which recently assembled at Montpelier and nominated the present able and faithful State Officers for re-election, passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Whigs of Vermont maintain, as their great principles, a Tariff for Revenue to defray the necessary expenditure of Government, discriminating with special reference to the protection of the Domestic Enterprise and Labor of our Country—a well regulated National Currency—a Distribution of the Proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands among the States—a Single Term for the Presidency—a Reform of Executive Usurpation—and generally, an Administration of the Federal Government that shall be National and consistent in its policy, and efficient and economical in its execution.

Resolved, That the unfortunate result of the late Presidential election gives no cause of despondency and inactivity to the Whigs, but on the contrary, impels every patriotic citizen to firmer resolution and more watchful vigilance; and in reviewing the contest, we are proud of the principles we maintained, and of the manner in which Vermont sustained them.

Resolved, That a Tariff with discrimination for revenue, is decidedly opposed to Protection, and that all the pretences of our political opponents, that they are in favor of discriminating duties, are calculated to deceive and mislead.

GEN. JACKSON vs. MR. POLK.

"I did suppose that the magnanimity of Col. Polk would prevent him from the removal of any officer without giving him notice thereof—that the officer might make arrangements to hand the office over to his successor."—*Gen. Jackson's Letter to Maj. Lewis.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A wedding took place in New York on Tuesday evening, which was more than ordinarily interesting from the circumstance that the fair bride was both deaf and dumb. The story is thus told by the Commercial Advertiser:

An Interesting Ceremony.—Interesting it must have been, the reader will admit, the company which could gather several hundreds of men, women, boys, girls and children, within the walls of a Church, on such an evening as that of yesterday, and keep them there from eight o'clock till past ten.

Arriving at the Church of the Ascension—Dr. Bedell's—soon after eight o'clock, expecting to find there perhaps forty or fifty spectators of the scene that was to be presented, we were amazed at having to penetrate through a dense mass of fashionably attired humanity, which occupied the aisles and all other spaces that gave standing room, as well as the pews and galleries. A throng surrounded the chancel—the step or kneeling board around was packed with sitters, mostly youthful ladies, and some adventurous pioneers of the sex had invaded even the sanctity of the pulpit and reading desk. Somebody had forgotten to open the windows, and though some hundreds of fans were in brisk movement, flushed cheeks, dewy brows and ringlets "all going out of curl" gave demonstration that the heat within was not unworthy of the fiery sunshine that had been pouring down all day upon the walls of the teeming edifice.

There was some unfortunate misarrangement, or failure of arrangement, in the arrival of the parties whose lot and pleasure it was to occupy the chief position in the doings of the occasion. The reverend clergyman, was occasionally seen at one door—Mr. Peet at another—Mr. Wetmore bustled back and forth, wiping his forehead with a square yard of damp cambric—and the habitually smiling face of ex Alderman Davies was clouded at times by an expression of vexed anxiety. Mr. Benton, the Secretary of State, paced from one side to another of the vestry room, occasionally showing his face at the door and peering through the dim obscure that filled the body of the Church—for the gas was but half turned on. From their movements, and expressions that could now and then be overheard, it was evident that somebody had not come, without whom all the rest might as well have stayed away.

Half past eight—nine o'clock—a quarter past nine—time, though he moves slowly to the hearts of his constituents of a crowd, fortunately still does move. The fortitude of the sufferers is wonderful.

At last the gas flashes up and the Church is brilliantly lighted. A trampling of many feet is heard upon the stairs, and a host of boys and little girls, with cheerful, pleasant faces, but without a word, are seen making their way through the crowd into the front seats of the galleries—the boys on one side and the girls on the other. Mr. Wetmore and Mr. Davies make pathetic appeals to the ladies who crowd around the chancel, begging them to clear the way a little, else, the *Wedding* cannot go on.

Yes it is a wedding we have assembled to behold—that most interesting, thought-suggesting rite, on which we could moralize very prettily if it were not so hot.—Mr. Bedell emerges from the vestry room, robed in his white canonicals and takes his position within the railing. Mr. Peet at his right hand. Why is the president and principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb stationed there? The marriage vow is to be uttered, not by the sound of the blessed human voice, for the bride is mute.

Now all eyes are turned to the vestry room door, and people who are not favored with length of limb exalt themselves on tiptoe; the candidates for matrimony appear, the groom a fine young man, of gentlemanly and intelligent aspect—and the bride a vision of beauty in her attire of snowy white, with the bridal chaplet crowning her fair brow. With her attendants they advance to the front of the chancel and kneel. The clergyman reads the introductory prayer, which Mr. Peet translates into the language of silence by expressive signs and reverential movements.

The nuptial rite proceeds—the groom answers when called upon to make the solemn pledge of fidelity, honor and comfort, for he has the gift of speech; but the fair maiden at his side *looks* for the sense of what she has to promise and ratifies it only with a lowly bend of her graceful head.—The solemnity is ended—at the close of the final benediction, the proud young husband of a moment tenderly salutes his lovely bride, and many a heart whispers "Heaven bless them in their wedded love!"

A more attractive person to the eye than Miss Elizabeth Budd—now Mrs. Gallaudet—there was not, we venture to say, even among the many beautiful women who had come to see her married; and we have reason to know that the graces of mind and heart are her's also, in corresponding measure. Educated at the institution, she has acquired all the accomplishments not prohibited by her want of speech; and we are assured that none can know her without admiration and affectionate esteem.

LAST DAYS OF DR. JOHNSON.

During his last illness, his dread of death was for a time very great, but at length, through a humble trust in the Redeemer, his fears subsided, and he said, "*The bitterness of death is past.*" After he had found peace in believing, he sent for Sir Joshua Reynolds, to beg, as a dying friend, three favors of him: First, that he would never paint on the Sabbath; second, that he would relinquish to him thirty pounds, which would enable him to leave that sum to a distressed family; third, that he would often read the Scriptures, and always on the Lord's day. With all of which, it is said, Sir Joshua complied.

In his last hours, Johnson said to his physician—"Dr. Brocklesby, you are a worthy man, and my friend; but I am afraid you are no Christian. What can I do better for you than put up in your presence a prayer to the Great God that you may become a Christian in every sense of the word?" He fell on his knees and prayed; but rising up took the Doctor's hand and said, "Doctor, you do not say Amen!" The Doctor then said, "Amen." Johnson continued, "My dear Doctor, believe a dying man; *there is no salvation but in the sacrifice of the Lamb of God.*"

As Hume, in his last hours, had made a bold declaration of his infidel opinions, Johnson was desired, in like circumstances, to make a confession of his faith. Seizing his pen, and inquiring what was the usual form of commencing a will, he wrote,—"I offer my soul to the great and merciful God; I offer it full of pollution, but in full assurance that it will be cleansed in the blood of the Redeemer." Having written for some minutes, he expressed something of his former dread of death. Sir John Hawkins, who was present, replied, "If you, Doctor, have these fears, what is to become of me and others?" "O, Sir," said he, "I have written a study it is true, but I have lived too much like other men." He now claimed no merit; he had, in common with all others, violated heaven's righteous law, and could find no peace, no hope, but humble penitence and cordial trust in the atoning Saviour.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

BURYING ALIVE.

There can be little doubt that burying alive is more frequent than the world supposes, though the combination to believe. There are cases on record of suspended life so closely resembling death and of such long continuance, as to deceive the physician, and induce sepulture. The late original and most [illegible] Phillip Dodridge was within an ace of meeting the dreadful fate of being buried alive, and what made it worse, with a perfect consciousness of all that was passing. He was supposed to be dead, having fallen into a state exactly resembling death, so far as the body is concerned: His pulse and respiration ceased, his limbs became rigid, his face assumed the outline characteristic of death, and he remained in this condition until the family, physicians and friends (all but one!) supposed that his spirit had passed: That one was Mr. Dodridge's her love refused to despair, and she continued to use remedy after remedy to restore animation; Finally she poured a spoonful of brandy (in case of breach of temperance which we think Father Mathew himself would excuse) down his throat, and the powerful stimulant almost immediately dissolved the trance, and restored Mr. Dodridge to the command of his limbs, and to many years of distinguished usefulness. But for it, he had in all probability been buried alive; for the weather was warm, and he already shrouded for his last abode. He used to relate, with thrilling effect, his sensations during the time of his supposed death.—He could not stir a little finger to give notice of his being alive, but his sense of hearing remained perfect, and his mind collected. He heard the fact of his being dead announced, and the outburst of grief that followed, the directions for shrouding him, and the usual preparations to the chamber of death! Desperate, but calm as desperate, were his efforts to give some token of his life—not a muscle could he move. Even despair, and the immediate presence of a fate more appalling probably to the conscious than Hell itself, could not rouse his dormant body to perform the slightest of its functions. At last he heard Mrs. Dodridge call for the brandy, with a delight and rapture of love for her to which the horrors of his situation may easily explain. He felt that he was saved and he was saved. He himself vividly said that it was as little as the brandy could do to accomplish his resurrection, as it had produced his being death!

When we reflect, that of the buried, the coffin of probably but one in many millions is afterwards examined, and that yet among these few, several instances have occurred in which it was obvious (as from the deceased having turned on his side) that the dead had been buried too soon, we cannot well reject the horrible conclusion that the occurrence is not so rare as our shuddering nature would desire it. An examination of the catacombs of Paris, some years ago, (where the dead age stowed away in open boxes, or simply deposited in the vault,) led to the discovery that some had turned on their sides, and others had quit their places and died at a distance in the agonies of famine having gnawed away their own flesh.

The following authenticated and affecting story has suggested these reflections:

"In the year of 1810, a case of living inhumation happened in France, attended with circumstances which go far to warrant the belief that truth is, indeed, stranger than fiction. The heroine of the story was Madamoiselle Lafouseade, a young girl of illustrious family, of wealth and of great personal beauty. Among her numerous suitors was Julien Bosuet, a poor literateur, or journalist, of Paris. His talents and general amiability had recommended him to the notice of the heiress, by whom he seemed to have been truly believed; but her pride of birth decided her finally, to reject him, and to wed a Monsieur Renelle, a banker and a diplomatist of some eminence. After marriage, however, this gentleman neglected, and perhaps, even more positively ill treated her. Having passed with him some wretched years, she died,—at least her condition so closely resembled death as to deceive every one who saw her.—She was buried—not in a vault—but in an ordinary grave in the village of her nativity. Filled with despair and still infatuated by the memory of a profound attachment, the lover journeys from the capital to the remote province in which the village lies, with the manifest purpose of disinterring the corpse, and possessing himself of its luxuriant tresses. He reaches the grave. At midnight he unearths the coffin, opens it, and is in the act of detaching the hair, when he is arrested by the unclosing of the beloved eyes. In fact, the lady had been buried alive. Vitality had not altogether departed; and she was aroused by the caresses of her lover, from the lethargy which had been mistaken for death. He bears her frantically to his lodgings in the village. He employed certain powerful restoratives suggested by no little medical learning; in fine, she revived. She recognized her preserver. She remained with him until by slow degrees, she fully recovered her original health. Her woman's heart was not adamant, and this last proof of love sufficed to soften it. She bestowed it upon Bosuet. She returned no more to her husband, but concealing from him her resurrection, fled with him to America. Twenty years afterwards, the two returned to France in the persuasion that time had so greatly altered the lady's appearance that her friends would be unable to recognize her.—They were mistaken, however; for at the first meeting, Monsieur Renelle did actually recognize and make claim to his wife. This claim she resisted; and a judicial tribunal sustained her in her resistance; deciding that the peculiar circumstances, with the long lapse of years, had extinguished not only equitably but legally the authority of the husband."

Extraordinary Death.—An old man by the name of Todd, who lived in Newport, says the Cincinnati Commercial, fell dead on Saturday afternoon, while giving evidence before Justice Stringer. He was told that he was swearing to a *lie*, which caused him to become so much excited as to induce apoplexy, it is thought. He fell and expired almost instantly.

Sheriff's Sale.—I will sell at the Court House in Carthage, Moore County, on the fourth Monday of July next, the following Tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will satisfy the Taxes due thereon for the year 1843, and the contingent expenses of said Sale, viz:

No. Acres	Valuation.	Persons names.	Location.	Tax Due.
300	$100	The heirs at law of Neill Bain,	Upper Little riv'r	$1 19
404	300	Josiah Cheely,	Lick Creek	6 80
200	300	Samuel Sloan,	McIntosh creek	4 60
100	106	Arch. Hunsicker,	Wet Creek	1 52
80	25	William Godfrey,	Buffalow Creek	1 78
100	50	Edward Wicker,	Lick do	2 46
200	60	Geo. Hunsicker, sr.	Dry do	63
140	100	John McDonald,	Little River	1 12
75	43	James Gardner,	Deep do	1 33

☞ The above Lands will be sold for Cash.

ALEX KELLY,
Late Sheriff of Moore Co.

May 30, 1845. (Pr. Adv. $4 50) 48 4t

OPENING OF THE

Summer Campaign,

At the Asylum of Fortune, 220 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Special Agency of the City of New York, where millions have been distributed to the fortunate.

The subscriber would invite the early attention of all persons desirous of a chance in any of the following Brilliant Schemes, soon to be drawn, under the management of D. Paine & Co., and of J. G. Gregory & Co., successors to Messrs. Yates & McIntyre.

Every person ordering tickets of the subscriber will receive the official returns, published in the Bulletin newspaper. The same paper will also contain a list of schemes, [illegible]

Money on all the solvent banks in the United States, and Canada, received at par for tickets sold at the old Office of Fortune, 220 Broadway; and the postage is always paid by the subscriber on all letters containing $5 and upward.

☞ Money can be sent by mail with perfect safety, and all letters are invariably answered the same day as received. All communication with this office strictly confidential.

Be particular, and address

JOSEPH HOUGH, 220 Broadway.

A Grand Capital prize of

$75,000!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,

Class A. for 1845.

To be drawn at Alexandria, on Saturday, Sept. 27 1845.

78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots.

J. G. GREGORY & Co., Managers.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$15,000 Dollars is	$75,000
1	25,000	25,000
1	15,000	15,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	9,000	9,000
1	8,000	8,000
1	7,000	7,000
1	6,000	6,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	2,847	2,847
5	2,500	12,500
10	2,000	20,000
20	1,750	35,000
20	1,500	30,000
50	1,000	50,000
170	500	85,000
65	400	26,000
65	250	16,250
65	150	9,750
65	100	6,500
65	80	5,200
65	70	4,550
65	60	3,900
130	50	6,500
4,485	40	179,400
27,040	20	540,800
32,396 Prizes	amounting to	$1,198,197

Whole, $15—Halves, $7½—Quarters, $3¾.

A Certificate of a Package of 26 Tickets will be sent for $390—shares in proportion.

NEW JERSEY STATE LOTTERY,

For the benefit of the Society for the encouragement of Useful Manufactures, Class 78 for 1845, to be drawn at Jersey City, (N. J.) on Monday, August 18, 1845.

78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots.

J. G. GREGORY & Co., Managers.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$20,000 Dollars is	$20,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,400	1,400
10	1,000	10,000
10	500	5,000
10	300	3,000
20	200	4,000
25	150	3,750
194	100	19,400
65	50	3,250
65	40	2,600
65	30	1,950
65	25	1,625
130	20	2,600
130	15	1,950
4,550	10	45,500
27,040	5	135,200
32,396 Prizes	amounting to	$185,265

Whole, $5—Halves, $2½—Quarters, $1¼.

A Certificate of a Package of 26 Tickets will be sent for $130—shares in proportion.

PACKAGES.

It will be observed that the price of a *Certificate* of a Package of Tickets is the amount of *risk* only—or, in other words the difference between the cost of a Package and the *largest* amount it can possibly draw. When Packages are ordered the amount of *risk* only has to be sent. When single Tickets are ordered the whole cost must be enclosed.

All money letters invariably come safe by mail if addressed to JOSEPH HOUGH,
220 Broadway, N. Y.

Reference—Messrs. J. G. Gregory & Co.

State of North Carolina—*CHATHAM COUNTY.* IN EQUITY—Original Bill.

William Perry & others.
vs.
Robert Perry, Daniel Perry, and John and James Perry, sons of John Perry, dec'd.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the above named Defendants are not residents of this State. It is therefore ordered that publication be made for 6 weeks in the Raleigh Register, that the said non-residents (Defendants) do appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Chatham, at the Court House in Pittsborough on the 3d Monday of September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Plaintiffs' Bill, otherwise it will be taken *pro confesso* as to them, and heard *ex parte*.

Witness, Joseph Ramsey, Clerk of said Court at Office, the 3d Monday of March, A. D. 1845.

JOS. RAMSEY, C. M. E.

(Pr. Adv. $5. 00.) 47-6w

FOR SALE—A pair of first rate MULES and Saddle HORSE, very cheap. Apply to W. A. HARRISON.

July 18, 1845. 56

TAKEN UP, and committed to the Jail of Caswell County, on the 29th of May, a negro man, about 25 or 30 years of age, and says he belongs to the Estate of Samuel Furgus n, a late resident of the State of Louisiana. He is about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, dark complected, tolerable stout built, had on when taken up, a mixed satinet coat, Blue Satinet Pants, and White Furred Hat. He further states, that he was purchased by a Trader by the name of Womack of this State, from a man by the name of Lewis Dicks, of Virginia, and carried South and sold to Samuel Ferguson. He says his name is REUBEN.

The owner of said Negro is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

WILLIS ELKINS, Jailor.

Concord, June 2, 1845. 45-6w