

The Raleigh Register.

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NO. 45

THE RALEIGH REGISTER.

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"Ours" are the plans of fair, delightful peace; Unearched by party rage, to live like brothers."

RALEIGH, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 26, 1854.

THE RESULT RE-CONSIDERED.

We must have done something very wicked in our past life to be visited as we are by so much punishment. If, in a political contest we get beaten, it will not do to admit it honestly, in ever so few words. The more words we use the worse the matter becomes. We were under the same circumstances to bluster and threaten, in all probability the same fate awaits us! What a dreadful life an Editor leads!

We were foolish enough to adopt the first course that is, we said in plain words that we were beaten. It would not be listened to, friends and foes united to overwhelm us. Let us try the next, and instead of saying we were "battered, floundered, routed, bruised and whipped," let us withdraw those abominable expressions, stand upright on our feet, and assuming a prouder and more defiant attitude, "shake the fragments of our blade above our head and shout victory!" Let us say that we battered, bruised, and seriously damaged the lococo majority to the tune of over three thousand votes. We call that a victory, not that it is immediately productive of any thing, but we would ask, what does it indicate? Is it "a shadow which a coming event casts before?" It is. It indicates a change in the political barometers of both parties. This political barometer is no myth, or creation of the imagination, it is an historical fact. We will illustrate. In the first contest between Reid and Manly, the latter beat the former by not more than eight hundred votes. The Whig barometer was falling. In the next contest of 1850, Gor, Reid got nearly three thousand votes over the same adversary. The democratic barometer was rising, and in the contest with Kerr it rose to its highest, most culminating, tip-top point of elevation, and now in the order of things it declines; the Whig, consequently, rises. Both are subject to the changes which affect all mundane things, but just now, as we have said, the democratic falls and the Whig rises, so that after all, this "great democratic victory" is not such a great thing.

There is nothing great or remarkable about it, only in as much as it may be the last, and since immortality confers a negative kind of greatness it will be great because it will be immortalized as "the last democratic victory in North Carolina." Mark it therefore with a white stone, and in days to come, when through exposure the white stone shall have become black, men shall look at it and marvel, as men always will, at the folly of their ancestors. Politicians will consider it a rare political relic with as much interest as Antiquarians would the skull of a Hun or Vandal, lamenting that its size and dirty condition will prevent its being placed in a cabinet of curiosities.

In the "Standard," we think it was, saw a long paragraph or two, in which the words "fuse," "fused," "fusion," "joining up" occur, and something like a hint at the total annihilation, death, burial and oblivion of the Whig party. Stopping merely for a moment to pay a passing tribute to the brilliant specimen of punning on the word *fuse*, which a careful examination will reveal, we proceed to give a little philosophy in our humble way on the "dis-solution" of parties, and the fusing and joining together of incompatibles. Lasty, Large political parties, between which the people are divided, never dissolve. They may gradually change, ceasing their skins as snakes do, but they can never dissolve, because two such parties depend on each other mutually for existence; take away the excitement of opposition, which is more than half their life, and both must die. Lastly, Principles, which are the dividing lines between parties may become indistinct in color, and both parties may in time adopt the same; that indicates a decadence of party clanship, a weakness and impending dissolution not of one but of both. Therefore what affects one materially, affects both—

3dly. As to fusion. Parties never fuse until a dissolution of both occurs, a very difficult matter to bring about. While men hold firmly what they believe to be a principle it is absurd to talk to them of fusing with men who hold differently. There must be a mutual surrender and dissolution. So let us hear no more about "joining," or about our "confession in substance, that the Whig party as a National party is no more." It is simply absurd in politics and logic, and it is plain that for the above reasons we cannot join you, for the same reasons do not expect you to join us. Learn more that we shall exist just as long as you and no longer. Your suicide alone can destroy us, and if your patriotism is so excessive that for the sake of destroying us, you would, like so many Quints, Curtis, immolate yourselves for your Country's sake, why then that "fusion" may be of service.

One word more. When we consider the adoption of distinctive Whig principles by the democracy and vice versa, and when we see measures passed by a United States democratic Senate and Congress, which are vetoed by a democratic President, we may infer that there is incipient decay. The boundary lines of each are becoming daily more and more indistinct, and probably the day is not far off when a new party shall spring from both, taking new ground, and holding the destiny of the nation for a while in its hands till it clashes with another which its own energy and power shall animate and call forth. We dare not speculate as to the merits

of this, as yet unborn power. We can only hope that its councils shall not be inspired by human passion, that its acts shall never tarnish the sublimity of the flag that floats, copied from the eternal stars that wrap the universe in light, that it may be "a sign unto the nations" of brotherhood and protection.

NEWS SCRAPS.

We give elsewhere the latest European news. Accounts from the West say that the corn crops will be a failure, from one fourth to three fourths according to locality.

The Know Nothings are said to be achieving triumphs in Texas. The Temperance vote has increased largely also.

Madame Grial and Sr. Mario have arrived in New York.

The decision by the Lord Chancellor, in the British House of Lords on the Copyright question, is interesting and important to American authors.

A Correspondent of the N. O. Picayune says, "Julien has returned to London from his American tour, and he continues to look more like a mounthead than ever. He occupies a conspicuous box in the opera house in London, and constantly wears embroidered pantaloons, embroidered waistcoat, embroidered coat, embroidered shirt sleeves, embroidered cuffs and facings, an embroidered shirt, being a map of the United States, with enormous malachite buttons, on each of which is engraved the name of some American city he has visited. He boasts he has given three hundred concerts and traveled twenty-one thousand leagues in the New World. Is it not rather surprising that a person of his talents—for he is said to have talents—should have such a flunkey's fondness for gold lace?"

A number of counterfeiters have been arrested in New York.

The number of cholera victims in Montreal, Canada, is computed at from 1500 to 2,000.

A fire occurred at Chatham, C. W., destroying a whole block of stores and a bridge across the Thames. Loss, \$80,000.

The "Angel Gabriel" has been arrested in Charleston, Mass., on a charge of disturbing the peace, and was lodged in jail in default of \$300 bail. High time he was there.

Secretary Marcy is on a visit to Berkeley Springs.

Maysville, Ohio, has been the scene of a terrible explosion; supposed to be the work of incendiaries, 1,100 kegs, or 27,000 pounds of powder were fired, breaking windows and shaking houses for miles round; and strange, though the population of the town is over 4,000, not a life was lost. The damage done to buildings is immense; it will take probably \$100,000 to put everything right.

We are indebted to Dewitt Davenport & Co., for a copy of a new book entitled "Fifteen Minutes Around New York." By G. G. Foster, author of "New York by Gas-Light," &c. &c.

The style of this writer is fluent and agreeable, his powers of description are good and some of his chapters highly amusing. That is all we can say in his favor. In our very humble opinion the less such books are circulated the better. They cannot be read without injury, and one improper chapter is sufficient to damn any book.

We take great pleasure in announcing the appointment of Mr. Wm. Sandford to the post of chief operator in the Telegraph office of this city. A good public appointment is a public benefit.

COTTON STATISTICS.

Among the leading agricultural products of the United States are Cotton, Indian Corn, and Tobacco. They may be said to exercise a vast influence over the fortunes of mankind.

The Cotton trade amounts to millions of dollars in the aggregate per annum, and it gives employment to thousands and tens of thousands of human beings not only in the Old World but the New. It at present, perhaps, constitutes the greatest bond of peace between Great Britain and the United States. The Southern States, of the American Union produce by far the largest portion of the cotton that is grown throughout the world, while England is the leading purchaser and manufacturer. At every symptom of discord between the two countries the cotton spinners as well as the cotton growers became alarmed. Hence, too, the extraordinary efforts that have been made of late years to discover some substitute for the American product. The Board of Trade of Manchester has expended large sums of money in efforts of this kind, but thus far with little success comparatively speaking. A few years since they engaged a highly accomplished gentleman, Alexander Mackay, Esq., to visit the East Indies and ascertain, if possible, if any portion of the British possessions in that section of the world could be made more available for the cotton culture than at present, so as to compete with the United States. Mr. Mackay was eminently qualified for the task, having some time before visited the United States and resided for a considerable period south of the Potomac. He immediately set forward on his mission, and succeeded in collecting much valuable information, but unfortunately died on his way home. His papers were subsequently collected and given to the world, but they were in a condition so imperfect that the results were far from satisfactory. The relations between the United States and Great Britain have of late years been so friendly that the apprehensions of English manufacturers have measurably subsided, and although the hope of discovering a substitute for American cotton has not been wholly abandoned, the prosecution of the enterprise has in some sense been postponed. Meanwhile the cotton culture of the United States goes on as extensively as ever. The earliest record of an export of cotton from this country is dated 1757, when seven bales were shipped from Charleston. Thus, then, in less than one hundred years the trade has increased to millions of bales per annum. A curious feature in the history of this fabric is that in 1784, or a little more than half a century ago, a shipment of seventy-one bales of cotton was made from this country to England, and on its arrival it was seized by the

authorities on the ground that America could not produce a quantity so great. The average annual yield for the five years ending 1853 is estimated at 1,000,055 bales; the average yield for the same period ending in 1840 was 1,440,000 bales; and the average annual yield for the like period which terminated in 1850 was 2,749,000 bales. The total production for 1853 was 3,262,882 bales. In this connection the following comparative statement of the growth will be regarded with interest:

1824	569,249 bales.
1834	1,254,338 bales.
1844	2,394,508 bales.
1853	3,262,882 bales.

The consumption for the last year named may be said to be:

Export to Great Britain	1,736,860 bales.
Do France	9,728 bales.
Do North of Europe	171,176 bales.
Do other foreign ports	671,009 bales.
Retained for home use	671,009 bales.

These facts exhibit results of a truly extraordinary character. They possess the more interest from the circumstance that cotton is not indigenous to this country, and that the first seed was brought over little more than a century ago from the seed of the Sea Islands, and was originally obtained from the Bahama Islands in the year 1785. It was first cultivated on Skidaway Island, near Savannah. The great impulse, however, that was given to the culture was by the discovery of Whitney's cotton gin. After this period its growth increased at a most extraordinary rate. At this moment, as already observed, the cotton culture and manufacture give employment to thousands and tens of thousands of human beings not only in the New World but the Old. There is scarcely an individual in civilized society who is not partly clothed with cotton. It is one of the most useful of the many products of nature, and has evidently been given by Providence for the especial advantage of man.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

SINGULAR ATTEMPT AT ABDUCTION IN IRELAND.

For years past no event of a non-political cast has created greater excitement than the adventurous attempt of the Lord of Barnane to possess himself, by means beyond the pale of the law, of a bride endowed with all those requisite personal and pecuniary, which are but so frequently irrefragable for the philosophy of the Celtic temperament. A local paper (*Tipperry Free Press*) gives the following full account of the outrage:

For some time past Miss Arbutnot, daughter of the late Mr. George Arbutnot, of Eldersburg, in this county, was betrothed to a young man who is married to the Hon. George S. Gough, the son and heir of the hero of Sobraon, and who resides at Rathronan house, distant about two miles from Clonmel. This young lady, who is reported to be the possessor of a large fortune, has had several admirers in this part of the country, to none of whom, rumor says, has she given any countenance. Among them was Mr. John Carden, Justice of the Peace, and Deputy Lieutenant of Barnane, Templemore, a gentleman of considerable property, and held in high esteem throughout the county. He resided, and he, too, is said to have shared a similar fate—a fact that seems corroborated by the singular and extraordinary proceedings with which he subsequently became connected.

On Sunday last, Mr. Carden was on a visit in the neighborhood, having taken his quarters at the "Horn of the Bull," in this town, he proceeded to Rathronan Church, where he attended service, at which Miss Arbutnot and her sister, the Hon. Mrs. Gough, were present. From the demeanor of Mr. Carden during the performance of the ceremony no clue could be had to his intention, as we have heard he was most attentive and collected during its continuance. While the congregation was in church a groom was observed leading a very handsome pair of horses along the road—a carriage, too, was stationed at a short distance off, to which a pair of thoroughbred were harnessed, and six strange men were noticed as loitering about, having apparently no particular business in the neighborhood. Miss Arbutnot and her sister, had driven to church on an outside car, and to the fact of a shower of rain that had fallen, and to the care of her coachman, who returned to Rathronan house, for a carriage, may she attribute her escape from being borne away by her disappointed admirer.

When church service was at an end, Mr. Carden was observed to walk towards the horses, and to carefully examine the harness, &c., looking to the tightness of the girths, and the freedom of the reins. At the same time the strange men were observed to draw near to the churchyard gate, and in a short time Mrs. Gough's car made its appearance. In it there were but the two sisters—the Hon. Captain Gough being at present in Dublin. Most unfortunately for Miss Arbutnot she sat farthest in the car, which, when passing Mr. Carden, was stopped by one of his men, and he himself rushed to the door and attempted to seize the lady. She screamed loudly and struggled hard against him, and her cries immediately brought to her assistance several of the congregation, including some of the retainers at Rathronan, who stoutly battled for the sister of their lady. A determined and serious conflict then ensued. Mr. Carden and his men were all armed with pistols and knives—the defendants with sticks, stones, and such other available weapons as chance threw in their way; most fortunately no shot was fired in the encounter, and some severe bruises are the only mishaps resulting from the affray. While Mr. Carden held Miss Arbutnot in his arms he was struck in the face by a stone, which he threw at a young man named McGrath, and then seeing they were becoming overpowered by numbers, which were every moment increasing, Mr. Carden's men evaded their retreat to the carriage. (Captain Gough's car, with his fair inmates, who were half dead with terror, having in the meantime driven off to Rathronan,) which he entered, and the two men having mounted the saddle horses the party set off at a speed that seemed to defy pursuit, leaving the defenders to wonder at the daring which prompted the attempt, and the fortunate escape of the young lady, whose liberty was thus threatened.

Measures were now taken to secure the fugitives, and dispatches were at once sent off to this town and to Cashel; Mr. G. Gould, R. M., Mr. W. Fosbery, S. L., and a party of police, in all haste to Rathronan, and Mr. Fosbery, with his accustomed activity, departed with some mounted constables in pursuit. The steward of Rathronan had given information to the Cashel police, and Sub-Inspector McCullagh had given chase before Mr. Fosbery arrived in that city. This officer, with three mounted police, galloped at top speed for a dozen miles without drawing bridge-head; but the rate at which Mr. Carden's carriage had gone, that, although it had not more than an hour's start, it would have distanced its pursuers if the pace had not been on the horses, and the bad state of the roads contributed to tire the pursuers, when near the town of Cashel, the officers came in sight of the object of their search, and the Sub-Inspector with his men, dashed forward. Mr. McCullagh at once seized the horses' heads, and ran them into a ditch, while the constables drew their swords and pre-

pared for the encounter. Two men jumped from the drizzle of the carriage and showed fight, but were immediately knocked heels over head by the flat edge of a sabre. Any resistance on the part of the pursued was speedily terminated by the fact that a police barrack was within a stone's throw of where they were overtaken, and the forces having turned out to the aid of their comrades, Mr. Carden and his men surrendered, were disarmed, and marched prisoners to Cashel.

A six-barrelled revolver, a double barrelled pistol, and a life preserver, were taken from the person of Mr. Carden, who now proceeded quietly with his captors. When the carriage was turned back to Cashel, one of the horses, a beautiful mare, worth £150, dropped dead. The most exaggerated rumors of the affair were circulated in Cashel, and the greatest excitement prevailed there. Mr. McCullagh arrived with his party late in the evening, and having lodged him securely, he was on Monday morning conveyed to Clonmel and brought to the police office, whence he was committed by Mr. Gould, R. M., to stand his trial for attempted forcible abduction. Mr. Carden was conveyed in his carriage to the county goal, where he was given into the custody of the governor. He leaped lightly from the vehicle and walked with a firm step into the prison. He wore a cap, and over the left ear and on his neck were apparently severe wounds, covered with plaster. A large crowd was collected round the prison, and the women especially expressed their sympathy with him, as one who loved "not wisely but too well."

Under the direction of the local inspector, the Rev. James Morton, every care has been taken to provide for the comfort of the unfortunate prisoner. He is located in the room occupied by Mr. Smith O'Brien, as when a prisoner in Clonmel, in the immediate vicinity of the hospital, where he will receive every attention that his condition requires. His portmanteau being first opened in presence of the governor, was directed to be given him, and Mr. Stronach, known to all in his power towards rendering his confinement as little irksome as possible, pending an application for bail to the Court of Queen's Bench.

We chanced to be present, the other day, when Washington Irving took up the defence of the country, as it were, against an outpouring of it, was of a generous and genial nature—properly eloquent in defence of the friend with whom he had exchanged cordialities, and over whose grave he would not, we wished, at that time, that the summer wild would have stepped between us and the subject was started by Irving's being rallied on having been such a Brummel, while in London, as to have served Moore for a model in dress—as appeared by a passage in one of his letters, giving directions to his publisher to look up Irving's tailor to make up a suit for him.

"Ah," said Geoffrey, with one of his genial lightnings of the face still handsome, "that was owing to the mere chance of Moore's having been with me one morning, when I went to see the tailor, and I have often thought of it since, by the way, as a curious instance of the bringing together of opposite classes in England. We were strolling down St. James street, and Moore just stepped in with me while I ordered a coat. Seeing that Nugee did not know the two, and said, 'realize' gentlemen, two such very distinguished men ought to know each other.' Mr. Nugee, this is Mr. Thomas Moore—Mr. Moore, Mr. Nugee!" Upon which Nugee, who was worth one hundred and fifty thousand pounds at least, came forward, and stepped between us to the ground in his excessive humility, and could not find words enough to express his sense of the honor of such an introduction. He was delighted with it, too, and thanked me warmly for it, afterwards, "Good creature!" he said of Moore, "good creature!" using the phrase very popular in London, "I stepped between us to the ground in his excessive humility, and could not find words enough to express his sense of the honor of such an introduction. He was delighted with it, too, and thanked me warmly for it, afterwards, "Good creature!" he said of Moore, "good creature!" using the phrase very popular in London.

"Yes," continued Irving, with great admiration, "that tailor, worth a magnificent fortune, and he would come to your lodgings, with the coat he had made, to try it on! I remember his fluttering way of looking at me, and expressing his regret that he could not have done so before, and to the fact of a shower of rain that had fallen, and to the care of her coachman, who returned to Rathronan house, for a carriage, may she attribute her escape from being borne away by her disappointed admirer.

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FOR THE REGISTER.

NORTH CAROLINA COPPER MINE. Frequent applications are made to us as to the condition of the Fortress Mine. To answer these enquiries we publish extracts from letters received as follows, to-wit:

FROM JAMES SLOAN, DATED GREENSBORO, JULY 25, 1854. "Yesterday I visited the Mine, and found all things working on smoothly, and from the busy examination I gave the Mine, I see nothing to discourage, but on the contrary much to encourage. I do greatly desire to see a Committee appointed by the Stockholders, visit the property, and put a stop to the ruinous sales made by most share holders."

Signed, JAMES SLOAN. FROM THE SAME, DATED AUGUST 5, 1854. "Yesterday was pay day at the North Carolina Mine. All things went off smoothly and satisfactorily. I am greatly elated at the prospects—the vein west is four feet, with twelve inches of pure Copper ore, pieces of half a ton not unusual to be seen, thrown out at a blast, the vein increasing at every stroke of the pick."

Signed, JAMES SLOAN. FROM THE SAME, DATED AUGUST 5, 1854. "The North Carolina Copper Mine, I am informed by Mr. Wilder, is looking fine."

Signed, JAMES SLOAN. FROM E. B. WILDER, ESQ., SUPERINTENDENT GREENSBORO, AUG. 7, 1854. "I am happy to inform you that our mine is looking better than I have seen it for the last six weeks. The portion that has improved within the last four days is our western line, twenty five fathoms deep. The vein is good four feet wide of ore and one foot of it in width is solid, the other three feet is most excellent work for our crusher."

Our tin fathoms level west towards the shaft is a fine vein, known as follows: (Smith shaft) has not improved as much as I anticipated when you were here, but the indications are as good, as I could wish to see apart from the ore itself, from our twenty-five fathom level. We can now, as it is, take out more ore in one day, than we could three weeks since in four days.

Signed, E. B. WILDER, Supt. GUILFORD CO., AUG. 21. "The Fortress or North Carolina Mine, will astonish Wall Street at no distant day. Its prospects are certainly very flattering."

FOR THE REGISTER.

GRANVILLE FAIR. The First Annual Fair of the Granville County Agricultural Society will be held at Henderson, near the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 4th and 5th days of October, 1854.

E. G. Reade, Esq., of Person, will deliver the address on Thursday the 5th.

The Regulations adopted by the State Society at Raleigh, will govern, as far as practicable. Exhibitors who contend for premiums or diplomas, are expected to become members of the Society, and are requested to report such articles as they wish to exhibit to Mr. Thos. B. Blackburn, Secretary, at Henderson, by or before 9 o'clock on Wednesday, the 4th of October.

All animals or articles must be labelled with the names and residence of the owner. Officers will be in attendance to preserve strict order during the exhibition. Persons from the adjoining Counties, and from Petersburg, Norfolk, Baltimore, &c., are respectfully invited to join in the exhibition. The members of the Executive Committee, to-wit: R. A. Hamilton, J. C. Taylor, J. C. McLaughlin, R. N. Herndon, W. Young, W. S. McLanahan, R. P. Taylor, J. Turner, B. H. Haggood, Thos. Miller, R. W. Lassiter, S. S. Royster, John Bullock, Wm. A. Eaton, are requested to meet in Oxford on Tuesday 5th of September.

R. A. HAMILTON, Chairman Ex. Com. Granville, Aug. 22, 1854.

MISSOURI ELECTION.

St. Louis, Friday, Aug. 18. John S. Phelps, Democrat, is re-elected to Congress from the Sixth District by a handsome majority.

The Legislature, upon joint ballot, will stand as follows: Whigs 63; Democrats, (Anti-Benton) 60 Benton, 40.

DEATH OF A MURDERER.—The Chickasaw Intelligencer, published in an Indian nation, and edited by an Indian, gives the following account of the death of the Indian Leguash, alias Polecat, alias Morgan, the last surviving murderer of Messrs. Stom and Leppeman.—Morgan, pursued by his tribe, travelled two hundred miles to the tent of a distant brother, which he entered at night, and in reply to inquiries propounded to him, repeated a truthful narration of his crime, pursuit and escape. His brother heard the tale, reminded him of former admonitions, and requested him to promise to surrender himself to justice. He refused, and in a few moments fell dead, by the hand of a man noble enough to sacrifice even a brother upon the hallowed altar of public justice. We regret that we have not his name, that it might be inscribed on the altar at which he worshipped, in golden letters, to be read and revered by the votaries of Roman law. Here, doubtless, many are prepared to smile at the comparison between an American Indian and an ancient Roman; but we will ask those fond of pursuing such questions, wherein did the ancient Romans, of the time of the elder Brutus, for instance, display better moral traits and qualities than the Kickapooes? Was it their religion, their moral, their social institutions, or form of government? Some weeks ago a man was sent into Fort Arbuckle, who stated that this murder was the result of a premeditated plan by two Kickapooes besides Okeget and Morgan. He said that he did not know their names, but would identify them. All the tribe but two—the suspected ones—were there assembled, and the absentees being sent for again, were said to have fled.

LOVE AND SUICIDE.—On the 13th instant, at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., a soldier named Thomas Laforce, a German, belonging to the band of the second infantry, was discovered lying dead in a cornfield, in the immediate vicinity of the garrison. From letters found on his person, it was ascertained that he committed suicide from being disappointed in love. Here is an extract: "Seeing a certain lady, and struck by her extraordinary beauty, I feel that she could make me happy—but, alas! she does not love me."

"You will ask, perhaps, who the lady is! It is Miss E.—F.—, who makes me melancholy and miserable, and who hurries me on to death. I do not blame her. I blame myself for the dirty work of politics."

IN TIME OF PEACE, PREPARE FOR WAR.

Be advised, therefore, to use daily, in a glass of sweetened Ice Water, a tea spoon full of Brown's or LYON'S ESSENCE OF GINGER, and thus avoid the prevailing Epidemic. If you are suffering with it, send to Pescud's and get a Bottle of Bernard's or Stabler's Diarrhoea Mixture, either of which will give immediate relief. You will find all the most approved Medicines for Diarrhoea and Dysentery at PESCUD'S DRUG STORE.

GLENN'S TRUE VERBERNA WATER.—This delightful perfume, prepared by a chemical process, from the hot house plant, LEMON TRIFOLIA, is confidently recommended to the Ladies in particular, on account of its refreshing and delightful odor. It contains all the fragrance of the plant itself in a concentrated form, and will be found very useful for removing the languor occasioned by crowded rooms, &c. Also, a delicious perfume for the handkerchief, and will be found much cheaper than the Extracts, and yet equally good, and a pleasant change for the Eau de Cologne.

Also, Glenn's Musk Toilet Water, Glenn's Citronella Water, Glenn's Rose Geranium Water For Sale in Raleigh by P. F. PESCUD, Druggist and Chemist.

LIPPITT'S SPECIFIC.

FOR THE CURE OF Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Summer Complaint. Presenting this justly celebrated Medicine to the public, we make no rash assertions of its efficacy, nor is any hope held out to the afflicted, which we do not warrant. This remedy having been, for years, used in this place, for the cure of the above diseases, and those appertaining to the same class, the Proprietor has been induced to offer it on a more extensive scale, with a view to lessen the amount of human suffering. I have never known it to fail, when the directions were strictly adhered to.

Many useless nostrums have been palmed upon the public, and I hesitated for some time, until thoroughly convinced of its efficacy. Extract of a letter received from S. J. CARROLL: BALTIMORE, Jan. 10th, 1853. "Wm. H. LIPPITT, Esq.—Dear Sir—I have no hesitation in saying that your Specific is one of the best Medicines extant for Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c. You possibly may recollect my case; if it has escaped your memory, I will give you briefly the particulars. I had tried everything, but with little success. And after using enough to start twenty-five Homeopathic M. D.'s, I began to despair, when you kindly offered me your invaluable Medicine, which cured me almost immediately. Yours truly, S. J. CARROLL."

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 14, 1853. Wm. H. LIPPITT, Esq.—Dear Sir—I have used your Specific in two cases in my family for Dysentery. In one, a spoonful effected a complete cure—in the other, three had the like effect. Respectfully, &c., THOS. LORING, Ed. Commercial.

HARRELL'S STORE.

NEW HANOVER CO., N. C., Oct. 10, 1854. Wm. H. LIPPITT, Esq.—Dear Sir: It is with pleasure I state that I have used your Specific for the cure of Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c., and have found it to produce the desired effect in every case I used it, after the usual remedies have failed. I recommend it with confidence to the public, and have found it to be of great service. Respectfully, &c., J. B. HEAVEY, M. D.

SARATOGA WATER.

Wm. H. LIPPITT, Esq.—Dear Sir: It is with pleasure I acknowledge the wonderful effects of your Medicine for curing Diarrhoea or Bowel Complaint, as I am satisfied it was the means, under God, of saving the life, first of my child, and then of my brother. As my brother was given up by two of the most eminent physicians in this place, Drs. Richardson and Wrege, and when I consulted the latter, as to the propriety of trying it on him so low, he said I might, to satisfy myself that I had left nothing untried, but he did not think that medicine would be of any use to him. But, thank God, he was mistaken, as we saw the salutary effects in 24 hours, and in ten days he was able to be out of bed. I remain yours, very truly and gratefully, WM. RAILLY. Prepared and sold by WM. H. LIPPITT, Raleigh, N. C. For sale by W. H. MOORE, Gay-Adams, N. C.

MARRIED.

On the 10th instant, in the vicinity of Eagle Hook, by Wm. H. Hood, Esq., Mr. William W. Robbins, to Miss Petra Goodson. Both of Wake County. City papers please copy.

Nag's Head.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that the OCEAN RETREAT, at Nag's Head, which has been greatly enlarged and improved since the last season, will be open for Visitors on the first of July.

A. E. JACOBS, Proprietor. June 20, '54. RALEIGH AND GASTON ROAD.—Dues to the Railroad Company for freights are payable in cash on the delivery of the articles. When articles are delivered without such payment, the sender and driver fails to call at the depot and settle the bill before the expiration of the month, he must thereafter send the money when he sends for the goods. By order of the President, C. B. ALLEN, Agent. July 4th, 1854. w6w-61

A Farm Wanted.

A GENTLEMAN from the low country, in search of health, wishes to purchase a small farm, containing four or five hundred acres of good land, with a good dwelling house and convenient out-houses thereon. A location near one of the Railroads, suitable for a practising physician, is desired.

Apply at this office, or to H. W. Husted, Raleigh. July 28, 1854. w6w-61