

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

PITTSBORO' CONVENTION.

Pursuant to previous notice, a Convention of Delegates from the counties of Chatham, Moore, Cumberland, Brunswick, and New Hanover, assembled in Pittsboro, on Friday, 15th inst., to consider the subject of opening Cape Fear and Deep Rivers, from Fayetteville to Hancock's bridge, in the County of Moore.

The Convention was temporarily organized by the appointment of Dr. Isaac Hall as Chairman, and S. L. Riddle, as Secretary.

The Counties represented in the Convention were called, when the following persons presented their credentials and took their seats.

New Hanover.—Gen. Alex. McRea, George Gillespie, Dr. A. J. DeRossett, Robt. Maxwell, Thomas Loring, N. M. Hill, B. I. Howze, and T. M. Gardner.

Moore.—Dr. Robt. K. Smith and Dr. C. Chalmers.

Cumberland.—Col. A. S. McNeil.

Brunswick.—Dr. Frederick J. Hill.

Chatham.—Dr. S. McClenahan, Thomas Farish, Isaac Clegg, J. H. Haughton, M. Q. Waddell, W. Stedman, J. J. Jackson, W. T. Horne, J. Q. A. Leach, O. A. Stedman, W. Lea, G. Clegg, John Seymour, J. Haughton, Peter G. Evans, L. J. Seymour, B. Harris, S. L. Riddle, Dr. Isaac Hall, Thomas Hill, John Lea, Wm. Snipes, Henry A. London, Hardy Lassater, and W. M. Burns.

Mr. Jackson, of Chatham, moved that a committee of three be appointed by the Chair to recommend permanent officers for the Convention.

The motion was adopted, and the chair appointed Dr. S. McClenahan, H. A. London, and W. T. Horne, Esqrs., said committee.

The committee retired and shortly after reported the following officers, viz:

Dr. F. J. Hill, of Brunswick President.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Gen. A. McRea, of New Hanover, Col. A. S. McNeil, of Cumberland, Dr. Chas. Chalmers, of Moore, Thos. Farish, Esq., of Chatham, Isaac Clegg, Esq.

SECRETARIES.

Dr. A. J. DeRossett, of New Hanover, William Stedman, of Chatham.

Which report was unanimously concurred in. The president having been conducted to the Chair, made his acknowledgments for the honor conferred on him, and for ably manner, demonstrated the great importance of the proposed work, its perfect feasibility, and the cheering prospects of its commencement and completion.

The following gentlemen were then, on motion, appointed to report resolutions for the consideration of the Convention, viz: Thomas Loring, and B. I. Howze, of New Hanover; J. H. Haughton, and J. J. Jackson, of Chatham; and Dr. R. K. Smith, of Moore.

During the absence of the Committee, the Convention was successively addressed by Gen. Alexander McRea, of New Hanover, and Dr. S. McClenahan, of Chatham, in speeches abounding in striking statistical information and practical facts.

The Committee on resolutions having returned, through J. J. Jackson, Esq., presented the following report, viz:

REPORT.

We are warned by every day's occurrence, that the time has come, when more than ever, the people of the South should avail themselves of all the advantages for commerce, and call into active play all the elements of prosperity which nature has bestowed on them.

These advantages are great, and no where are they superior to those of North Carolina. Blessed by nature, with a healthy climate, a soil eminently productive; with a great amount of mineral wealth, and a vast amount of water power for manufacturing purposes, North Carolina, with a proper spirit of enterprise on the part of her people, would in a short time be surpassed by none of her sister States in her progress to greatness and power.

But unfortunately, this spirit has been hitherto wanting, and it is with shame we are compelled to admit that we present another exemplification of the fact, that those portions of the South which have been most favored by the beneficence of nature, have been most neglected, the neglect, the supineness and the almost criminal inactivity of man.

We rejoice in the belief, however, that her people are beginning to wake up to a proper sense of their interest, and to the importance of developing her resources.

In the opinion of your Committee, there is no enterprise which should more engage our efforts, and in which the warm sympathies and feelings of our people should be more thoroughly enlisted, than that of rendering Cape Fear River navigable, above Fayetteville, to Haywood and Deep River, as high up as Hancock's Mills. This work once completed, and its great advantages to all the interior of the State, being once practically realized, it requires nothing of the spirit of prophecy to foresee that in a short time a rail road or turnpike, or some other easy mode of communication, would be constructed from the head of navigation, on Deep River, to some point on the Yadkin, above the Narrows, a distance not exceeding forty miles; the effects of which would be to open to the products of the great West, an easy and cheap means of transportation to a market on our own coast.

This would at once develop the resources of the most productive part of North Carolina. It would give a new impetus to the industry of the whole State, and it would necessarily cause a vast amount of produce to be raised, which we have never hitherto raised, on land for consumption at home, because it would not bear the cost of transportation to market in wagons, and for the latter reason, it would greatly lower the cost to the citizens of the interior of the State of various articles of prime necessity. In a word, it would greatly augment the amount of produce raised for market; it would greatly enhance the price of it, and diminish the cost of transportation, and for that reason lessen the cost to the farmer in the interior of the State, of every article purchased by him.

to take all other necessary and proper steps for furthering the same.

The Convention then adjourned until 3 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment. Speeches were then made in support of the report, by J. J. Jackson and B. I. Howze, Esqrs. after which the Report was unanimously adopted.

The Chair then appointed the following gentlemen as the Committee, under the 2d Resolution, viz:

Gen. Alexander McRea, Col. A. S. McNeil, and Dr. A. J. DeRossett; and on motion of Mr. Haughton, the Chairman was added to the Committee.

The following gentlemen were appointed by the President, the Committee provided for by the 3d resolution, viz:

Dr. Charles Chalmers, and A. R. Kelly, Esq., of Moore, B. F. Atkins, and Col. Alexander S. McNeil, of Cumberland, J. J. Jackson, J. H. Haughton, W. Stedman, Isaac Clegg, W. G. Harris, M. Q. Waddell, and Dr. Isaac Hall, of Chatham, and H. B. Elliott, of Randolph.

On motion of Mr. Loring, it was Resolved, That all money collected for the purpose of a Survey of the contemplated improvement, be paid to the Chairman of the Committee of three, and if the amount subscribed be insufficient, the said Committee shall take the necessary steps to increase the same by application to the Finance Committee heretofore appointed, and if there shall be an excess it shall be scaled to the subscribers pro rata, and that those to whom subscriptions have heretofore or may hereafter be made, be requested to collect the same forthwith.

On motion of Mr. Haughton, it was Resolved, That all money collected for the purpose of a Survey of the contemplated improvement, be paid to the Chairman of the Committee of three, and if the amount subscribed be insufficient, the said Committee shall take the necessary steps to increase the same by application to the Finance Committee heretofore appointed, and if there shall be an excess it shall be scaled to the subscribers pro rata, and that those to whom subscriptions have heretofore or may hereafter be made, be requested to collect the same forthwith.

On motion of Mr. Jackson, the thanks of the Convention were tendered to the officers thereof.

On motion of Mr. Stedman, it was ordered that the proceedings of the Convention be published in the Communicator, and that all the other papers in the State, be requested to publish the same.

The Convention then adjourned, sine die.

F. J. HILL, President.

ALEX. McRAE, A. S. McNEILL, C. CHALMERS, THOS. FARISH, ISAAC CLEGG, A. J. DEROSSETT, JR., W. STEDMAN, Vice Presidents. Secretaries.

From the Philadelphia News.

A PLEASANT INCIDENT. A YOUNG SOLDIER FROM TAYLOR'S ARMY.

At a meeting of the Lough and Ready Club of one of the Philadelphia city wards held on Tuesday evening last, after the business had been transacted and an adjournment was about to take place, a pale faced youth, apparently about nineteen years of age, and a stranger to all present, asked permission of the President to say a few words about General Taylor.

His request was of course granted. There was a profound silence in the meeting when he rose, and with some trepidation, apologized for asking to be heard. He said he had reason to know General Taylor; he knew him as a man and a soldier.

He had been in his army seventeen months, and a portion of that time, when he was sick and exhausted by long marches and ready to die, he found a warm hearted friend and protector in General Zachary Taylor. "Gentlemen," said he, "I am but nineteen years old—I am a stranger here, and never attempted to speak in public. But I have read in some of the papers attacks upon General Taylor's character as a man—charging him with inhumanity and cruelty, and I want to say bluntly, that such charges are false—false from beginning to end, no matter who utters them.

I have seen cruelty and inhumanity on the part of subordinate officers to their men in human punishments inflicted for slight offences; but never in the presence of General Taylor, who was always a kind father and protector to the poor soldier, and whom every honest soldier in his army loved. No man of honor who ever served under him will charge him with cruelty, either to his own troops or to the enemy. I was with him at Fort Brown, marched with him to Point Isabel—was in the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca and Monterey. After the capture of Matamoros, instead of using one of the houses in the city as his quarters, he gave them all up to the sick, wounded and suffering soldiers, and slept in his tent on a bed that was not more than four inches above the mud and water that surrounded it.

The speaker related many interesting incidents connected with the movements of the army; illustrating the benevolence of Gen. Taylor, and the perfect confidence of the troops in the goodness of his heart, and his skill as a commander. "He made us all feel as if every man was double, and had twice the strength we really possessed, and could do twice as much as any other army in the world. He was always the first to meet danger, and used to tell us to watch him close, and never run till he ran. But he never ran from the enemy; he never turned away from a suffering soldier without doing all that he could to relieve and cheer him. On the march to Cerulvo," continued the youth, "my strength gave out, and had it not been for Gen. Taylor, I might have been left upon the road to die or be murdered. But he saw me and knew from my looks that I was exhausted. He took me up and set me on his own mule and I rode with him in that way for several days. He saved my life then, and I am ready to give him every drop of my blood, whenever he wants a soldier."

At one time we were almost out of provisions. We had nothing to eat but musty biscuit, and slushed, maggoty pork. An officer went to General Taylor, and complained that he could not eat such food.—Well, sir," said General Taylor, come and take your dinner with me. The invitation was gladly accepted, and the officer, dressed himself up, and went to the quarters of the General, but instead of finding a regular dinner table, filled with delicacies, he saw the General sitting before a fire, toasting a piece of the old slushed pork on a stick, and that, with some musty biscuit and a little bean soup, made the dinner for himself, and the disappointed officer, who expected to dine on roast beef and plum pudding. That gentleman didn't eat any more dinners with Gen. Taylor."

The young soldier continued his interesting narrative about twenty minutes, his bright eye often flashing with indignation, when speaking of the slander with which Gen. Taylor is assailed, and his voice trembling with emotions of gratitude and affection in the relation of the benevolent act of the noble hero and patriot. We need not say that he was frequently interrupted by the hearty applause of the meeting. At the conclusion of his remarks, the President, having ascertained from the stranger his name, announced to the audience that the young man who had addressed them was SERGEANT EDWARD SHERMAN, of BRUCEVILLE, MISSISSIPPI.

Sherman was elected by acclamation a member of the club. If this paragraph met his eye, he would oblige us by calling the office of the Daily News.

Washington Union says that Gen. Case's report to the Chicago Convention is to be sure, short. At all events, adds Prentice, it is so short, that we doubt whether he or his friends ever see the end of it.

A VISIT TO GEN. TAYLOR.

The appearance of the Old Hero—His opinion of Free Soil Movement—The Missouri Compromise—Slavery and the Abolitionists, &c.

The following interesting and freely written letter we find in the Mobile Tribune, a neutral paper. It purports to give the views of Gen. Taylor on many important subjects, such as the Free Soil movement, slavery, acquisition of territory, &c.

EAST PASCAGOULA, August 19.

My object in coming here was to see the grand review, but that turned out to be all a sham. No review was intended, and, indeed, none could have taken place, for there is no ground convenient to the camp fit for the purpose, and of all the soldiers here, I have been informed, there are not more than 500 fit for duty.

The first object that attracted my attention in approaching the Hotel was "Old Zack." He was clad in an undress military frock, white pants long boots, and a fine dark beaver hat, which was squelched down on his head at an angle of forty-five degrees, the rear part of the rim resting on the old gentleman's coat collar. I saw, without direction, that the figure before me was the hero of the Mexican war—not certainly, however, from anything particularly military in his bearing, but from a knowledge of the innumerable portraits which are scattered in all parts of the country. These portraits are by no means correct, although they are sufficiently like him to have a recognizable intention. The original is better looking. The artists, in attempting to impart a military contour to the old gentleman, have exaggerated the defects of his face, and suppressed the parts which give it character. For example, the under lip to the portrait is the main feature; in the man this does not stand out so as to overshadow the nose. Gen. Taylor is also not so large a man as we have been accustomed to believe. His legs are quite appropriate legs for his body, and not stumpy little pegs stuck to a huge frame as the pictures represent. Occasionally, I observed that he tottered when rising from his seat, as though the exposure of the camp and the battle field had left upon him its marks. But this, perhaps, is the natural result of age, or prepossession, for one is disposed to associate with the frame of the old hero, that indomitable iron nature which he has exhibited so much throughout his long and useful life.

His head is large—the frontal development massive—the forehead high and full—the base broad, as is the case in all famous soldiers. It falls off, however, towards the crown, seeming to indicate a lack of both firmness and self-esteem. We should say, too, that there is a deficiency of what the phrenologists call individuality. But it is not a phrenological examination must be close and careful to be useful. One cannot judge of a man's brain as of a tree, by examining it at a distance.

For the rest, the general impression made by the old hero is quite agreeable. There appears to be a total absence of selfishness in his manner. He moves along through the crowd apparently quite unconscious of his celebrity, and has a kind word for every one who addresses him. In short, he looks more like a solid old farmer than the hero of some of the greatest battles of the age.

This morning I rose a little after daylight, when very few were astir, except those who had not gone to bed, and the first person I saw was old Zack, sitting on a chair, with his legs crossed, spectacles on nose, and body bent, reading a newspaper, which, for its better management, was doubled up into a small compass. You have seen a very common portrait of Franklin in a similar position. The picture before me resembled it exactly.

The old man seems to be frank and without craft. He shuns no topic and as far as I could discover, is accustomed to utter his opinions without regard to politicians or newspaper Editors. Last evening, a group of some dozen or more of us gathered round him eagerly listening to an animated conversation, in which his native simplicity of manner was quite charming. He ran through various topics, which he illustrated with excellent sense and varied information—Speaking of the "free soil" movement in the North, he expressed fears that it would be the absorbing question in the present canvass and engaged all our questions. He said that he considered the "Missouri compromise" a fair and liberal line for settling the slave question, and he was willing to see it adopted.

He did not hesitate to pronounce slavery an evil and blighting in its effects upon the agricultural and commercial prosperity of the South. To this he attributed the decay of Virginia, and he thought it would extend to other slave states. He spoke at some length on this point, and drew many of his illustrations from ancient history. While however, he regretted the system, he deprecated the foreign attempts to abolish slavery. He thought the agitation on the subject pernicious to both whites and blacks. The two races could not exist together, and a mixed race, such as obtains in Mexico, was the greatest evil that society could be subjected to. No plan of eradicating slavery met his approbation, unless the freed negroes could be removed from the country. He would not emancipate his own slaves except on the condition that they were willing to go to Africa. To the northern States he would not send them. Their condition there would be worse than that of bondage. He thought that if the really philanthropic men of the north whose efforts to abolish the system, are restricting the privilege of the slave, could see its practical operation, the agitation would cease, and there would be less zeal and more wisdom exhibited in the cause. As he expressed it, they would better observe the "eleventh commandment," which prescribes that every man shall attend to his own business.

In reply to a remark made by the person whom he was conversing with, he said that most of the old party questions were obsolete. He daily received letters asking his opinion in relation to a U. S. Bank. To reply to them were idle, for the bank was dead, and it was as wise to think of restoring a dead man to life as to give it a new existence. In all respects he uttered sentiments which expressed his unlimited confidence in the will and honesty of the people.

Gen. Taylor disapproved emphatically of the spirit of conquest, and attributed a lust of conquest, on this point he exhibited much familiarity with both ancient and modern history and frequently drew his illustrations from it. Greece said he, lost her liberty and nationality by the spirit of conquest. He alluded to the reigns of James I, Louis XIV, Napoleon and Louis Philippe, which as the conversation became somewhat controversial, added zest to the discussion and left a favorable impression of the philosophy he gathered from the history of the past.

But I have no space to write in full all the prominent points of this conversation, or to describe several interesting events, such as the speech of Gen. Taylor in reply to a speech from Col. Root, who was spokesman of a large party of Mobilians; or the many pretty women I saw, or the glories of last night, when the whole face of the waters here was illuminated with a phosphorescent light, as though the world were turned upside down and all the stars in the firmament were taking a bath within the small compass that one's eye can embrace. My object was to see "Old Zack," and I gathered enough of what I saw him to believe that he is an honest man—not politic—not afraid—resolute—moderate—steering between the ultras, and southern enough in his nature to be quite worthy of as much honor as we can lay on his shoulders.

MARCH OF TIME, OR THE PLEA OF THE FAIRIES.

Titania and her moonlight Elves, were under the canopy of a huge oak, that served to shelter them from the moon's radiance, which being at her full moon, shot forth intolerable rays—intolerable, I mean, to the subtle texture of the little shadowy bodies—but dispensing an agreeable coolness to us grosser mortals. An air of discomfort sat upon the Queen, and upon her courtiers. Their tiny trinkets and gambols were forgot; and even Robin Goodfellow, for the first time in his little airy life, looked grave. For the Queen had had melancholy forebodings of late, founded upon an ancient prophecy, laid up in the record of Fairy Lands, that the date of Fairy existence should be then extinct, when men should cease to believe in them.

And she knew how that the race of the Nymphs which were her predecessors, and had been the guardians of the sacred fountains, and of the silver fountains, and of the consecrated hills and woods, had utterly disappeared before the chilling touch of man's incredulity; and she sighed bitterly at the approaching fate of herself and of her subjects, which was dependent upon so feeble a lease, as the capricious and ever mutable faith of man. When, as if to realize her fears, a melancholy shape came gliding in, and that was Time, who with his intolerable scythe mows down kings and kingdoms; at whose dread approach the Fays huddled together, as a flock of timorous sheep, and the most courageous among them crept into acron cups, not enduring the sight of that ancientest of monarchs.

Titania's first impulse was to wish the presence of her false Lord, King Oberon, who was far away in the pursuit of a strange beauty, a Fay of Indian Land—that with his bow and lance and sword, like a faithful knight and husband, he might defend her against Time. But she soon checked that vain wish, for what could the prowess of the mighty Oberon himself, albeit the stoutest champion in Fairy Land, have availed against so huge a giant, whose bald top touched the skies. So in the mildest tone she besought the Spectre, that in his mercy he would overlook and pass by her small subjects, as too diminutive and powerless to add any worthy trophy to his renown.—And she besought him to employ his resistless strength against the ambitious children of men, and to lay waste their aspiring towers, to tumble their towers and turrets, and the Babels of their pride, fit objects of his devouring scythe, but to spare her and her harmless race, who had no existence beyond a dream; frail objects of a creed; that lived but in the faith of the believer. And with her little arms, as well as she could, she grasped the stern knees of Time; and waxing speechless with fear, she beckoned to her chief attendant and Maids of Honor, to come forth from their hiding places, and to plead the Plea of the Fairies. And one of those small delicate figures came forth at her bidnings, clad all in white like a chorister, and in a low melodious tone, not louder than the hum of a pretty bee when it seems to be demurring whether it shall settle upon this sweet flower or that, before it settles—set forth her humble petition. "We Fairies," said she, "are the most inoffensive race that live, and least deserving to perish." It is we that have the care of all sweet melodies, that no discord may offend the Sun, who is the great Soul of Music. We rouse the lark at morn, and the pretty echoes which respond to all the twittering choir of our making. Wherefore, great King of Years, if ever you have loved the music which is raised by a morning cloud, sent from the messenger of day, the lark, as he mounts to Heaven's gate, beyond the ken of mortals; or if ever you have listened with a charmed ear, to the night bird, that

In the flowing springs, Amidst the leaves set, makes the thickest ring Of her soft sorrows, sweetened with her song; spare our tender tribes; and we will muffle up the sheep bell for jeebe, that thy pleasure take no interruption, whenever thou shalt listen unto Philomel.

And Time answered, that he had heard that song too long; and he was even wearied with that ancient strain, that recorded the wrongs of Tereus. But if she would join in what music Time delighted in, was when sleep and darkness lay upon crowded cities, to hark to the midnight chime which is tolling from a hundred clocks, like the last knell over the soul of a dead world; or to the crush of the fall of some age worn edifice, which is as the voice of himself when he departs their kingdoms.

A second female Fay took the Plea, and said, "We be the handmaids of the Spring, and tend upon the birth of all sweet buds; and the pastoral cowslips are our friends, and the pansies; and the violets, like nuns; and the quaking harebell is in our wardship; and the hyacinth, once a fair youth, and dear to Phobus."

Then Time made answer, in his wrath, striking the harmless ground with his hurtful scythe, that they must not think that he was one that cared for flowers, except to see them wither, and to like her beauty from the rose.

And a third Fairy took the Plea, and said, "We are kindly things; and it is we that sit at evening, and shake rich odours from sweet bowers upon discoursing lovers, that seem to each other to be their own sighs; and we keep off the bat, and the owl, from their privacy, and the ill-boding whistler; and fit in sweet dreams across the brain of infancy, and conjure up a smile upon its soft lips to beguile the careful mother, while its little soul is fled for a brief minute or two to sport our younger Fairies."

Then Saturn (which is Time) made answer, that they should not think that he delighted in tender babes, that had devoured his own, till foolish Rhea cheated him with a Stone which he swallowed, thinking it to be the infant Jupiter.

And thereat, in token, he disclosed to view his enormous tooth, in which appeared monstrous dints, left by that unnatural meal; and his great throat, that seemed capable of devouring the earth and all its inhabitants at one meal. "And for Lovers," he continued, my delight is, with hurying hand to snatch them away from their love meetings by stealth at night, and to ravish away hours from them like minutes whilst they are together, and in absence to stand like a motionless statue, or their leaden Planet of mishap (whence I had my name), till I make their minutes seem ages."

Next stood up a male Fairy, clad all in green like a forester, or one of Robin Hood's mates, and doffing the tiny cap, said, "We are small foresters that live in the woods, training the young boughs in graceful intricacies, with blue snatches of the sky between; we frame all shady roofs and arches rude; and sometimes when we are playing our tender hatchets, men say that the tapping wood-pecker is nigh; and it is we that scoop the hollow cell of the squirrel; and carve quaint letters upon the rinds of trees, which in sybian solitude sweetly recall to the mind of the heart oppressed swain, ere he lies down to slumber, the name of his fair one. Dainty Aminta, Gentle Rosalind, or Chastest Laura, as it may happen."

Saturn, nothing moved, with his courteous address, bade him begone, or 'if he would be a woodman, to go forth and fell oak for the Fairies' coffin, which would forthwith be wanting. For himself, he took no delight in hunting the woods till their golden plumage (the yellow leaves) were beginning to fall, and leave the brown black limbs bare, like a Nature in her skeleton dress."

Then stood up one of those gentle Fairies, that are good to man, and blushed as red as any rose, while he told a modest story of one of his own good deeds. "I chanced upon a time," he said,

that while we were looking cowslips in the meads, while yet the dew was hanging on the buds, like beads, we found a babe left in its swathing clothes—a little sorrowful deserted thing; begot of love, but begetting no love in others; guiltless of shame but doomed to shame for its parents' offence for bringing it by indirect courses into the world.

It was a pity to see the abandoned little orphan, left to the world's care by an unnatural mother, how the cold dew kept wetting its childish coats; and its little hair, how it was bedabbled, that was like gossamer. Its pouting mouth unknowing how to speak, lay half opened like a roseleaf shell, and its cheeks, so sootier than any peach, upon which the tears, for very roundness could not long dwell, but fell off, in clearness like pearls, some on the grass, and some on his little hand, and some happily wandered to the little dimpled well under his mouth, which love himself seemed to have planned out, but less for tears than for smiling. Pity it was, too, to see how the burning sun scorched its helpless limbs, for it lay without shade, or shelter, or mother's breast, for foul weather or fair. So having compassion on its sad plight, my fellows and I turned ourselves into grasshoppers, and swarmed about the babe, making such shrill cries, as that pretty little chirping creature makes in its mirth, till with our noise we attracted the attention of a passing rustic, a tender-hearted hind, who wondering at our small but loud concert, strayed aside curiously, and found the babe, where it lay on the remote grass, and taking it up, laid it in his russet coat, and bore it to his cottage, where his wife kindly nurtured it, till it grew up a goodly personage.—How this babe prospered afterwards, let proud London tell. This was the famous Sir Thomas Gresham, who was the chiefest of her merchants the richest, the wisest. Witness his many goodly vessels on the Thames, freighted with costly merchandise, jewels from India, and pearls for courtly dames, and silks of Samarcand. And witness more than all, that stately Bourse (or Exchange) which he caused to be built, a mart for merchants from East to West, whose graceful summit still bears in token of the Fairies' favors, his chosen crest, the grasshopper, and like the grasshopper, may it please you great King, to suffer us also to live, partakers of the green earth."

The Fairy had scarcely ended his plea, when a shrill cry, not unlike the grasshopper's was heard.

Poor Puck—or Robin Goodfellow, as he is sometimes called—had recovered a little from his first fright, and in one of his mad freaks had perched upon the beard of old Time, which was flowing amply and majestic, and was amusing himself with plucking at a hair, which was indeed so massy, that it seemed to him that he was removing some large beam of timber rather than a hair; which Time by some ill chance perceiving snatched up the Impish mischief with his great hands and asked, "what it was?"

"Alas!" quoth Puck, "a little random Elf am I, born in one of Nature's sports, a very weed, created for the simple sweet enjoyment of myself, but for no other purpose, worth, or need, that ever I could learn. 'Tis I, that both the Angler's idle cork, till the patient man is ready to breathe a curse. I steal the morsel from the Gossip's fork or stop the sneezing Chapter in mid Psalm; and when an infant has been born with hard or homely features, mothers say that I changed the child at nurse; but to fulfil any graver purpose I have not wily enough, and hardly the will. I am a pinch of lively dust to frisk upon the wind, a tear would make a puddle of me, and so I tickle myself with the lightest straw, and shun all griefs that might make me stagnant. This is my small philosophy. Then Time, dropping him on the ground, as a thing too inconsiderable for his vengeance, grasped fast his mighty scythe; and now not Puck alone, but the whole state of Fairies had gone to inevitable wreck and destruction, had not a timely apparition interferred, at whose boldness Time was astonished, for he came not with the habit of the forces of a Deity, who alone might cope with time, but as a simple mortal, clad as you might see a forester, that hunts after wild coveys by the moonshine, or a stalker of stray deer, stealthily and bold. But by the golden lustre in his eye, and the passionate wanness in his cheek, and by the fair ample space of his forehead which seemed a palace, framed for the habitation of all glorious thoughts, he knew that this was his great rival, who had power given him to rescue whatsoever victims time should clutch, and to cause them to live forever in his immortal verse, and muttering the name of Shakespeare. Time spread his rock like wings, and fled the controlling presence.—And the liberated Court of the fairies, with Titania at their head, flocked around the gentle ghost giving thanks, nodding to him, and doing him courtesies, who had crowned them henceforth with a permanent existence, to live in the minds of men while verse shall have power to charm, or Midsummer shall brighten."

What particular endearments passed between the Fairies and their Poet passes my pencil to delineate, but if you are curious to be informed, I must refer you gentle reader, to the Plea of the Fairies' a most agreeable poem, lately put forth by Thomas Hood: of the first half of which the above is nothing but a meagre, and a harsh, prose abstract.

William J. Clarke, ATTORNEY AT LAW, RALEIGH, N. C. Sept. 4, 1848 71 6m

JOHN GRAY BYNUM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, COLUMBIA, S. C. Aug. 31. 71 1f

HEAD QUARTERS 17TH BRIGADE, N. C. M. } Louisville, August 28, 1848. } Orders No. 11.

THE Regiment composing the 17th Brigade of North Carolina Militia, will parade for Review, at the following times and places: 22d Regt. at Nashville, Oct. 10th, 23d Regt. at Warrenton, Oct. 12th, 29th Regt. at Louisville, Oct. 14th, 35th and 36th Regts. at Raleigh, Oct. 17th. By order of GEN. LITTLEJOHN. GEORGE E. B. SINGLETARY, AID. 71

NOTICE. THE Subscriber, having at August Term, A. D. 1848, of Wake County Court, qualified as Executor of John Shaw, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons having debts, claims, or demands against his said Testator, to present them to him for payment, properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery—and those indebted to said John Shaw, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment. JNO. B. LEATHERS, Exr. Wake County, Aug. 25. 69 3r

NOTICE. BY Virtue of an Order of Person County Court, the Undersigned, Sheriff of said County, will expose to sale, for cash, at the Court House door at Roxborough, on Tuesday, the 19th day of September next, being the second day of the County Court, a Negro slave by the name of George, who has been confined in the Jail of said County, for more than twelve months. JNO. M. WINSTEAD, Sheriff. June 19. 69 1a

NOTICE. NAILS in kegs of 100lb. each, from 4 to 20 penny, with a good assortment of Groceries at COLUMBIA. WILL PECK & SON. August 29. 69 3w

Rev. Dr. Hooper's FAMILY SCHOOL, in the country, WARREN COUNTY, N. C. NEAR LITTLETON DEPOT.

THE Subscriber, having spent upwards of thirty years as an instructor in the Colleges of the two Carolinas with some degree, he trusts, of acceptance and success, is desirous to retire for the rest of his life, to a more private situation. Feeling, however, that the qualifications acquired by a long course of study and experience ought not to be thrown away, he proposes to continue the business present views, and to open in January next a School of the kind indicated by the title at the head of this advertisement. To this end, he has purchased a Farm in the healthy middle region of N. C. He thinks that among all the Schools of our country, there is wanting a Select School for young boys, where they can be safe from the dissipation, extravagance and idleness of which they run so great a risk in our Towns and Villages. What parent sees our streets full of boys, aping the manners of men, must not wish for a retreat to his young son from such manners, to say nothing of the more serious evils which he may apprehend when they are out of sight. It is to meet this sorely felt want, that the present School is designed. Besides the retired location of the School, the number of pupils will be small and select, so that the Proprietor can take them into his own family and make their manners, morals and intellectual improvement, the object of his personal vigilance and care.

As to the subscriber's fitness for the task he has undertaken, he must trust, where he is known, to the character he may have acquired in his long service. Where he is not known, he hopes to inspire public confidence by the following testimonial, kindly forwarded to him by the distinguished President of S. Carolina College:

S. C. COLLEGE, April 27, 1848. My Dear Sir: I earnestly hope your project of a select School, may meet with great success, not only on account of the lively interest I feel in whatever concerns you, but also for the sake of those who may have the good fortune to be entrusted to your care, for indeed I know of no one to whom training and teaching, whether I regarded moral manners or scholarship, I would sooner entrust a son than to yours. When I endeavored to dissuade you from your purpose of leaving this College, I was prompted both by the desire to retain your valuable services to the Institution, and to continue most agreeable associations with a highly respected and honored friend. With these opinions and feelings sincerely entertained, I should be happy to think that my name might be of service to you.

Your friend, &c. Wm. C. PRESTON.

As the number of pupils will be small, it will be well for those who intend to avail themselves of this School, to make immediate application to the subscriber, at Wake Forest College, N. C.

TERMS \$3. The price will be \$250 per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. 2. There will be two vacations in the year, embracing about 10 weeks, during which the boys will be expected to return home. 3. Every pupil must be as much as 8, and not more than 14 years of age, and it is not expected to retain boys after they have attained the age of 15, except in cases of extraordinary promise. 4. Each pupil must, at the time of admission, be well acquainted with reading, writing, and the fundamental rules of arithmetic, and at first, a preference will be given to those who are just ready to commence a Latin course. 5. No boy of immoral character, will be