

From the National Intelligencer.

COAL FIELDS OF NORTH CAROLINA

The many works recently published on the subject of coal have made the world familiar with its value as a mineral fuel. Yet until lately very little was known of the localities in which it was found, and still less of the many uses to which it might be applied. The vast coal fields west of the Alleghenies were little valued twenty-five years since, and the anthracites of Pennsylvania scarcely known. Since that time, however, the modern Bureau, steam, has needed its assistance to keep its hundred hands at work in the United States it is becoming a most valuable coal, especially for bituminous and its continually greater than the supply. Its value to England is well known: the quantity annually produced from her coal fields has been computed to be worth fifty million dollars at the mines, and from seventy-five to one hundred millions at the places of consumption; indeed it is to this mineral that she is chiefly indebted for supremacy as a commercial and manufacturing nation. The celebrated HUGH MILLER, perhaps the most eminent geologist of Europe at the present day, having visited the district in which the central coal fields of England lie, is struck with its size, compared with the mighty influence it has had on the destinies of England. He says: "Its area is only thirty miles long and eight broad! And yet how many steam engines has it set in motion? How many railway trains has it propelled, and how many millions of tons of iron has it raised to the surface, smelted, and hammered?" It is also known that in 1820 only 365 tons of anthracite were mined in Pennsylvania. In 1847, upwards of four millions of tons were brought to market, worth twenty million dollars. During the discussion of the tariff of 1846 one of the Senators of Pennsylvania stated that her coal at that time employed 1,000 ships of 150 tons burden each; thus furnishing a nursery for the training of 6,000 seamen; giving circulation to fifty millions capital, employment to 15,000 miners, and support to a mining population of 70,000 souls, who consumed two millions worth of agricultural products and three and a half millions of merchandise. But, though these facts are known, we doubt if it is generally known that a coal formation more extensive than that of Central England (as described by Miller) exists in North Carolina, from which have been already raised as fine anthracite as any in Pennsylvania, and better bituminous coal than was ever before exhibited in the New York market; yet such is unquestionably the case. It is no part of our present purpose to congratulate that State on its good fortune in possessing such sources of wealth, or the South on having within its bosom this indispensable requisite to success in the direct water-course with Europe by steamers, recently projected, nor to speak of its inestimable value in the coastwise trade of the entire Southern continent, the trade of the West India Islands, and, above all, the advantage this locality must have over the coal fields of the North during one-fourth at least of the year in which ice obstructs the canals leading from them to tide water. But we do intend to call the public attention to this district as presenting advantages in raising and taking to market the finest bituminous coal at less expense and with greater certainty of profit than any other in the United States.

As we have remarked that little is known of this formation, we take leave to state that though coal was discovered on Deep River, in Chatham county, North Carolina, more than seventy years since, yet has only been since the improvement in the navigation of that stream that it has been traced for many miles both above and below the point of its discovery. During the autumn of 1830 a company of Northern gentlemen purchased a farm containing about three hundred acres overlaid with coal. The services of Professor Walter R. Johnson, of Washington, were procured by the company to examine and report upon the geological and mineral character of the formation, with a view to future operations, should his report justify them. The character of this gentleman was such as to give every assurance of an able and faithful exposé. He had published an elaborate work on "American Coals," as also on the "Coal Trade of British America," which had received universal commendation, and contributed, we doubt not, to elevate him to the high position he occupies in the National Institute. In the months of November and December, 1850, he visited the lands of this company; and in order to ascertain whether the usual regularity observed in other coal districts existed there, he extended his observations along the range of the sandstone formation in which the coal is found, and thus explored many miles above and below their possessions, and made an elaborate report on "the situation of the mining district; the geological and mineral character of the formation; the situation of the coal in respect to water level, the position of the seams and their inclination; their thickness; the character of the coal found at different points; particular character of that found on the lands of the company and its vicinity; and the cost of mining and delivering on board the barges and transporting to market; and, finally, the advantages of the locality in respect to climate, health, and means of subsistence for a mining population." We are thus particular in giving the topics embraced in the report, that it may be seen how full is the information it furnishes, and to put at rest all doubts in regard to the value of these coal fields or the certainty of the profits of those who may engage in mining them.

A very few extracts from the report will exhibit the opinions entertained by the Professor of the quality of the coal, the thickness of the seams or veins, and the cost of transport to tide water. "Of the bituminous coal he says: 'It has upwards of 80 per cent. of carbon, and evaporates 8-10 of steam to one of coal; thus showing its admirable adaptation to steam purposes.' 'It has the advantage of a brisk and brilliant combustion, rendering it a most desirable fuel for parlor grates, and in general, an excellent coal for smiths' purposes.' It takes fire promptly, swells sufficiently, agglutinates its masses together so as to form a good hollow fire. 'The amount of sulphur is not such as to prevent its usefulness in this application, or to interfere with its preservation either on shipboard or on shore.' We may here remark that in a report by the directors of the above named company to the stockholders, this peculiarity of freedom from any considerable quantity of sulphur is regarded as of the utmost importance in view of the recent disasters which have occurred to one English and three American ships, which took fire and were burnt in their attempt to reach the Pacific coast, by reason of the excess of sulphur in the coal.' They

state that when it is considered that the Richmond, the Pictou and the Sydney coals have always been supposed to contain large quantities of sulphur, so as to render the use of these coals dangerous on long voyages, it becomes apparent that such a coal as this of Deep River will be sought for as the best of all others, if not the only safe coal, for long voyages. In regard to the thickness of the veins at the pits opened on the lands of the company, the Professor says, 'The bed is seven feet eight inches thick, with an interposing ply of slate, eighteen inches, leaving six feet two inches of pure coal.' This, he remarks, is equal in thickness to the great Pittsburgh seam, not inferior to the main seam at Newcastle, and of the same thickness of the bed long worked at Sydney, Cape Breton.' This ply of slate, when the vein was first opened, was twenty-six inches thick, but gradually diminished when the Professor left to eighteen inches. Since then the vein has been penetrated several feet further, in all eighteen feet, and the ply of slate has diminished to fourteen inches, while every prospect of soon running out, while the vein of coal has increased to nine feet in thickness. In the report of the directors already referred to, they assure the stockholders that they may count upon a bed of the best bituminous coal, three feet thicker than the Sydney bed, or the great Pittsburgh seam, or the main seam at Newcastle; enough they say, to satisfy the cupidity of most men. Immediately following the table of analyses of the various coals found on the company's lands, the report of Professor J. proceeds thus: 'All these analyses, it must be observed, are necessarily made upon coals taken from within a few feet of the outcrop of the bed, and may therefore be regarded as by no means exceeding the true estimate of the value of coals.' 'The gradual inclination of the beds does not lead to the supposition that it will ever be necessary to descend to an excessive depth, and in consequence, to leave a large portion of the coal for pillars.' 'I may remark that the coal (at the company's land) is overlaid by an excellent slate roof of several feet in thickness and apparently well adapted to sustain the superincumbent rock as well as to keep out surface water.' 'On the cost of mining the Professor says: 'The thickness of six feet two inches of pure coal (since he left it three feet thicker) would afford most copious body of coal for fuel, and profitable mining, and would not cost, I suppose, more than from thirty-two to forty cents per ton; but, as the slate must be removed, it would be safe to put the cost of mining at forty to forty five cents per ton, and fifteen cents more per ton to put it on board the barges.' The directors' report assures this to be near the proper estimate, and after strict examination as to the further cost of transporting to tide water, (say Wilmington or Smithville,) puts it at twenty-three cents per ton; so the entire cost of raising and transporting to Smithville does not exceed eighty-three cents per ton. 'Thence to New York at \$1.75 per ton, makes the entire cost in New York \$2.58. The selling price of bituminous coal at New York is usually from \$6 to \$7 per ton. Should the market ever be glutted with bituminous coal, the directors think the Company can undersell all others, and yet make enormous profits. The slack water navigation of the Cape Fear and Deep rivers will be certainly completed, and the boats pass up to coal fields in eight or nine months at furthest. We have not stated the extent of the coal formation, because, in truth, its real limits have not yet been ascertained, but it has been traced from thirty-five to forty miles on the Deep River and its tributary waters, and the width is probably from five to eight miles; and we are therefore warranted in saying that it is more extensive than the Central Coal Field of England, which Miller estimates at thirty miles long by eight wide.' The company above alluded to have raised two hundred tons of bituminous coal of very superior quality, some of which has been taken to New York, and has been pronounced the very best ever exhibited in that market.

This article has already grown under our hand so much beyond the length intended, that we must forego the pleasure of giving a minute detail of the work performed by this enterprising company, who are only waiting for the completion of the navigation to convey their coal to market. We cannot, however, omit to state that their spirit and activity have infused new life into the entire population of the midland counties of North Carolina. Purchases of coal lands are daily made, and ere long this State must export coal in such quantities as Pennsylvania now does. Her mineral wealth is believed to be equal to that of any of the States. The last Legislature appropriated the necessary sum for a geological and mineralogical survey, and we learn Professor Emmons is to enter soon on this interesting work. The Central Railroad will pass within sixteen or eighteen miles of Haywood, which is on this Deep River, and about fifteen miles from the coal fields, and thus furnish another means of transport for this valuable mineral, as well as consume it throughout the entire line of two hundred and twenty miles, from Goldsboro' to Charlotte.

GIDDINGS THE DODGER.

In the House of Representatives, on Thursday, Mr. Giddings said that the House was in the month week of the session, and with the exception of an hour and a quarter, they had no time to discuss the President's annual message. They were now in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and every thing which relates to the Union was in order. He desired to express his views upon a subject which had recently, and which at this time agitated State Legislatures and conventions. He referred to the position which he held, and the obligations we are under, as one of the sisterhood of nations. As he saw his friend from North Carolina, (Mr. Stanly,) in his seat, and who the other day attempted to draw him into a discussion on the slavery question, he extended an invitation to that gentleman to assume the liberty of a catechumen.

Mr. STANLY. I am obliged to you; and I expect you to fulfill your promise to explain how (as expressed in the resolutions of the recent abolition meeting in Philadelphia, at which you attended) the visit of Kosuth is going to affect slavery in the United States. Let the gentleman come out like a man.

Mr. GIDDINGS. It is due to myself to say that it is a small compliment for the gentleman to attempt to draw me from the question of our foreign relations. Mr. STANLY. Ah! dodge again. Mr. GIDDINGS. I will satisfy the gentleman some other time, when we come to speak of our domestic relations. Mr. STANLY. Dodge again! Mr. GIDDINGS. I can't dodge enough to follow him. Does the gentleman revolve in so narrow a scale of human oppression, that he finds it impossible to wander out of it?

He then proceeded to speak of the efforts of the Hungarians in 1848, to establish their independence, and of Russia coming to the relief of Austria, &c.

THE DEMOCRACY IN A TANGLE.

We would think that the Editor of the Washington Union, instead of rejoicing over the alleged restoration of Democratic harmony in the State of Missouri, would find his time busily occupied in keeping under the smouldering fires of discord in the National Capitol, which threaten, at every moment, to burst through and wrap the Democracy in flames. It is now a fact that the Democracy are on the eve of a terrible explosion. That they are radically divided it were idle to deny. Means and appliances may be used for a time in procrastinating the outbreak, but come it soon must, and come too with a terrible crash. During the recent canvass in Virginia, an alliance was patched up between the Compromise and Secession wings of the Democratic party, and the latter denied, sometimes with indignation, sometimes with desecration, the charge that they were disloyal to the Union, and accused the Whigs of trying to divide the Union question as a mere trap to catch votes. With what truth and candor the Anti-Compromise party then acted, will be ere long made very apparent, if, indeed, it is not already so. A few days since, a proposition authorizing a contract for the Census printing with Messrs Armstrong & Donelson of the Union, was pending in the House of Representatives. This was a question well calculated to test the cohesive properties of the Democracy. - It is notorious that the support given to the Compromise measures by the Union, has been exceedingly distasteful to the Free Eating Democracy of the South. It is, therefore, not at all surprising that they availed themselves of this opportunity of settling old scores. The Census Printing will be one of the fattest of fat jobs and the Free Eaters would see the Union Editors with their types and presses at the bottom of the Potomac, or in some much hotter place, before they would permit them to carry off this prize. Accordingly, our Cousin Abraham, (Venable,) with a savage delight, utterly inconsistent with his amiable character, uncorked several vials of boiling wrath, and proceeded very deliberately to pour their contents upon the devoted and doubtless, now hairless, heads of the Editors of the Union. Whichever may have been the disingenuous course of other candidates for this Congress, no man can charge 'Cousin Abraham' with duplicity. He avowed his sentiments openly, and pressed them with all the vehemence of his enthusiastic nature. He and the Union are therefore at points, and as Cousin Abraham is neither taciturn or mealy-mouthed, he very soon defined his position. He said: 'Mr. Donelson has been called the administrator of General Jackson's opinions. I say he is not; he is not only in his wrong, but in General Jackson's wrong. Ay, sir, he has no claim upon me, or upon those whom I represent. I felt the influence of his power during the last summer. I will never pay a man to whip me. I can get it done cheaper. The Union paper contains the highest and noblest addresses with which I never had any sympathy, and never can have, and therefore it has no claims upon me.' Let this be borne in mind.—The great central organ of the Democratic party of the United States, by the admission of one of the most prominent members of that party, 'contains the highest federal doctrines.'—What harmony! What unity! Who will deny that it is like that precious ointment that ran down Aaron's beard and 'o'er his garments a costly odor shed?' But let us see what Cousin Abraham says in relation to the great nominating Convention of his party. On this head he thus frankly discourses: 'As to the Baltimore Convention, if the nominee suits, he would vote for him. But, if the nominee does not come up to what he thought he ought to be, he would consent to be deprived of his right of suffrage for life, before he would vote for him. In these days, when there are neither prophets or seers, he would require the man nominated by the Baltimore Convention to be plain as to the meaning of his terms, and the purpose of his policy; and he would ask of him if he ever could make him like the nominee who does not, like a plain, honest man, declare what his views and opinions are. If the nominee did not answer the plain questions put to him, it would be because he feared to answer the truth. To sum up, his candid answer would be, 'I am a republican creed laid down by Jefferson—state sovereignty and the compromise.'

But 'Cousin Abraham's' was not the only bugle that sounded its note of defiance at the Washington Union and its Compromise confederates. Mr. Thomas Bocock, of this State, although using greater brevity, was not less explicit. He said: 'That while the gentleman was proclaiming peace to the Democratic party on one subject, he would inquire of him if he did not know that there were other subjects upon which the Democratic party was divided? He would ask of him if he did not feel that there was so much need of harmony upon these other questions as upon those in relation to the compromise measures? He would ask the gentleman if he expected them to say that peace existed, when his friends proclaimed peace on one subject and war to the knife on the other subjects? The Washington Union gave them peace upon the compromise measures, but war to the knife upon the subject of State rights.'

Mr. Meade tried to throw oil on the raging waters of Democracy, and 'hush up' matters, but he might as well have whistled to the winds. The Union, as was to be expected, does not tamely put up with these fierce and vindictive attempts to put it down, but has devoted a column apiece to the recusants, Messrs Venable and Bocock. Well! this quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands—in fact, we do not exaggerate when we say that the famous engagement between 'Betsey and the Bar' was an amicable transaction, when compared to this savage and blood-thirsty encounter.

DISTRICT DELEGATES.

The idea suggested by the Register for the appointment of Delegates to the National Convention, is a good one, and we second it. Let it be so understood, and it will save all confusion.—Astoria News.

Thomas Hart Benton, going up the Ohio River, on New Year's Day, acknowledges the receipt of an invitation from the Democracy of St. Louis County and City, to join a great Democratic meeting at the Court House on the 8th inst. He improves the occasion to discourse on the present political position of Missouri; and he tells his friends their mission to redeem her, and commence this day the work of redemption. Three whigs sit in one branch of Congress, and a Whig and a Democrat in the other, from the Democratic Union State of Missouri. This misrepresentation must be corrected. 'The Ghost will be driven from the Capitol.' The Democratic star of Missouri, now eclipsed, and obscured, must re-appear in the political firmament, and shine again with all its pristine splendor, &c., &c.

I went with the American Ambassador, the other day to the Cortes, and was present at a very interesting debate on the question of the inviolability of the person of the representative. The hall is a chaste, noble building, richly ornamented with its purpose. The speakers pleased me more than that, they charmed and delighted me. It was like listening to the sweet music, such in the harmony of the lovely language they spoke in. Their gestures, too, were all so noble and dignified, they really put me in mind of Macready on the stage, so quiet, easy, and dignified was their manner. I heard several of their best orators, among them the Marquis de Miraflores and Otazola whose elegance of manner, in speaking, struck me. The house itself (I mean the members) was dignified, quiet and orderly. There was no noisy noise nor self exhibition, no shouting—burly, and confusion—no beating of hands, and no raising of the hat, or getting a gin along, or brandy-cock-tail. H. A. B. Correspondent N. Y. Herald.

LIFE IN MADRID.

MADRID, Dec. 1, 1851.—Before bidding adieu forever to Madrid, I must give you a brief sketch of the impressions left upon my mind by that great city. Though I should never wish to see Madrid again, and comparatively speaking, there is little of anything in it to attract the stranger, or make it a desirable residence for any time, yet it has some passing charms and attractions. It is really almost worth one's while to go to all the expense and trouble of a Madrid sojourn, to see the Prado, and such a day as I saw it, crowded with company. Every day, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, a world of Madrid comes upon the Prado to walk and ride and look about—in a word, to be seen. The Prado is to the fashionable world in Madrid exactly the same as an exchange, where merchants meet at a certain hour, is to the commercial world. They are just as regular in the attendance too, on the Prado, at a certain hour, as merchants are on 'Change.' The Corso at Milan, the Champs Elysees at Paris, Hyde Park in London, Broadway in New York, and the boulevards of Paris, are all equal to the Prado at Madrid. In all the former, the space is too wide and the company too scattered, but on the Prado it is a limited walk and ride, where all are collected together. It is, in fact, a sort of theatre out of doors, where the company go and are collected together at a certain hour, and where the audience itself is the acting company, parading up and down to show themselves and see the show.

On one occasion, in particular, when I was there, the scene was quite grand and extremely lively. The Queen with her husband descended from her carriage and walked up and down, looking on and collecting the society of all the others, with private ease and freedom. The vast crowd of promenaders made way for her, and it is true, there was some curiosity to see her in the interesting situation she was in—carrying, as they say here, the King's of Spain with her; but there was no rude bustling noisy curiosity, and well as she was a married woman, from enjoying herself like other people. Her dress was plain and simple, yet elegant, and her manner quite pleasing and unaffected, having dignity without pretension. She walked several times up and down the avenue, in the midst of the crowd of people, and she was accompanied by the King, who was plainly dressed, and occasionally noted to acquaintances whom he recognized as they passed along. I was walking with Count de H... on one side, and an American gentleman on the other, when I met the royal party, the King, who had seen me at the Opera, turned round to the Queen and whispered in her ear. I could see it was concerning myself. He had pointed his long nose several times at me at the Opera, and I had returned the compliment, starting him out of countenance, so that we were taking old acquaintances at a distance. He is a nice, genteel, ugly, impudent young fellow. I now perceived that he recognized me. At length, the wide scene was splendid, gay and highly picturesque. There were officers, gentlemen, country men, citizens, Andalusians, in their gaudy costume, priests with their long hair, carriages, cavaliers, ladies innumerable, in the beautiful manner, all bare-headed, (I am sorry to say a few bowlers were included,) and a few gentlemen, their hair carefully dressed, their black, keen eyes darting fire and excitement; there were brilliant and gaudy equipages—the New York 6422, was there; too, there were plain and ordinary equipages—all was mingled together in perfect confusion, as if a jam and a crowd of all sorts of people, all of different ages, colors, forms, and altitudes, altogether, a scene of much excitement and fascination. Such is the Prado—every day more or less animated, yet always crowded at the regular hour. It is here the Spaniards are to be seen in his native character, wrapped in his flowing mantle, and his long hair, and his sword, and chatting in groups together. It is here, too, that the Spaniard is to be seen in all her beauty and characteristic manners, dressed, most of them, wholly in black. They are sweet women.

This lively scene of fashionable lounge and general assembly takes place every day on the Prado, and is to be seen at all hours, from about an hour and a half, or perhaps two hours, according to the state of the weather.—(or if a cold wind happens to be blowing from the mountains, and the air is sharp, the attendance is thinner) then gradually, all return to their several homes to dinner, and the spot, when a little before was as life and animation, becomes silent, still and deserted. The theatres in Madrid are well attended, and by a well dressed, well behaved company. The Opera especially, which I have already described in a former letter, and which in all respects, well deserves the patronage it receives. Of society in Madrid, there is little, except the evening tertulias. These open late, the company arriving at about eight o'clock, and the conversation, the ladies sit down to cards, and the gentlemen lounge round them and about the room, smoking their segars, so that the apartment is in a perfect cloud, and the ladies, because are surrounded with a veritable halo, not of glory, but of tobacco smoke. I confess I like this custom much better than our plan of playing cards, and smoking cigars, and to enjoy their segars, leaving the women alone—for, to my mind, society is nothing without gentlemen. The Spanish ladies, in this and many other respects, are not so fastidious as the Americans or English. They will, however, loudly commendable and lovely, though extremely jealous; and generally, they will, I found, solemn look, as if they were bowed down under the weight of some penance, or the reproach of their priests and confessors. Yet I love them, from the Queen to the least of them, for their sense of duty about their duties, their look so pretty, all in black, without bonnets, walking gracefully along, with the mantilla tastefully pinned to their black hair and blowing down behind, darting their black eyes on each side of them. If I were a man I am sure I should have lost my heart with them at the usual times over.

Though I had perfect health while in Madrid, it is by no means a healthy place, and as to the climate, it is in all respects, a bad one. It is all over, like the life in London, in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills. The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

The mountains in the neighborhood, covered with snow, send down cold, piercing winds, which do us more harm in an instant, than we could get to yourself a large comfortable room in the month of winter, without a fire to warm you, and not even a fire place to kindle one in. The people almost live out of doors, standing on the sunny side of the street to warm themselves. Then, on crossing over into the shade, one is seized with chills.

From the "National Intelligencer."

STONES FROM ROME FOR THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The contribution which, it is reported, is intended to be made to the Washington National Monument by the Pope of Rome, of blocks of stone from the Capitol of that ancient city, a Niche of Nations, and the Coliseum, which is "the last while Rome shall last," will form a curious and deeply interesting portion of this great memorial of a People's gratitude to the illustrious founder of their liberties. A stone from the Capitol at Rome, originally founded two thousand four hundred and sixty years ago, and one from an edifice which has been the wonder and admiration of the world, and presented by the Head of the Papal Government, to be placed in a structure erected in honor of the Founder of a great Republic, is a striking and gratifying evidence of the estimations to which the name and character of Washington are held by the world. If it be a fact that these stones are to be sent, it will present a remarkable incident in the history of the National Monument; and, though it may seem strange to see portions of the structures of the Kingdom and Empire of Rome, long passed away, in juxtaposition with the offerings of the free people of a Republic, it is but the homage which is due to public and private virtue, and which public and private virtue will ever claim for mankind.

The Coliseum, so named from a colossal statue of Nero which was placed in it, is now a ruin, but a magnificent one. It was built by the Emperor Vespasian, and is said to have held about one hundred and ten thousand spectators. It was 1,612 feet in the circumference, contained eighty acres, and was intended for an immense amphitheatre. It remained uninjured to the 13th century. Paul II, however, commenced its destruction by using the stones to build the palace of St. Mark, and subsequently other places were erected from its fragments. But, though it is now not allowed to be touched, it is gradually crumbling, and will soon be reduced to a mass of ruins. A fragment of it and the Capitol of Rome, however, will be preserved in this Monument, to exhibit to future ages the offering of the ancient to the modern world, and to show that the name of Washington is not inferior to, if it be not "above all" Greek, all Roman fame.

It is worth a moment's wonder that portions of the ancient Capitol and Coliseum of Rome should be found united with the material of an edifice erected centuries after their construction, and in a region that not even dreamt of, but it will prove that Washington, and the Republic which his efforts succeeded in establishing, claim the gratitude and homage of the world.

The Washington Monument society have excited some interest in Europe; and I trust that the countrymen of Washington will not suffer this great memorial of their veneration and respect to stop for the want of the necessary means to complete it. The funds of the Society are now but slightly advanced, and the most liberal contributions from the People, Corporations, and State Legislatures, will be necessary to stop the work, which will certainly rest on credit on the patriotism of the American people.

THE VALLEY OF THE AMAZON.

At the close of a late pamphlet of Mearns, he presents a momentous suggestion to the South in connection with its trade to the valley of the Amazon, as a plan for the excess of Southern slave population. That Valley is a slave country. It is a vast, fertile, and fertile country, and its contents is essential to Southern commerce, will be, among many results, lead to the suppression of the African slave trade with Brazil, by a substitution thereof of a slave emigration from the United States.

Let us draw a statement in this pamphlet, which Northern philanthropists would do well to bear in mind. It is that the New England and Middle States did not emancipate their slaves; they banished them. It is true that they passed post-natal and prospective laws of emancipation, but they did not command the master to let the slave go free, and before the arrival of the time of emancipation the most of the slaves had been taken to the South and sold there; so that the so-called Northern emancipation was simply a transfer to the South of the slaves of the North—an act of banishment.—Rich. Hepburn.

OLD LETTERS.

Who has ever casually opened a box or a budget of old letters, addressed to one's self, and begun to read, without being chained to the spot, perhaps for hours together? The fascinations of those early loved ones, so near and dear, again surround you, and the realities of the past seem more identified with your existence than those of the present. The counsels and chidings and the afflictions and encouragements bestowed from parents and elderly friends, are all of a deep and tender feeling, scarcely realized when the recipient of them is young, and the heart is full of the reality, and the urgent invitation to visit, and sometimes to be present in the scenes of interest, remind you of youth, and love, and beauty, which have passed away. Then comes, too, the mention of the death of those whose memory had almost been forgotten, and the most of the letters are yet unbroken. Said letters come back with appalling distinctness and persistence, and spend its force. Mere matters of feeling appear of deep moment, and you almost smile at the perturbation of the youthful mind, now that you have seen the end of all. The then political and social questions of the day, and the names of some of those who were the objects of those letters, are before you now as matters of history; and you can hardly conjecture how the world would have gone on without these events. The inventions and discoveries just bruted, the books that were in the first public appearance of the rising century (now a man of science and of letters) bring back "old times" most vividly. Some whose early efforts and self-denial are spoken of with satisfaction, have led since then a bright career of usefulness, while many an honored name, then prominent, has disappeared from the list of the living. The young and the loved are scattered, and wide, and those who thought existence scarce could be, without frequently seeing each other, have not met for years and years, and strangers have taken their places.

From the Wilmington Herald. JANUARY 19th, 1853. To the Editor of the Herald:—In your paper of the 12th inst. I saw an account of the graduation Class of 1818, at our University. In that list are the names of five gentlemen who were not members of that class, and the omission of several who were. The members of the class, were, J. K. Folk, W. D. Moses, Wm. M. Green, Thos. C. Crain, Geo. W. Moore, Pres. of Bank State, W. J. Clarke, Comp. State, Wm. Jones, Cash Bank Cape Fear, W. W. Vass, Treasurer, & R. G. Road. Raleigh, Jan. 1st 1852. (1)

Ready Made Clothing. FINE dress and frock Coats, Fine black and fancy Cassimeres Pantaloons, Fine fancy silk, merino and Velvet Vests, Fine Beaver, Pilot, Putnam and Cloth Overcoats, Common Negro Overcoats, Jackets and Pants, Boys' sack and frock Cloth and Tweed Coats, Boys' Tweed and Cassimeres Pantaloons, Merino, silk and Linen Shirts, &c. The above goods were manufactured expressly for city trade and are warranted to be equal in style, quality and workmanship to any made to order, and will be sold at reduced prices for Cash. STITH & CO. Raleigh, Dec. 4, 1851. 98

TO MERCHANTS OF NORTH CAROLINA. THE undersigned would take occasion to advise their North Carolina friends, that, with increased facilities, they have made arrangements for extending their business, and in addition to a complete assortment of Combs, Brushes, Buttons, and German and French Fancy Goods, they have added a full stock of HOSIERY, LACES, &c. which has been procured at the lowest importing prices, and to which they invite the special attention of their Southern customers. CUMMINGS & CO. Wholesale Traders and Family Grocers, No. 33, N. 3rd St., below City Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa. P. S. Also a large variety of Looking Glasses and Jan 29, 1852. 41 9

THE BANK ROBBERY AT PORTSMOUTH.—A quantity of silver plate belonging to S. M. Wilson, Esq., President of the Portsmouth Bank, which had been deposited in the vault for safe keeping, and which was purloined on the night of the robbery, was accidentally discovered in the neighborhood of that town on Sunday, when it had been concealed, together with a lot of tools used by the burglars in the perpetration of their felonious deed. It has also come to light that four of the principal robbers have been passed to a broker in Charleston (N. C.) known from their numbers to have been part of the money stolen—from which it is evident that the robbers have gone South. Three or four persons are in jail at Portsmouth awaiting their trial on a charge of being connected with the robbery.

From the Louisiana Journal. This is one of the very finest of the shorter poems of its accomplished author. I THINK OF THEE. BY J. R. BARRETT. I think of thee as of a Pleiad doomed To wander down from its bright home in heaven, Amid the changes of the world to roam, A Jeweller on the earth. I think of thee, And feel as none can feel, save him whose heart Hath felt thy orphanage with mournful thought; And the deep chords of love and sympathy, Torn from the soul that they cherished most, By the strong grasp of death. As of a flower upon a withered stem, That lingers on as bright and beautiful As though its sisters bloomed with the same breath, And grew with the same light and loveliness, That beams above its growth. As one alone upon the lonely earth, An exile from the native sky that smiled Above thy grave of flowers, yet thou hast made Sweet friends of stranger hearts, and stranger lands Are ever wont to clasp thee with the thrill Of Love's impassioned welcome. As one whose hope all radiant from thy birth Hath felt no night save that which comes upon The heart in memory of the loved and lost. Ah! yes, I think of thee with thoughts that mock The hours of speech, save as in the words Of deep and holy eloquence that thrill Angel with angel in the love of heaven. Glasgow, Ky., January, 1852.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—WAKE COUNTY, in Equity. DUREAN HALL, and wife Nancy Mills H. Brown, DUREAN H. BROWN, Andrew M. Marshall, and wife Assili, John R. Brown, James F. Brown, John C. Gully, William H. Gully, Erasmus Ross and wife Ann, and Penius Gully, Plaintiffs, versus JAMES BROWN, PENNY HUDSON, ELIZABETH STEVENSON, and her husband, JAMES TAYLOR, WILLIAM TAYLOR, ALVIN TAYLOR and HILLIARY TAYLOR, (children of Thomas E. Taylor and wife Mary) and heirs of William Brown, deceased, and wife Deborah, JAMES A. BROWN, Captain B. Brown, Deane Gully, George Gully, Albert Gully and Jane Gully, defendants. Petition to Sell Land. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Penny Hudson, Elizabeth Stevenson, and her husband, James Taylor, William Taylor, Alvin Taylor, Hilliary Taylor, heirs of William Brown, deceased, do not reside within this State; it is thereupon ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register, for six successive weeks, for the said Defendants to appear at the next Term of the Honorable Court to be holden in the City of Raleigh, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said Petition, or judgment will be taken pro confesso as to them. Witness, P. BUSBEE, Clerk and Master for Wake County, this 10th day of October, 1851. Monday after the fourth Monday September, A. D. 1851. P. BUSBEE, C. M. E. (Pr. Adv. \$5 62 1/2) 3 w 6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—BRATTON COUNTY—Court of Equity—Fall Term, 1851. GUILLEN CIPHER, vs. JAMES G. MOON and others. Original Bill. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, James G. Moon, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Raleigh Register, for the said Defendant to appear at the first Monday after the fourth Monday of March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said Petition, or judgment will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte. Witness, J. S. WELLS, Clerk of said Court, this 10th day of September, 1851. J. S. WELLS, C. M. E. 6 w 6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—NORTHAMPTON COUNTY—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, December Term 1851. JOHN F. JOHNSON, Plaintiff, versus WILLIAM EVERITT, Defendant. Original attachment levied on Land. In this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, William Everitt, is not an inhabitant of this State; it is therefore ordered that publication be made six weeks in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Northampton, at the Court House in the town of Jackson, on the first Monday in March next, then and there to reply and plead, otherwise judgment by default shall be granted against him, and the land levied on condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's debt. Witness, JOHN B. ODOM, Clerk of said Court, this 10th day of December, 1851. JOHN B. ODOM, C. C. C. Pr. Adv. \$5 62 1/2 101 6 w

W. J. MOORE. (Formerly of Stokes County, N. Carolina.)—IMPORTER—SCOTT, BAKER & CO., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS. NO 150, MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA. January 29, 1852. w 3 m 9

GENERAL AGENCY. THE undersigned offers his services as agent for the transaction of any business in the City of Raleigh, at the Public Departments, the Banks, Insurance Offices, &c. He may be found at the Office of the Secretary of State. All letters addressed to him will be promptly attended to, and his charges will be moderate and satisfactory. RUFUS H. PAGE. Gov. David S. Reid, Wm. Hill, Secy. of State, W. W. Course, Pub. Treasurer, E. B. Freeman, Clerk, Supreme Court, Geo. W. Moore, Pres. of Bank State, W. J. Clarke, Comp. State, Wm. Jones, Cash Bank Cape Fear, W. W. Vass, Treasurer, & R. G. Road. Raleigh, Jan. 1st 1852. (1)

ESCAPED from the Jail of Kershaw District, S. C., on Monday the 14th day of July last, Samuel J. Love, who was convicted for the murder of Robert J. Lester, at Spring Term, 1851. He is about 20 to 21 years of age, five feet two inches high, with rather dark hair, and of a well complexion, has a down cast look, with dark eyes, and some of his teeth a little decayed, and a carpenter by trade. If I were to give a reward to any person who will apprehend the said S. J. Love, and lodge him in any Jail in this State, or one hundred and fifty dollars for his safe confinement in any Jail in the United States, so that I can get him. JOHN INGRAM, Sheriff. Kershaw District, S. C., Aug. 16, 1851. 6m 6

THE UNDERSIGNED takes this opportunity of informing his friends and merchants generally, that having become interested in the business of Pauline, Philadelphia, he will be prepared to see them there this coming Spring with an entire new and well selected Stock of Hardware, Cutlery, Guns &c. purchased at the lowest cash prices here and in Europe, which will be sold to them on the most favourable terms and at the lowest prices.