From the "Wilmington Herald."

THE DEPARTURE OF THE MINISTER.

[illegible] was not done the importance of the [illegible] in yesterday's issue. We refer, of course, [illegible] departure of our historian, Minister [illegible], for the groves of blarney—we mean [illegible]. A friend on board the Princeton [illegible] the following description, just prior to [illegible] departure of the vessel:

THE RECEPTION OF THE MINISTER.

[illegible] Eagle, in command of the Princeton, [illegible] word to the Minister that he would [illegible] happy to see him on board ship whenever it [illegible] agreeable for him to pay a visit, the [illegible] answer that he will accept the [illegible] Whereupon, every thing [illegible]. The ship is prepared for action; [illegible] are piped up; the boson's mate [illegible] the boys; middies are arranged [illegible] steward puts grog in Captain's office; [illegible] and officers survey scenery from quar[illegible]. Sun continues to shine as usual, if [illegible] coming aboard.

[illegible] he leaves the wharf—in a barge, with [illegible] oars, with the National flag, and a hand[illegible] midshipman without whiskers in [illegible]; the scene is quite enlivening; you [illegible] the Princeton, here is the barge, and Nor[illegible]. Sun keeps on shining. On [illegible] side, all hands piped up to gang [illegible] the distinguished visitor. Up [illegible] as he comes over the side is re[illegible] who blows his whistle in Min[illegible], and six small boys take off hats and [illegible] Hammer rolls drum three times and no [illegible] marine guard present arms; Engle marches [illegible] receives him; invites him down to [illegible], introduces officers, and all hands take a [illegible]. Middies and marines lick chops out. Minister gets sociable, and has rather a [illegible] Davenport, of Georgia, who, he thinks, [illegible] fellow. On leaving, ship's barge [illegible] directly ahead, and lays on its oars; [illegible] are tipped; then begins the "red artille[illegible]—bang, bang, fifteen times—a full [illegible] salute: Minister stops his ears, and [illegible] glory is a great thing; barge leaves, [illegible] about their business; Minister goes [illegible], gets baggage, comes aboard again, is [illegible] by Engle, and finally retires to round [illegible] to give vent to his emotions.

P. S. We are off. Have only time to add [illegible] Minister and Davenport are mixing toddies [illegible] this. Yours, aboard ship.

MR. RAYNER'S ADDRESS.

In the next two issues of the "Halcyon" we shall give our readers the Agricultural address, delivered by the Hon. Kenneth Rayner, before the late State Fair. We bespeak for it an attentive perusal. Mr. Rayner is one of the a[illegible] of North Carolina' sons, and has ever been [illegible] and equal to any emergency, and well pre[illegible] on every subject, upon which he has been [illegible] to address his fellow ci izens. Last July [illegible] twelve months, he was called upon to de[illegible] the address before the Cadets, Examiners [illegible] Visitors, at West Point, and most eloquent [illegible] to perform that duty. The address be[illegible] although on a subject widely different, [illegible] impress of a master mind. It receiv[illegible] applause of all who were so fortunate as [illegible] heard it, and our columns have not con[illegible] more worthy matter since they were [illegible]. Mr. Rayner is a true North Carolin[illegible], and his address was well calculated to a[illegible] in the true spirit where dormant, and to a[illegible] into full activity when once awakened. We hope every farmer, at least, in North Caro[illegible] will read the address.—*Beaufort Halcyon.*

THE GRAND CATHOLIC COUNCIL AT ROME.

The *Ami de la Religion*, (Paris,) of October [illegible] says:—"The Catholic world is at present [illegible] with a great event which is about to [illegible] accomplished at Rome. Bishops are pro[illegible] from all parts of the north towards the [illegible] City at the voice of the visible chief of [illegible] church. From France, H. E. the Cardinal [illegible] has already left for Rome, and has ta[illegible] the way of Switzerland. The Bishop of [illegible] has arrived in Paris on his way to the [illegible], and is to leave in the course of the week. The Cardinal Archbishop of Mechlin [illegible] arrived in Paris. Several Irish Catholic [illegible], and among them the Archbishops of Armagh and Dublin, are also at present in Paris, and on their way for Rome. Ireland is [illegible] Catholic country in the world from [illegible] more than two prelates have been invited [illegible]. But we learn from Rome that a good number of bishops are expected, and that [illegible] of other prelates than those official [illegible] will be seen with pleasure. All the [illegible] will take part according to their rank [illegible] projected grand assembly. The assem[illegible] will be preceded by private meetings, com[illegible], we are told, solely of the prelates special[illegible]. It is Mgr. Autici Mattei who has [illegible] nominated Secretary of the Consistorial [illegible]. Amongst the French prelates [illegible] to go to Rome to take part in the as[illegible] are named the Archbishop of Paris and [illegible] Bishop of Marseilles and Agen.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

A correspondent of the Worcester Transcript, in a letter from Savannah, in relating some incidents connected with the ravages of the yellow fever at that place, gives the following:

"A prisoner died at the jail on Thursday last with 'yellow jack,' and when death had claimed his victim, and the man became aware of the fact that he was losing his hold of life, he inquired of the attending physician, "how long [illegible] to live." "About an hour," was the reply. "Then bring me a bottle of champagne." A pint bottle was brought, and immediately drank with apparent good relish. "Now, bring me a good cigar." A cigar was lighted and given him, and, after drawing four strong puffs, the poor fellow sank back and was dead. He [illegible] as one meets that with which he is familiar."

FOOTE'S WIT.—The *Quarterly Review* for the current quarter gives many specimens of Foote's wit. He was talking away one evening at the dinner table of a man of rank, when, at the point of one of his best stories, one of the par[illegible] interrupted him suddenly, with an air of most considerate apology: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Foote, but your handkerchief is half out of your pocket." "Thank you, Sir," said Foote, pocketing it; "you know the company better than I do;" and finished his joke. Dining when in Paris with Lord Stormont, that thrifty Scotch peer, then Ambassador, as usual produced his wine in the smallest of decanters and dispensed it in the smallest of glasses, enlarging all the time on its exquisite growth and enormous age. "It is very little of its age," said Foote, holding up his diminutive glass. Distressed on one occasion by a mercantile man of his acquaintance who had not only written a poem, but exacted a promise that he would listen to it, and who mercilessly stopped to tax him with inattention, even before advancing beyond the first pompous line, "Hear me, O Phœbus, and ye muses nine!" "Pray, pray be attentive, Mr. Foote!" "I am," said Foote; "nine and one are ten—go on!"

"DIED IN THE HARNESS."—Rev. Joshua T. Russell, a Baptist clergyman at Jackson, Miss[illegible], recently closed a very eloquent address before the Bible Society with these words: "Millions who are now around the Throne of God, singing the song of Moses and the Lamb, have been saved by the influence of this book." While uttering these words, he looked up as if he had a vision of what he described, and paus[illegible] a moment, and saying, "I have done," sat down, and was immediately seized with a fatal attack of apoplexy.

"My Lord, I appear before you in the character of an adventurer from the city of London. My lord, the city of London herself appears before you as a suppliant for justice. My lord, it is written in the book of Nature"—"What book?" says Lord Ellenborough. "The book of nature." "Name the page," says Lord Ellenborough, holding his pen uplifted, as if to note the folio down.

SEBASTOPOL TAKEN BY THE ALL-LIES.

Who took Sebastopol?
I, said the *Times;*
With telegraph lines,
I took Sebastopol.

It may now be confidently stated that the forts of Sebastopol fell successively before the combined powers of the assailants; that at least half the Russian fleet perished; that the flags of the allies were waving on the church of St. Vladimir, and that on the 26th, Prince Menschikoff surrendered the place.—*Times Oct.* 4.

Never, since the days of Napoleon—we may almost say since the days of Cæsar—has an exploit of arms been attended with such entire or instantaneous success.—*Times, Oct.* 5.

Who saw it fall?
I, said the *Chronicle*
With triumph sardonical,
I saw it fall.

We feel the fullest assurance that Sebastopol has fallen and we look to receive, at any moment, intelligence which shall place beyond all doubt that splendid achievement of the allied armies.—*Morning Chronicle, Oct* 3.

Who saw the Russians run?
I, said the *Post*;
I saw the host
Of beaten Russians run.

"Sebastopol is taken! * * Menschikoff having betaken himself to the fleet, made with them to the inner harbor with so much of it as remained.—*Morning Post, Oct.* 3.

Who saw them bleed?
I, said the *Daily News;*
(To keep up the *ruse*:)
I saw them bleed.

"Let the reader fancy to himself the roaring and reverberation of all this artillery in a space of some three miles long. * * * And, last of all, let him imagine, in the midst of this artificial volcanic eruption, masses of human beings interchanging sabre blows and bayonet thrust, closing in death grapples, panting with exhaustion, levered with quenchless thirst, writhing in mortal agony. Of the Russians, 18,000 are said to have been killed in this man-made hell.—*Daily News, Oct.* 4.

Who'll dig his grave?
I, said the *Advertiser,*
(Urquahart's improviser:)
I'll dig his grave.

"With the prestige of his name and arms completely gone, Nicholas will not only cease to be respected by his subjects, but his life will be in danger from the dagger of the assassin, or the poisonous chalice of some one sustaining a closer relationship than that of subject."
Morning Advertiser, Oct. 3.

Who'll preach a sermon?
I, said the *Globe;*
I'll don the parson's robe:
I'll preach a sermon.

"How far too valuable to have been allowed to think of blowing himself up with Sebastopol—as a right hand man for the Autocrat of all the Russians still left to Peter's successor, by the result of the appeal to arms so haughtily accepted by him—is a Menschikoff, whose bulletins are thus penned, and thus dated!
Globe, Oct. 4.

Who'll toll the bell?
I, said the *Sun,*
(Though he gloried in the fun,)
I'll toll the bell.

"Vengeance! Yes, in this mild, sentimental age, we deliberately call for vengeance.—The blood of our soldiers, shed in a righteous cause, demands it as loudly as did the blood of the first victim of hellish passions. Blood for blood, we ask not, unless, indeed, a Czar could be made to atone for his military murders, as a Charles Staart once did"
Sun, October 3.

All the people in the land
Began to doubt their eyes,
To see their daily papers
Put forth such awful lies!
[*Diogenes.*

From the "Richmond Enquirer."

No passage from any author is more generally misquoted than the following from Shakspeare:

——"though I am a native here
And to the manor born," &c.

It runs generally quoted. It is from Hamlet, act 1, scene 4. Hamlet, with Horatio and Marcellus, is watching on the platform of the castle for his father's ghost; a flourish of trumpets and a discharge of ordnance are heard. In reply to a question of Horatio as to the reason of what he hears, Hamlet says that the King thus celebrated his revels: then Horatio asks:

"Is it a custom?
HAMLET.—Ay, marry, is't:
But to my mind—though I am native here,
And to the MANNER born—it is a custom
More honor'd in the breach, than the observance."

To the "*manner*," i. e. *habitude, custom.*

By the way, talking of Shakspeare, who can point out the act and scene of Richard 3, in which "Richard is himself again!" occurs?

☞We do not often find so much of the "sublime and beautiful," as is encased in the following emanation from some raw Jonathan who has broken out in the Buffalo Republican. It is about equal to Coleridge's Hymn to Mont Blanc:—

A ADDRESS TO LAKE ERY.

Mity stream. How your bosom swells and pants,
And how you rip things. How wet you look, eh?
What "airs" you put on when you get to blowing!
Yes—in September, how proud you are
'Cause you can raise the wind and kick up rows
And fight the shore, and tear away lumber
Yards (that you used to onct.) But your'e stopt.
How do you like that breakwater, you old fluid?
Doesn't that keep you respectable, and put
Straps on your pants? Don't that stick in your crop?
Didn't they give you "piles" when they put that there?
Why don't you try to fill up the canal?
I should think you would catch cold, bein made
Of such damp stuff.

Who are you, any how?
What's going to come of you? Your'e found out—
Your'e going 'o leak but over the Falls.
That's it! You needn't be uppish cause your'e
Nothing but rain water; in spite of your bars
You have to borry from other Lakes to keep
Yourself from gettin dry. Hey, you old bankrupt?
Mity stream, adoo!

In this mammon worshipping Age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public before his interest. During a late visit to the 'City of Spindles,' we were presented by a professional friend to the celebrated Chemist, Dr. J. C. AYER, whose name is now, perhaps, more familiar than any other, at the bedside of sickness, in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembrics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the nett profit is small.
American Farmer, Phil.

The King of the Sandwich Island has got a new cloak, and no European despot has got a better or more costly one. It has cost about a million of dollars. There is a good deal of "fuss and feathers" about it, for a considerable portion of it is made of rare feathers procured from birds difficult to catch, and which have each of them only two feathers of the kind. The cost of procuring the feathers is nearly half a dollar each, and it takes a vast quantity to make such a cloak. If the Sandwich Islands are annexed to the United States, to whom will that cloak belong?

EPISCOPAL VISITATION.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Atkinson of this Diocese will visit this Parish on the [illegible] Sabbath of this month, for the purpose of administering the Apostolic rite of Confirmation to such persons as are prepared to receive it.

The Bishop will officiate in preach at 11 o'clock on the occasion; and we doubt not, if the weather is favorable, there will be a numerous congregation present. Bishop Atkinson is a powerful and impressive Pulpit Orator, and an efficient and popular Diocesan. He has secured, during the short period he has been officiating as the Bishop of North Carolina, the confidence and love of the entire Church in the State, as well as the esteem of all who enjoy the pleasure of his acquaintance.

We are pleased to learn that the Episcopal Church in this place is increasing under the rectorship of the Rev. Mr. Smith, and that the Church Edifice will soon be enlarged so as to accommodate the large congregation that attends its services.

It is known, we presume, to our readers, that the next Episcopal Convention will be held in this place.—*Warrenton News.*

SUICIDE OF A RAILROAD PRESIDENT.

CINCINNATTI, Nov. 6.—Frederick Gedge, the acting president of the Covington and Lexington Railroad Company, committed suicide today by throwing himself across the track of that road at the time of the passing of a train. His head was severed from his body. The miserable man had been nearly demented since the return of bills from N. York drawn against the honor of the company, and supposed to have been sold in New York, and on which he, with the other directors, was an endorser.

MONETARY EXCITEMENT IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 8.—Messrs. Ellis & Sturgis, bankers, suspended this morning. They say their assets exceed their liabilities $400,000. T. S. Goodman & Co. and John R. Morton & Co. have also closed their banking establishments. All the suspended houses report an excess of assets.

FAILURE OF THE CLEVELAND CANAL BANK.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 9.—The Canal Bank has failed. It is paying bill holders, but not depositors. The affairs of the bank have been assigned to W. J. Gordon and J. S. Hewitt, who are paying specie at the counter. The cashier says all the bill holders will be paid.—The other Cleveland banks are receiving Canal bills on deposite at par. The Canal Bank is an independent bank, with State stock pledged for its circulation.

TIGHT TIMES AT BUFFALO.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Through despatches received by private parties in this city, I learn that this has been a *blue day* in monetary circles at Buffalo. The Exchange Bank of Robert Code has stopped payment. The suspension of at least one large house on the Dock must follow.

BATTLE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—California papers received by the North Star give the details of a battle between the English and French and the Russians at Petropaulowski, in Kamschatka, on the Pacific coast.

The fortress of 120 guns and 1800 men was attacked by six allied ships. Several forts were silenced, and three guns spiked. The allies then landed, but fell into an ambuscade, and suffered a terrible loss in killed and wounded. After this they retired to their ships.

Two Russian frigates in the harbor were damaged by the fire of the allies, and two small Russian vessels were captured by the allies after they left Petropaulowski.

SERIOUS RIOT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—A serious riot occurred in Williamsburg last night between the Americans and Irish. One man was shot.—Threats were made to destroy the Catholic church, but the military were called out and the mob dispersed.

SENTENCE OF DR. GRAHAM.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Dr. Graham was this morning sentenced to seven years' confinement in the penitentiary for killing Mr. Loring, that being the extent of the punishment prescribed by law.

LOSS OF A STEAMER.

The North Star, arrived at New York, brings the melancholy tidings of the loss of the steamer Yankee Blade. Thirty passengers perished, and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold were lost

The bullet by which General Joseph Warren was killed at Bunker Hill in 1775, is still preserved. It is an ounce ball, and was exhibited by Alexander H. Everett, on the delivery of an oration at Charlestown, June 17, 1836, in which he exclaimed: "This is the one, fellow-citizens, which I now hold in my hand! The cartridge paper, which partly covered it, is stained, as you see, with the hero's blood." This ball is now deposited in the library of the United States Historic Genealogical Society.

A GRAVE QUESTION.—The Wilmington (N. C.) Herald, in describing a great turn out of the militia in that city, was moved to submit the following question for the consideration of military men:

"Why is it that a consumptive man, who has no wind to spare, always blows the fife; a big strong fellow walks off with the little drum, whilst a little chap is just seen, his head and shoulders peering above the bass drum, staggering along? We should like to have that answered.

"We used to laugh at the militia until Buena Vista taught a different lesson; and then we had a great respect for the citizen soldiery, who did not know when they were whipped, but kept on fighting until the tables were turned and the day was theirs."

GEN. CASS ON THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.—Gen. Cass delivered an elaborate speech at Detroit, on the 4th inst., in which he replies at length to the attack of the Richmond Enquirer on his Democracy. Of the attack he said:

"I have been arraigned by the Richmond Enquirer in terms not less arrogant than virulent—first denounced and then renounced. I have been finally expelled from the Democratic party, by its decree of excommunication. But, as I am not in the habit of submitting to assumption, nor presumption, so I shall not submit to both, even when united in the columns of that once justly and highly esteemed journal. How are the mighty fallen?"

A musical instrument maker of the Paris Boulevards has lately exhibited in his window a monster fiddle, which is to be his contribution to the exhibition of 1855. The strings are young ropes, and the instrument itself measures about eight feet and a half, so that it would be impossible to reach the upper part with the fingers without the aid of a holder; but to accomplish this in a more artistic manner, a sliding apparatus is fixed, which acts much in the same manner as the tube of a trombone.—This tone is fully an octave deeper than that of the double bass.

A WICKED CITY.—The New Orleans True Delta says: "We have, on an average, one murder every eight hours." One thousand and ninety five murders a year in a city of 100,000 inhabitants is certainly a very large percentage.

At Oshkosh, Wisconsin, there is a floating pottery, with a lathe turned by bears. They are said to be contented animals, and do not seem to dislike the occupation.

FOR THE REGISTER.

THE COUNTY OF STOKES.

I speak of the present County, for although half of its territory has been taken away, it is still rich in the *memory* of distinguished names. I begin with the two martins, of different families, Col. JACK and Col. JAMES, who were both distinguished in the war of the revolution; Col. Joseph Winston, an officer at the battle of King's mountain; Capt. Forsythe, whom all the world knows for his dauntless intrepidity. These men, though none of them were natives of Stokes, all resided for many years, previously to their deaths, in what is still Stokes County. Several gentleman of legal distinction were born in the County, viz: Judge James Martin, Bartlett Shipp, Joseph Wilson, (I think; at least, he lived in Stokes in his early career,) Hon. A. H. Shepperd, John Gray Bynum, and John F. Poindexter. The Honorable Nathaniel Boyden married and resided in the county for several years. Hon. Galord Moore and Hon. Frank Lyon were born in the County, but removed to Alabama at an early day. These fall to the lot of the now Stokes County, and a goodly list it is, and hard to beat. And yet, Stokes is but a sterile County. It has, however, as many of the charms of nature (mountains, woods, rivers, water falls, bright flowers and pure breezes) as any other.

It is, perhaps, the richest in minerals of any County in the State, possessing iron ore, limestone, calcidony, jasper, cornelian, garnets, and serpentine, besides every variety of common rocks. Prof. Emmons traced the coal track from Leaksville to Germantown in Stokes.

The County is somewhat distinguished in other respects. More soldiers (regulars) went from Stokes, the *now* Stokes, during the second war with Great Britain, than from all the rest of the State. Forsythe's company were nearly all from Stokes; these were raised a few years before the war and marched to Canada among the first soldiers that went there. Capt. Cloud, not five years afterwards, raised another company in the same locality.

To give you some idea of the spirit prevailing among those mountaineers, I will mention a fact which I saw myself: When a requisition was made upon the militia of this State for the defence of Norfolk, I was present when the North Regiment of the County was paraded to stand the draft for its quota. Col. Jack Martin, who was the commander, formed them into a hollow square and made them a speech. I wish I could give you the speech; it was the best adapted to its purpose of any I ever heard. He then straightened them out into a line, and gave the word for every one that was *willing to go, to march three paces in front.* The drums rolled, the fifes squealed, the colors waved a flourish, and, at the word March!! every man, with a simultaneous step, moved forward three paces and halted perfectly in line!! The Col. rode down the regiment and picked out the number called for, and discharged the rest.—During the scene I have attempted to describe, a company of some dozen bare-footed boys, with cornstalk guns, whether for frolic or to show their pluck, marched out too and joined in the same line with the volunteer regiment: and there they were when Col. Jack came along pickingout his men. "What, the bo-bo boys, too! (he stuttered badly.) God bl bl bless you, boys! said he. He then marched them out, riding along the line, to the tune of the white cockade, making a harangue, first to the boys and then to the selected men, (who were advanced somewhat in front,) and then to the Regiment generally; and such shouts and hurras were never heard! Glorious, glorious old Jack! He was a rough specimen of humanity, but he had the ring of true metal.—Such is Stokes! is'nt it still a county?
SAURA.

A TAME WHALE.

An eastern traveller, in a newly published work, entitled "Notes of Travel," relates the following singular fact which came under his observation at Muscat:

"No visitor to the harbor is better welcomed by the natives than "Muscat Tom." This name has been given by sailors to a male fin-back whale which has made an habitual practice for over forty years to enter, feed, and frolic about the cove, several hours in each day, always leaving before night. Sometimes a smaller member of his tribe, supposed to be a female, accompanied him. His length may not be less than seventy feet, and that of his companion fifty feet. Since his arrival signalizes the departure of the sharks which infest the harbor, to the prevention of sea bathing by the natives, the most strenuous caution is observed not to interfere with his pursuits and diversions. He shows no fear of such vessels as trespass upon his watery field. One day as he came rolling leisurely and jollily alongside of a vessel at anchor in the harbor, and on board of which I was, one of the crew threw with considerable impetus a stick of wood into his open mouth, as he raised his head out of the water. This breach of the good treatment, which he had been wont to receive, did not draw any signs of displeasure from his whaleship, although more than one malediction was bestowed upon the imprudent tar by the exasperated natives who had observed his censurable conduct."

SOLACE FOR THE SORROWFUL.—Several of the Southern Democratic presses are finding a drop of comfort in the fact that the "Know-Nothings" of Pennsylvania have assisted to elect Mr. Mott, Democrat, to the office of Canal Commissioner, by a much larger majority than Mr. Pollock received for Governor; and they come to the sage conclusion that if these same persons had "nominated Bigler instead of Pollock, he would have been elected by a much larger plurality than that by which Pollock is now elected." We had been laboring under the innocent delusion that it was a majority that elected Pollock. The same papers, too, paraded Mr. Mott's declaration that he does not belong to the secret order and does not approve of their objects. The declaration is a timely and altogether a safe one, now that the election is over, and Mr. Mott is Canal Commissioner for two years. But the pith of the matter is, that the Democracy are not at all scandalized in this case by the "Know-Nothing" support. It is only when the "fantasticals" vote for a Whig, that they become conspirators and deadly foes to liberty!—Well, well! who can begrudge this small modicum of consolation? Who can refuse a glass of cool water to the parched lips of the sick heart?—*Nat. Intel.*

CRIME IN NEW YORK.—The following are the consecutive headings of the articles in a little more than a column of the New York Express:

Terrible Explosion at Earle's hotel; Another Infernal Machine; Diabolical outrage: Murder in West Broadway; Coroner's Inquest; Verdict of the Jury: Supposed Murder of a Sailor; Stabbed his Wife; Desperate Attempt at Murder and Highway Robbery at Williamsburg; A Man Stabbed and Another Shot in Brooklyn; Another Murderous Assault at Brooklyn.

☞For the credit of the country, the next steamer from New York ought not to carry out the New York papers printed for a week previous to the election. The people of Europe, if they are furnished with extracts from them, will think that free elections in a free country are nothing but occasions for defamation of character, and rapacious assaults upon reputation.—They will have but a poor opinion of republican fairness and dignity.—*Alex. Gazette.*

☞Take HOLLOWAY'S PILLS if you wish to have good health—Many of the Citizens of the Union are constantly complaining of drowsy sensations, sleepless nights, headache, and the thousand ills that flesh is heir to.—What is the cause? They require an invigorating and purifying medicine; such an one as will be speedy and certain. Holloway's Pills are unequalled for the certainty of their effect, and efficacious power of action. Let all who read this try them. They act upon the very main springs of life, and are infallible in all disorders of the liver and stomach; they are equally beneficial in bilious complaints.

Latest News by Telegraph!

[*Reported expressly for the Register.*]

ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC!!

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, 1854.

The Collins Steamship, ATLANTIC, arrived last night.

THE MARKETS.

Cotton is unchanged. The sales for the three days previous to sailing amountod to 20,000 bales. Flour had declined 2s.—Wheat 4d.—Corn 1s. Consuls held at ninety-four and a half. Money easier.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

Sebastopol, at the latest advices, was being fiercely bombarded; and it was confidently expected would fall before the 25th ult.

Other news unimportant.

NEW YORK ELECTION!
RESULT STILL IN DOUBT!!

NEW YORK, Nov. 13th.

The Albany Argus of this afternoon gives Seymore *one thousand* majority. The Register, of the same city, gives Clark two hundred and forty-nine. The most of the New York papers give Clark a small majority,—though the Tribune holds out that Seymour is chosen.

MASSACHUSETT'S ELECTION.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, '54.

At Boston, to-day, at noon, Gardiner, Know Nothing, had 4,400 votes; Washburn, Whig, 1,844; Bishop, Democrat, 511.

GLENN'S TRUE VERBENA 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, as 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.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

Nov. 11, 1854.

Bacon, per lb. 13 to 13½. Cotton, per lb. 7½ to 8½. Cotton Bagging, per yard—Gunny, 18c.; Dundee, 14: Burlaps, 10 to 12 Cotton Yarn, per lb, Nos. 5 to 10, 18c. Domestic Goods, per yard—Brown Sheetings, 7½ to 8; Osnaburgs, 9½ to 10. Flour, per barrel—Superfine, $8; Fine, 7 75.—Feathers, per lb. 45 to 47. Corn, 90 to $1; Wheat, 1 25; Oats, 60. Hides, per lb—Dry, 8; Green, 3 to 4. Lard, per lb. 12 to 13

Remarks.—The market is better supplied with Bacon—no change in price. Cotton—demand good, at 8½ cts. for best grades. Flour—supply is small—prices steady. Spirits Turpentine 42 cents per gallon. Raw do. 2,25 to 2,50 per bbl.
[CAR.]

PETERSBURG MARKETS.

PETERSBURG, November, 6th.

TOBACCO.—The market is very bare of good qualities, which are wanted both for shipping and Manufacturing. We quote such at $8 to $9½: very good and fine at $10 to $15; Lugs range from 4½ to $6. Considerable parcels of new are coming in, and still at from $4 to $6 1-2, the latter for leaf. Primings 1 1-2 to 2 1-2.

COTTON.—We quote sales of prime to-day at 9c.

CORN.—Sales continue to be small at 80 to 82 cents; the latter for small lots.

FLOUR.—Our millers have advanced their price for Extra to $10, and Family we quote $10½ to $11, common Superfine $5 to $6 1 2.

BACON.—There is a good demand at 11 to 11½ cents for Virginia hog round; Va. Hams 14 to 15c; Western Sides 8¾ to 9c; Shoulders 7¾ to 8c.

GUANO.—The market is very active with considerable sales at $50 per ton of 2,000 pounds for Peruvian, and $35 for Mexican.—DEM.

MARRIED.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. J. A. Linn, L. G. Heilig, Esq., of Rowan, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Col. John Shimpoch, of Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus county.

In Greenville, Pitt co., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 1st, 1854, by Rev. N. Collin Hughes, Dr. W. W. B. Brown to Miss Jane M., daughter of Charles Greene, Esq.

DIED.

In this City, on Friday night last, of Scarlet Fever, WILLIE, second son of William H. Jones, Esq., Cashier of the Cape Fear Bank, aged four years.

In New Orleans, on the 28th ult., of consumption, Edward H. Wingate, aged probably 48 years, formerly of this city.

At the residence of his son, A. B. Marsh, Mt. Vernon Springs, Chatham county, on the 2d inst., William Marsh, aged 103 years, 10 months.

At Monterey, Texas, on the 1st day of August last, Calvin Coor, formely of Goldsboro', and for several years Sheriff of Wayne county.

Wharf for Sale.

A DESIRABLE piece of Wharf Property in Portsmouth will be disposed of on accommodating terms. Apply to
THOS. BROOKS, Jr.,
Nov. 14, '54. 4t 44 High Street.

A Bar-keeper Wanted.

APPLY in person to E. P. GUION, at GUION'S HOTEL. A liberal price will be paid to a person having the qualifications, and willing to perform the duties.
Raleigh, Nov. 14, 1854. 4w 92

Central Agricultural Society of Georgia.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Fair of the Central Agricultural Society of the State of Georgia, to be held at Augusta, has again been postponed. It will take place on the 4th day of December,—that being the first Monday in the month. DAVID W. LEWIS,
Sec. Centr. Ag. Soc. of Ga.
Augusta, Ga., Nov. 13, 1854. 1t 92.

Boarding for Members.

MRS. CH. C. RABOTEAU will be prepared to furnish a mess of four or six gentlemen with board and lodging during the next session of the Legislature. A first rate table will be kept, and good accommodations provided. Her House is on Fayetteville st. a few doors below the Hotels.
Oct. 26, 1854. 87 t8

Fish and Oysters.

THE Subscribers, having rented the front part of the store occupied by Mr. C. B. Moore, near the Post Office, intend keeping for sale the finest

NORFOLK OYSTERS AND FISH.

Persons wanting the above articles may rest assured of getting them FRESH.

Spiced and Pickled Oysters will always be kept for sale by the keg or by retail. Any one wanting a quantity will have their orders attended to, by giving one or two day's notice. Orders from the Country, with reference, will be promptly attended to.
JNO. G. SIBLEY & CO.
Raleigh, Oct. 24, '54. 3mos 86

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, N. C.

Nov. 13th, 1854.

SEALED proposals will be received at this office, until 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 20th of December next, for the purchase of $111,000 Bonds issued by the State of N. Carolina under an Act of Assembly for the construction of the Weldon and Gaston Rail Road and for the improvement of the navigation of the Neuse and Tar Rivers. They are by express enactment exempted from taxation for any purpose. They will bear date the 1st of July, 1854, will run ten years, and will have coupons attached for the interest at six per cent. per annum, payable the first days of January and July in each year. Both interest and principal will be payable at the Bank of the Republic in the City of New York, unless where the purchaser prefers to have them payable at the Treasury of this State. They will be issued in sums of $1 000 each.

Parties bidding will please address their letters, endorsed "Proposals for North Carolina Stocks," to the undersigned, at Raleigh, N C. They will also state in what kind of funds they propose to pay. The bids will be opened on the 20th of December next, in the presence of the Governor, Secretary and Comptroller of the State, and G. W. Mordecai, President of the Bank of the State of North Carolina. The undersigned reserves the right of accepting such bids, in whole or in part, as he may deem most advantageous to the State. Successful bidders will be required, as soon as informed of the acceptance of their bids, to deposit in Bank the amount of their bids, with the accrued interest from the 1st of July last, to the credit of the Treasurer of North Carolina. This deposit may be made in the Bank of the Republic, New York, the Bank of the State of North Carolina, or the Bank of Cape Fear, Raleigh. Documents showing the great resources of the State, and the small amount of her indebtedness, may be had on application at this office, or to Messrs. Brown & DeRossett, City of New York.
D. W. COURTS, Public Treasurer of North Carolina.
Nov. 14 1854. 92 td

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned propose re-publishing from the London Edition, 1714, LAWSON'S HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA, "containing the exact description and natural history of that country, together with the present state thereof, and a journal of a thousand miles travelled through several nations of Indians, giving a particular account of their manners, customs, &c., by JOHN LAWSON, Gent., Surveyor General of North Carolina."

The above is a rare work (there being but two copies known to the undersigned in the State) and should be in the hands of every North Carolinian. The author, in a quaint and most graphic style, narrates the manners and customs of the inhabitants at the period of which he treats—interspersing his narrative with many curious and amusing habits of Indian life, and portraying in lively colors withal the great naural advantages of the then infant province of North Carolina.

The above work will be sold at $1 per copy.—Those wishing to subscribe for it will please send in their names as early as possible, as but a limited number of copies will be published. Editors throughout the State, friendly to the cause of literature, by inserting the above, will have a copy sent to them. Address,
O. H. PERRY & CO.
Raleigh, Nov. 14, 1854. 1m 92

Notice.

A DIVIDEND of 6 per cent., on the capital stock of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road Company, has been declared, payable to the Stockholders, or their authorised Agents, at the Office of the Company, on the 12th day of December, proximo. W. W. VASS, Treasurer.
Office Raleigh & Gaston R. R. Co.,
Raleigh, Nov. 14, 1854. } td 92

A TEACHER WANTED.—At a recent meeting of Morning Star Lodge, it was resolved that an institution of learning be established by said Lodge in the Town of Nashville, and B. H. Blount, Dr. John H. Drake, L. A. B. Battle Esq., Dr. John G. F. Drake and J. J. Q. Taylor Esq., were appointed a Committee with ample powers to carry into effect said resolution.

The Committee wish to engage the services of a gentleman well qualified to prepare boys for College, to whom a liberal salary will be given.—Those wishing to get the situation will address the Committee, stating their terms, and forward their testimonials as to good character and scholarship by the 1st of December next, at which time the Committee will decide on the applications, and give immediate notice thereof.
B. H. BLOUNT, Chairman.
Nashville, N. C., Nov. 14th, 1854. w3w-92

Twenty-Five Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on Saturday morning last, a negro woman named ELLEN, about five feet, eight inches high, dark complexion; and had on a purple homespun dress, and had with her a copperas checked homespun dress. I fear she may obtain a free pass and endeavor to escape to a free State. She is 22 years of age.

A reward of twenty-five dollars will be paid for her apprehension and delivery to me, twenty miles west of Raleigh, on the Hayward road, or for lodging her in any jail, so that I get her again.
OSBORNE BOWERS.
November 14, 1854. tf-92

COACH SHOP.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that he still occupies the well known Stand of Mr. Willie Johnson, on Wilmington St. about one hundred yards South of the Capitol Square, where he is prepared to execute everything in his line of business. Buggies & Coaches &c., made of the best materials and in the most fashionable and durable style.

He would say to those who may wish to purchase Buggies or any thing in his line, that they would do well to call upon him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to spare neither pains nor expense to please those who may favor him with their custom. He is determined to sell at prices to suit the times,

Also, repairing done cheap at the shortest notice.
JAMES BASHFORD.
Feb. 14, 1854. 1t

Drawing Made Easy!

THE subscriber respectfully offers his instructions to those who would like to accomplish themselves in the Art of DRAWING and PAINTING; and, with the aid of a very simple mechanical apparatus, pledges himself to enable any person (with a thimble full of genius,) to DRAW CORRECTLY FROM NATURE, in a course of twelve lessons, which he will give at TIMES and PLACES, to suit the convenience of his pupils.

TERMS—For twelve lessons in Drawing, only $5. Lessons in Painting for a very moderate charge. Apply to O. P. COPELAND,
Fayetteville st, Raleigh, N. C.
July 31, 1854. 62—tf

Winter Oats!

ON consignment, at the FARMERS' HALL, at $1,25 per bushel, nicely cleaned. Cheaper even at that price for seed than the common given to you JAMES M. TOWLES.
Nov. 10, 1854. 91

JUST TO HAND.—800 lbs, of those justly celebrated family hams.
8 bbls. Mercer Potatoes.
5 doz. Buffalo tongues.
200 Dried Beef do.
Raisins, Currants, Citron, Almonds, French Candies, &c. Come and see.
F. MAHLER & CO.
Nov. 9, 1854. 91

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly for an Act of incorporation for a company for Mining and Manufacturing purposes, in Wake county.
Nov. 10th, 1854. w6w 91

J. W. CHADWICK, having fitted