

MISCELLANEOUS

SKETCH OF DICKENS.

Mr. Dickens, in private life, is good tempered and hospitable; he has a striking face; his hair is dark and long; his eyes, which is the great feature of his countenance, is hazel; he is rather under the middle size, is neatly made, and very active; his favorite time for conversation is in the morning; he writes all about one or two; lunches, then takes a walk for a couple of hours, returns to dinner, and gives the evening to his own or a friend's fireside.

He is a very gay dresser—eschews collars—rejects in his bright and rolling facings to his waistcoat—is fond of rings and gold chains as a Moscovite Jew. Indeed he dresses in a manner which, if indulged in by another, would inevitably call forth some of his genial banter. He is fond of country dances and similar amusements. By his own friends he is as pleasant and companionable as his warm admirer could wish; his conversation, however, is not what might be expected of a man so justly celebrated; he tells a story well, and with ever fresh variations or humorous exaggerations. He is a strong admirer of "Tennyson and Browning"; he has heard him declare that he would rather have written "Blot in the Scutcheon" than any work of modern times.

We have heard similar high admiration expressed on the other side of the Atlantic. Taking this for what it is worth, it still shows how highly that unpopular poet is esteemed by some of the leading intellects of England and America. Mr. Dickens lives in good style in the Regent's Park, and is reported to live "not wisely, but too well." Men of quick feeling and ardent sympathies are not expected to be Cocker's Arithmetic in the flash or to have the calculating mind of a London or New York merchant.

He abominates argument; delights in walking in the crowded thoroughfares of life; and noting the humors of his fellow creatures. He has a strong sympathy with all the oppressed classes, and has no toleration for the misanthrope or the cold-hearted aristocrat. He now and then administers a little gentle rebuke to affection in a pleasant but unmistakable manner. In general, however, his remarks are not happy. Notwithstanding this apparent theoretical sympathy with the lower classes, he pays an absurd deference to men of rank, and thinks no dinner table complete without a lord, or a very rich merchant or banker. This has been decidedly injurious to his writings; it has cramped his hand and checked the thunder in mid volley.

A little anecdote will illustrate this "amiable weakness" better than a lengthened disquisition. An acquaintance of his, calling one morning upon a celebrated writer, distinguished for his plain speaking, was astonished by the latter saying in his most plaintive Scotch, "I am sorry for you; I could have spared a better moult!" "You amaze me," replied the other, "why I saw him last week in good health." "For God's sake tell me all about it—when did he die?" "Die moult!" roared the philosopher, "I never said he was dead; I meant that it was all over with him as a great author." "What do you mean?" inquired the visitor. "Why, I mean this; he has died with a real live lord, and it's in the newspapers! I say again, I am truly sorry for poor Dickens!"

His most intimate companions are Mr. Macready, Forster, Rogers, Landon, Harley and Talford; his acquaintance, however, extends throughout the whole range of the literary circles. Notwithstanding the attention he receives from a few of the nobility, such as Earl Carlisle, Denman and Ashley, he is unpopular with the fashionable circles, and is asked, as they would invite Tom Thumb, the Siamese Twins, or any other lusus nature, merely to increase the dramatic attractions of the evening; but the weakness of feeling flattered by the attentions of rank or wealth, is a common failing with most men, especially when they have sprung from an humble class in society, and where the mind is deficient in the highest qualities, or not fortified by great self-respect: of this latter requisite, Mr. Dickens has less than most men so widely renowned.

To sum up his capabilities in a few words; as a man, he is good tempered, vain, fickle, which makes him at times appear to be insincere; on the other hand, it must in justice be stated, that he forgets with kindly facility an offence; but the impressions on the minds of those who have known him longest, is, that he is deficient in all those striking qualities of the heart which sanctify the memory of man.—Sketches of Character.

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.—We take the following from the Springfield (Mass.) Republican: "In conversation a few days since with a lawyer who was an enthusiastic admirer of this great man, he related to us an instance in Mr. Crittenden's professional career, illustrative of his singular power before a jury.

"Mr. Crittenden was engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offence. After an elaborate and powerful defence, he closed his effort by the following striking and beautiful allegory: "When God, in his eternal counsel, conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon his throne—Justice, Truth, and Mercy—and thus addressed them: 'Shall we make man?' Then said Justice, 'Oh God! make him not, for he will trample upon thy laws.' 'Truth made answer also, 'Oh God! make him not; for he will pollute thy sanctuaries.' But Mercy, dropping upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed, 'Oh God! make him. I will watch over him and surround him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have to tread.' Then God made man, and said to him, 'O man! thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother.'"

"The jury, when he finished, were drowned in tears, and against evidence and what must have been their own convictions, brought in a speedy verdict of not guilty."

When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tomb-stone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see the town of the parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when shall all of us be contemporaries and make our appearance together.

[Selected.]

NEW COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—One of our city brokers was yesterday offered three fifty dollar bills, a new counterfeit, which should be guarded against, as it is not mentioned in the N. Y. Counterfeit Detector. The same persons had also a ten dollar counterfeit bill of a Kentucky Bank; The fifty dollar bills were on the Bank of the State of North Carolina, payable to T. J. Avery; C. Dewey, Cashier; D. Cameron, President; dated at Raleigh, N. C., letter A; paper thin and light, badly executed.

August (Ga.) Chronicle.

Why does a duck put his head under water? For divers reasons.

DEATH OF EDGAR A. POE.

We sincerely regret to hear of the melancholy death of Edgar A. Poe, who expired in this city on Sunday morning about 5 o'clock, at the early age of 38 years, of an illness of about a week. His disease was congestion of the brain.

Mr. Poe was equally remarkable for his genius and his acquirement. He enjoyed uncommon advantages of early education, having spent his boyhood at a school in the neighborhood of London, and afterwards received instruction at William and Mary College, and at West Point. These advantages were improved with considerable assiduity, and by the time he reached his majority, he had acquired accomplishments rarely attained by men far advanced in years.

He was acquainted, in a greater or less degree, with the ancient languages, and with French, Spanish, Italian and German, and had an accurate knowledge of most branches of science and art. His acquirements in Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, Botany, Chemistry, &c., are said to have been both extensive and accurate, and there were few branches of human knowledge to which he had not directed his attention, and with which he had not, at least, such familiarity to enable him, in his writings, to draw upon them for the purposes of illustration, with aptness and effect.

Mr. Poe's writings, both in prose and poetry, have, for several years past, had an established reputation. They were peculiar, and far from being without striking faults; but there is scarcely one of them that can be read by a person of judgment, without leading him to the conclusion that the author was a man of genius truly original; of a taste refined by diligent study and comparison; and of information, varied, comprehensive and minute. It is greatly to be regretted that his extraordinary capacity was not more appropriately employed than in the field of literary labor, to which circumstances obliged him to confine himself. For, under better auspices, he might have produced works which would have been of enduring value to posterity.

His writings disclose the most remarkable powers of analysis, and had his efforts been steadily and judiciously directed, he would have left behind him a reputation inferior to that of no other American writer whatever. As it is, what he has written will not fail to be rescued from the common fate of the ephemeral productions of the day. The learning, genius, taste, originality and nice discrimination exhibited in his prose, and the artistic construction, melodious flow, and often exquisite imagery of his verse, will never cease to be acknowledged and admired.

His criticisms of his contemporaries were universally admitted to discover the most acute perception of the faults as well as merits of those whom he reviewed; and although often impeached as wanting in impartiality, are now generally conceded to have been equally just and discriminating.

Mr. Poe is said to have been a man of polished manners, fine colloquial powers, warm and amiable impulses, and of a high and sometimes haughty spirit. It is deeply to be deplored that his great powers, which might have enabled him to soar so high and to have acquired for himself so much of fame and prosperity, were obscured and crippled by the frailties and weaknesses which have too often attended eminent genius in all ages.—Baltimore Patriot.

THE DREAMER.

The following beautiful lines are from a volume of "Poems by a Seamstress," and are said to be truly the production of a poor English girl.

Not in the laughing bloom, Where, by green twining elms, A pleasant shade, At summer's noon is made; And where swift-footed hours Steal the live breath of the enamored flowers; Dream I. Nor where the golden glories be, At sunset lying o'er the flowing sea, And to pure eyes the faculty is given, To trace smooth ascent from earth to heaven.

Not on the couch of ease, With all the appliances of joys at hand; Soft light, sweet fragrance, beauty at command; Visions that might a god-like palate please, And music's soul creative ecstasies; Dream I. Nor gloating o'er a wild estate, Till the full, self-complacent heart, elate, Well satisfied with bliss or mortal birth, Sighs for an immortality on earth.

But where the incessant din Of iron hammers, and roar of brazen throats, Join their unmelancholy notes; While the long summer day is pouring in, Till day is gone, and darkness doth begin; Dream I.—as in the corner where I lie, On wintry nights, just covered from the sky; Such is my fate, and barren though it seem, Yet thou blind, soulless scornor, yet I dream!

And, yet I dream— Dream what? Were men mope just, I might have been been How strong, how fair, how kindly and serene, Glowing of heart, and glorious of mien, The conscious crown to nature's blissful scene, Just and equal brotherhood to gleam. With all mankind, exhaustless pleasure keen; Such is my dream.

And, yet I dream— I, the despised of fortune, lift mine eye, Bright with the lustre of integrity, In unappealing wretchedness on high, And the last rage of destiny defy; Resolved alone to live—alone to die, Nor swell the tide of human misery.

And yet I dream— Dream of a sleep where dreams no more shall come, My last, my first, my only welcome home! Rest, unheeded, since life's beginning stage, Sole remnant of my glorious heritage. Unalienable, I shall find thee yet, And, in thy soft embrace, the past forget! Thus do I dream.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

Several of the newspapers of the State have noticed in terms of approbation the proposed meeting of Common School Teachers in Guilford county, and urge upon the Teachers in other counties to "do likewise." It is hoped that all those in this county immediately interested will take encouragement—come out at the time suggested, and show by their presence and their counsel, that they have the elevation of the teacher's profession and the good of the rising generation at heart. The Newbern Republican judiciously remarks on this subject as follows:—Gr. Patriot.

"We notice a call in the Common School Advocate for a Convention of the teachers of Guilford county. Would it not be a good idea to have a meeting of the teachers in every county of the State? Such an organization would understand the wants of every community and could point out the defects in our present system of Common Schools. The teachers themselves would acquire an esprit du corps, that would render them more active and influential in their station, and it would beget a laudable emulation among them to make the schools under their immediate charge, what they ought to be. County and State organizations of the School teachers would be of incalculable benefit to the children of North Carolina, and the Teachers themselves gain a position among their fellow citizens to which they are justly entitled, but which they seldom enjoy. The school teacher has a great and heavy responsibility resting upon him; yet in many cases, this responsibility is assumed by persons entirely incompetent to meet it. Elevating the character and attainments of our school teachers, is an important step has been made towards the diffusion of education among our people."

From the N. C. Argus.

Mr. DEAR SIR: Our attention has recently been called to the propriety of holding a State Convention, irrespective of party, in order that we may confer our position, and let Northern fanaticism know what they may expect, should they be carried by their blind and intemperate zeal to the limit which we fear.

We seriously fear, that the decree "Delenda est Carthago," has already gone forth, and that nothing short of its accomplishment, will satisfy those who have enlisted in this political crusade against Southern institutions.

If, "Carthago," should in time look to her own protection, or when she is forced to act, it may be too late.

With many others in different parts of the State, I am decidedly of opinion, that a State Convention is called for, and I likewise think, it should be composed of four delegates from each county, two from each party, and that they should meet in Raleigh this winter.

It strikes me with some force, that if our Northern friends were presented with the alternative, that they would hesitate long before they would press this matter to that extent, and that this is the only way to meet the subject.

I certainly cannot be the advocate of any rash or precipitate step, yet that we owe it to ourselves to be firm.

Respectfully and truly, yours,

The foregoing epistle is copied, verbatim et literatim, from the Lincolnian Republican of the 28th ultimo. The Republican introduces it with a considerable flourish of trumpets, calls it an "extract from a private letter addressed by a distinguished Republican of North Carolina, to his friend;" in that place, and earnestly recommends the subject of which it treats to the consideration of the Press of the State.

To us this extract looks very like a whole; for it has a beginning, a middle, and an end: for do we see any signs to indicate where any part, except the name and date, was lopped off or left out. But that does not signify. Suppose it to be nothing but an "extract;" we are informed by the Republican that it is from a "private letter." If so, it is a great pity, for the reputation of the "distinguished Republican," by whom it was written, that it was not kept private; for by its publication its character in this respect is totally changed—and we venture to say that a more crude and silly production never before saw the light.

We can hardly suppose that the author wrote "confine" instead of "define" our position; nor is it probable that he was just such an ass as to write "Delenda est Carthago," for Delenda est Carthago; but there is a plenty else in the "extract" to make it a matter of marvel how its author ever became a "distinguished Republican," even in the estimation of Lincoln Democracy. In the same paragraph in which these two blunders occur, the writer says—"and let Northern fanaticism know what they may expect, should they be carried by their blind and intemperate zeal to the limit which we fear." In the next paragraph, he fears that the decree, "Carthago must be destroyed," has gone forth; and if so, Carthago should look to her own protection in time. What he means by Carthago we cannot tell, but we suppose that he alludes to slavery, as that is the Southern institution against which the Wilmot Proviso is leveled. Then his meaning is: "The decree, slavery must be destroyed, has, we fear, gone forth; and if so, slavery should, in time, look to herself—to her own protection, or when she is forced to act, it may be too late." Again; he says—"It strikes me with some force, that if our Northern friends were presented with the alternative, that they would hesitate long," &c. With what alternative?—that of recalling their decree, we suppose, or of letting a State Convention assemble, "to confine our position and let Northern fanaticism know what they may expect, should they be carried by their blind and intemperate zeal to the limit which we fear." Really this writer expresses his views very obscurely for a "distinguished Republican."

We are aware that it is no great matter to be regarded as a "distinguished Republican" in Democratic estimation; but we have some doubt whether this epistle was penned by one holding even that moderate dignity. It is probably the production of some would-be-great man of the party, who resides in a Whig community unfortunately blind to his distinguished merit, and who would by this clever device get up an assembly of noodles in which he hopes he would be honored with a seat, and enjoy an opportunity of making himself more completely ridiculous than his editor has rendered him by the publication of his "extract."

We have, however, seen a *feuilleton* for a Convention of this kind put forth in a recent number of the Raleigh Standard; and although we think it probable that that proposition emanated from the same distinguished source that gave birth to the extract under consideration, yet it may be that the Democratic party of North Carolina intend trying to get up some sort of an assemblage at Raleigh, for the purpose of blowing off their own patriotic chest-rod, and providing a little capital on which to operate in the elections of next summer. If so, we hope the Whigs will let them have it all to themselves. We can conceive of no good that could come of such a convention; but we can conceive of much harm of which it might be productive. Besides, we regard it as the height of impudence for the Democrats of North Carolina to ask their fellow-citizens of the Whig party to go into Convention with them on the subject of the Wilmot Proviso—after they have abused those Whigs as they have and slandered them for more than twelve months on this very question, and after they have given the earnest that they have of their own sincerity, by their *laissez* to James K. Polk for signing the Oregon Bill with that very Proviso in it. Let them shew their faith by their works. Let them acknowledge that they have slandered the Whig Statesmen and Whig presses of the South. Let them confess that they have acted the part of arrant hypocrites in imputing treacherable motives to those whom they knew to be as faithful to the South as themselves. Let them do penance for their justification of a Southern President for giving his approving signature to the first bill by which the rights of the South were clobbered by the Congress of the United States; then it will be time enough for the Whigs to think of going into Convention with them.

If our friends, however, contrary to our expectations, should countenance this thing, and determine to meet the Democrats in convention, on the subject of the Wilmot Proviso, then it is humbly submitted that "this winter" will be too soon for the convention to meet. The first day of April would be a much better time. Besides, there is as yet no suitable building in the city of Raleigh or its vicinity for the reception of the Delegates. The last Legislature, in compliance with the humane prayer of a benevolent female from another State, made provision for the construction of an edifice that will, when completed, be admirably adapted to the conveniences of such a body; and we hope that those who favor the proposition which we are opposing, will, if successful in their scheme, not press the meeting of the convention until the building aforesaid shall be ready for the reception of the delegates.

APPLAUDING A HANGING.—Wilson, who murdered Capt. Henrichson's family, was executed in England on the 16th ult. He died resolutely, exhibiting not the least moment of fear. The multitude broke into a cheer when he was swung off, but whether they were applauding the severity of the man, the competency of the hangman, or the justice of the penalty inflicted, is not stated; in either case, manifestations of this kind at such a scene prove what an English mob is, and the moral impression of hanging.

We extract the following highly interesting account of the President's late visit to Baltimore from the "National Intelligencer," of Saturday last:—

THE PRESIDENT AT BALTIMORE.

A friend who has been present at the great Agricultural Exhibition at Baltimore, and who was a near witness of most of the incidents which took place during the three days, has furnished us with the annexed sketches of what passed under his observation. And, as first in order, he gives us the following report of the brief and felicitous reply of President Taylor to the Committee of the State Agricultural Society:

"Gentlemen of the Committee: I receive with much sensibility your cordial welcome to the Maryland Agricultural Fair. It presents to me scenes and associations identical with the best interests and permanent prosperity of your distinguished State and of our common country, which are much more consonant to my feelings than the recollection of those military events in which it was my lot to participate, and to which you have been pleased to refer. For the kind manner in which you allude to ties which so closely connect me with Maryland, receive my warmest acknowledgments. During my stay in Baltimore it will afford me much pleasure to examine the various objects of interest which your Fair presents, combining, as they do, both gratification and improvement. Accept for yourselves, and extend to the Maryland Agricultural Society, my best wishes for their success and prosperity, and assurances of my great respect."

Every body was congratulating every body this morning, (the 11th) upon the sunny aspect of the weather. Within a few minutes after 6 o'clock, the lower halls with the adjacent rooms of Barnum's Hotel were a perfect jam. Men of every rank and station and grade of life crowded in to get a sight of the hero President and shake him by the hand. Military men, professionals, farmers, mechanics—some of them in their shirt sleeves—all were received with the same hearty welcome, a "good morning," and a kind word. The boys, too, the rising generation of Baltimore, were well represented, and came in for no small share of the pleasure of provoking Gen. Taylor's readiness in reply. Nothing seemed to daunt him. The most unexpected ally received something apt and appropriate. "How are you, Old Buny Visto," said a wag of an urchin, holding out his hand. "How are you, my boy," said Gen. Taylor, "you'll be a general yourself some of these days if you don't look out." "You stand it well," said an old soldier, alluding to his shaking hands so often. "I ought to," said the General, "supported in flank and rear." I might extend the mention of these little bits *ad infinitum*; the crowd was in roars of laughter at these sallies, and none seemed to enjoy the scene more than the President himself. The President continued to receive visitors until twelve. The number who passed through the rooms during that time must have been some thousands.

At twelve o'clock, the Committee, accompanied by Gen. Taylor, set off for the Fair, and arrived just as the ploughing match commenced. The arrangements for this exhibition could not have been better. Gen. Tilghman, Dr. Wharton, (a staunch Democrat, as were many others), President A. B. Davis, of the Montgomery County Agricultural Society, Hon. G. S. Key, and others, took great pains in perfecting them. To these gentlemen are the press largely indebted, and particularly to the accomplished General Tilghman, for those little civilities that render their duties pleasant.

An immense hollow square was formed, within which were the ploughmen, Gen. Taylor, the committee, &c., no others being admitted. I was surrounded on all sides by at least ten thousand people. The President was furnished with a white horse, which he rode round the lines to the great delight of the enthusiastic multitude. Among the ploughs was a double-gear one which cut two furrows at a time. It seemed to be generally conceded that the invention was an excellent one for smooth ground, and for light ploughing produced a great saving of time. After the ploughing match was over, Gen. Taylor was carried into the enclosure bodily, and from that time until nearly five, was surrounded by a crowd of people, among whom were many ladies, who seemed determined to make the most of their time. The reaping machines, threshing machines, fanning mills, ploughs with single, double, and revolving mould-boards, corn planters and corn grinders, wheat sowers, a peculiar windmill in operation, all came in for a close inspection; and then there were fat oxen, one of which from Ohio weighed 3,500 pounds, a monster nearly as large as a small elephant; Saxony and Merino sheep; there were some splendid specimens of these; hogs in great variety, poultry, &c.; and last, not least, some beautiful specimens of ladies' handiwork tastefully displayed in a building erected for the purpose. There was embroidery and worsted work, flowers, both natural and artificial, table spreads and piano covers, chair bottoms, and slippers; and there was a beautiful bed quilt, formed of small squares of satin riband of almost every possible shade of color, pieced together in the most perfect and beautiful manner. "Ah!" said Gen. Taylor, "the man who gets the hand that wrought that counterpane will get a prize worth coveting." A stand was made for the President in this building, and the crowd had an opportunity of shaking hands, and the ladies to kiss the dear old General, as they affectionately called him. Some of the ladies pulled aside their veils for fear of any drawbacks. A Marylander, a fine military figure, stepped up, and while shaking hands with General Taylor, preferred his claim for a commission. "What commission would you like?" asked the General. "I would like to be commissioned to relieve you of this part of the duty, and receive the kisses of the ladies for you," said the modest individual. "Exactly," replied the President, lowering his voice to a whisper, "but that duty belongs to one to the General-in-Chief."

It was nearly five when the coaches set the party down at Barnum's. In a few minutes, dinner was announced, and the President, the Committee, &c. sat down to the table spread in Barnum's best style, and every travelled Southerner knows what that is. After the cloth was removed, Gen. Trench Tilghman, who was at the head of the board, proposed the health of "Gen. Taylor, President of the United States;" which was responded to in a very brief and modest expression of thanks. The venerable Gen. Walbach, who was seated at the right hand of the President, was next toasted, and replied in a very appropriate speech. Several others followed, and, inspired by the "presence," perhaps, were more than usually felicitous.

But the event of the evening was Gen. Taylor's reply to a short and feeling expression of gratitude from Lieutenant Walbach, who was one of his staff during the Florida campaign. When Lieutenant Walbach, in a voice almost choked by emotion, alluded to the kindness of General Taylor, when he was borne from the field crippled by disease, tears, such as soldiers only can shed, started from more than one eye. The President himself was much affected; but after a momentary pause he replied, without rising, in a chaste, appropriate, terse, and feeling speech, that brought every man to his feet. The words came without hesitation, easily and smoothly. What could have surpassed it, except perhaps that some slight oratorical flight might have added grace and finish to the delivery. The occasion, however, scarce seemed to require that. It is of course impossible to convey any adequate idea of the impression produced by Gen. Taylor's language, and equally difficult would it be to give his words, as the affair was altogether impromptu. You shall, however, have the benefit of a tolerable memory—"It has been my pride," said he, "during the forty years that I have been in the military service of the

country, to foster men wherever I found it among the young officers of the army, and those under them, as those upon whom, after all, the result of a battle mainly depends. I have ever found it one of the greatest pleasures, among the few incident to military life, to watch over them with that care which a father exercises toward a rising family in whom his affections are centred. And when disease, with stealthy step, crept into our ranks, it has been alike my pleasure and duty to show the sufferer that he was cared for by his brethren in arms, and conveyed where softer and dearer sympathies awaited him than the camp afforded. Though the battle field is not the best place to cultivate the affections, it would be a great mistake to suppose that soldiers are strangers to those kindly feelings, the exercise of which makes up so large a portion of the sum of human happiness. The cultivation of those feelings, and their habitual exercise, is not only the duty of a general officer, and a pleasurable one; but a duty that he will not fail to attend to, even if he be a selfish or ambitious man, as upon the affections of his army he must depend in the day of trial. If I have been successful in any military action of importance, it is to this I am indebted for such co-operation, on the part of the army I had the honor to command, as enabled us to meet the foe with determination 'never to surrender.'—It is to this too, perhaps, that I owe the fortunate circumstance that, during a long military career, I have never appeared before any tribunal, and have never had occasion to present at any court-martial. I have been fortunate enough as an officer to escape even the assaults of malice." Unpractised in framing sentences for a lengthy extempore speech to a crowd, General Taylor's diffidence disabled him from appearing to advantage. But, surrounded by a few friends at table, and upon an occasion when his feelings are aroused, he holds such language as few men can command. The diction is then shadowed and elegant military despatches are then shadowed forth so truthfully, that no one could read the one and hear the other without recognising the same author. It was of no use to talk of toasts and speeches after this. The company adjourned simultaneously to talk over their surprise and admiration somewhere else.

Yesterday was the last day of the Agricultural Fair, and, as we learn from the Baltimore Patriot, there was no abatement of the interest manifested for its success. The Mechanical Fair of the Maryland Institute, however, was the chief point of attraction early in the day. At 10 o'clock, General Taylor, accompanied by General Tilghman, of the Agricultural Society, and the Committee of the Maryland Institute, visited the Fair at Washington Hall, and was received with every demonstration of respect. He spent some time in an examination of the various articles deposited, and appeared highly pleased with the fine display. He then entered a broughie in company with the Committee, and proceeded to the grounds of the Cattle Show, where the Annual Address before the Society was delivered by the Hon. James A. Pearce, United States Senator from Maryland. Of this Address the Patriot says:

"It was listened to with marked attention by a large assemblage, and we but speak the general sentiment when we say that it was characterized by all that fervor of eloquence and familiarity with the subjects which he undertakes to discuss, for which the distinguished Senator is proverbial. We shall not attempt a sketch of his remarks, as it would be impossible to do that justice to it which the importance of the subject merits. He referred to the history of agriculture in earlier times—passed to a review of progressive improvement—contrasted it with its present position, and the important advantages it possesses to elevate and contribute to the prosperity of our country. It was replete with fine language and the experience of the practical farmer, and will add to the already high reputation which Mr. Pearce enjoys."

It will be seen, by another column, that the President returned to this city last evening.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

IN pursuance of law, I, ZACHARY TAYLOR, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known, that Public Sales will be held at the undermentioned Land Offices, in the State of ARKANSAS, at the periods hereinafter designated, to wit:

At the Land Office at BATESVILLE, commencing on Monday, the seventh day of January next, for the disposal of the Public Lands situated within the undermentioned townships, to wit:

North of the base line, and west of the fifth principal meridian
Township two, of range three.
Township two, of range four.

North of the base line, and east of the fifth principal meridian.
Township fifteen, of range two.
Township two, of range four.

At the Land Office at PAYETTEVILLE, commencing on Monday, the fourteenth day of January next, for the disposal of the Public Lands situated within the undermentioned township, to wit:

North of the base line, and west of the fifth principal meridian.
Township twenty, of range twenty-six.

At the Land Office at LITTLE ROCK, commencing on Monday, the twenty-first day of January next, for the disposal of the Public Lands situated within the undermentioned township, to wit:

South of the base line, and west of the fifth principal meridian.
Township six, of range fourteen.

Lands appropriated by law for the use of Schools, military, and other purposes, will be excluded from the sales.

The offering of the above mentioned lands will be commenced on the days appointed, and proceed in the order in which they are advertised, with all convenient despatch, until the whole shall have been offered, and the sales thus closed; but no sale shall be kept open longer than two weeks, and no private entry of any of the lands will be admitted, until after the expiration of the two weeks.

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, this fifth day of September, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine.

By the President: Z. TAYLOR, Commissioner of the General Land Office.

NOTICE TO PRE-EMPTION CLAIMANTS: Every person entitled to the right of pre-emption to any of the lands within the townships and parts of townships above enumerated, is required to establish the same to the satisfaction of the Register and Receiver of the proper Land Office, and make payment therefor as soon as practicable after seeing this notice, and before the day appointed for the commencement of the public sale of the lands embracing the tract claimed; otherwise such claim will be forfeited.

Commissioner of the General Land Office, October 2nd, 1849. 72 w13w

State of North Carolina—Nash County—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1849.

John R. Darrig vs. Francis Avent. Attachment levied on Land and Negroes.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Francis Avent, has removed beyond the limits of this State; It is ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register, a newspaper published in this City of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying the said Francis Avent to be and appear at the next term of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Nash, at the Court House, in Nashville, on the second Monday of November next, and there to reply and plead, otherwise Judgment by default final will be granted against him, and the Land and Negroes levied on condemned to satisfy the plaintiffs debt.

Witness, Jno. W. Bryant, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday of August, A. D. 1849. JNO. W. BRYANT, C. C. 8.

WILL be sold (for division) the Negroes belonging to the Estate of the late W. R. Gales, dec'd, viz: Jos. Austin, Violet, Stephen, Charlotte, and Jerry. Sale to take place at the Court House door, on Saturday, the 20th October. Terms—Six months credit, with Bond and approved security. C. B. ROOF, Adm'r. Raleigh, Sept. 28, 1849. 78

By the President of the United States.

IN pursuance of law, I, ZACHARY TAYLOR, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known, that Public Sales will be held at the undermentioned Land Offices, in the State of FLORIDA, at the periods hereinafter designated, to wit:

At the Land Office at NEWNAN, commencing on Monday, the seventh day of January next, for the disposal of the Public Lands situated within the undermentioned townships, to wit:

South of the base line, and east of the fifth principal meridian.
Township thirteen, (except Sections six and seven), of range thirteen.
Fractional townships twenty-two and twenty-three, of range thirteen.

Fractional townships twenty-two and twenty-three, of range thirteen.
Township twenty-two, of range thirteen.
Township twenty-two, of range thirteen.

Sections four to nine, inclusive, of range thirteen, in township one, township two, township three, township four, township five, and township six, of range thirteen.

Sections six and seven, of range thirteen, in township one, township two, township three, township four, township five, and township six, of range thirteen.

Township one, township two, township three, township four, township five, and township six, of range thirteen.

Township four and five, of range thirteen, (except Sections thirty and thirty-one), (except Sections five, six, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, and thirty), of range thirteen.

Township eight, township nine, township ten, township eleven, township twelve, township thirteen, township fourteen, township fifteen, township sixteen, township seventeen, township eighteen, township nineteen, township twenty, township twenty-one, township twenty-two, township twenty-three, township twenty-four, township twenty-five, township twenty-six, township twenty-seven, township twenty-eight, township twenty-nine, and township thirty, of range thirteen.

Township twenty-six, of range thirteen.

North of the base line, and east of the fifth principal meridian.
Township one, of range seventeen.

At the Land Office at TALLAHASSEE, commencing on Monday, the twenty-first day of January next, for the disposal of the Public Lands situated within the undermentioned townships, to wit:

South of the base line, and east of the fifth principal meridian.
Range three.

Fractional township six, of range three.
Township three, of range seven.
Township two, of range seven.

Townships two, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, and thirty, of range seven.

North of the base line, and east of the fifth principal meridian.
Sections twenty seven, thirty, thirty-one, and thirty-two, of township five, of range eight.

Sections one and two