PLANE OF THE PROPERTY.

Mr. Gales: Allow me, through the medium of your valuable paper, to give you and your readers a desultory sketch of the Annual Commencement of Wake Ferest College, which came off on the 10th inst. It was my lot to be among the many who were present on the occasion; and it has rarely been my privilege to spend a day more pleasantly, or an eveing more agreeably, than that spent at Wake Forest, The day was one of June's finest productions, the sky was clear, and the balmy breezes blowing gently from the South, seemed to add their mite to the festivities of the occasion. The crowd was unusually large. Among the distinguished visiters, were Governor GRAHAN and the Hon. KENNETH RAYNER.— The exercises, by the Students, were interesting and highly entertaining. Several selected pieces were delivered by members of the Freshman and Sophomore Classes, who made no common display of Academic declamation, but exhibited promising specimens of elegant oratory. The orations, by the Graduates, were creditable both to the authors and the Institution. The Class being small, and the members being so nearly on an equality with respect to scholarship, no distinctions were awarded. The Speech of the Valedictorian, Mr. McDowell, of South Carolina, was generally admired, being well written, but not so well delivered, owing to the feebleness of his voice. His parting remarks to the Faculty, and adieu to his class-mates, were very pathetic, bringing forth tears from many an eye-and not a few were seen stealing down the rosy checks of the fair ones; which, we imagine delighted the Rail Road to Taylorsville, N. C. (23 miles below

After the conferring of Degrees, with his Fare-well Address to the Graduates, Dr. Hoopen delivered his Inaugural, it being the first Commencement the College. It was not very lengthy, yet it contained many things worthy to be remembered by all

who have an interest in education.

An interval of thirty minutes being given, the Ladies and Gentlemen had an opportunity of visiting the two Society Halls, which were found to be neatly furnished and well supplied with books, con-sidering their infancy and the infancy of the Institution to which they belong.

The Annual Address before the two Literary Societies was next delivered, by the Rev. W. H. Jon-DAN, which will when published, speak loudly for itself. At night, a party was given, by the Students, to the Graduating class, which was numerously attended. The most perfect order was observed, and every one seemed to forget the past, regardless of the future, remembering only the present. No dancing was allowed, yet a graceful toss of the head, to the sweet notes of FRANK JOHNSON'S violin. Was frequently observed. With but few anticipations. previous to our visiting the "classic bowers" of the Forest," the pleasure we realized was indeed an agreeable disappointment. The Commencement passed off, giving more general satisfaction than the most | any West of the Blue Ridge in North Carolina. sanguine of its putrons and friends could reasonably PEMBROKE. have expected.

FOR THE REGISTER. WILLIAM K. LANE, Esq.:

as a Candidate to represent them in the 30th Con-

gress of the United States. Whether, in the strenuous exertions which you so prominently displayed in getting up a meeting at

constituted Convention, I shall not undertake to dechance of obtaining the nomination of a regularly I shall leave such minor points to those who may consider themselves slighted; while I proceed di rectly to the "weightier matters of the law," and respectfully demand your opinion upon some few public questions, which the people have the right to know, and some of which, perhaps, in the event of your election, may be presented for your delibera-tion and action. You will perceive, Sir, that I use the word demand. I presume it would be, (with a gentleman of your intelligence,) both a waste of

WM.A. LENOIR, ime and a work of supererogation, to enter into the theory of Governments, and particularly those of a Republican kind, in order to give a modification of my menning, and of the restricted sense in which I by it. Neither would it be less outre in time, ad extravagant in degree, and equally reflecting pon the same intelligence, for me to establish the roposition that a candidate, when respectfully intruth is so evident, at first sight, that no process of

or three plain questions to you. And if you are a good Democrat, as you profess to be, you are bound o answer them promptly and plainly. Your attention is, then, called to the following

Interrogatory 1. What is that measure denomi-

reasoning or of demonstration can make it plainer.

Democrat; and, therefore, a warm supporter of the measures and policy of the present Administration

of the General Government. It is for the sole pur-

pose of obtaining information, that I now put two

Interrogatory 2. What is the Tariff system ? Interrogatory 3. Has Congress the power to im-

applying for admission into this Union? Interrogatory 4. Does the Constitution confer any power or authority on the people of the United States, to petition Congress to abolish slavery in any manner whatever?

Interrogatory 5. Has Congress the constitutional power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia and in the Territories?

Interrogatory 6. Are you in favor of the Proviso introduced by the Hon. Jacob Thompson, in the last Congress, and proposed to be attached to the Resolution of Thanks to Gen. Taylor, for his brilliant operations at Monterey?

The above six interrogatories, I put to you in spirit of frankness, and, if I am not deceived, in a spirit of friendship; and I respectfully demand your answer, at your earliest convenience, in the same

I have put each question to you plainly, so that you cannot possibly mistake my meaning, and shall therefore expect of you, that you meet them fairly, weigh them impartially, and respond as your riper judgment may suggest. I want no wisting, no subterfuge, no evasion; but I repeat that I demand an pen and candid response to each of the above A VOTER.

FOR THE REGISTER. Mr. Epiron: The undersigned, Directors of the "Caldwell and Ashe Turnpike Company," rould be pleased to communicate, through your A drunken one my hart would break columns, some interesting facts in regard to Road all these I do Cincerely hate ommunications between our State, on one side and never shall in dure the f the Mountains, and Tennessee and Western

Virginia on the other side.

Since the publication last fall, of our Petition to the North Carolina Legislature on this subminded persons in this section of our State. has become one of interest to all liberal-

and Abingdon, Virginia, is also becoming a desi-North and Senth Carolina, as will be seen by reference to the Proceedings of the late Rail Road Convention at Charlence, N. C., composed of Delegates from various Counties and Districts in the

two States.
To effect in part this desirable object, a Charter was obtained for this Turnpike, extending from the Yadkin Valley to the State line, with a capital of Ten Thousand Dollars-the State subsoribing half the amount—and so fully were our citizens impressed with the importance of this work, that when the books of subscription were opened in our little village of Lenoir, the amount was subscribed in less than half an hour.

Having that returned from a careful examinasy practicability, and will far exceed the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

We design soon to make a more minute and

scientific survey, and to execute this work in manner creditable to the State, and hope the citizens of Jonesboro' and Abingdon, will immediately adopt such measures as may be necessary to procure aid from their State Legislatures, and, in such manner as shall secure the certain and faithful construction or improvement of roads con-necting with ours and also with " Cumberland

Our Company are acting much from patriotic motives, and we doubt not that sentiments quite as liberal will be entertained on the other side of the Mountains; supported by a much stronger pecuntary interest and affecting a much wider extent of country, as will be perceived by an estimate of the amount of live stock, agricultural productions, Manufactures and Mercantile interests which will be affected by it.

Every branch of industry beyond the Mountains, will be greatly promoted by a connexion with Charlotte, which will not exceed 155 miles from Abingdon or Jonesboro', and should the Rail Road be extended to Danville, Virginia, 24 miles of this distance will be overcome, afford ing a choice between Northern and Southern markets. And if it become necessary to secure or accommodate the trade beyond the Mountains. this object can be effected by a branch of the Orator more than the plaudits his Speech received. Lenoir and about 100 miles from Jonesboro' and Abingdon) by a natural grade almost perfect .-The whole line from Charlotte to Tennessee will not cross a stream larger than a good mill-creek, at which he has presided since he has had charge of and only some three or four small bridges will be necessary. The Mountainous part of the Road, extending from the rich valley of the Yadkin, to Dugger's Forge, in Tennessee, will not exceed 35 miles, with a grade greatly superior to any Road in the State crossing the same Mountain ranges; for we believe we can safely say, that wagoners, with ordinary freight, will scarcely find it necessary to lock, passing either way .-The pass through the Stone Mountain, heretofore most dreaded, will be located above the cliffs on the Wataga River, almost on a level, by following a mountain side quite favorable for that purpose; and the Road from Abingdon, intersecting the Road (above the Stone Mountain.) in the beautiful Valley of Wataga, can also be located on one of the finest natural grades in the Moun-

> tain country. The whole passage through the Mountains is exceedingly interesting, picturesque and beautiful, surrounded by a country of valuable lands, destined soon to form a new County superior to

As we design making a special visit to Jonesboro' and Abingdon, if other engagements will permit, we can only say for the present, that we have new views and new hopes for Western North Carolina. We have slept, or meditated. Sir-I have understood that you are now before long enough. Some may think our good old the Freeman of the Eighth Congressional District. State is much seared and wrinkled by time .ed by imprudent exposure, and will soon clothe herself in robes of richest green, figured with the back into the teeth of European generals and Eugolden tinge of harvest.

The "old Dominion" is courting us on the Waynesborough, on the 18th of May last, you were actuated by a wish to bluff off others, whom you had a right to expect would stand a far better we may be allowed to indulge the fancy that, somewhere or other, we shall soon have a grand celebration of nuptials, first kindling up a warm and genial flame within our own borders, for the entertainment of those noble guests in a manner suited to their stations; and having established an entrance at the West, all hearts will sympathise with ours in the pleasing fancy that we shall on that occasion, introduce the youthful and

NOAH MAST. JAS. C. HARPER. LENOIR, Caldwell County, N. C. ? June 5, 1847.

THE MARCH OF MIND. The following, from a Female Writer, we reterrogated, upon those points of national policy which fairly appertain to the office he seeks, is bound to give publicity to his opinions. This is a political axiom with both Whigs and Democrats—whose coming out strong. This effort of native talent is coming out strong. This effort of natire talent is about the best thing we have seen lately. "The School-master is abroad!" and, in his absence. this I suppose, Sir, that you denominate yourself a surely takes the rag off the bush !- Louisburg Union. we will shoulder our armes and to the wars we will go to take A few of the ritch gold mins away from

> then farwell then farwell farwell poor mary Blane take ceer of your self my deer I am Coming back Again

we do not fight for monney but for liberty most deer we will both english and brytton if other do inter fear then farwell then farwell we are marching A way to mexicon

where the fifes and drums are A beatin the amearicans thea are A gaining of the day and the mexicans retreatin then farwell

A long the dark and dismal road that leads to mexico and thare in gage in the battle field and Conker santeanna then farwell at the batle of bravivist there never

has been a generl like this generl taylor is the best generl that ever has been for he has beet all that yet has been and when the wars is over the mexicans will say tha had reather fight the

devel then the boys of A mearica

then for well do not like A man that is fair A man that is black I Can not bear I do not like A man that is tall A man that is little is wors than all I mutch abhour A man that is fat A man that is lean is wors than that A young man is A Constant pes A old one would my room in fest A man of Cene I Can not rule and from my hart I hate A fool A sober man I will not take

married state Nancy W D

At the very time, says the Alabama Journal, that Gen. Taylor was spending weary days and sleepless nights in preparation for the great battle of Buena Vista, a Democratic Congress, to carry out the opinions of Mr. Polk, was employed in censuring the old Hero fer his doings at Monterey. Will they attempt to justify it before the people? Or do they all place it on the same ground that Senator Bagby did, viz. that he did not like to "disregard the opinions of the President" in this matter? Augusta Chronicle.

COST OF THE WAR IN INDIA -- A Bombay correspondent of the London Morning Herald estimates the gross charges of the three great Indian ware, between 1827 and 1847, at thirty-nine millions pounds sterling, or nearly one hundred and ninety fire millions of dollars! To these epormous expend tures are to be added the China war, Coorg. Gwalor, and Punjaub, for the expenses of which the English Government received some compensation.

ELOQUENCE AND VALOR.

Having just returned from a careful examina-tion of one the routs contemplated (Watago,) we can say confidently, that the whole plan is of ea-sy practicability, and will far exceed the most in that City, on the occasion of the reception of the returned Volunteers from the seat of War. It is a just and proper tribute to the valor, services and sacrifices of all the Volunteers, abounding in superb illustrations, and enriched by bursts of true eloquence. It will be read and recognized as the overflowing of a mind full of noble thoughts, and a heart exalted by pure and generous sympathies:

Brave Volunteers: The people of New Orleans filled with admiration for the patriotic and heroic achievements of our citizen soldiers, are desirous of expressing the sentiments of joy, pride and affection, with which they hail their return to the arms of a grateful country. I am their honored organ on the occasion, and most warmly do I sympathise with their feelings, and participate in their wishes.

Welcome, then, gallant volunteers! ye war-worn soldiers, welcome home! The heart of Louisiana warms towards you. Welcome, thrice welcome, from your glerious battle-fields! In the name of the citizens of New Orleans, I greet and embrace

No longer do you tread upon a hostile shore, not gaze upon foreign skies. Useless now are your sharp swords and unerring rifles. No lurking foe waylays you in the impenetrable chapparal, or among the gloomy gorges of the mountain. Henceforth your path will be ambushed only by friends. You will find them more difficult than the enemy to quell .-They will pour upon you volleys of grape as you pass -not the grape whose iron clusters grew so luxuriantly on the hill-sides of Monterey, and along the ravines of Buena Vista, whose juice was the red blood-but the grape which comes from the battery of the banquet!

A year has not elapsed since I saw most of you bivouscked on the old battle-field below the city drawing inspiration from its mighty memories, and reaming, perchance, of those great achievements which you were so soon to accomplish. Since then. you have passed through all the vicissitudes of a soldier's life-the camp, the march, the battle and the victory. You have played your parts nobly. You have gone far beyond your own promises or the country's expectations. You have borne, without a murmur, the ordinary hardships of military life-hunger, fatigue and exposure. You blenched not when death came in the sad shape of disease, and struck down your comrades around you; you submitted cheerfull to discipline, and converted the raw material of individual bravery into the terrible, irresistible power of combined courage. But it was upon legitimate battle-fields you gathered those unfading laurels upon which your countrymen will ever gaze, as they do

now, with grateful pride. Our little army of regulars, as they well deserved to do, had already plucked the first fruits of the war On the victorious fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma they sustained their own high character. and nobly illustrated American skill and valor .-They scourged the enemy from the Rio Grande; and then, reinforced by the volunteers, who flocked to their country's standard, their great captain meditated the conquest of the stronghold of Monterey. There, like an eagle on his eyrie, stood the mountain king. - Thither the eyes of the nation turned in eager expectation. All hearts palpitated for the Tis all a mistake! She is only a little sunburn- result. Now was our national prowess to be tested ropean diplomatists, the taunts which they had heaped upon our citizen soldiers. They had told us that our Republic was weak, notwithstanding its great population and unbounded resources. They said we had no military strength; that our army and navy, though skilful and brave, were but a cypher compared with the mighty armaments of the Old World; and that our unpracticed citizens could never make efficient soldiers. Soon came the ever glorious storming of the mountain fastness, and the problem was solved. The nation's heart beat free and joy for the present, confidence in the future, pervaded the land. Indeed, it was a great and gloricus achievement, and in its moral effect, both a home and abroad, perhaps the most important of the war. It gave the country complete confidence in the volunteers-the volunteers full reliance upon themselves. From that day forth, they became veterans. Time will not permit me to recite the vivid and heart-stirring incidents of that memorable and wonderful conflict. On one side of the city the regulars fought, as they always do, with skill, with bravery and success; they did all that was expected of them -their previous reputation rendered it impossible to do more. On the other side the volunteers drew perienced a grasp stronger than that of friendship now they stretched forth their hands and grappled with death. On, on pressed these unfledged warriors-these men of civil life, these citizen soldiers their bright blades flashed before them like tongues of flame. Up the hill side, through the streets swept by the raking cannon, over barricade and battery, their advancing banners, streaming like thunquarry. All know the glorious result. The enemy

> Welcome, then, thrice welcome, victors of Mon-But the fortune of the war determined that your conduct and valor should be tested upon a yet bloodier field. At Buena Vista you met, face to face, the genius of the battle, even as he appeared

hough he fought bravely for his fire-sides and his

altars, and in the midst of his supposed impregnable

defences, shrunk from such fiery valor. The day

was ours, and the Republic acknowledges its debt of

gratitude to the gallant volunteers.

to the Warrior Bard-Lo! where the giant on the mountain stands. His blood-red tresses deep'ning in the sun. With death-shot glowing in his fiery hands, And eye that scorcheth all it glares upon-Restless it rolls-now fixed-and now anon Flashing afar; and at his iron feet Destruction cowers, to mark what deeds are done.

Under that hot gaze, in the fierce conflict where desperate courage was put to its utmost proof, all fame unites in saying that you covered yourselves with immortal honor. In a pitched battle against brave and veteran troops, outnumbering you four to one, during two days you made successful contestyou stood a living dyke, and again and again poured ten years of peaceful life" to have witnessed you repulsing the andacious squadrons of the enemy, as, with pennons flying and serried lances, they came thundering upon your unflinching ranks. Often in the changing currents of the moody fight, when the fortune of the day, rent from our standard, fluttered like torn canyass in the gale, you seized and fastened it back in its proper place. But we should do infinstice did we not remember on this occasion those glorious comrades without whose co-operation your lery, those true sons of thunder, who on that day | triotism ?

"Even as they fell, in files they lay, Like the mower's grass at the close of day, When his work is done on the level plain.' Honor, then, to your brave comrades! We wish they were here to share your welcome, heroes of Buena Vista

But you have still another claim upon our regardthe love and confidence of your General. To have your names associated with his is itself renown. He has achieved a world-wide fame. The whole nation looks upon him with admiration and affection, and twenty millions of people love and confide in him; and right well does the brave old man deserve these great honors. A true patriot, he has never obtruded himself upon the country: when his services were needed, then he rendered them. The nation knew not the treasure it possessed until the emergencies of the last year developed it. Now we know we have that gift of a century-a General cool, sagacions, prudent, brave and humane; capacious in reinto those around him his own indomitable courage | izing the munificence of our Lowells, Lawrences, and determination. These are the qualities which and Perkinses, as princely .- N. Y. Mirror.

have rendered Gen. Taylor and his armies invinciof such a soldier. Welcome, then, thrice welcome companions of the great captain in those wonderful ements whose rapidity and brilliancy have astonished the world.

Gentlemen, you have before you a proud and hap-py destiny. Yours have been no mercenary ser-vices. Prompted by patriotism alone, you went forth to fight the battles of your country. You Presently you will be engaged in your ancient occupations. But you will not be without the meet reward of patriotic service. Your neighbors will regard you with respect and affection. Your children will feel proud whenever they hear mention made of Monterey and Buena Vista, and a grateful nation has already inscribed your names upon its annals. Indeed, it is a noble sight, worthy of the genius of this great Republic, to behold at the call of the country, whole armies leap forth in battle array; and then, when their services are no longer needed, fall quietly back and commingle again with the communities from whence they came. Thus the dark thunder-cloud, at Nature's summons, marshals its black battalions and lowers in the horizon: but at length, its lightnings spent, its dread artillery silenced, its mission finished, disbanding its frowning ranks, it melts away into the blue ether, and the next morning you will find it glittering in the dewdrops among the flowers, or assisting with its kindly moisture the growth of the young and tender plants Great and happy country, where every citizen can e at once turned into an effective soldier; every oldier converted, forthwith, into a peaceful citizen. Our regular troops are unsurpassed for skill and

ourage. Led by their gallant and accomplished flicers, they are invincible. All that science and valor can do. they are achieved. At Vera Cruz and erro Gordo they have plucked new laurels worthy be entwined among those gathered on the fields of alo Alto and Resaca de la Palma.

But it is their business to be brave; it is their rofession to fight. We honor the army; but we ok upon our citizen soldiers with a different and eculiar pride. They are part and parcel of ourselves. They have taught us the secret of our vast rength. We now know the mighty nerve and muscle of the Republic. We evoke armies as if by magc, rapidly as they came forth from the sowing of the dragon's teeth; at a ned they disappear as though the earth had swallowed them up. But they are not gone. You will find them in the forest, in the field, in the work-shop, in the chambers of the sick, at the bar, in the councils of the country. They have returned to their old professions and pursuits. Let but the trumpet sound, again they spring up, a crop of armed men. Proudly do we tell the world that we have, whenever occasion calls, two millions of warriors like those who stormed at Monterey and conquered at Buena Vista. Welcome then citizen soldiers! Welcome soldier citizens!

But alas! the joy of our greeting is mingled with sorrow. We gaze upon your thinned ranks and seek in vain for many beloved and familiar faces-Why come they not from the battle-field? Why meet they not the embraces of their loving friends? A year ago I saw them march forth beneath their country's banner, full of lusty life, of buoyant hearts and noble emulation. Where are they now ?-Where is brave McKee, impetuous Yell, intrepid head of the Mexican forces; and we have also suphundreds of their noble comrades, whom we meet not here? Ah! I see it all-your laurel wreaths are thickly entwined with cypress-the dead cannot come to the banquet! Alas! alas, for the noble dead If we cannot welcome; we will weep for them. Our tears fall fast and free; but they flow rather for the living than the dead; for the nation that has lost such noble sons; for the desolate firesides bereaved of their cherished and loved ones; for the bowed father, the heart-broken mother, the sobbing sister, the frantic wife and the wondering children. For them we weep, but not for the noble dead. We envy their fate. Gloriously did they die, those who rendered up their souls in battle. They fulfilled the highest duty mankind owes to this world: they died for their country. They fell upon stricken fields which their own valor had already half won. The earthquake voice of victory was in their ears, and their dying gaze was turned proudly upon the triumphant stars and stripes. Honor-eternal honor to the brave who baptised their patriotism in their blood.

But there are others who equally claim a place in our sad remembrace. I mean those who died from disease; whose fiery hearts were extinguished in the dull camp or on the gloomy march. It is easy to die in battle. The spirit is stirred to a courageous madness by the rushing squadrons, the roaring cannon and the clashing steel. All the fierce instincts of our nature are aroused, and the soldier seeks for death as the bridegroom seeks his bride.

"Fame is there to tell who bleeds, And honor's eye on daring deeds."

But to waste away with sickness; to be crushed by the blows of an unseen enemy, with whom you cannot grapple; to know death is approaching slowly but surely; to feel that your name will occupy no place on the bright scroll of fame; thus, without any breeze like the pinions of an eagle pouncing on his of the pride and rapture of the strife, to meet bravely the inevitable tyrant, is the highest test of the soldier's courage, the noblest proof of patriotic devotion. Honor, then-immortal honor, to the brave who fell, not on the battle-field, but before the shafts of disease.

Gallant gentlemen. you will soon leave us for your respective homes. Everywhere fond and grateful hearts await you. You will have to run the gauntlet of friendship and affection. The bonfires are already kindling upon the hills. In every grove and pleasant arbor the feast is spread. Thousands of sparkling eyes are watching eagerly for your return. Cears will fill them when they seek in vain among your thinned ranks for many a loved and familiar face; but through those tears will shine the smiles of joy and welcome, even as the rays of the morning sun glitter through the dew-drops which the sad night hath wept.

Again, in the name of the citizens of New Orleans, I bid you welcome. When you leave us you will carry with you our admiration, our gratitude

GEN. TAYLOR IN EXILE. It seems evident, from the tardiness with which reinforcements are forwarded to Gen. Taylor, and the diversion of the mass of new levies to Gen. Scott, that the Government does not desire upon you in vain the fiery torrent. "Twere worth old Rough and Rready to make any forward movement, but intends to confine him to guard duty on the Rio Grande. The country, it would seem. is to be deprived of his services in the field, lest more laurels should enure to the veteran chief. There is this satisfaction, however: the old hero needs no addition to his stock of renown : his own life will be safe from the shock of war, and preserved for the campaign of '48. His country will be the only sufferer, but what matters that valor would have proved in vain-I mean the artil- to the men whose rule of action is party, not pa-

seemed to scorn to use Jove's counterfeits, and hurl- The Government can do a great many things, ed his genuine bolts! Never were cannon served but it cannot obliterate the past. It cannot wipe with greater coolness or more fatal precision. At out Palo Alto, Resaca, Monterey, and Buena Vista, from the page of history and the minds of men. It cannot root out the love of Taylor from the hearts of the American people.

Richmond Republican. 'A PRINCELY DONATION.

The Chronotype and the papers generally, call he recent munificence of Abbott Lawrence a princely donation,' but why they call such generous gifts by that name, we know not, for Princes are the last men in the world to bestow their wealth for the benefit of the people. Princely, indeed ! There are merchants in New York and Boston who have given twice as much for the relief of Ireland as Prince Albert did, and Abbott Lawrence and his brother Amos have given more liberally for educational purposes during the past five years than any Prince in Christendom. When a Prince makes a gift for the benefit of the people it would be a complisources, simple in habits, modest in manners, and, ment to call it a merchant-like donation; but do above all, possessed of the rare capacity of infusing not let us be guilty of the snobism of character-

SPLENDID ASTRONOMICAL INSTRU-

The great Refraction Circle, ordered for the National Observalory some two years ago from the Mesars. Ertel, of Munich, has arrived. It came in right large boxes, and is one of the most plendid instruments-not to be used as an equatorial-in the world. It has an object-glass of seven inches, with a focal distance of one hundred and eight. It has two circles of four feet each, with twelve reading microscopes. It is so constructed that it is its own collimator; and its now voluntarily return to the pursuits of civil life. eye-pieces, of the highest power, are collimating eye-pieces. It has a collimator, also, through the axis of rotation. It has the advantage of reversing readily between two piers, instead of at the side of them-a most important point. Yet so perfect is the machinery for reversing the instrument that the immense weight—more than two thousand pounds—can be raised with the little finger. In all its parts it bears the marks of the most exquisite workmanship. It was made, to the minutest parts, after plans and drawings furnished by Lieut. MAURY, Superintendent of the National Observatory, and is pronounced by the makers to be the best and most perfect instrument that has ever come from their hands. It is for the purpose, among other things, of investigating some of the most increasing and delicate problems in practical astronomy, viz. parallax of the fixed stars, atmospherical refractions, and the effect of the moon upon the plumb-line. We understand the duties upon it amounted to upwards of \$2,500 - Union.

There is hardly an intelligent citizen in the whole country, we presume, who would not read the above paragraph with pleasure, and feel glad that his Government is paying that regard to the cultivation and advancement of science which is due to the character of a great and enlightened nation. But what will strike some of our elder readers is the complacency with which the edit. or of the Union announces the importation of this great Instrument for a " National Observatory." Where, O pink of consistency! slept the holy horror with which thou wert stricken by the recommendation of President ADAMS for the estabishment of a National Observatory! That was a monstrous proposition to subvert the Constitution, and was assailed with all the fierceness of outraged patriotism. Now the same thing is by the same lips lauded to the echo.

National Intelligencer.

SANTA ANNA.

In extenuation of the unfortunate policy of the Executive of the United States by which SANTA Anna was placed at the head of the Mexican army, the Nashville "Union" of the 8th instant

"We are not aware that any mischief has been done by Santa Anna to the advance of our arms .--On the contrary, we think that if we can keep such cowards at the head of the Mexican army, we shall have easy work of it, compared with what we should have if Paredes, or Arista, or Vega, were at the though he has now to appear to be warlike to do away the charge of cowardice."

The above is refuted by all the accounts which, from time to time, we have been in the habit of receiving from Mexico. These, coming from the Correspondents of the Press and intelligent officers and others connected with our army-all coincide in representing SANTA ANNA as the most formidable foe we have to encounter in Mexico. The first paper which we opened yesterday, after reading the above in the "Union," was the Springfield (Illinois) Journal of the 10th instant, containing a notice of the return to that place of Col. BAKER, recently from the seat of war. The Colonel says (according to the statement of the Journal) "that SANTA ANNA is a great man, and that no other Mexican could control the population of that country, raise armies, and inspire them with courage to fight the North Americans equal to himself." Such, so far as it has been expressed, appears to be the opinion of all our people who have been in Mexiico - Nashvitle Journal.

OLD ZACK AND MR. POLK. Whenever Gen. Taylor's victories are lauded. the locos claim the meed of great sagacity for Mr. Polk, for selecting Gen. T. to command our

Now, the fact is that Mr. Polk is not even entitled to this compliment. If there be any credit in selecting a commander who had already proved his capacity, that credit is due to Mr. Tyler; for General Taylor's appointment to the command of the army at Corpus Christi was made by the War Department under his Administration; and Mr. Polk merely confirmed him n the command. In connection with this subject, we may remark that, if there is any credit due to any body for the annexation of Texas. Mr. Tyler is entitled to it. It was his thunder, and Mr. Polk borrowed it .- Petersburg Int.

A VERY MUCH HATED DOG +- The Editor of the Raleigh Register' expresses a very warm regard for dogs in general, inculding even the "honest cur of low degree." An old hound, with long velvet ears and serious face, is his admiration; and a square nosed bull dog, with projecting teeth, he fancies through an iron fence-a very judicious sort of affection, with which we entirely sympa- Whig Candidate in that District, for Congress. thise. But there is a dog in Raleigh which forms an exception to this very comprehensive canine attachment of our esteemed cotemporary. That dog is in the habit during the " wee hours avont the twal'," of bewailing the shortness of his tether and his limited apartments, in a strain entirely destructive of the repose of all who are within the sound of his voice. Within that range hap. pens to be the sleeping apartments of the Editor. Hence that dog incurs his very great displeasure. We confess the graphic style in which he describes his grievance, has awakened a lively that in this view I am sustained by such Democrats sympathy in our breast, and we would make a trip to Raleigh to see that same dog run down the Main street of the City with a tin kettle tied H. Haywood, late Senator from North Carolinato his tail !- Richmond Times.

DRATH OF SAMUEL WEIR, Esq.-The Columoia South Carolinian of Tuesday says :- " Mr. WEIR, the Editor of the Chronicle, died on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., after a most painful and protracted illness. He had been for a long time associated with the Press, and in his is a Democratic loss of 30 members? And hos death, the public has lost an able and sincere vin- happens it, that the Democratic majority of 70 in dicator of morals, and a journalist who honestly the last Congress is to be succeeded by a Whig ma and fearlessly discharged his duties to society .- | jority in the next? But one answer can be given-As a magistrate, he was firm and unwaveringas a citizen, he was upright and honest-and as | al course of the Administration. This it is that has a friend, be was devoted and true. His remains alarmed honest Democrats, and forced them to the were attended to their resting place by a numerous concourse of our citizens, where they received burial, according to the obsequies of the Masonic Fraternity, of which benevolent association ne was a prominent member."

A PERFECT MAN .- When the Editor of the Union removed to Washington, to take charge of the Government organ, he promised that, although he went for the purpose of sustaining the Administration, yet he would most certainly have the independence to condemn whatever he deemed to be wrong. He has now been in Washington more small men, like Mr. Polk, elevated to high stations than two years, and has applauded every thing the Administration has done! The world has therefore been enabled to witness, what it had not found out be disgraced with no such motto on its banner as, for six thousand years, that there is no such motto on its banner as, for six thousand years, that there is such a thing as 'to the victors belong the spoils.' I voted, it is true human perfectability. Mr. Polk is a perfect man, for Mr. Polk, but I deeply regret it—and solemnly and no mistake! The impartial organ has proved believe that nine-tenths of those who voted as I did it, and who can doubt?—Richmond Republican. regret it too."



" Our's are the plane of fuir delightful peace. " Unwarp'd by party rage to live like brother

RALEIGH, N. C. Friday, June 25, 1847.

MAMMOTH STRAWBERRIES

We saw a Strawberry, since our last, gathered from the garden of CHARLES DEWEY, Esq. of this City, which, with its fellow, weighed one ounce !-Can this be beaten?

OUR REGIMENT.

We learn that the North Carolina Regiment has at length, reached Monterey, and enjoys the credit of being the best-looking, and most orderly Regiment, that has been seen in Mexico. Col Paine was winning "golden opinions" in all quarters.

FATAL AFFAIR.

On the 7th inst. Dr. Sidney S. Perry, (formerly of this City, and a native of this County.) was shot at Gainesville, Alabama; by Col. J. A. WINSTON, and died within an hour. As PERRY fell, the Color tiel shouted-"Thank God. I have killed the p. ducer of the wife of my bosom, and the destroyer of my own pence." An Examining Court was held and such facts were elicited, as induced the Magistrates to discharge Col. WINSTON.

Col. Winston had been, for some years, Senator in the State Legislature of Alabama, from Sunter County, and President of the body. Dr. PEREY was also a Representative from the same County, at the last Session. Dr. P. was Col. W.'s family Phy.

HUMOROUS ILLUSTRATION.

ZAC, with a huge wine glass in his hand, with Capt. BRAGG pouring liberally into it from a bottle labelled "Madeira." Out of Gen. TAYLOR's mouth proceeds a scroll, on which is written-"A little more grape, Capt. Bragg."

The "Milton Chronicle" thinks an average crop of Wheat will be made in that region; Cora is promising, though it is yet too soon to form any opinion as to the result; and the Irish Potato crop will be larger than for years past. Tobacco, it says, is not doing so well, the bug causing great destruction among the plants.

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAIL ROAD .- The Stockholders of this Company held their annual meeting on Monday week last, and found their affairs in a most prosperous condition. In addition to the semi-annual dividend made in May, of three-and-s-half per centum, the Stockholders divided ten per cent. of a surplus fund.

Mr. John Hazen, of West Hartford, attemptng a few weeks since to slack some lime for writewash, with hot water in a boiler on a stove, had reduced the whole, as he supposed, to a liquid, but on adding another dipper full of water, the whole exploded with a loud report, and scattered the whole mass about the room, throwing some of it with great force against the ceiling, and into the face and eyes of Mr. Hazen, destroying both of his eyes, and so badly burning him that his life was despaired of at the last accounts. It is supposed that some of the lime must have remained dry at the bottom of the boiler, thus causing an explosion, by adding the water when the lime had become heated.

PROGRESS OF TRUTH.

SAMUEL SMALLWOOD, Esq. of Craven County, long known as a member of the Democratic party, has published a Communication in the "North State Whig," in relation to a rumor in circulation, that he intended to support Mr. Donnell, the From that communication, we extract the following bold and independent language:

"I did say that I should rote for Mr. Donnell.

say so now; and shall not fail my word. My reasons

are briefly these: I know Mr. D. to be "honest, apable and faithful"; and I believe that the Administration of the country in the hands of Mr. Polk, has become so corrupt, that unless men are elected to Congress, who will endeavor to bring the government back to its ancient purity, there will speedily be an end to our boasted liberty. And 1 am pleased, as Senators Calhoun and Butler, of South Carolina, Yulee and Westcott, of Florida, and the Hon. W. and by a host of honest Democrats throughout the country, as the late elections show most conclusively. How happens it, that Virginia, which sent to the last Congress only one Whig, now sends six? How happens it that New York and Pennsylvania, which sent to the last Congress a Democratic majority of 8 members, sends to the next a Whig majority of 22! How happens it that in these two States alone, there it is because of the high-handed and unconstitutionsupport of Whig men; and what has been witnessed in New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia, will be seen in North Carolina, when voting time comes.

"Another offence against Democracy of which I have been guilty, is that I am a follower of Mr. Calhoun." If this is a crime against Democracy, I calhoun. glory in it, and desire nothing to do with such De mocracy. I envy nothing, him who can urge it as a crime in me, that I am a follower of John C. Calhoun,