

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GENTLE REPROOF.

One day as Zachariah Hodgson was going to his daily vocations after breakfast, he purchased a fine large codfish, and sent it home, with directions to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking was prescribed, the good woman well knew that, whether she boiled it or made a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once, if possible, and therefore cooked portions of it in several different ways. She, also, with some difficulty procured an amphibious animal from the brook back of the house, and plumped it into the pot. In due time her husband came home, some covered dishes were placed on the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation: "Well, wife, did you get the fish I bought?"

"Yes, my dear, I should like to know how you cooked it. I will be anything that you have spoiled it for my eating. (Taking off the cover.) I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it? I would as lief eat a boiled frog."

"Why my dear, I thought you loved it best fried!"

"You didn't think any such thing. You knew better—I never loved fried fish—why didn't you boil it?"

"My dear, the last time we had fresh fish, you know I boiled it, and you said you liked it best fried. But I have boiled some also."

"So saying, she lifted a cover, and lo! the shoulder of the cod nicely boiled, was neatly deposited in a dish, the sight of which would have made an epure rejoice, but which only added to the ill-nature of her husband."

"A pretty dish this!" exclaimed he. "Boiled fish? chips and porridge! If you had not been one of the most stupid of womankind, you would have made it into a chowder!"

"His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a tureen before him containing an excellent chowder."

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you, there is your favorite dish."

"Favorite dish indeed," grumbled the discomfited husband. "I dare say it is an unpalatable, wishy-washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it."

"This was a common expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who, as soon as the preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a large BULL-FROG, of portentous dimensions and pugacious aspect, stretched out at full length! Zachariah sprang from his chair, not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition."

"My dear," said his wife, in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His early mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right and he was wrong; and declared that he should never again have occasion to read him such another lesson; and he was as good as his word.

A PIG IN THE SOUP.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Evangelist tells the amusing anecdote which follows:

One beautiful day we were sailing briskly, not far from the Straits of Gibraltar. All the passengers were well that day and in remarkably fine spirits. Our appetites were in a very active condition, and we looked forward to dinner with a most intellectual eagerness. The time came and we went to the table, delighted with the prospect before us. In the centre was an immense tureen of soup, and its contents sent up a refreshing odor. We were soon seated, and preparing to partake of it, when, alas for the expectation of such earthly good—the skylight above the table had been left open for the sake of ventilation. Unfortunately at the same moment, some of the live stock of the ship were exercising upon the deck, and one of the number, a stout little pig, making a mis-step dropped plump into our soup! Imagine the scene. The poor animal had never been taught the usages of polite society, and seemed by no means disposed to relish this introduction. His sudden appearance sent the already full contents in every direction. Not a face or a dress was left unruined. Our captain being nearest, received the full share; and you can judge his figure, when I tell you that not only were streams of the liquid coursing down his face, but that his full whiskers were well garnished with the bits of potato, &c., with which the soup was filled. The most ridiculous object however, was the unwitting occasion of this scene. His hot berth did not seem at all to his taste. He plunged and turned, making the most extraordinary sound that ever issued from the lips of any of his race; and before any of us recovered enough to aid him, he was out of the tub! True to his nature, he was no sooner free than he began to indemnify himself for his external application, by feasting on the fragments scattered profusely around. And we laughed of course, though not without a degree of vexation, at our loss. The table was cleared—we went off to wash our faces, and the next day the pig made our dinner for us in another shape.

ANECDOTE.—A few years since, an aged clergyman in a New England town, speaking of the solemnity attached to the ministerial office, said that during the whole term of forty or fifty years that he had officiated there, his gravity had never but once been disturbed in the pulpit. On that occasion, while engaged in his discourse, he noticed a man directly in front of him, leaning over the railing of the gallery with something in his hand, which he soon discovered to be a huge quid of tobacco, just taken from his mouth. Directly below sat a man, who was in the constant habit of sleeping at meetings, with his head thrown back and mouth wide open. The man in the gallery was engaged in raising and lowering his hand, and taking it up to the window, till at last having got it right, he let the quid of tobacco and it fell plump into the mouth of the sleeper below! The whole scene was so indescribably ludicrous that for the first and last time in the pulpit, an involuntary smile forced itself upon the countenance of the preacher. The unexpected intrusion of so unpalatable a morsel awoke the sleeper, and he never was known to indulge in the practice afterward.

A FUNERAL INSTEAD OF A BRIDAL CEREMONY.—Miss Nancy Bailey, of Merrimac, formerly employed in the factories here, visited Nashua last week, for the purpose of her wedding dress, bonnet, and bridal cake, &c., preparatory for her marriage on Wednesday next. She had completed her purchases and was on her way to the depot, Saturday evening, when the cars left. She returned to the house of a friend, Mrs. Mitchell, on Canal street, near the Jackson Corporation. About half past three on Sunday afternoon, she sat at the window, she threw up both hands, exclaiming "Why, there's Mr. Drew!" (the name of the young man to whom she was to be married, and who is a resident of Concord, Vt.) Mrs. M. went to another window, but no one was in sight. At this moment a crash of glass called her attention to Miss Bailey, who had fallen forward against the window. Help was instantly called, and she was placed upon the bed, but with two gaps she lay a corpse.

And when the bridegroom comes, it will be to lay her in the grave, when he had hoped so soon to call wife.—Nashua Oazette.

WHIG TRAITORS.

For the purpose of showing what sort of traitors Whigs are, we copy an admirable extract from the Speech of Lieut. Col. Monkton at the meeting in New York on the 22d ult.—Col. M. was at the Battle of Buena Vista, and was favorably noticed by General Taylor in his official report, for gallant conduct:—"I have, since my return to this country, listened with deep and painful regret to charges which I regret to say that I heard but a short time ago on the floor of Congress, that the majority of that great and patriotic party—the Whigs—are traitors—are guilty of moral treason, because they dare to believe and to say that this war, in which we are engaged, was brought on by the imprudence of the leaders of the party in power, and because they think that it has been prosecuted beyond that point which the safety and security of the country demand; but gentlemen, when the tocsin of alarm was sounded that the country was in danger—that the aid of her sons was needed—Where then were the Whigs? In the words of an eloquent man—one of the most eloquent to be found in the States of this Union lying beyond the Alleghanies—one who is loved in the Western country from whence I come, all flew to the standard of their country; and in the forward ranks, willing to give their lives for their country were the Whigs. And upon the occasion of the Battle of Buena Vista, all of you have doubtless heard and read the twelve hundred men who were left at the fragments of three regiments which had held the front in position, and had fought all the day—and I say it with all proper modesty, that of those three regiments, two were from my own State, Illinois, and the other one was the 9th and 10th regiments of Kentucky—of these three regiments reduced to a fragment of twelve hundred, three-quarters of an hour before sundown on that awful day, when they advanced to make that last and bloody assault, with the gallant Hardin of Illinois, and McKee, who are now gone—who led them? Who do the records say? Who led those fragments of three regiments into the field? They were led by six field officers. And of the six field officers FIVE were of that TRAITOROUS band of Whigs. (Loud cheers.) And of those five Whigs who led those men, three sealed their devotion to their country with their blood.—(Cheers.) Hardin, McKee and Clay, all fell on that field, and the two remaining were Col. Bissel and myself. There were six field officers—of the six, five were Whigs and one a Democrat, and yet the Whigs who have sacrificed their lives so freely in this war are stigmatized as traitors. Does not the blood of the young and gallant Henry Clay, who gave his life to his country on that bloody field, rise in judgment against the vile accusations against his honest sire? (Cheers.) Does not the spirit of the gallant Lincoln rebuke the assailants? of that gallant Lincoln, who after having so much distinguished himself at Palo Alto and Resaca, offered his life a sacrifice on the altar of his country at Buena Vista? An unnecessary sacrifice, too—for he thought the day was lost, and when one of the volunteer regiments had been broken and he saw the men flying from the field which he thought was lost, he rushed to the head of the retreating regiment and rallied them again to the attack, threw himself into the thickest of the fight, resolved not to see the dishonor of his country, and there he was stricken down. I saw him when in the agonies of death, with his right hand clenched on his breast and his left hand extended, and with his eyes scowling on the enemies of his country, his last breath passed away. And yet the father of that man is called a traitor. (Cheers.) These are the evidences of treason which the Whig party presents to the nation. (Cheers.)"

LOSS OF THE STEAMBOAT WAYNE. We regret to be compelled to state, that the steamboat Wayne, owned by our enterprising townsman, the Messrs. Dixons, as she was leaving the wharf on the Trent, nearly opposite the Devereux buildings, about half past 7 o'clock on Thursday evening last, accidentally took fire, and before the flames could be arrested, was destroyed. We learn that the Wayne had just returned from a trip to Smithfield, and had on board among other freight, a number of casks of spirits of turpentine. In passing between a vessel and one of the wharves, one of the casks struck against the vessel and was stove. The spirits ran upon the deck of the steamboat and over the side of the vessel, as she was moving, the fire broke out at the moment when the oak was stove, one of the hands was in the net of the balance of the surface of the water, and in an instant communicated to the boat. The flames spread with great rapidity, and as the surest means of securing the safety of the passengers on board, the boat was run alongside the wharf. The alarm was instantly given, and every exertion made to extinguish the fire, but to little purpose, until the boat and most of her contents were consumed.

The Wayne had been insured for \$4000. But the policy we learn expired some time last month, and had not been renewed. The boat may be regarded as a total loss, with the exception of some of the machinery, which was much damaged. Nearly all her freight amounting probably to about \$1500 was destroyed. Dr. John A. Moore, who had a few days previously removed from Hookerton, Greene Co., to Newbern, had on board his Library, Medicine, Furniture, &c., amounting in all to about \$1000, of which was destroyed. The balance of her freight, consisting mostly in value of spirits of Turpentine to the amount of 3 or 400, belonging to the Messrs. Stevenson, of Newbern and W. K. Lane, Esq., of Wayne, was also lost. Mr. B. Berlinger of this place had also on board a small quantity of dry goods, to the amount of about \$150. These were also lost. We hear of no other loss to any considerable amount.

The Messrs. Dibble we learn, with their usual energy and enterprise, have decided to replace the Wayne, by a larger and better boat.—New Bernian.

"I cannot doubt," said General Taylor, in his letter to the Secretary of War of October 4th, 1845, "that the settlement (with Mexico) will be greatly facilitated and hastened by our taking possession at one of our two suitable points at or near the (Rio Grande) river."

"The above is from the Wilmington Journal, where it is inserted just under the Editor's protestation that 'he never, so far as he knows, has willingly misrepresented friend or foe.'" Trusting that this remark is made in good faith, we call the attention of the Editor to the letter of Gen. Taylor (House Document No. 196, page 94, 1st Session 29th Congress), which he evidently had not before him when he wrote the above, where he will find as follows:—"It is with great deference that I make any suggestion on topics which may become matter of delicate negotiation; but if our government, in settling the question of boundary, makes the line of the Rio Grande an ultimatum, I cannot doubt that the settlement will be greatly facilitated and hastened by our taking possession at one of our two suitable points at or near that river."

Now we ask the Journal, if it is not a misrepresentation of Gen. Taylor to take one half of a sentence from his letter, and publish it without the other half which explains and qualifies it?—And if this be not a "willing" misrepresentation, we call upon the Editor to do the General justice. Fayetteville Observer.

A STRIKING PREDICTION.—Mr. Edwin Williams, in the Statesman's Manual, gave a Biographical sketch of Mr. Adams, in which occurred this passage. The event is strikingly coincidental with the prediction. "The subject of this memoir is in his seventy-ninth year, and although his eyes are dim and his natural voice somewhat abated, he is still found at his post in the public service, where, like the Earl of Chatham, it may be expected his mortal career will finally close."

From the Anson Argus. MR. BADGER. "Believing, as I fully do, that a pure, unadulterated representation among the nations of the earth, is of more importance to us than any acquisition that the wide world can furnish.—Badger's Speech, United States Senate, Jan. 15th, 1848.

When in the lapse of years, Carolina shall point with pride to the sons who shine like jewels in her civic diadem, like the Roman matron, she will number among her treasures the name of BADGER. If the authority of Holy writ, whose sublime tenets declare that righteousness exalteth a nation, be worthy of any weight in national affairs; if the principles inculcated and acted upon by the illustrious Washington be not numbered among the things that were; if the 'eternal principles of justice' should govern nations as well as individuals, then the lofty position taken by the Senator, shall remain forever inviolate. Truly, I think, does he represent the wishes of a large portion of the people of North Carolina, when he says, 'I feel the strongest conviction that the people of my own State do not desire any thing from Mexico by force.' I for one, though moving in an humble sphere, repudiate the idea of conquest and annexation. We have had enough of it; and had the warning which was heard from the lips of the eloquent, the patriotic CLAY, been heeded, this monstrous project of conquest and annexation (which originated from Mr. Polk, and burst from his head like Minerva from the brain of Jove) would have 'fallen still born at its birth.' But let the patriot 'hope on, hope ever.' This Leviathan of conquest may yet be hooked and laid side by side with the partition of unhappy Poland in the world's museum.

In such times as these when men of exalted talents, bound to the car of party, do violence to their own moral sense, prostitute their high attainments in the service of their party. "Blind ambition which quite mistakes her road, And onward pores for that which shines above," the evidence of high moral worth evinced by the noble stand taken by Mr. Badger, is exceedingly refreshing. Methinks I hear North Carolina exclaim to her son:—"High worth is elevated place—'tis more, It makes the place stand candidate for thee; Makes more than monarchs—makes an honest man. Though no exchequer it commands, 'tis wealth, And though it wears no ribbon, 'tis renown." ANSON.

ALBERT GALLATIN AND HENRY CLAY. A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT. The Hon. HENRY CLAY, many years ago, during a warm debate in the Senate, used words which offended Mr. GALLATIN, and the two have nearly ever since been separated. Mr. CLAY, however, since his late arrival in New York, paid Mr. GALLATIN a visit, having previously sent a friend to Mr. GALLATIN, to know if a visit from him would be agreeable. The Express, noticing the visit, says:—"Mr. Clay felt it his duty thus to express a wish, to renew his acquaintance with an ancient colleague in the public service, notwithstanding the alienation naturally created by some harsh remarks that Mr. Clay made concerning him in the Senate, many years since, during the heat of debate—and now, to renew this acquaintance more than ever, because from their respective ages, this was probably the last time that they should meet this side the grave. A venerable age is admonishing both of them, that their time on earth is not for many years. Mr. Clay, with the generous enthusiasm inherent in his very nature, resolved, it seems, as soon as he arrived in the City, to discharge, as one of his earliest and most pleasing duties, that of an apology to Mr. Gallatin for the severity of remarks, provoked during the unguarded heat of a warm debate. We have no right to speak of the interesting details of that delightful reunion of old friends who had for a while been unappreciated estranged—but the imagination can easily draw the glorious picture of two sages and renowned statesmen coming together, the one frankly to confess and to ask pardon for an error. It was indeed a spectacle worthy of the gods, and no man can describe, even if imagination can picture it. The lesson it teaches us all is, never to hesitate to ask forgiveness, when we are convinced of an error—for if such a proud and lofty will as that of Henry Clay can thus bend itself in obedience to a duty, who ever should hesitate to follow so illustrious an example?"

DUELLING IN VIRGINIA. The following are the sections of the amended law on the subject of duelling, as it passed the House of Delegates on Monday, which refer to the subject of the oath to be taken by all persons holding office under the State. It will be seen that it will operate as an act of amnesty to all who may have incurred the penalty before the passage of the new law:—"No person shall be capable of holding or being elected to any post of profit, trust or emolument, civil or military, legislative, executive or judicial, under the government of this Commonwealth, who shall fight a duel, or send or accept a challenge to fight a duel, the probable issue of which may be the death of either party, or who shall be a second to either party, or shall in any manner aid or assist in such duel, or who shall be knowingly the bearer of such challenge or acceptance. "Every person who shall be elected or appointed to any post, such as is described in the preceding section, shall, before he enters upon the duties of his office, swear that he has not fought a duel, nor sent or accepted a challenge to fight a duel, nor been a second to either party, nor been a second to either party; nor in any manner aided or assisted in such duel, nor been knowingly the bearer of such challenge or acceptance, since the passage of this act, and that he will not be so engaged or concerned, directly or indirectly, in or about any such duel, during his continuance in office."

DRUMMOND'S CANDLE MACHINE. The most ingenious as well as the most utilitarian machine of the present age, is the "Patent Candle Maker," one of which was shown us yesterday by the patentees, Messrs. H. T. Myers & Co., of 35 Perdido street. The following description of this labor-saving, as well as money saving machine, which we got from a western paper, will give the reader some idea of its utility:—"It is a candlestick, which, by simply turning the bottom, moulds and wicks a candle out of any composition. The whole machine, which is simple and yet of such vast utility, that we are surprised it had not been discovered a century ago. The base of the candlestick forms a chamber, in which works a spiral screw, and through this screw the wick passes out at the top of the candlestick, the upper section of which forms the mould. The grease, lard or tallow—in short, any fat matter gathered about a kitchen, which will burn—has but to be poured into the lower chamber of the candlestick, and by turning the base with your hand, you can form a candle, with a dry wick, which will burn like sperm. The length of the candle you can regulate to your own taste, by simply taking a turn more or less."

It is the purpose of the proprietors to establish a manufactory of the article in this city, as will be seen by their advertisement in another column.—N. O. Delta.

A letter, it is said, has been received by a member of Congress from General Worth, in which the General expresses his concurrence with the Locofoco party on all existing party issues. On the Wilmett Review, he says, his sentiments are the same as General Taylor's. We suppose Gen. Worth desires to be considered a candidate for the nomination of the Baltimore Convention in May.

Several incendiary attempts to fire the Tarpenzie Distilleries of Mr. RANKIN, and Mr. D. W. DAVIS, in the suburbs of Wilmington, were made on Saturday and Sunday last. The first was extinguished without damage, but the latter was destroyed; together with a few barrels of Spirits Turpentine, &c.

WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

The full details of the proceedings of this body, which will be found on our first page, will inform the reader of what was done by that body. A remark or two upon the proceedings, and a word to our Whig friends, will be in place. In view of the real or supposed diversity of sectional interests, that every State Convention necessarily represents, and the number of names as essential candidates for the office of Governor, that had been previously suggested, it is gratifying to find, that the proceedings of the Convention were marked by a noble spirit of concession, and remarked in an entire unanimity of action. Mr. MANLY, it will be noticed, was unanimously nominated. This is as it should be, and we hail it as a harbinger of certain success. It is hardly necessary to say, that all that is requisite to a Whig Governor in the Old North State, is a spirit of union among the party, and a candidate whose ability commands the confidence of the people, and whose social qualities and affable manners and deportment, take hold at once upon the popular feeling and affection. Such a man from all we know or have heard of the nominee, is CHARLES MANLY. We cannot doubt then, that the appeal of the Convention to the Whigs of the Old North State, will meet with a hearty response. For whilst the condition of our country more than ever calls upon every patriotic Whig to come up to the mark, and do his whole duty, the popular feeling upon the new issues that the Mexican war and the general course of the administration have raised, give every encouragement to expect a signal victory.—New Bernian.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.—No person could have been more suitably nominated candidate for Governor than Charles Manly, Esq. We do not say this to the disparagement of any of the other distinguished gentlemen whose names were before the Convention, for any one of them would have borne the Whig banner triumphantly through the approaching campaign; but Mr. Manly unites in himself, those qualities of the head and heart, which eminently qualify him for the post. His pleasant affability, and peculiar blandness attract your attention and win your esteem, the first time you are thrown in company with him. We venture the assertion that there is not a Democratic member of the Senate or Commons of the last Legislature, who has heard of this nomination, but has immediately given up their chances to elect a Governor as hopeless: he was one of the clerks of the last session at Raleigh, and while they know he has talent, they cannot forget his irresistible winningness of manner.

With such a man and Whigs who know their duty and will perform it, success next August is certain, defeat impossible.—Charlotte Journal.

A KIDNAPPING CASE.—On Friday last, a man whose name is supposed to be Elisha Kirkman, arrived here by the way of the Rail Road, bringing with him a black boy 14 or 15 years of age, whom he represented to be his slave. The next day he sold the boy, for \$325, to Mr. R. H. Grant, of this town, giving the usual warrantee title to him, and signing the bill of sale John Parker. Soon after the purchase was made and a check for the amount had been given, Mr. Grant questioned the boy as to where he came from, and the boy declared he was free. And gave this account of himself: That his name is Edward Bailey, and is a native of Guilford County, in this State, where his father, whose name is Samuel Bailey, and who is a bricklayer by trade now lives. That the County Court of Guilford, some 4 or 5 months since, bound him until 21 years of age to one Alvin or Alva Kirkman. That the man who brought him here is the brother of the man to whom he was bound, and that he bought the (boy) from his brother with two horses and a few dollars in money. That when he got into possession, he brought him down the country, travelling with a horse-wagon, pretending that he was going to the sea-shore to get a load of oysters. That after they struck the Rail Road, somewhere near Rocky Mount, Kirkman threatened his life if he said otherwise than that he was his slave, and leaving the wagon, they came on here in the cars, Kirkman selling him as slave mentioned.

After hearing this statement, Mr. Grant went in pursuit of Kirkman, and demanded to have the check which he had given him for the boy returned. He returned it readily. Mr. G. then gave a process for his apprehension. He was arrested as he was going on board one of the Charleston Steamers, to take passage on her, and committed to jail. He now acknowledges that the boy is free. On Monday, he was examined before Justices Nichols and Peden, and in default of bail, was remanded to jail, to stand a trial before the Superior Court for New Hanover county. Wilmington Chronicle.

FORMATION OF HAIL. Professor Strevley, at a meeting of the British Association, read a paper on meteorological phenomena in which he attempted to account for the formation of hail, by supposing it must be formed, under the fall of some rain, a sudden and extensive vacuum being caused, the quantity of caloric abstracted was so large as to cause the rest of the drops to freeze into ice balls as they form. This principle, he said, had been strangely overlooked, although, since the days of Sir John Leslie, every person was familiar with experiments on a small scale illustrative of it. He also said, that the interesting mine of Chemnitz, in Hungary, afforded an experimental exhibition of the formation of hail on a magnificent scale. In that mine the drainage of water is raised by an engine, in which common air is violently compressed in a large cast-iron vessel. While the air is in a state of high compression, a workman desires a visitor to hold his hat before a cock which he turns; the compressed air, as it rushes out over the surface of the water within, brings out some with it, which is frozen into ice bolts by the cold generated by the air as it expands; and these shoot through the hat to the no small annoyance of one party, but to the infinite amusement of the other.

MANUFACTURES. The advantages of establishing Manufactures in a town, is clearly exhibited by the example of Newark, N. J., which in 1826, had only a population of 8,017 inhabitants, now its population amounts to about 30,000.

And why is it, that Manufactures tend to the improvement of the condition and to the prosperity of a village? It is because it calls into active service the dormant capital, and increases the value of raw material, by making it up into something more valuable, and gives employment to more productive labor. How much is annually lost to the public from the want of thus actively employing its capabilities? How much work might not our quiet water-powers, or our as yet unmoving steam powers have effected, if they had only been put into motion? What might not our idle population have accomplished, if they had only known how and where to apply their energies? In every community, it would be of great advantage to have all its capabilities for action brought out and employed, and all its energies properly applied and directed. It would tend to the increase of its wealth, its power and its importance.

AN EPITAPH IMPROVED. In an English church yard, some years ago, there was an epitaph on an elderly spinster, altered from "She was—but words are wanting to say what. Think what a woman should be, and she was that." Within a few weeks of the erection of the stone, some satirical sinner annexed, in characters nearly as enduring as the original, the following lines:—"A woman should be both a wife and mother. But Sarah Jones was neither one nor t'other."

Human frailty is no excuse for criminal immorality. He that arms his intent, with virtue is invincible. A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.

THE CULTURE OF RICE.

This is becoming an important article of culture in this section of the State. The quantity shipped from this place of the crop of 1846 amounted to 30,000 bushels. What last year's crop will be we cannot tell, as the whole has not yet come into market. There is a large portion of land in this section well adapted to this article; and as this is the season for planting, our planters should put in a large seedling. As you but few understand fully its proper management. If planted on high land, the stubble should always be ploughed up in the fall, or otherwise the succeeding crops are injured by the worms. The best lands for this purpose are those where the swamp and marshy lands; and where the lands can be overflowed with water, it is much better. On account of the apparent low price at which this article has sold this season, some may be discouraged, but they should remember that the general depression of trade and business in this section has had its effect upon rice. Hereafter it will do better, but even at present rates, we judge it is a profitable crop. (Newbernian, N. C.)

CLAY MEETING IN ALBANY. A Clay meeting, very numerously attended, was held in Albany last Friday evening. Tuning Van Vechten, Esq. was presiding officer, and speeches were made by Messrs. Greeley, Brooks and several others. Resolutions were adopted declaring a preference for Henry Clay, but voting a determination to support the nominee of the National Convention, whoever he may be. To this complexion we shall all come at last. Our opponents may twit us with want of harmony now; but as soon as our nomination shall have been made, they will see that there will be no longer Clay Whigs nor Taylor Whigs—but Whigs, united as in 1840 and 1844. We differ now, as to the man most likely to affect the great object that all have in view, the overthrow of the existing dynasty. Let that man be selected, and all these differences will vanish, and we shall give no more occasion for the execrating wit of our neighbors of the Enquirer and Examiner. Their time is yet to come. They have sagaciously avoided, thus far, all controversy about men; but let them beware of the Ideas of May! Richmond Whig.

STOCK OF HATS, FOR SPRING, 1848. IN accordance with my custom for the last six years, I now modify the MARKS OF VIRGINIA and NORTH CAROLINA, that my stock for the Spring trade has been received, comprising a large and well selected assortment of RUSSIA, NUTRIA, BEAVER and MOLESKIN HATS of all the various qualities. Also PALM LEAF, LEIGHERS, PANAMA as well as a great variety of BRADSHAW HATS for summer wear. My stock is as large as usual, and laid in on such terms as will warrant the assertion that I will sell as low and on terms as accommodating as any regular house. FRANCIS MAJOR, Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. March 4, 1848.

A Very desirable House and Lot, in the City of Raleigh, for Sale. MRS. C. A. LEWIS, intending to move from the City of Raleigh, the House and Lot on which she resides, is offered for Sale. Those wishing to purchase a comfortable residence on Fayetteville Street, in one of the most eligible parts of the City, are invited to call and examine the premises. The terms will be accommodating, and possession can be given on or before the 1st of July next. A small tract of LAND, containing about 84 Acres, well wooded, and lying four miles West of the City, is also offered for Sale. W. M. H. BATTLE, RICHARD H. BATTLE, Es'rs. of John W. Lewis, Feb. 25, 1848.

RUNAWAY. A NEGRO MAN was taken up and committed to the Jail of Iredell County, about the 10th of January last, who says his name is MIKE, that he belongs to Joseph Etheridge, of the County of Chatham, and that he ran away from the Owner, about one hundred miles West of this, as he was carrying him South west. Said boy is about 18 or 20 years of age, tolerably black, and thick and heavy set. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs. W. S. MOORE, Sheriff, Statesville, March 7. Pr. Adv. 43. 21 4w

SHERIFF'S SALE. WILL be sold, on the 4th Monday, in March next, at the Court House in Waynesville for the Taxes due thereon for the year 1844, \$12 49; for the year 1845, \$15 26; and for the year 1846, \$15 26—The Taxes remaining unpaid, on Sixty One Thousand Acres of Land; or so much thereof as will be of value sufficient to satisfy the Taxes and cost thereon. The said Lands situate on the waters of Tuckasee River, Scott Creek and Cane-fork River. The reputed owner of said land is Margaret Latimore and others. JOHN B. ALLISON, Sheriff, Jan. 26, 1848.

25 Dollars Reward. AN away in July last, a negro man by the name of BUCK. He is yellow complexion, about five feet six inches high, rather bow-legged, very quick in his movements, and when spoken to very slow to answer. He was in the possession of Robert F. Morris, at Hillsborough, when he went away, and is very shy still in that neighborhood; yet he was raised in Granville county, by Mr. Blackin, in the neighborhood of Winton, and may be in that neighborhood now. The above reward will be given for his apprehension, and delivery to me, or confinement in any jail so that I can get him. WM. J. HAMLETT, Mount Tirza, Person, N. C., Jan. 24. 8 50w

Piano Fortes. GAINES, RICHES & CO. have met in the sale of their Piano Fortes, has induced them to enlarge their stock, and they are now pleased to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have at present on hand, and intend keeping continually, different styles and patterns, of both Rose Wood and Mahogany, varying in price from \$210 to \$500. They have supplied a great many orders from different sections of the country, and have received from purchasers at a distance (who bought their Pianos without first seeing them,) voluntary letters of approval, both as to price and quality. They would also call attention to their large stock of BOOKS, FANCY ARTICLES and Stationery, all of which they sell at Publishers' and Northern prices. They have also a Book Bindery attached to their establishment, in which every style of binding is executed with durability and neatness. Blank work of every pattern will be made to order. Music bound, &c. Persons wanting any thing in their line, will find it to their advantage to give them a trial, as they are determined to spare no pains in their efforts to give entire satisfaction to all their customers. GAINES, RICHES & CO. Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va. March 11 1848.