

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROGRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

Correspondence of the Baltimore American.

ON LAKE ERIE, Pa., Aug. 28, 1849.

From Newcastle to Erie Gen. Taylor's receptions have been attended with success of the same spontaneous outpourings of feeling and the same universal desire on the part of all to see the Hero of Buena Vista and the President of the United States. Many Locofocos have declared that it was simply the officer which they respected, and came to see, but almost invariably have they gone away right heartily ashamed of the slanders which they had believed and sometimes repeated.

It is not a little amusing to witness the discussions between the hard-fisted Democracy who have seen the President and those who may have been deprived of that privilege: it would be "nuts" for Father Ritchie to crack. At Newcastle, an individual of the Democratic party came running out of the room, clapping his hands, almost in an agony of joy, saying: "I've seen him! I've seen him! Joe'll testify to that!" "S'pose you've seen him; he ain't nobody," said a gruff looking individual behind him. "This running after Presidents ain't a dodd' us any good. We'll loose half our votes if Old Zeke Taylor goes through here again—shaking every body by the hand and grabbin' hold of the children and kissin' the babies and old women. Half the girls in Newcastle are crazy after him now, and I just heard our gal say the fellow that she takes most vote for Old Zeke." And the speaker pulled his hat down over his head, with a petulant jerk, and walked off.

The President will be at Erie to-night, where every preparation has been made to receive him in style. He is determined to be in Boston by the fifth of September. At Pittsburgh, a number of little boys, 8 or 9 years of age, (who had no doubt been instructed by ambitious parents) asked the President to give them commissions in the Naval service. The "old man" told them to go to school and learn their lessons well; obey their parents and be good boys, and perhaps a few years hence, when they would be old enough, the Secretary of the Navy might do something of the kind for them; that a great many boys were ruined for life by going in to the Navy too soon, &c., &c. A little girl, who had probably been instructed for the occasion, went up to Old Zach to be kissed—but drew back just as he took her hand and said, "Mr. Taylor, I am a Locofoco!" "Are you so?" said the President, "then I must have two kisses, for it is very seldom that I come across any 'Locofoco' ladies."

People who think to "catch" the General in any such way are simply green. The anecdotes related by Opposition parties, which are intended to convey the idea that Gen. Taylor is an ignorant man, are simple falsehoods, and those who believe them are the silly dupes of still more silly scribblers. Gen. Taylor is not an eloquent man nor a fluent speaker, but his ideas are as strong, as clear, and as large, and far more concise than those of almost any other public man in the country. He has, it is true, neither the eloquence of Clay, nor the profundity of Webster, but he has all the honesty, the patriotism and purity of a Washington. His modesty is the great block over which the Democracy has ever stumbled. Until they begin to appreciate this they cannot make much progress. It is a fact that wherever Gen. Taylor has been, Democrats have admired him as warmly, and in some cases, more warmly than the Whigs. I speak from personal observation entirely.

That Gen. Taylor's visit will result in great good to the country, no body can doubt. It will enable him to form more enlarged and more correct views of all the great interests of the country, and to shape the policy of his Administration with a view to equality between the different sections and permanency in regard to the measures which Congress will adopt. That is his great aim. He looks at details, and endeavors to trace out the causes and effects of the past policy of the government. He is guided by no partisan views or feelings. He does not stop to reflect what will be the effect of this or that measure upon the country.

Those who have never seen or conversed with Gen. Taylor may abuse him by saying that he is ignorant of his duties; but those who know him well, however bitter they may have been before they knew him, are ashamed of such slanders.

GEN. TAYLOR'S ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF WESTMORELAND, PA. My kind friends and respected fellow-citizens, I am unused to public speaking; my training has been in a different department of life, and I am sure therefore the necessary indulgence will be made by the great assembly. But if I possessed the most gifted powers of eloquence I could not express in words the deep and abiding gratitude which I feel to the American people. They have crowned me with praise beyond my deserving, and unworthy as I am, they have elected me to the first office in the world in point of moral and political dignity. In the battles where I bore command, I was sustained by the American soldiers and volunteers, admirable by all the qualities which ensure success. Where they have confidence in their commander, they have but two thoughts—"Our country, and victory in her cause." With such soldiers I fought, and with such soldiers what could I do but conquer—let them have the need of praise.

From the N. O. Crescent City.

AN EDITOR DINING OUT.

Quite a distinguished citizen of our city, and one of the members of the corps editorial, made a short excursion into the country, where they revelled some hours among the breezes and trees, and finally returned at 4 o'clock, with appetites, they may easily be imagined, nicely sharpened for the enjoyment of a good dinner. A free imbibing of glasses of wine bitters at the St. Charles, our friend of the scissors and quill was invited by his companion to join him in a quiet dinner at his own domicile.

"I have nothing nice," said he, "for I didn't think we should reach home in time to dine, but I reckon I can make up something that will answer the demands of hunger for the nonce."

"Oh, I'm not particular," replied the editor, "any thing will answer my purpose. I'm one of those, you know, whose wants are very easily supplied. Shortening the way, by the easy and familiar chat, they at last reached the gentleman's dwelling, and came to the summons of a bell, a favorite female servant came to the door, with her shining ebony face wreathed gaily in smiles. Whispering a few words in her master's ear, almost as soon as he had crossed the threshold, she exclaimed—

"You don't say so! What are they?" "Now, the editor, though by no means hard of hearing, did not quite distinctly understand the reply, for the reason that he did not wish to listen to what appeared to be a private colloquy. He thought, however, that the remainder of the conversation was about as follows:

"A pair of ducks," said the servant. "You don't say so," said his host. "Well, now, I am satisfied. Who would have thought that—Go into the parlor," said he to his guest, "I'll join you there in about five minutes."

The editorial gentlemen quietly wended his way alone to the parlor, wondering in his own mind why such unusual disturbance about the dinner should be made, in a house where everything was generally conducted in the most simple and unostentatious manner possible, but nevertheless, secretly congratulating himself upon the fact that the dinner he was to enjoy was far more inviting than it had been represented. Five, ten, fifteen minutes elapsed, and his host did not present himself. He rambled over the pictures and books on the table, playing a while with the pool table, which was standing on the sofa, half whistled a tune or two, hummed the fraction of a psalm, and was finally found on a painting of Mary Magdalene, to discover new beauties, when his entertainer made his appearance, just exactly the happiest looking man the editor had ever stumbled upon.

"Excuse my detaining you," said he, but you heard what Betty said in the door?" "Oh yes," replied the editor. "A pair of 'em, by Jove?" "So I understood her to say."

"And a finer pair I never saw, though I say it myself, I never saw a pair so fair and so bright, as any I ever laid my eyes on; come join me in a drink!" Adjusting to the sideboard, they filled their glasses; the editor gazed at them, and said— "Here's to them!" "Good! said the host, here's to them!"

The editor was slightly astonished, for his friend's way of rejoicing over the ducks was quite singular—he tossed off his wine and commenced promending the room, rubbing his hands, chuckling and occasionally giving vent to a guffaw.

"A pair—who'd have thought it, and all doing so staidly?" was his exclamation. "How are you having them fixed?" inquired his visitor. "Oh, I leave that to the women of course; I don't meddle with that business."

"But it's a pity, considering they are so very fine, that you have another friend to dine with you?" "Pardon me, I forgot, I am compelled to ask you to go somewhere else for your dinner!" "To do what?"

"To dine somewhere else! You see all is in confusion, the servants are all busy as bees; it was so unexpected—in fact, I didn't think it would come off for a week."

"Come off, what do you mean?" "Why the affair up stairs?" "And what the devil is the affair up stairs?" "Why, I thought you heard what the girl said at the door?"

"So I did—she said you had a fine pair of ducks for dinner?" "Fine pair of what?" "Of ducks!" "Fine ducks! She told me that while we had been absent, my wife had presented me with a fine pair of twins, both boys."

The last we heard of the poor editor, he was partaking of soup—solitary and alone—at a restaurant in Chartres street.

A GEORGIA WEDDING.—The preacher was prevented from taking his part in the ceremony, and a newly created Justice of the peace, who chanced to be present, was called upon to officiate in his place. The good man's knees began to tremble, for he had never tied the knots and did not know where to begin. He had no "Georgia Justice," or any other book from which to read the marriage service. The company was arranged in a semi-circle, each one bearing a tallow candle. He thought over everything he had ever learned, even to— "Thirty days hath September, April, June and November," but all in vain; he could recollect nothing that suited the occasion. A suppressed titter all over the company manifested him that he must proceed with something, and in the agony of desperation he began— "Know all men by these presents, that I—here he paused and looked up to the ceiling, while an audible voice in a corner of the room was heard to say: "He is drawing a deed to a tract of land," and they all laughed.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

A considerable number of the citizens of Orange assembled at the court-house yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of hearing the addresses of Governors Swain and Graham on the subject of the North Carolina Railroad. The assemblage was brought to order by calling the Hon. J. L. Bailey to the chair. Judge B. introduced the business of the meeting with a few brief remarks, in which he expressed his approval of the contemplated improvement, the great benefits of which to the State no one could foresee.

Gov. Graham then arose and addressed the meeting at considerable length, and was listened to with great attention. Few who heard them, we think, could fail to be convinced both of the indispensable necessity of the road to enable us to compete with our neighbors, and of our ability to complete it. We were reminded of the circumstance, that in eight years ago, when our ancestors were immigrating into this State from Pennsylvania, the Hawfields and all the region of country from Granville to the Yadkin, was noted for a fertility and luxuriance of vegetation not surpassed by the richest of the lands in the far west, to which our citizens are now so prone to emigrate. But Pennsylvania has always been famous for her internal improvements, which provided for her farmers an easy access to market, first by her turnpikes, then by her canals, and now by her rail roads, as the improvements of the age advanced; while we remain, as far as the facilities of transportation are concerned, scarcely a step in advance of the position in which nature placed us.

The consequence has been, that while they have been growing rich, we have been growing poor; while their farms have been increasing in fertility, ours, many of them, have been putting on the aspect of old fields; while that State has continued to increase in numbers, until it has become almost an empire in itself, our citizens are emigrating to fill up new States, where nature or industry has opened channels for commerce, through which they can receive a more adequate compensation for their labor. It has been stated that steam power and the iron horse that never tires, are performing in these United States, daily, labor equalling that of three hundred and fifty millions of able bodied men! In such an age how can we expect to prosper, if we continue to pursue our most laborious occupation, that of carrying our produce to market, with the assistance only of the comparatively feeble but far more expensive power of animal muscle?

A striking illustration of the advantages resulting from the use of steam, and the stimulating effects of competition, was referred to by Governor Swain in his discourse yesterday. He read from a newspaper an account of the trip of the first steamboat which ascended the Ohio river in the year 1815. It was a small vessel, carrying only 35 tons of cargo, exclusive of her machinery. She made the passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati, a distance of 1800 miles, in twenty-eight running days. She accommodated thirty or forty passengers. The price of a passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati was \$130, and thence to Pittsburgh \$30; making for the whole distance from New Orleans to Pittsburgh \$160. This was then considered a great achievement, but now, in consequence of improvements in machinery and the effect of competition, a passage is made in large boats fitted up like floating palaces, in eight or ten days, at the rate of only one cent a mile, and the board, equal to any obtained at the most fashionable hotels, thrown in!

Such is the triumph of steam; and shall we not avail ourselves of all its advantages? Hillsborough Recorder.

A WOMAN'S REASONS.—A woman's reasons are said to be three: they are past, present, and to come, and are as follows: "Because I did"—"Because I will"—and "Because I should like." The first is it impossible to get over; the second is almost a hopeless case; a man must be a brute indeed if he can for a moment object to the third. Then the way in which they bring these reasons to bear in every thing. A man would knit his brows surlily to say, in a deep pulsative voice, if he liked not the first interrogation, "because I did!" Not so with a woman; she would put on one of her sweetest looks, and half smiling, say, "Why, my dear, because I did; and you know my love, that's a woman's reason for every thing." To the second a man would reply, "Because I will; and if I don't, why?" and he would be within a shade of weeping. But a woman would shake her pretty little head, and say, "Because I will; and you know, my darling, when I say a thing I always do it, and I never do otherwise than please you, do I, my love?" As to the third, it does every thing; for who can refuse them "what they would like." True enough, it has brought many a man to the gallows; yet who ever could grumble at so trifling a trial; a thing that can but "happen once in a man's life," when it shows his attachment to the sex?

EXCERPTS FROM DICKENS.—Boz. ANGER.—The unwonted lines which momentary passion had ruled in Mr. Pickwick's clear and open brow gradually melted away as his young friend spoke, like the mark of a black lead pencil beneath the softening influence of India rubber.

DOMESTIC AFFLICTIONS.—They little know, who talk of a man's bereavements coldly, what the agony of those bereavements is. A slight look of affection and regard, when all other eyes are turned coldly away—the consciousness that we possess the sympathy and affection of one being, when all others have deserted us, is a hold, a stay, a comfort in the deepest affliction, which no wealth could purchase, no honor bestow.

POVERTY vs. OYSTERS.—"It's very remarkable circumstance, sir," said Sam, "that poverty and oysters always seem to go together." "What I understand you, Sam," said Pickwick, "is the greater call there seems to be for oysters. Look, sir, here's a oyster stall to every half dozen houses; the street's lined with 'em. Blessed if I don't think that when a man's very poor, he rushes out of his lodgings and eats oysters in regular desperation."

TURNPIKES.—"Werry queer life is a pike-keeper's, sir," "A what?" said Pickwick. "A pike-keeper?" inquired Mr. Peter Magnus. "The old man means a turnpike keeper, gentlemen," observed Mr. Weller, in explanation "Oh," said Mr. Pickwick, "I see. Yes, very curious life, very uncomfortable. They are all on 'em men as has met with some disappointment in life," said Mr. Weller, senior. "Ay, ay," said Mr. Pickwick. "Yes! consequence of which they retire from the world, and shuts themselves up in pikes; partly with the view of being solitary, and partly to revenge themselves on mankind by taking tolls. If they was gentlemen, they'd call them misanthropes, but as it is, they only takes to pike-keeping."

We understand that the late Dr. Wm. S. Andrews, of Bladen County, provided by his last will and testament for the liberation, by his last will, of all his slaves, thirty or forty in number, hence, on condition that they consent to go to Liberia at the expiration of the year, during which time they are to be hired out to raise the means of their transportation and to furnish them with an outfit.—Wilmington Chronicle.

An Editor of a Western Newspaper announces that he has a fine boy, and expresses a hope that he may live to inherit the fortune his father expects to make by publishing a newspaper.

GEN. TAYLOR'S VIEWS.

We are sure that those of our readers who are friendly to General Taylor, and those too who are willing to judge him impartially, will read with much satisfaction the reports of remarks recently made by him, with characteristic frankness, during his travel through the State of Pennsylvania, upon some of the most important topics of our public policy. The moderation and practical sagacity of his views with regard to the vexed questions of the Tariff and the Sub-Treasury, must especially command the approval of the country. True to his cherished sentiment of so administering the Government as to benefit the whole people rather than aggrandizing a party, he declares frankly in our Tariff system to be the greatest requisite to ensure its beneficial operation. Whilst the present law works unjustly, and is so obnoxious to a large portion of the people as to make its modification indispensable, he calls upon all parties to exhibit a spirit of compromise and concession, so that a system may be established which will be satisfactory to all. As regards the Sub-Treasury, there are few who will not second Gen. Taylor's proposition to let it be judged by its operation. And, first of all, we doubt not it will be easy to show that it has undergone no experimentum crucis at the hands of the Administration who first had it in charge. In contravention of its plain letter, it was, by a sweep of convenient construction, considered inapplicable to all foreign transactions of the Government; and then, if the receiving and disbursing officers at home chose to use paper money instead of specie, or choose to make deposits in Banks, it was their affair and not the Government's; and so the thing appears to work tolerably well, although it really is not working at all.

FOREST IN A NEW SCENE. A very disgraceful scene occurred a few days since at Forest's Castle, on the Hudson, if we are to believe the current reports. It appears that two gentlemen who had been out gunning, induced by curiosity, entered Mr. F.'s grounds on their way home, and encountered that gentleman at a well, where he was engaged, with a tin dipper, slaking his thirst. He roughly ordered the gentlemen to leave the grounds, it is said, and if they were not quick about it, to "whip them off!" One of them, however, not fancying the tone and manner of his address, handed his gun to the other, when F. struck him on the side of the neck with the dipper, and received in exchange a tremendous blow between the eyes; when both fell and a scrambling fight took place on the ground. On rising, Mr. F. backed out, and summoned his retainers to carry out his threat and eject the party from the grounds, but a warlike demonstration on their part kept them at bay, and Forest considering that— "He that fights and runs away, May live to fight another day,"

incidentally fled to his castle, followed by his retainers, and shut himself up within its walls. The gentlemen then gratified their curiosity by viewing the grounds and the exterior of the edifice, and proceeded on their way homeward. N. Y. Mirror.

A ROD FOR GOSSIPS. The following paragraph, which we find floating in the newspapers, lays it on the gossips with an unsparing hand: "The slanderous woman poisons the atmosphere of her entire neighborhood, and blasts the sanctities of a thousand homes with a single breath.—From a woman of this class nothing is sacred; she satters on calumny, and upon slaughtered reputations. She is the Goul of Eastern story, transferred from the Arabian Nights to the circle fireside. She never asserts anything—she merely hints, and supposes, and whispers what 'they say.' Every neighborhood in the city is infested with some creature of this sort, and in country towns they often are afflicted with two or three of the Ghoul Women. One is enough to set a hundred families by the ears, two can break up a church, three are sufficient to any kind of mischief, from the separating of the husband from his wife, to blasting the fame of a stainless girl. A pure woman is simply an angel embodied in human shape; a slanderous woman is something worse than the Cholera—certainly as infectious as the Yellow Fever."

There is more truth than poetry in the above. Pass it round. Preserve it, and whenever you hear one of these veteran gossips, with a furtive smile, beginning their "they say," read the above aloud. Unhappily, there are male as well as female gossips, but, with a little alteration, the above "blessing" will apply to both. Richmond Republican.

It is proposed in the Raleigh papers that another Rail Road Convention should be held at Greensborough, to take measures for forwarding the subscriptions. We like the idea, and as one of two days are designated, we take the liberty of naming the 12th of October. A call of our citizens will be made for the purpose of appointing delegates, and we hope that Rowan will be well represented. In the meantime, we hope that every man who intends subscribing will do so before our delegates go on. Ave should have, for our county's sake, to hear our representatives twitted on account of a poor subscription from Rowan. We are well assured that there is a favorable disposition towards the work among our people, and with the proper explanations they would go in liberally. Where are our leading men that they are behind, while such men as Morehead, Graham, Swain, Gilmer, and Caldwell, are gaining themselves laurels by their eloquent appeals to the counties of Guilford and Orange? Will they not also give a portion their time and bring their influence to bear on the success of this work?—Carolina Watchman.

ANECDOTE OF "OLD PUTNAM."—On one occasion when he had command in the Highlands, there was a drummer to a British regiment who used to come at an angle of the fort where Putnam was blockaded and beat "the rogues' march." Putnam stood it as long as possible, when he got a "king's arm" piece with a six-foot barrel, and deliberately shot the drummer over, exclaiming at the same time "Go to h—ll, with your sheepskin fiddle."

A LONG LINE.—This descriptive stanza is in hexameter style, and was written by the celebrated Physician of Tipicum. It is in reply to a question, "Where did you get that shad, ah?" "I caught this shad with a silver hook— With a silver hook I caught it— Or, in other words, I had the stuff, And went over to the market, and after trying in several places to find a good one, at last succeeded. I put my hand into my pocket and took out a quarter, (how it got there is another question) and bought it."

That is equal to the old couplet: Maid of the Mountain green, And my dear Miss Eliza, I do most candidly assure you such a beautiful prospect has never before very generally been seen.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude, in the vain hope of obtaining the prize; yet it continually eludes their grasp.

"You look like death on a pole horse," said Jim to a toper, who was growing pale and emaciated. "I don't know any thing about that," said the toper, "but I'm death on pale brandy, Mr. Hora." Invererate.

COMMUNICATION.

CENTRAL RAIL ROAD.

Who knows, but that in grading the Road in the deep cuts through the hills of the Western counties, Gold, Silver and Copper mines may not be found in such rich abundance as to pay for the construction of a dozen Rail Roads. If so, this money can be paid into the State Treasury, and thus at once relieve the people from any further taxation on account of the Road.

The real estate in every town and county through which the Road passes, will be vastly improved, increased in value, but it is conceded on all hands that it will do more, yet, infinitely more, for the improvement and permanent prosperity of Raleigh and the County of Wake, than any other section. The eyes of the world are upon us, to see whether we will accept the glorious boon offered to us by the Legislature, or by our sapine and indifference ignorantly reject it. The crisis is big with our fate for west or west!

The responsibility of making or defeating this Road depends almost exclusively upon us; Since if we do our duty, it has been already ascertained, that other deeply interested sections will not fail to perform theirs; but if we fall here at the starting point, they will fall also. The question, then, is, will we or will we not take upon ourselves the awful and ruinous responsibility of defeating this Road? Will we rashly dash this cup rich with blessings and lasting prosperity from our lips, and consent forever to become "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for the State of Carolina?—If so, we may as well at once hang our harps upon the willows and feed upon the wind, or take up our departure for California.

Then as all are interested, deeply interested, let all with one accord, and especially the reality, the property holders, the business men, the farmers, merchants and mechanics, all take hold with an inflexible determination never to yield the point, and give the cause at this critical crisis the undying support, to the utmost of his ability, of his hand and heart and purse.

Let all action! gentlemen, should be the order of the day. Nothing save action of the right kind which is seen and felt in every department of society in this community, will save this glorious scheme. Other counties and towns, no doubt, may and will do a great deal, but without our aid and co-operation to a very considerable extent, the scheme must will fail, and upon Raleigh and the County of Wake, must forever rest the indelible stigma.

Some have questioned whether stock in this Road will ever pay a dividend. Let any one look into the statistics furnished by Governor Graham on this subject to the State Legislature, and to the calculations furnished in the published speech of Major Hinton in April last, and doubt any longer if he can. Why should stock in this Road not pay from 6 to 10 per cent. dividends? Can any good reason be given? The stock in the Georgia Central Road pays a handsome dividend, and that country furnishes not half the produce for transportation, that will be supplied on our Road. The stock in all the main lines in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Tennessee and Ohio, pay handsome dividends; and I verily believe, as our Central Road will be the main metropolitan route, and which will fill up the connecting link between the North and South, it must be more travelled than any other route. In a few years, if the Road should be built, I have no doubt that from 2 to 300 passengers, going each way North and South, will daily pass through this City; and heavy laden trains, with freight of produce and merchandise, will also traverse to almost an indefinite extent the Central Rail Road. What then, is to prevent this stock from yielding profitable dividends? And besides the dividends, which I think may be safely reckoned at from 8 to 10 per cent., there will be the permanent increase of real estate all through the middle section of the State, together with the great increase of population and the rise of property in the towns, which, has already been shown, will more than pay for the cost of the road, to say nothing of the vast amount saved to the farmer in the aggregate, in the transportation of his surplus produce to market, and receiving his family supplies in exchange, at rates so much less than formerly. Why, under this view of the matter, then, if a capitalist, who should take stock in this Road, should have much produce to furnish for his family, would save so much in the transportation of his articles both ways, as to render it profitable to him, to draw a dividend? Why, the building of the Road itself will be equal to a dividend of 25 per cent. per annum, to every business man in the country, who makes any thing to sell or has any thing to buy, whether farmer, merchant or mechanic. But independently of all these considerations, if any man who may take stock in this Road, should take no higher or more patriotic considerations, than the mere profit he may derive from his investment, why, even then, in my humble opinion, it will be equal to any Rail Road stock in the country for all time to come.

Then, if capitalists can make a fair dividend upon their money, and at the same time, so vastly increase the value of real estate, and the general prosperity of the country, from one end of the Road to the other, surely they ought not to pause and hesitate, when they have it in their power to shed upon their native or adopted State such lasting honor and glory. Could any one be esteemed a wise man, who would refuse to take one dollar out of his pocket to invest in an honorable enterprise, which would, in a short time, yield him ten? Would any man of sane mind, refuse to spend ten dollars, in a fair and honest undertaking, which would benefit every body else as well as himself, and which would net him one hundred, perhaps a thousand in return? Surely not. Then let no man who has any regard for his own or the public interest at this eventful crisis, refuse his aid in the construction of the Central Rail Road.

What will posterity think of us, if we fail now to improve the high privilege we enjoy; if we fail to improve our lovely heritage in this beautiful land of liberty which our forefathers bequeathed to us, under the blessing of Heaven, after the expenditure of oceans of blood, and millions of money in a seven years war?

Shall we be content forever to let every thing stand, as it originally came from the hand of nature? As well might we refuse the improvement of our moral and intellectual nature. We have been blessed with the finest country in the world—the garden spot of America. Almost every blessing which Heaven could bestow upon us, has been given in rich profusion. We have in many portions of the State, the best and richest lands in the Union; the most healthy and salubrious climate; the most abundant mineral resources of every description; the best water power for manufacturing purposes; the most moral, industrious and religious population; together with the highest mountains, whose scenery equals that of the mountains of Switzerland. If we fail, then, under all these multiplied blessings, which we enjoy from a bountiful Providence, to complete the noble enterprise entrusted to our care, shall we prove ourselves to be degenerate sons of noble sires?

O! Heaven's name, deliver us from so foul an imputation; and let us as men who have a proper respect for ourselves, and a due regard for the interest of our common country and the prosperity of our children, now, as we have so glorious an opportunity to distinguish ourselves, push forward the car of enterprise, until the whole State shall smile with improvements.

Let the rich men, especially, remember under what high and ever during obligations they are to God and their country, for the improvement of the talents committed to their charge, and act according as conscience shall dictate. Of the poor, but little is expected, tho' they often give, in proportion to their ability, more than any of the rich. We have it from high authority that where "much is given, much is required."

In making a liberal subscription for the Rail Road, however, it will not be giving, in the common acceptation of that term. It will only be making an investment in an enterprise, which besides doing so much honor to the State, will build up more towns from the sea board to the mountains, and improve a larger section of country, than any other scheme that could be devised, while, at the same time, it will afford a handsome dividend to the stockholders.

The most dangerous kind of bet that sometimes flies at night, is the brick-bat. "I'll take the responsibility," as Jenks said, when he held out his arm for the baby.



RALEIGH RAIL ROAD.

Our are the plans of the Raleigh Rail Road by party.

RALEIGH Wednesday, Sept.

It affords us pleasure to see shortly be enabled to effect the enlargement of the Raleigh...

Our dimensions increased, we have greater space to devote to that Department. The state of business intelligence, &c., shall be the order of our columns. And, as the Congress will doubtless be a momentous one, we shall secure an intelligent Correspondent, who shall advise of whatever of interest they send us at least one of them.

DEBATE'S DOMESTIC, we were struck with the distinguished men in North Carolina stricken from the rolls of the eight or ten years. We do not see subjoin, embraces all that included, but the catalogue is not with bright names, when the considered, to impress upon shadows we are, and what John Owen, William B. Williams, William Roberts, Rev. Hon. William Gaston, Judge Cherry, Hon. Charles Shepard, Michael Hoke, Hon. Charles...

Internal Improvement Rail Road. We wish that every friend in the State of North Carolina present at the enthusiastic Improvement Association, on last. It was one of the largest that we have ever attended, one of the most intelligent and have ever seen anywhere. Esq. addressed the meeting in a rous and eloquent style, and were increased upwards of two...

The proposition for a Convention at Greensboro', in October, for providing the means, &c., to defray Agent to canvass the State and to the Road, meets with general approval. The necessity of some such course is universally appreciated. The people are awakening, more and more, to the degradation of our State, and the of the Central project. We must iron is hot, and leave no stone unturned, necessary, is that the masses acquainted with their true interests; certainly, can this object be effected through the services of an efficient one in whom the people have a confidence, who may be qualified by position to give a strong moral weight to...

The Abduction case—JUAN GARCIA alias REY has been Orleans, and is now lodged in the City, to secure his testimony against person against trespass. He was up by the Cuban authorities, in demand of the President, through at Havana;—the demand being ground that our Government was to maintain the inviolability of the person entitled to the protection of the Constitution and Laws. Garcia says he was abducted.

The President has thus afforded evidence of his determination to maintain undisturbed and to guard well our at whatever cost, at the same time evinced his fondness for Peace, by Proclamation. The latter will the abandonment of the Cuba, his prompt and decisive course in this transaction has quieted an affair, of serious results. Such are the Administration.

Rhode Island Election. The election held for a Representative from the western district of Rhode Island on Tuesday of last week, resulted in the election of Nathaniel F. Dixon, of the Whig party, by a decisive majority. This is, as the by knows, a gain of one Whig member to the State.

This information is the more there was reason to apprehend, from the Whig party having formally withdrawn its candidate and thrown its weight against the Whigs, that the result would be different.

The Young Men of Boston, President's visit to that city, intended grand levee, in company with the honor.