THE WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER,
AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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RALEIGH REGISTER.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Tuesday, January 28, 1845.

☞ The Editor of this paper has contracted to publish the Journals of the last Legislature, and the printing of the next. Persons wanting extra copies of the Journal, will please send their orders forthwith.

☞ We are requested to state that the Installation of Rev. J. J. FINCH, will take place in the Baptist Church, on next Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M. Sermon by Rev. T. MEREDITH.

MR. CLINGMAN'S SPEECH.

We commence in to-day's paper, and shall finish on Friday, the Speech delivered in the House of Representatives, by Mr. CLINGMAN, of this State.—Apart from its really interesting and instructive character, it is magnified in public estimation by the circumstance of its having led to the duel with Mr. YANCY. The fraud, misrepresentation and concealment, by which Mr. CLAY was defeated, is most clearly and ably exposed, as we believe without exaggeration. Nothing is extenuated, or aught set down in malice.

We learn from Washington, that Mr. CLINGMAN occupies there a high position, and that this Speech has been more sought after and complimented than any effort of the kind for years. We learn also, that the members of the famous "Empire Club" are highly indignant at the glaring colours, in which he showed up their characters. It is stated that he (Mr. C.) is now in the daily receipt of letters, threatening him with all kinds of castigation. One of the last he received was written with blood. He received one, a day or two since, from a man who states that he is a member of that Club, and that he is now in Baltimore, waiting for Mr. CLINGMAN, if he is a man of "*courage*," to meet him and give satisfaction for the "gross and *wounting* insult" conveyed in his speech. Not one of the facts, however, has been denied, which Mr. CLINGMAN charged upon them.

SUPREME COURT.

The Court has commenced delivering its Opinions. The following were delivered last week:

By RUFFIN, C. J., in Simms v. Paschall, from Franklin, affirming the judgment below. Also, in *den ex dem.* McLean v. Paul, from Robeson, affirming the judgment below. Also, in Kinney to use of Perkins v. Etheridge, from Camden, affirming the judgment below. Also, in Woods v. Fuller, from Caswell, judgment reversed and *venire de novo*. Also, in Brown v. Browne, from Pitt, affirming the decree with costs. Also, in *den ex dem.* Edney v. Wilson, from Yancy, affirming the judgment below.

By DANIEL, J.: In *den ex dem.* Springs v. Hanks, from Lincoln, directing a *venire de novo*. Also, in Galloway v. McKeithen, from Brunswick, directing a *venire de novo*. Also, in Taylor v. Wilson from Northampton, affirming the judgment below. Also, in McKay v. Bryson, from Iredell, affirming the judgment below.

By NASH, J.: In Quiett v. Boon's Adm'rs. from Burke, declaring that there is no error in the order appealed from. Also, in Willis v Lewis, from Bladen, affirming the judgment below. Also, in Ferrall, v. Brickell, from Halifax, judgment of nonsuit set aside, and judgment here for Plaintiff. Also, in Sharpe v. King, in Equity from Iredell, declaring that there is no error in the decree below.

INFANTICIDE.

A Coroner's Inquest was held on Sunday last, on the dead body of a new born colored infant, found half-buried in a ditch, in a frequented part of the City. The verdict of the Jury was, that the child was born alive, and inhumanly killed by its unnatural mother, a free woman of color, named MARTHA DICKINSON.

☞ We are requested to call the attention of our readers generally, to the Advertisement of Mr. G. C. ALLEN, of New York.

☞ The "Wilmington Chronicle" does us but justice in supposing that the paragraph, in which the Steam Boats connected with the Wilmington Road are spoken of as "old and rotten," obtained admission into our columns through inadvertence.—Our feelings towards that Road, and all concerned in it, are of the most friendly character, and we have heretofore given substantial evidence of it. It was our lot to be a member of the Legislature of 1836, which imparted vitality to that Road by subscribing, on the part of the State, for $600,000 worth of Stock, and no one more cheerfully recorded his vote in favor of the appropriation, than ourself.

SUPERIOR COURTS.

The Judges of the Superior Courts have made the following arrangement for riding the Spring Circuits of 1845:

1. Edenton,	Judge	BATTLE.
2. Newbern,	"	SETTLE.
3. Raleigh,	"	DICK.
4. Hillsborough,	"	CALDWELL.
5. Wilmington,	"	PEARSON.
6. Salisbury,	"	BAILEY.
7. Morganton,	"	MANLY.

DECIDEDLY COOL!

A remarkable document, being a "recommendation of a day of prayer, fasting, and humiliation, in reference to the proposed annexation of Texas," appears in the New York papers. It is signed by Arthur Tappan, William Jay, and twelve others, members of a committee of the "American Foreign and Anti-Slavery Society;" and they recommend their fellow-citizens to observe the 7th day of February next in the manner proposed. The object is, to avert, by supplication and fasting, the threatened measure of annexation. These men now have the coolness to call upon Heaven to avert a calamity which they did their best to bring about last November at the polls. They expect to undo by prayers and fasts the mischief which they perversely sought to render imminent through the agency of the ballot-box! Alas for human consistency!

An amusing exposure has been made, in the Baltimore Patriot, of Judge Bibb's plagiarisms. It appears from this *expose*, that the Judge in his late Report as Secretary of the Treasury, stole the best portion of it from Alexander Hamilton, and an English writer, named Robert Hamilton, who published a book, some thirty years ago, on the National debt of England.

Our readers may probably recollect the scene in "The Critic":

Beef-eater—Perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee.

Sneer—Haven't I heard that line before?

Puff—No, I fancy not—where pray?

Sneer—Yes, I think there is something like it in Othello.

Puff—Gad! now you put me in mind of it, I believe there is—but that's no consequence—all that can be said is, that two people happened to hit on the same thought, and Shakspeare made use of it first, that's all!

☞ The papers from England seem to regard the result of the recent Presidential election as fraught with evil as well as with good, so far as that country is concerned. While they are satisfied with Mr. Polk's election, because they suppose that it will eventuate in the repeal of the Tariff, and the removal of "restrictions upon commerce," as they are pleased to term our laws for the protection of the industry of our people against their pauper half-starved labor, and in the advancement of *free trade*, they fear its effect upon the monetary affairs of this country will not be favorable to the holders of American Bonds. Wilmer and Smith's Liverpool Times says of American Securities:

"The arrival of the Hibernia, bringing full confirmation of the election of Mr. Polk to the Presidential Chair, has caused an entire absence of demand for United States Securities. Scarcely a transaction has since taken place; and though we do not alter the quotation, they must be considered as quite nominal; their rise or fall depends altogether upon the future policy of the new Government."

THE MARKETS.

The N. Y. Correspondent of the "National Intelligencer," in his remarks on the state of the Markets, says—

"Our Cotton markets has nearly or quite recovered from the effect of the unfavorable news by the last steamer. Why this should be the case it is difficult to say, except the great activity and full employment of all the cotton manufacturers both in the United States and England, and a conviction that the article has really got as low or lower, than the actual cost of production.

Sugar has also rather a more favorable aspect during the week, particularly for superior and for strictly prime—the latter having become rather scarce.—The injury by the hurricane to the crop in Cuba, the continued and rapid decrease in the cultivation of the article in the British islands, and the greatly reduced stocks in Europe, are all circumstances in favor of it, and, joined with the opening of the spring trade, may warrant a belief in a considerable improvement within the next two or three months. I have heard from various quarters of many cotton planters who intend to relinquish that staple, and turn their attention in future to sugar. It will, however, take several years to get these new sugar plantations into full operation."

JEFFERSON AND ADAMS.

Perhaps there is not, among all the productions of Mr. JEFFERSON, a more graceful and delicate specimen of his style, than the following letter. It was addressed to JOHN ADAMS, on the death of his accomplished wife, the mother of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS:

MONTICELLO November 13, 1818.

The public papers, my dear friend, announce the fatal event of which your letter of October the 20th had given me ominous foreboding. Tried myself in the school of affliction, by the loss of every form of connexion which can rive the human heart, I know well, and feel what you have lost, what you are suffering, and have yet to endure. The same trials have taught me that for ills so immeasurable, time and silence are the only medicine. I will not, therefore, by useless condolence, open afresh the sluices of your grief, nor, mingling sincerely my tears with yours, will I say a word where words are vain; but that it is some comfort to us both, that the time is not very distant, at which we are to deposite in the same cerement our sorrows and suffering bodies, and to ascend in essence to an ecstatic meeting with the friends we have loved and lost, and whom we shall still love and never lose again.

God bless you and support you under your heavy affliction. THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The following "palpable hit," as Hamlet would say, is from the New York Commercial:

LETTERS "OF COURSE."—About the most useless, unsatisfactory, unprofitable reading we know of, are the letters written by distinguished men in answer to invitations, no matter of what kind. It is obviously preposterous, for instance, to expect that Mr. Van Buren should go from Lindenwald to New Orleans, for the sake of being present at a dinner on the 8th of January; or that poor old General Jackson should crawl from his chamber of illness and decrepitude at the Hermitage, to show himself in Tammany Hall on a like occasion. Yet the invitations are always gravely sent and as gravely answered, with a solemn expression of deep regret at the unavoidable necessity of staying away, or going somewhere else, or having some other pressing business to attend to—just as if it was really imagined for a moment that the invitation would be accepted.

What a relief it would be if somebody would for once write an answer of reality and truth—something like this, for instance:

HERMITAGE, Jan. 2, 1845.

Gentlemen:—I have received your letter inviting me to a Ball at New Orleans on the 8th. You know I can't come—you never expected me to come—then confound you, why do you bother me with your invitations? And I wouldn't come if I could.

Yours, &c. ANDREW JACKSON.

JUDGES—Four years ago the Legislature of ILLINOIS made an assault upon the Judiciary, and passed a law completely reorganizing the whole system, and confounding the Circuit and Supreme Courts. This was, at that time, opposed by the Whigs, but carried by the Locofocos. They now acknowledge the correctness of the course of the Whigs, are exceedingly tired of their experiment, and seem anxious to return to their old circuit system. It is probable that a law will pass for that purpose. The Locofocos have an ungovernable desire to intermeddle with the Judiciary, and to bring the Legislative and Judiciary departments into collision. They are always ready to sacrifice the independence of the Judiciary and make it dependent on the Executive or Legislature.

[*St. Louis New Era.*

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

The Raleigh Register, of the 17th, noticing the observations we made a few weeks ago touching the proposition of Mr. Boyden (a member of the Legislature,) to make it lawful to elect a Lieutenant Governor, reminds us (of what we had forgotten, if indeed we ever knew it—and we have to confess a want of proper familiarity with our "amended" State Constitution,) that it is not necessary to call a Convention to provide Constitutionally for the election of a Lieutenant Governor—as the second section, Article fourth, of the amended Constitution, invests the Legislature with authority to alter that instrument without calling a State Convention. The Constitution, as appears from the section and article recited above, may be altered by reading a Bill [providing for the Election of a Lieut. Governor, for example] three times in each House, and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of each house respectively—its publication 6 months previous to a new election of members to the Legislature, and its adoption at the first session thereafter by two thirds of the whole representation in each house after the same shall have been read three times on three several days in both houses; then the same being submitted to the qualified voters of the House of Commons and by a majority of them confirmed, becomes a part of the Constitution.

This be ng the case we are surprised that Mr. Boyden's bill did not prevail. We see many reasons why there should be such an officer as Lieuten nt Governor but not even a single reason why there should not be. We have hauled on our "studying cap"—shot our eyes, fast—pulled one hair—shook the sheed off our foot, in trying to meditate an objection, but we can't think of one. Among the reasons why there should be a Lieutenant Governor, are, that when parties tie each other in the Senate, like they did at the meeting of our last Legislature, the officer will prevent the occurrence of any delay or difficulty in organizing that body and thus guard the State against great losses, which otherwise may, from time to time, happen—and as by the death of the Governor the Speaker of the Senate becomes the Chief Magistrate of the State—no matter what his politics may be, or however objectionable to a majority of the people—and he (the Speaker) made Governor by the votes of a few *land-holders*! Need we say more! Need we warn the people to correct this dangerous flaw in the model of their State Government! Will they cry "peace, peace," and hug the fetters of apathy close, when this matter is spoken of! See they no immediate or remote danger of waking up (when it is too late!) and finding the citadel of Liberty on fire! Will they not rouse up, even now—the sooner the better—and take no rest until the Constitution provides for the election of a Lieutenant Governor by the whole people!

Milton Chronicle.

MR. STANEY.

We copy to-day from the Register the closing scene in the House of Commons. The response of Mr. Stanly to the vote of thanks is excellent—beautiful.

It seems that the Resolution of thanks—introduced by Mr. Stanly's rival for the Speaker's Chair—passed, not only unanimously, but with loud plaudits and prolonged cheering.

To the friends of Mr. Stanly—those who knew his noble heartedness—this evidence that his worth is appreciated and acknowledged by his political opponents, who have heretofore taken so much apparent delight in assailing his good name, is peculiarly gratifying.

The precept of Polonius,

"This above all—to thine own self be true;
Then it will follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man,"

has found in Mr. S. a true and tried follower.—No man, perhaps, has suffered more from party malice and political malignity than has Mr. S., but he has ever been true to himself and false to no man. And now he has the gratification of knowing that his former maligners acknowledge the wrong they have done him.

North State Whig.

DEMOCRATIC LITTLENESS.

We learn from the "Register," that on the adjournment of the Senate no resolution of thanks was offered to the able Speaker of that body. It is customary for a political opponent to offer such resolution, and it is probable that the reason why it was not done in this instance was, That Locofocoism found Col. Gaither made of sterner stuff than it imagined when assisting to make him Speaker. What object the Locofoco members had in view in preferring Col. Gaither over all others is known only to themselves, but if allowed a Yankee's privilege, we would *guess* they imagined they could so far mould him to suit their views as to gain considerable political advantage. When they found they had "reckoned without their host," their chagrin and mortification would of course be greater than if they had expected nothing more than an honest Whig Speaker could consistently grant. They found him true to his constituents, true to the honor and dignity of the body over which he presided, and true to the Whig party.

"The head and front of his offending
Had this extent, no more,"

and to gratify their pique they had no alternative but to try to *insult* him. In doing this *some* of them have betrayed a littleness of soul that we had thought they would have been ashamed to show so glaringly in the face of the world.—Such a puny attempt at malice can detract nothing from the deservedly high estimation in which Col. Gaither is held by his Whig brethren throughout the State, but will, if possible, add to it.—*Southern Citizen.*

NUTS TO CRACK.—At Dublin, on Tuesday evening December 3d, there was a dinner of the Orphan Charity Society, at which Mr. O'CONNELL presided. At this meeting, says the London Spectator, the Rev. Mr MORIARTY, of Philadelphia, (now in Ireland to collect funds for rebuilding churches in that city,) boasted that Mr. Polk had been elected President "by the united spirit of Irishmen."

"This was a subject perhaps of more consequence to Irishmen than they imagined; for they had for the last two years their monster meetings in America; at New York, at Georgia, and elsewhere, they had their meetings. The priests and laymen met and poured out their prayers for the welfare of this country. *Forty thousand Irishmen in America—and they were still alive—were pledged, the moment that one drop of Repealer's blood was shed in Ireland, to rush into Canada and rescue it from British dominion.* {*Loud and prolonged cheering.*"}

Proceedings in Congress.

Wednesday, Jan 22.

The SENATE passed several bills, the most important of which were the bill making appropriations for the continuation of the Cumberland road through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, which was passed by a vote of 25 to 11; and the bill authorizing the payment to Massachusetts an ascertained balance of $227,000, due her for advances made during the war. This bill was passed, by a vote of 25 to 18. The bill for confirming the Dubuque claim was debated at great length; but before action upon it the Senate adjourned.

In the HOUSE, Mr. Douglass, on leave, introduced a bill to establish military posts in the Territories of Nebraska and Oregon; which was read twice, and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. The House then resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the resolutions for the reannexation of Texas. Messrs Rathbun and Pollock spoke in opposition to the measure, and Mr. Cobb in its favor. Mr. Hudson obtained the floor, and the committee rose. Previous to going into Committee of the Whole, Mr Robinson, of New York, on leave, introduced a bill for the admission of Texas as a State into the Union.

Thursday, Jan 23.

The SENATE passed the bill for the establishment of the Southern and Western Territories and discussed the Dubuque claim which was then disposed of in the negative, and laid upon the table for the present. The Senate spent the remainder of the day in Executive session.

In the House, Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, in pursuance of notice given yesterday, asked leave, and introduced a bill granting to the State of Illinois the right of way through the public lands, to aid in the construction of the Alton and Mount Carmel, and Alton and Shawneetown Railroad, which was read twice, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands. On motion of Mr. C. Johnson, the House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration the joint resolutions for the reannexation of Texas. Messrs Henderson, Hunton, and Franklin, addressed the committee in favor of the measure, and Messrs Cocke, and Seymour of New York spoke in opposition to it. Mr. Dromgoole obtained the floor, and the Committee rose and reported progress. The House then adjourned.

The Senate did not sit Friday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—Mr. Hardin, from the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, to which was recommitted the bill to reduce the rates of postage and to protect the Post Office Department from frauds, reported an amendatory bill.

The rates of postage, according to this amendatory bill, are on letters and packets:

Single, not exceeding 300 miles 5 cents.
" over 300 miles 10 cents.

Double, treble those rates; quadruple, or other article or thing over one ounce, quadruple those rates and an additional single postage for each additonal half ounce.

Postage to be prepaid or double postage to be charged.

The House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the joint resolution, reported from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, for the annexation of Texas to the United States.

Mr. Dromgoole, opened the debate of this day in an argumentative speech, in which he advocated the annexation of Texas on various grounds, and replied to the arguments which had been urged on the other side.

He was succeeded by Mr. Barnard, in a close legal argument on the question of power.

Mr. Adams next took the floor in opposition to the whole field of argument on the side of annexation, insisting that Texas never had formed any part of Louisana, quoting and expounding the Louisiana treaty, and going into many interesting historical disclosures relative to the diplomacy before and during his own administration. His general position was, that with Texas free from slavery, and the assent of Mexico obtained, he was ready to vote for annexation to-morrow.

Mr. Daniel made a constitutional argument in favor of the power of Congress by annex.

On Saturday last, the proposition to annex Texas, in the form reported by the Committee on Foreign Affairs and amended by Mr. BROWN, of Tennessee, passed the House of Representatives, by a vote of 120 to 98. When it gets to the Senate, "we shall see what we shall see."

Before taking the vote, Mr. RAYNER rose in his place for an explanation. He stated—and he called upon the Reporters to note it particularly—that no Southern Whig, who was in favor of the annexation of Texas, had been allowed to address the House during the debate. By some system or management, Southern Whigs had been deprived of the floor and thus prevented from explaining their position and giving their reasons for the course they intend to pursue.

Mr. Hopkins, of Virginia, who occupied the Chair, called Mr. RAYNER to order, and said he could not permit reflections to be made upon the Presiding officer.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

The Cambria Steamer arrived at Boston on Friday last. The most important item is that Cotton has advanced from an eighth to a quarter of one per cent. per lb. Money is very abundant in England, and Trade generally flourishing.

DUFF GREEN.—*Again!*—The New Orleans Picayune of the 12th instant has the following paragraph: It is now ascertained that President Jones has revoked Duff Green's recognition as a public agent. Various conjectures have been indulged in as to the cause of this extreme measure—some of them quite derogatory to the diplomatic accumen of the United States functionary, and others a little less equivocal in their import. The Texas President, for some reason or other—whether of a personal or political character—whether because Green insinuated a menace or a bribe to his Excellency as the rumors have it—has seen fit to repel all further intercourse with him. Be the reason for this conduct what it may, a *faux pas* of some sort has been made which, seen through the medium of surmise and exaggeration, looks ugly and boding in a high degree.

"LAUGHABLE STORY.

The following is a laughable account of the misfortunes that befel an American gentleman upon a visit to a lady in Paris, to whom he bore letters of introduction. After relating a couple of ludicrous and amusing mistakes upon his entrance into the presence of the lady, he thus proceeds:

"The ordinary routine of a French dinner commenced. A regular series of events appeared each instant at elbows, mixing in to purpose of a thousand different kinds of wine, under strings of names which I no more understood than I understood their consistence, or entry and my gutchers. Resolute to avoid all further exposure by blunders, I sat the most obstinate silence, saying *oui* to every thing that was offered to me, and eating whatever I deemed approachable, the lady dear neighbor, meanwhile, with my tacturnity, and her own, at a rapid pace, keeping up a conversation by inspiring lies. We [illegible] each the opera. I was just taking a mouthful of potato to my mouth, and in my haste to accomplish it as possible, I hastily thrust it in, choosing to swallow it hastily. Heaven! it was hot as a burning lava. What could I do? The ladies eyes were fixed upon me, waiting a reply to her question. But my mouth was on fire. Tortured the burning morsel hither and thither, rocking my head from side to side; while my eyes, which involuntarily I had fixed on her, were strained from their sockets. She regarded my grimaces, of the cause of which she was ignorant, with an expression of amazement and surprise, at which I can laugh now when I think of it.

'Mon ami is sick?' at length she gently and in an anxious tone inquired; I could not answer. My mouth was filling with colored water, so quietly stole from the place, crept out to the kitchen, and out dropped the burning morsel upon my plate. Not the least too soon for my safety—the unfortunate potato was in a blister. Shame, agony and rage fled with the evacuation; then gradually fled the conversation to a variety of topics, till evening the magic influence that true politeness always exercises, I began to forget even my own blunders. Gradually my cheek cleared less painfully, and I could join in the conversation without the fear that every word I uttered shared the fate of the action I attempted. I even ventured to hope, I can to congratulate myself, that the catalogue of my blunders was completed for the day.

"Let no man call himself happy before death," said Solon, and the sequel proves it. The Ides of March were not yet over. Before us stood a dish of cauliflower, nicely done up in butter. The butter really enough look for a custard pudding, which it authentically resembled. Unfortunately my vocabulary was not yet extensive enough to embrace all the technicalities of the table, and when my fair neighbor enquired if I was fond of *chofleur*, I verily took it to be the French for cream pudding, and so high was my panegyric of its virtues my plate was beautifully laden with it. Alas! one single mouthful was sufficient to dispel my illusion.

Would to heaven that the *chofleur* had vanished with it. But that remained loadly, and as I gazed despondingly on the large mass the blood mounted almost as large and burning as Vessuvius, my heart died within me. Ashamed to confess my mistake, although I could as readily have swallowed an equal quantity of soft soap, I struggled manfully on against the mountainous heap at its base—and shutting my eyes and opening my mouth to inhale as large masses as I could without stopping to taste it. But my stomach soon began intelligibly enough to intimate its intention to admit no more of this nauseous stranger beneath its roof, if not even expelling that which had gained an unwelcome admission.

The seriousness of the task I had undertaken, and the resolution necessary to execute it, had given an earnestness and rapidity to my exertions which appetite could not have inspired, when my plate, having got somewhat over the edge of the table, upon my leaning forward tilted up, and down slid the disgusting mass into my lap. My handkerchief, unable to bear so weighty a load, bent under its turn, and a great portion of it landed safely in my hat. The plate righted itself—as I raised my person and saw as I glanced my eye around the table that no one had noticed my disaster, I inwardly congratulated myself that the nauseous deception was so happily disposed of. Resolved not to be so deceived, I instantly rolled my handkerchief together, with its remaining contents, and whipped it into my pocket.

The dinner table was at length deserted for the drawing room, where coffee and liquors were served round. Meantime I had sought out what I considered a safe hiding place for my hat, beneath a chair in the dining room, for I dare not carry it any longer in my hand, having just thrown a morsel of paper, to hide the cauliflower, should any one chance, in seeking for his own hat, to look into mine.

On my return to the drawing room, I chanced to be again seated by the lady by whom I had sat at the table. Our conversation was resumed, and we were in the midst of an animated discussion, when a huge spider was seen running up her arm.

"Take it off—take it off," she ejaculated in a terrified voice.

I was always afraid of spiders; so to avoid touching him with my hand, I caught my pocket handkerchief from my pocket and clapped it at once upon the miscreant, who was already mounting over her temple with rapid strides. Gracious heavens! I had forgotten the cauliflower, which was now plastered over her face like an emollient poultice, fairly killing the spider, and blinding an eye of the lady—while little streamlets of soft butter glided gently down her neck and bosom.

"Mon dieu! Mon dieu!" exclaimed the astonished fair.

"Mon dieu!" was re-echoed from every person's mouth.

"Have you cut your hand?" inquired one.

"No! no!—the spider—monsieur is killing the spider."

"What a quantity of entrails!" ejaculated an astonished Frenchman, unconsciously to himself.

Well might he be astonished; the spray of the execrable vegetable had spattered her dress from head to foot. For myself, the moment the accident occurred, I had mechanically returned my handkerchief to my pocket, but its contents remained.

Darting from the spot, I sprang to the place where I had left my hat; but before I could reach it, a sudden storm of wrath was heard at the door.

"Sacre! bete! sacre!" the r in the first syllable being made to roll like a watchman's rattle, mingled with another epithet and name that an angry Frenchman never spares, was heard ringing like a fierce tempest without the doors.—Suddenly there was a pause, a gurgling sound, as of one suddenly choking involuntarily—and the storm of writing in broke out with a redoubled fury. I seized my hat and opened the door, and the whole matter was at once explained; we had exchanged hats—and there he stood, the soft cauliflower gushing down his cheeks, blinding his eyes, filling his mouth, hair, moustaches, ears, and whiskers. There he stood, astride, like the Colossus, and the pale moon of Lodona, his eyes forcibly closed, his arms drooping out from his body and dripping cauliflower and butter from every pore.

I staid no longer; but retaining his hat, I rushed from the house, jumped into a "fiacre," and arrived safely home, heartily resolving that, to my last hour, I would never again deliver a letter of introduction.

A FEW FOR FOLLINESS.

We find the following considerate remarks upon the impropriety of recommending men upon their looks from the columns of the New York Express:

TO THE EDITORS.

I saw a very sensible article in your paper of Friday [illegible] to see. It was in relation to a person [illegible] a member at Baltimore, and [illegible] appearance.—My experience [illegible] observer of men and manners for the last twenty-five years, has shown me that the outward or human frame is not a fair index or which reflects the faculties, physical or mental, of the person. Among a large circle of acquaintance I can, at this moment, think of many [illegible] and valuable friends who have had no fair or flattering exterior, which would induce a stranger to form an acquaintance with them, who have proved more loyal and true by far, than others of comparative or no exterior, that, on looking at those who are considered the worst specimens of humanity, I think of New York for the liberty [illegible] Robinson, Col. Edwards, Baker the pirate, and others. No man makes himself; and it is cruel and unjust thus to attempt to destroy any one on account of the color of his eye, or the accidental form of his form or physiognomy, or to say that a man should be excluded from a public hotel on account of the cast of his face. The rejection is unjust.

AN OLD FRIEND.

BACK AGAIN!—The change in the Daily Mail Route lasted but *one day!* The mail was brought through by Raleigh and Columbia on the 1st inst. in stages, but the Wilmington and Charleston Company having agreed to accept the terms offered by the Department, they were reinstated in the service the next day. We may therefore expect henceforward only three or four mails a week, as usual.—*Macon Republican.*

Died

In the vicinity of Hillsborough, on the 15th inst., Catlett Campbell, Esq., in the 78th year of his age. The deceased was a native of Virginia, and removed to that place nearly fifty years since. Few men have descended to the tomb more respected by the public, or more lamented by his friends. As the Chairman of Orange County Court, he was long regarded as a model of dignity, urbanity, and intelligence. In private life, he was endeared to all who knew him by social virtues of the highest order.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Fine Kid walking Shoes, a good article.

Gentlemen's best Boots, WARRANTED; in short, every thing usually kept in a Shoe Store.

CALF SKINS.

Just received a lot of Crawford's best Calf Skins, which will be sold low for Cash. Lasts, Shoe-findings, &c. on hand.

O. L. BURCH & CO.

Jan. 27. 8 3t

Fresh Garden Seed.

THE Subscribers have just received their supply of Fresh Garden Seed, from LANDRETH'S celebrated Establishment, and other Northern Seed Stores.

TURNER & HUGHES.

Jan. 28, 1845 8—

WATCHES, WATCHES AND JEWELRY!!

Watches!

THE largest and most splendid assortment of

Watches

in the City, is to be found at the Subscriber's; as he is constantly receiving additions of Gold and Silver Watches, of the newest styles, from the manufacturers in England, France, and Switzerland, he is enabled to offer a larger assortment and at much less prices, at Retail, than any other house in America. Gold Watches as low as 20 to 25 Dollars each.

Watches and Jewelry exchanged or bought.

All Watches warranted to keep good time or THE MONEY RETURNED. Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted, by the best workmen and much lower than at any other place. Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Chains, Keys, and Ladies' Bracelets, Pins, and Sterling Silver Spoons, Silver Cups, Forks, &c., for sale very low.

G. C. ALLEN, *Importer of Watches and Jewelry,* Wholesale and Retail, No. 30, Wall St., New York, (up stairs.)

Jan. 24. 8—3m

SHERIFF'S SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale to the highest bidder for Cash, on the 1st Monday in March next, before the Court house door, in the Town of Jackson, the following TRACT OF LAND, or as much thereof as will satisfy a double Tax due for the years 1842 and 1843, together with the cost of advertising, viz:

118¾ Acres, lying on the waters of Hart's Swamp, in Northampton County, adjoining the Lands of Thomas Peele and others, valued at $178.—

Double Tax for 1842,	$4 10
Do. do. 1843,	1 10
	$5 20

ETHELD. J. PEEBLES,
Late Sheriff of Northampton.

Jan. 23, 1845. Pr. Adv. $3. 8