North Carolina System of Rail Roads by M. & L. Also some Editorial Compliments etc! — No. 10 — R. R. Road convention at Charlotte Editorial etc — W. A. Lenoir, — No. 10

The Wilmington Herald.

Devoted to Politics, the Markets, Foreign and Domestic News, Agriculture, Commerce, and General Information.

Vol. IV:—No. 11. WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1854 Whole No. 167.

WILMINGTON HERALD,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY
TALCOTT BURR, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.
Office on South Side of Market Street, one Door East of Whitaker's Book Store, and nearly opposite the Carolina Hotel.

TERMS.—The price of this paper is Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance.

☞No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless the Editor may think proper.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For 1 square,	1 insertion,	$ 50	For 1 square	2 months			$3,00
" 1 "	2 "	75	" 1 "	4 "			4,00
" 1 "	3 "	1,00	" 1 "	6 "			5,00
" 1 "	1 month	1,25	" 1 "	1 year,			8,00
" 1 "	2 "	2,25	" 2 "	1 "			12,00
" 2 "	1 year,	20,00					

Ten lines or less will be counted as a square. Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked on them, will be published one year, and charged accordingly.

Contracts will be made by the year, either for permanent advertisements or to be renewed at the option of the advertiser, and for the insertion of Business Cards on terms of the most advantageous.

P. CASHWELL, J. A. PARKER.
CASHWELL & PARKER,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
☞Office formerly occupied by Mr. W. A. Gwyer.
March 14th, 1854. 44-1y.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into a Co-partnership, under the firm of HUSTON & COSTIN, for the purpose of carrying on the BRICK MASONRY, PLASTERING, and SETTING OF STILLS, &c.
M. HUSTON,
W. H. COSTIN.
Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 22, 1853.

THE "SUN" is down and I have received, fresh and prime, 50 bbls. Fayetteville Super. Flour. For cash at GEO. H. KELLY'S.
June 8, 1854. 4.

Reeder & Greff.

Manufacturers of every Description of *Iron Railing, Verandas, Grating & Awning Frames, and Builder's Iron Work*, 369 Thirteenth st., above Ridge Road, PHILADELPHIA.
☞Cemetery Lots enclosed.
Orders from any part of the Union promptly attended to.
March 27th, 1854. 46-1yc.

THOS. B. CARR, M. D. D. D. S.

PRACTICAL DENTIST for the last ten years, charges for

10 or less artificial teeth on fine gold plate, each,	$7 00
An entire set of teeth on fine gold plate,	150 00
Ditto on gold with artificial gums,	150 00
Ditto on Platina plate with artificial gums,	150 00
Upper or under ditto, each,	75 00
A Pivot tooth that cannot be distinguished from the natural,	5 00
A fine gold filling, *warranted permanent*,	2 00
Ditto and destroying the nerve,	3 00 to 5 00
Extracting a tooth,	50 cts. to 1 00

Best dentrifices and tooth brushes always on hand.
Every operation *warranted* to give entire satisfaction.—Teeth inserted immediately after the extraction of the fangs, and remoddeled after the gums have shrunken, without additional charge.
Office on Market st., 2 doors below the Church.
Wilmington, N. C., April 24th, 1854. 50-wtf

BY CALLING at the cheap Family Grocery, you will find that I have just received per schr. A. J. De Rosset, 30 boxes of Stewart & Bussings' hard Candies 40 best Ohio Grit Grind Stones; 1½ dozen Cranks for do. 2 chests of extra Green Tea, Hyson and Imperial; 4 bbls of that prime Fulton Market Beef; 4 half bbls. do. do do. do. Those persons who are wearing out their grinders on the tough beef of our market, will do well to call soon and get relief at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.
April 19th, 1854.

MOLASSES.—20 hhds of prime Cuba, on retail, by the barrel. Low for cash, at
April 5.] GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

SUNDRIES.—25 bbls super Fayetteville Flour; 45 boxes Colgate's Pale Soap and No. 1; 20 bags green Rio Coffee; 15 do. Laguyra do.; 10 do. green Gov. Java Coffee; 20 boxes Stewart, Bussing & Co's hard assorted Candies; 20 do. Adamantine Candles; 10 do. Sperm do.; 20 do. best Excelsior Soap; 25 bbls extra brown Sugars; 10 do. Steward's best crushed; 10 do. A Coffee do.; 1 dozen boxes Babbitt's extra Yeast Powders; 5 kegs of Saleratus; 3 do. of washing Soda, &c. Low for cash, at
April 5.] GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

HONEY.—I take this method of informing the community, that I always have a No. 1 article of Honey on hand by the retail; good for Coughs, Colds, and Burns, Scalds, and many other diseases that poor human nature is subject to, at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

Norcross' Planing Machine.

MY Rotary Planing Machine has just been decided not to infringe the Woodworth Machine by the Supreme Court of the United States, and I am now prepared to sell rights to use in all parts of the United States. This Machine gives universal satisfaction. It obtained a Medal both in New York and Boston over the Woodworth Machine, after a trial of three weeks.
N. G. NORCROSS.
Lowell, Feb. 22d, 1854. 82-6mwc.

FLOUR.—10 bbls. of the Lash Mills Flour, inferior to no Family Flour that comes to this market, low for cash, at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.
April 26th, 1854.

Just Received.

PER SCHRS. E. S. POWELL AND W. H. SMITH,
30 BBLS. E. L. & A. Suart's C. Yellow Sugar; 19 do. A crushed Sugar; 20 bags green Rio Coffee; 10 boxes of superior hard Candles, assorted; 2 bbls. large, No. 1 New Mackerel; 1 bbl. large, No. 1 Pickled Salmon; 5 quintals large Codfish; 2 hhds. prime P. R. Sugar. 2 dozen Tomato Catsups. Low for cash at
Feb. 11, 1854.—[79-tf] GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

BISHOP IVES' BOOK.—A large supply on hand, and for sale at S. W. WHITAKER'S.
May 18.

Edgeworth Female Seminary.

THE fourteenth year of this Institution will commence on Tuesday the first of August next. The Course of instruction is full; and is designed to afford the pupils a liberal, finished and ornamental Education in all those branches which contribute to the accomplishment of the female mind.

The Principal though still remaining in the Institution, and having the general supervision of the girls as formerly, is happy to state that he has procured the services of Mr. Thomas McNeely and Lady to attend, exclusively, to the *domestic department*, believing that their eminent qualifications for the situation will greatly enhance the comfort of the young ladies confided to their care. Catalogues of the last year, containing the course of Instruction, Text-Books, Terms, &c., will be forwarded on addressing RIC'D STERLING, A. M., Principal.
June 22,-[6.-3t. Greensboro', N. C.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that Certificate No. 1867 for twenty-four shares of stock in the Bank of Cape Fear, in the name of E. N. Springs has been lost, and that application will be made to the Board of Directors of said Bank for the issue of another certificate in place thereof.
A. B. SPRINGS. } Executors of John
WM. R. MYERS. } Springs.
June 24, 1854. w8m.-94.

THE HERALD.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 22.

Lightning.

Thursday afternoon, about 4½ o'clock, the residence of Mr. John Farrow, at Dry Pond, was stricken by lightning, and his wife and child were more or less injured. It was at first supposed that the latter was killed, but it soon revived and is apparently but slightly injured. Mrs. Farrow suffers from paralysis of the hands, but this, we are assured, is of a temporary character. They were sitting at the back door, when the lightning struck a tree in the yard, shivering a post near by, and striking them as above described. A large, fine, bull dog lying near the post was instantly killed.

Friday morning about 4 o'clock, the building in which the Herald establishment is situated, was likewise stricken by lightning, and a few bricks were knocked from one of the chimneys, and some of the shingles were torn up. No other damage done. We desire no nearer acquaintance with the lightning than this.

We are glad to see that the Town Authorities are removing "Jamestown and other weeds" from some of the public streets.

Would it not be well for citizens generally, who have these odorous plants on their premises, to follow the example of our City Fathers?

They continue to abuse Gen. Dockery wherever he goes. From Mr. Bragg down to the lowest party press in the State, a constant stream of hard words is poured out against him. They laugh at him because he doesn't pronounce some words correctly—because he is not a fine enough gentleman, perhaps, for their delicate notions. Yes! that is it,—Gen. Dockery happens to be a plain, honest man; *the people's man*—identified with them by birth, education and feeling. A good man, because he is pious and generous, and spends the money that he made by hard work, to assist schools and benevolent objects. An upright man, in whom the people can depend,—they know where to find him—none of your hand-box, pomatumed, white kid gentry, "stinking sweet" with cologne,—but an old-fashioned farmer, a bluff old fellow, who gives your hand a grip when you go to see him, is glad to see you, and helps you to the best he has. A good neighbor; all the people near his place speak well of him, and like him. They know him—they know he has as good a heart as beats in any man's bosom; and they will roll up such a vote for him as will astonish the Loco Focos. They say it is a good sign, when a man's neighbors speak well of him. Look at the difference between Gen. Dockery and Mr. Bragg in this thing. The General will carry his own county with a rush—sweep every thing before him. Mr. Bragg, on the contrary, it is said, is not popular in Northampton; and we should not be surprised if that county, his own, and Democratic, too, should turn round and give a majority for the General. These things tell their own story.

Do you think, fellow Democrats, because a man says *that* for *there*, that he will make a meaner Governor for it? Who pronounces every word correctly, we should like to know? And, if Gen. Dockery's early education was neglected; if he had not the opportunities that the boys of the present age have of getting a good education, does he not deserve a great deal of praise for what he has done since? Could he have made himself as popular as he is,—could he have gone to the Legislature, and to the Halls of Congress, if he hadn't had "*the true grit in him?*" You know he couldn't. You know what sort of a man he is. And, are you going to sit down, and hear this old man, grown gray in the service of the State, abused and laughed at because he doesn't talk like a dictionary? Why, what motive is there for a poor man to endeavor to rise in this State?—What if he has good, hard common sense,—what if he possesses talent, and shows the ability and the ambition to excel, which every man *ought* to feel; party hacks will drag him down—these miserable political *leeches* will jump on him like blood hounds—they will laugh at his homespun clothes—they will ridicule his speech—they will abuse him for every thing they can think of. High times, to be sure, that a poor man can't lift himself up; because he happens to be poor, and his father was so before him, and it was out of his power to get a college education. Things have come to a pretty pass, that only one of your foreign bred gentlemen—who got the grand polish at Paris, or kissed the Pope's big toe, is good enough now to make a Governor of.

Are you going to stand such things as these?—Are you going to hear old Gen. Dockery abused as these plitical hacks abuse him, and not resent the outrage? We don't believe it,—we can't believe it. They offer an insult to the people, *whose representative he is*, when they turn up their noses at him, and laugh at his plain manners and speeches. And, the people will do him justice. They will vote for the good old man—they will elect the farmer of Pee Dee, Governor, by a rousing majority.

On our table—from Whitaker:

Agatha Beaufort, or Family Pride. A new work by the author of Pique. Got up in very neat style.

Wearyfoot Common, by Leitch Ritchie, Author of the Robber of the Rhine, &c., &c.

From Munds':

Sir Jasper Carew, Knt.; his Life and Experiences, &c., by Chas. Lever. Price 50 cents.

The *Journal* speaks as flippantly of falsehood and compounding a felony, as though these were trifling transactions. See article in yesterday's paper about Edney & Co. Some people have queer notions of things.

The Steamer Gladiator, Capt. Guy, which left this port on Saturday last, arrived at Norfolk on Sunday night, having put in for fuel. The Norfolk Argus says she has recently been bought for the Mattaponi and Baltimore line. She takes the place of the Monmouth, which will be removed to some other line.

The last number of the Charlotte *Whig*, containing, besides the letters from Gen. Dockery and Mr. Bragg, (published in this paper,) communications from other gentlemen on the subject of Rail Road improvement, did not come to hand, to our regret. Will our friend of the Whig be kind enough to send us an additional number.

A friend has drawn our attention to the Cheraw (S. C.) Gazette of 5th inst., containing an article in reply to one of ours about South Carolina schemes and encroachments in the developement of the resources of this State. We were at the Charlotte Convention at that time, engaged in the laudable attempt of endeavoring to set on foot an enterprise, which would reduce the theory we had inculcated to practice, a theory by the way quite objectionable to our Cheraw neighbor, and which doubtless, in his own opinion, together with himself, he utterly demolishes in the article alluded to. We are not at all surprised that our neighbor did not fancy the sentiments we expressed—we were writing for North, not South Carolina; and we can add, that although the good opinion of people is pleasant, yet it is not at all essential to our happiness that the Cheraw Gazette should favor our views. Its favor or opposition are alike indifferent to us. Indeed from the very nature of the case we must be antagonists—for while Cheraw and South Carolina generally is anxious to direct within its limits the trade and resources of our State, we on the contrary are opposed to this cool rapping process; and insist that the products of the State should be made to contribute to the building of her own towns and sea ports rather than those of rival communities. This is the ground we occupy: it is deliberately taken, and will be sustained.

Now, what does the Gazette say of us? Why, because we speak up for North Carolina, it makes us out, by indirection, a monster, a creature "in whose bosom there is no cord to vibrate at the touches of the best emotions of our nature;" which we must say is a poor compliment, but one of the richest jokes of the season. We should never have known that we were such a "monster," had not the superior sagacity of our Cheraw cotemporary discovered, and laid it by insinuation before the world. We take it that mankind are more or less selfish; and we presume that the Gazette, speaking for the whole of Cheraw, which is not even a "burg," is actuated by considerations of pelf, too. What is the difference between us? We want the resources of North Carolina to be developed, and in doing so to contribute as far as possible to the building up of our own towns and ports. This is natural. Our first allegiance is to our good old mother, the State, who, as a provident parent, *ought* to provide for the sustenance of her offspring. In developing these resources, if the main outlet to the sea and the markets of the world, terminates at Wilmington, we shall be well pleased. We want to make Wilmington a great place, in short. And, if by superior enterprise we shall be enabled to outstrip the rival ports of our own State, it will be matter of exultation. Cheraw, too, although not an "ambitious little burg," nor "the jealous rival of New Orleans," yet derives the products of North Carolina, in a state of "developement," to pass through its confines—which is perfectly natural, too. Why, Lord love you, neighbor, if you could get the whole trade of the Pee Dee country, and of the mountains besides, or even of the entire State, you would be acting perfectly right. If the people of the old North prefer making rich, rival communities, and impoverishing their own, you would be very great fools not to encourage them in it, when you have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It appears then, that we are mutually selfish." We live in Wilmington, and want the products to come here; you are at Cheraw, and want them to go *there;* but on the whole, we are nothing like as "selfish" as *you* are, because we think we have *a right* to what belongs to us or to our family; whereas *you* are strangers, have no interest in our affairs, and only treat us with half-way politeness because you make your money out of us. If we are a "monster"—"a spirit in human form, who without possessing the smallest attribute of human nature—in whose bosom there is no chord to vibrate at the touches of the best emotions of our nature," if we are such a "caracker" as that, please tell us what the dickens *you* are? You must be some near relation of the old gentleman (with the tail) himself.

The Gazette says, "the Herald boldly takes the position that the Legislature of North Carolina should refuse to grant a charter for a railroad from Raleigh to Cheraw." We *do* take this position, and as long as we edit a paper here, (unless circumstances materially change, but of which there can be no danger,) we mean to defend it. We sincerely trust that this charter *never* will be granted by the State.

It would, in truth, be the yielding up the State to South Carolina; tying the old Lady by the neck and heels, and passing her over to her chivalric neighbor. The construction of the Wilmington and Jonesboro' Road will do away with some of the arguments of the Gazette, founded as they are on the necessity (as it feelingly urges) of opening a market to this land locked region. In building this Road we shall give the people of the Pee Dee, and the adjacent counties, an opportunity to reach a market; and we shall levy on them no such absurd taxes, as our neighbor, not having the recollection of the Charleston taxes, and charges before its eyes, pathetically alludes to. We can offer them inducements to trade here, and not send them out of the State for a market.

But, the Gazette, towards the close, gets portentously solemn, and propounds several interrogatories to us. Here they are, like onions on a string:

No. 1. "Has the Herald forgotten the time when its Wilmington and Raleigh Road was a mass of rotten ruins paying far less than enough to keep it in repair, and when Wilmington was an humble supplicant for a charter which would save that road from utter ruin?"

Yes! We have forgotten all about it, for the reason that we never remembered it in the first place. The Wilmington and Raleigh Road never was as our facetious cotemporary has it "a mass of rotten ruins." It was, to be sure, at one time in a low state; but it recovered from this depression by its own energies, and is now one of the best Roads in the country. As to Wilmington being an "humble supplicant" and all that, we suppose that it asked for a charter for the Manchester Road, with its South Carolina friends, but whether it was an "humble" supplicant we really do not know. But, where did our Cheraw cotemporary get that idea about the Manchester Road being the means to keep the W. and R. R. Road from "utter ruin?" That is a crotchet that entered only in the mind of our facetious neighbor. The Manchester Road keeping the Wilmington and Raleigh Road from going to wreck? A new idea.

No. 2. "Has the Herald forgotten the liberality of South Carolina's chivalry in granting to Wilmington a charter, but for which the Wilmington and Raleigh Road, and the proud little city itself, would both now have been a mass of ruins?"

Did you ever come across a funnier man than our neighbor over at Cheraw? We certainly are very much obliged to "the liberality of South Carolina's chivalry" for keeping us from going to ruin. We are indeed. "Thank you, good 'chivalry,' we owe you one."

No. 3. "Has the Herald forgotten the liberality of South Carolina's chivalry, in not only granting Wilmington a charter, but from inevitable ruin, but in aiding with her money in the construction of a road, but for which there would not now be a car on the Wilmington and Raleigh Road?"

This man is *too* funny. Or, else he is very ignorant. Does he seriously believe that the Manchester Road saved Wilmington from "inevitable ruin?" It is too absurd. Now, as to the money of the chivalry which not only built the Manchester Road but enabled the W. and R. Road to keep cars on its track, we have only to applaud the generosity of the act. But how was the money obtained? We happen to know something of the means by which the appropriation was made, but deem it useless, on the principle that by gones should be by gones, to allude to it here.

No. 4. "Has the Herald forgotten that it was a charter granted by South Carolina's chivalry for a road from the heart of her producing region to a little seaport on the coast of North Carolina, which has given life and vitality to that little burg, and puffed it into a fit of jealousy of its great rival the towering crescent city?"

There he is poking fun at us again. We shall never hear the last of that tremendous charter, to which Magna Charta is a small affair, and which has done such great things for us. We've returned thanks already to the "chivalry" for giving us this charter, and will do so again if necessary. But, how supremely ridiculous is this statement of our Cheraw discoverer, which he grandiloquently puts in print, that Wilmington, the ambitious "little burg" and the jealous rival of "the towering crescent city" is indebted to the charter of the Manchester Road for such "life and vitality" as it possesses.—Such ignorance is pitiable, and can only be excused when we recollect that Cheraw is not even the ghost of a little "burg," and is away out in the woods off the main road.

We have to say to our cotemporary of the Gazette, that Wilmington *is* an ambitious "little burg," that sneers from such an obscure corner of the world as Cheraw cause merriment only; that she is independent of the chivalry; that she asks your great city Charleston, no odds; that as she has already grown more of a city than Charleston, she intends to be the Belle city of the South," so, as her limited means will justify, will she continue to do so. Give her one fourth the means that Charleston possesses, and she would cause her neighbor to open wide her eyes with astonishment.

So, with many expressions of thankfulness for the extraordinary generosity of the chivalry, in graciously deigning to bestow upon Wilmington, that ambitious "little burg," a charter, which prevented the whole town and her principal Rail Road from becoming a mass of "rotten ruins," we take our leave.

Our funny cotemporary of the Cheraw Gazette, is speculating upon the probable effects of the construction of the proposed Road from Wilmington, through the Pee Dee section to Charlotte. (If we build the Road it will very materially affect the business of Cheraw, which now enjoys a considerable share of the traffic of that country.) The Gazette after looking at the map, and making the distance between Wilmington and Charlotte, nearly or quite as great, between the latter place and Charleston, via Columbia, comes to the comfortable conclusion, that our Road will have no advantage over two other routes, the Charlotte and Columbia, and North Eastern Road, to the seaboard, in distance, cost of transportation, &c.; and must depend alone for success upon superior inducements, at its salt water terminus. It argues that commerce and travel are governed by laws as immutable as were ever enacted by the Medes and Persians; that people will trade where they can buy and sell to the best advantage; and that to expect that State pride will drive the products of the interior over the proposed Road to Wilmington, when they could be carried to a better market, is a fallacious idea.

Our neighbor is wrong about the distances; but nearer the mark in his views about trade. We have forgotten the exact distances between the points above specified; but, we are under the impression that a material advantage in point of nearness, exists in favor of Wilmington. Wilmington is nearer than Charleston in any event; and she will offer to her friends, in the section of country through which the Road is to run, a good market to buy and sell at; and an opportunity at the same time to gratify their feelings of State pride—an article quite out of vogue in these latter days. But, says our Cheraw neighbor, "suppose the proposed road to be built, and that it would divert all the trade from the section through which it runs, from the Charleston to the Wilmington market. Does any one suppose that Charleston would quietly submit, thus to be stripped of its rightful trade? If so, he knows nothing of her ability and energy. If necessary she will build counter roads, until every neighborhood will have its direct outlet to the seaboard.—She will meet trump with trump, until she wins the trick, it does not matter who plays the cards."

We consider that cool—quite refreshing in these blazing days. "Does any one suppose that Charleston *would quietly submit*, thus to be stripped of her *rightful* trade?" These South Carolina people, of a verity, consider the old North State as their property. They have been in the habit of "tapping" the old Lady so much, that they now consider every drop of blood in her body as theirs. They look upon the Pee Dee country as their garden patch; and get quite indignant at any encroachment on what they are pleased to designate their "rightful trade!" THEIR rightful trade, indeed!

Our Cheraw cotemporary evidently carves out considerable work for Charleston in order to secure her "rightful trade." She is to build a rail road here, there, and everywhere, to gratify the Pee Dee people, and thwart our most impudent designs. We are told that she will meet trump for trump, (she can blow her own horn or trump-et, we all know,) and is bound to win the game no matter who plays the cards. We remember that our "little ambitious burg" not many years since, undertook a game of this sort, with the brag player Charleston, and *won the odd trick!* Put her off the main line, and made a kind of water station of her, merely! We are ready to deal the cards again.

Mr. Clingman, who is now laboring to defeat Gen. Dockery, and who may be said to have gone over body and soul to the Loco Focos, spoke in 1842 in the following terms of that identical Democratic party, for whom he is now working:

"Let us now, Mr. Speaker, proceed to examine to party,' about which the gentleman from Ohio has talked so much. It will be found on examination that this party is governed by seven principles—as John Randolph is reported to have said of Thomas Ritchie,—*the five loaves and two fishes*. Or, in the language of John C. Calhoun, late a distinguished leader of this party, remarkable for his powers of generalization and condensation, and who was thereby enabled to analyse, simplify and reduce to a single element these various principles, it is the '*spoils party, held together by the cohesive power of public plunder.*'

I shall endeavor to show, Mr. Speaker, in all candor and sincerity on my part, that no injustice is done to the party by this definition of its principles. On the contrary, *it is my deliberate, well settled, solemn conviction that the leaders of the party are held together by no other bond whatever. If any individual will only vote with them: if he will give his influence in carrying elections, and promoting them to office, he will be considered a good Democrat, no matter how opposite his opinions on all questions of public policy may be to those which they happen to be professing at the time.* I intend this remark of course only to apply to the politicians; for I am well aware that the great mass of the party in the country are honest and patriotic, and that they have been merely deceived by the professions of Democracy and love for the interests of the people, made by their leaders."

Yet, this is the party whose political ends Mr. Clingman is *now* endeavoring to advance; and at whose hands he confidently expects reward,—in the shape of the loaves and fishes! Comment is unnecessary!

Extraordinary Dispatch.

The news of the passage of the Cape Fear appropriation bill reached here on Wednesday morning, 12th inst.; and the handbill to which we alluded on Tuesday, was stricken off for circulation in Brunswick *the same morning*, we are told, before the announcement of the news in the papers of the town. The *Journal* says that the handbill was printed "to order of the Democrats of Brunswick;" which, if our information is correct as to the time of the issue, evinces remarkable sagacity on the part of the [illegible] intelligence which they could not by any means have obtained; as well as unusual dispatch on the part of the Journal office in getting out the handbill "to order," when it is evident that these same Democrats, (away off as they were in Brunswick,) were, at the time the handbills were stricken off, to their "order," mind you, in utter ignorance of the passage of the appropriation.

How the Democrats of Brunswick, thirty miles off, could hear of the passage of the bill; could send an "order" to the *Journal* office for electioneering handbills containing the news; have them printed and sent to Smithville along with the mail containing the news, is rather extraordinary. We were not aware that the Telegraph was in operation between Smithville and this place. But, one should be surprised at nothing now-a-days.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED, that Thos. Bragg, the Loco Foco candidate for Governor, when in the Legislature in 1842 moved a preamble to a bill to invest a portion of the bonds of the Wilmington Railroad in the Literary fund, declaring that he wished the people to see *what party was responsible for getting the State into debt* on account of the railroads then in the State.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED, that this same Thomas Bragg had never, until after his nomination for Governor, *as far as is known*, made a speech, written a word, nor subscribed a cent in favor of any railroad or other work of internal improvement in North Carolina; but, on the other hand, was always considered an anti-internal improvement man, and stumped the county of Northampton against railroads.

Noble Sentiments.

Gen. Dockery speaking of Rail Road Improvements throughout the State, makes use of the following noble sentiments:

"The end of all those improvements is not barely to make ourselves richer—but they tend besides that and far above that, to unite the two sections of North Carolina, the East and the West, now not sufficiently acquainted with each other, in the bonds of a fraternity that can never be broken."

This is the language of a true son of the old North State.

The Prospect.

We must confess that the information we have received from every quarter since the publication of our last issue has been far more cheering than anything we had received before or even anticipated. We hear that in the Mountain District, Gen. Dockery will run far ahead of Kerr's vote two years ago, while in the middle and eastern sections of the State he will get in many counties *more*—in none *less*—than the *full* Whig vote—the vote of Clay and Graham.

We have every reason to rely upon the correctness of these statements, and we are therefore more sanguine than ever of Gen. Dockery's triumphant election.—*Weldon Patriot.*

The above is confirmatory of intelligence recently received by us. At best, speculations concerning the result of elections are uncertain in their character, being founded generally on individual opinion and an assumed state of facts. *Guesses*, however, are frequently verified by the returns; and he who shall "guess" that the farmer of Pee Dee will receive a majority of the votes on the 3rd August next, will not miss the mark, even though he may not be a prophet, nor the son of a prophet.

Definition, not in Walker.

What is a good yard dog? Dye give it up? One that never leaves it!

Those Handbills.

We are not satisfied about those handbills yet. The *Journal* attempts to explain it for our gratification but signally fails.

Here stands the case.

News come from Washington one morning that a bill appropriating $140,000 for the improvement of the Cape Fear Bar, has passed the House of Representatives. That same morning, within three or four hours after its arrival, hand bills operating to the prejudice of Gen. Dockery, and to the glorification of Mr. Ashe, are stricken off, "to the order," as the *Journal* says, "of Democrats of Brunswick county," and circulated all over the county for those purposes. We do not understand it, and express doubts; whereupon the *Journal* explains after this fashion.

"The Herald seems at a loss to understand how the bills could be printed to the order of Democrats the day the news was received here. It says: "How the Democrats of Brunswick, thirty miles off, could hear of the passage of the Bill," &c. Now, bless your heart, Brunswick is *not* thirty miles, nor three miles off. But did it never strike the Herald as possible, that Democrats of Brunswick might be in Wilmington at the time, as was actually the fact, and that one of them did actually and truly get the handbills and carry them to Brunswick county?"

Agreed—grant that some "Democrats of Brunswick" *were* in town at the time; and that one of them *did* "actually and truly get the handbills and carry them to Brunswick," what does all that prove? It only proves that he *got* them, not that he *ordered* them. That is, the handbills were given to him to be circulated; not that he directed so many copies to be stricken off. If the *Journal* will say that this Democrat who took the documents over to Brunswick, or that the other Democrats who were so conveniently in town "at the time," ordered these handbills to be stricken off, then we shall know what to think about it.

Our idea of the affair is, that the bills were stricken off at the instance of Democrats here in town, and given to a Brunswick Loco Foco, who happened to be here "at the time," for circulation.

We take pleasure in giving the *Journal* information about Senator Brown's speech. We did strike off several copies of that Democratic authority against Gen. Pierce, "to order;" and we improve the occasion, after the fashion of the *Journal*, to state that we are ready to do it again; that our job-bing facilities are of that completeness, that we can execute every description of job work—Cards, Posters, Circulars, Bill Heads, Pamphlets, &c, &c, with neatness and despatch, and on reasonable terms.

Rail Road Meeting in Sampson.

A Rail Road meeting was held at Clinton on the 15th inst., for the purpose of appointing Delegates to the proposed Convention, to be held in Kenansville to-day, 22nd inst.

The following preamble and resolutions were

WHEREAS, We the citizens of Sampson county, feeling the importance of the proposed Road, leading from Fayetteville to Beaufort Harbor; and feeling that such a road would not only prove of lasting benefit to the citizens of the counties through which said road would pass, but it will be a great State work, as thereby a port will be built up worthy of our vast resources: Therefore be it

1st. Resolved, That we heartily approve of the contemplated Convention, proposed to be held at Kenansville, on the 22d inst, for the purpose of furthering said scheme.

2d. Resolved, That the Chairman appoint fifty delegates from this county, to represent us in said Convention.

3d. Resolved, That the citizens of Sampson county are fully aware of the importance of the contemplated improvements within the borders of North Carolina, and do hereby approve of the call of a general convention of the friends of internal improvement of the State, feeling convinced that the interest of the State will be materially enhanced thereby.

4th. Resolved, That we, as citizens of North Carolina, have a right to rejoice, and do hereby boast of the recent appropriation by Congress, for the improvement of the Cape Fear Bar, and that our thanks are tendered the Hon. Geo. E. Badger, and Hon. W. S. Ashe for their untiring zeal and exertions in procuring the passage of said appropriation.

After the appointment of the Delegates, and the order for the publication of the Proceedings, the meeting adjourned.

Supreme Court.

Among the opinions recently delivered by the Supreme Court, are the following:

By Nash, C. J. In Lewis v. Lewis, from Bladen, affirming the judgment.

Also, in *Doe ex dem.*, Pigott v. Cheers, from Brunswick.

By Battle, J. In Lamb, in Equity, vs. Piggford, from New Hanover, decree for Plaintiff.

By Nash, C. J. In Wright v. Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road Company, from New Hanover, directing a *venire de novo*.

Also, in the State v. Thomaston (convicted of murder) from Brunswick, declaring that there is no error, &c.

By Pearson, J. In McKeithen v. Atkinson, from Bladen, affirming the judgment. Also, in Nichols v. Holmes, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment.

By Battle, J. In Jones v. Cox, from Sampson, affirming the order. Also, in Melvin v. Easley, from New Hanover, awarding a *venire de novo*.

Thos. Francis Meagher and Jas. McMasters, a couple of Irish Editors in New York, had a fight the other day. Meagher attacked McMasters; Mc. ran, but finding Thomas Francis after him with a sharp stick, turned round, and blazed away with a pistol, the ball of which, luckily for Thomas Francis, passed between the head and shoulder of the aforesaid T. F., doing no damage. Whereupon Thomas Francis struck Mc. a heavy blow under "the left" ear, and "saved" him. Whereupon, the Police came up, the fun being over, and arrested them both.

Richmond.

We see it stated that Col. Walter L. Steele is the only candidate for the House of Commons in Richmond county.

General Nathan Towson, Paymaster General of the Army, a gallant and distinguished officer, died at Washington on Thursday last, aged seventy-one years. He was a native of Maryland.

From Munds we have:

The Fountain Schottisch, a new piece of music for the Piano Forte.