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

RALEIGH, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 22, 1855.

THE NAVAL RETIRING BOARD.—It is stated that the Naval Board have named in their report at least one hundred and fifty officers, who they recommend shall be "retired," and among these are some of "the brightest ornaments of the service," and that however conscientiously the board may have discharged their trust, their decisions are not likely to give satisfaction, especially as the council was a secret one, and the parties accused had no opportunity of being heard; and at this moment there is not an officer of the navy, except the members of this secret tribunal, who knows whether or not he has been selected as one of the victims; a proceeding altogether novel in this country, and the cause at present of much anxiety and surprise.

The Washington correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer states that the Cabinet have had several meetings for the examination of this very startling report, without as yet having come to any decision. It is mentioned as a rumor that the President and the Secretary of the Navy are astounded with the results of the "Star Chamber" investigation, and are now somewhat dubious in regard to the propriety of entrusting the reputation and the personal interests of all the officers of the Navy to a secret court of fifteen members, who are possibly in no degree more distinguished for services rendered to the country, and who can show perhaps no superior claims, on the score of merit, over those persons upon whom they have passed summary judgment, based altogether upon *ex parte* testimony. It is suspected that the proceedings of this "court of high commission" were more remarkable for haste and personal prejudice, than for that calm, deliberate, judicial investigation which the law authorizing it clearly intended.

Amongst those whom the Board have ostracized, the Courier & Enquirer says, is the veteran Commodore Stewart, the senior officer of the Navy, and the victor in one of the best fought battles of the last war, when he commanded "Old Ironsides" and captured the Cyane and Levant. The Philadelphia Inquirer, in some stringent observations upon this secret naval tribunal, makes the following remarks:

"The Board has, from the first, conducted its proceedings in a secret and inquisitorial manner, and the arraigned have not had the slightest opportunity of being heard! Even now the names of the victims have not been promulgated—and as if to avoid the storm of public indignation that would so naturally be expected, the report will not be made public at all.

It will be remembered, that, some years ago, a similar outrage was attempted to be perpetrated upon certain officers of the Marine Corps, and quite a number were summarily dismissed. The act created so much feeling throughout the country, and such a lively sense of sympathy for the sufferers, that Congress at the very earliest opportunity rebuked the tyranny and restored the officers. And such is likely to be the case in relation to the recent secret tribunal and its decisions. The American people will never tolerate a system which drives into poverty and disgrace the men who at a critical moment in the history of the republic shed their blood in the defence of the nation.

The latest rumor is that the President has approved of the report of the Board."

POLITICAL DEFERENCE TO THE PAPACY.—The Hon. ERASTUS BROOKS, who was re-nominated to the Senate of New York by the American party, has failed to receive the endorsement of the Whig Convention of the district by one vote. The *Christian Intelligencer*, of that city, says, "this result is understood to have been reached for the sake of gratifying JOHN HUGHES and securing his political friendship." If such be the fact, the people of the State, as well as the voters of the district, have a direct interest not only in the renomination but also in the re-election of Mr. BROOKS to the Senate of the State. It has been again and again asserted that the Irish party rules this city, that Archbishop HUGHES is the most powerful man, politically, among us, and that wire-pullers of the baser sort pull in obedience to the nod of the Irish Jesuit. Hitherto, we have listened with some incredulity to these statements, but the miscarriage of Mr. BROOKS' re-nomination would seem to confirm them. Of the political views and party predilections of Mr. BROOKS we know very little, but every intelligent man in the Union knows full well that that Senator, with singular courage and ability, exposed the grasping schemes of Archbishop HUGHES, and let some rays of daylight into his crafty policy. For this service he is entitled to the gratitude of his countrymen, and for this alone ought to be returned triumphantly to the Senate. If he be not returned, it will be a most damaging precedent, and our politicians will be encouraged to catch the foreign vote, assured that such truckling to Romanism will not be unacceptable to native born citizens."

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Gov. Bragg has recommended Thursday, the 25th day of October, "as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving to Almighty God for past blessings, and of supplication for his continual kindness and care over us as a State and as a nation."

☞ The St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, will in time become notorious for scenes of violence. Another fatal stabbing case has recently occurred there. A Capt. Wright, of Texas, and a Mr. Dean, of Baltimore, had a personal collision in the bar room of the hotel the other evening, when the latter drew a bowie-knife and stabbed the former, wounding him, it is thought, mortally. The difficulty grew out of a business transaction.

THE FORESIGHT OF OUR FATHERS.

Mr. Berrien states, in his American Letter, that, prior to 1800, the annual foreign immigration was not over 5,000. In 1787, when the Federal Constitution was formed, the Washingtons, Franklins, Madisons, Shermans and Hamiltons that made it, deemed it their duty to provide,—

1st, That the President of the United States should be a native born citizen.

2d, That the Army of the United States should be in his native born American hands.

3d. That the Navy of the United States should be under native born American control.

4th. That Treaties should be organized and made by a native born citizen.

5th. That Federal appointments and patronage should come from this native born American source.

6th. That the militia of the several States, when called into the service of the United States, should be under the President's native born command.

7th. That only a native born citizen should have the Federal veto power.

8th That the Vice President of the United States should be a native.

9th. That thus that branch of government, the three branches of the Legislature, which makes Treaties and confirms Federal appointments, should have a native to preside over it.

10th. That in case of a tie vote in the Senate, a native only should have the casting vote.

11. That Congress and the President should make uniform naturalization laws,—that President a native.

12th. That to be a Senator in Congress one must have been naturalized 6 years.

13th. That to be a representative one must have been naturalized 7 years.

The President, having the appointing power of the Supreme Judges a native alone can name the men who are to expound all laws, and cases arising under the Constitution, Treaties, and the Laws of the United States.

Now our fathers, when the foreign emigration was only 5,000, vested in a native, or natives, all their high prerogatives and august powers—and not even foreigners among us, till of late years, have complained of it.

The annual immigration is now 500,000,—and what was necessary in 1787 thus becomes, in 1855, a hundred times as necessary now,—that is, in the ratio of 5,000 to 500,000.

If, then,—as now we see,—foreign born people superseding American citizens as representatives of America in foreign countries,—exclusive foreign born military companies among us, with arms in their hands,—foreign born riots, and rioters murdering American citizens, as in Louisville, (Ky.),—foreign born legions organized to vote down American born citizens at the polls; if then, we say, we now see, with the precedent of 1787 before us, an American Party organized to carry out American principles,—is there anything wonderful in it?

☞ The English are casting shells for the Crimea three feet through and weighing over a ton each. Mr. Nasmyth, the great founder, is also casting guns which, with their carriages, will weigh fifty tons each. They require 225 pounds of powder for a charge, and will throw one of the immense balls of a ton weight four miles.

☞ One of the correspondents of the Baltimore Sun states the whole number of deaths in Norfolk, since the disease broke out, at 1,197, exclusive of colored persons. Including the latter, and many children and persons buried in haste, of whom there are no accounts, he puts down the mortality at fully 1,300.

☞ An interesting article, (taken from the "New York Journal of Commerce,") from the pen of a North Carolina physician, of fine acquirements, on the subject of Yellow Fever, will be found in another column.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

The Black Republican defeat in Maine is one of the most encouraging circumstances of the season. The people are coming to see the true character of that crusade against the Union—that insane endeavor to make a sumptuary law, and an abstract prejudice, a law of nationality. It may be true that, as the Tribune has it, "all parties had to declare themselves the uncompromising opponents of the Nebraska bill, its principles, and its consequences." What then could have caused the defeat of the Black Republicans? Nothing but the belief of their intolerance on the liquor question, and the public conviction that they would not be satisfied even with a repeal of the Nebraska legislation, but have banded together for other ulterior and more destructive powers. In the slang phrase, "There is a nigger in the wood-pile," and the people see it.

We are rejoiced that the line is becoming more and more broadly marked between those who wish to correct an act of legislation which they dislike, and those whose hatred towards another section impels them to embark in a war that can only terminate with a destruction of the Union.

The leaders of this dangerous movement are greatly disturbed by their defeat in Maine. It implies that their concealed principles will not meet the sanction of the people. They ought to observe a significant symptom in *the defeat of the liquor law by the very people who founded it.* If these crusaders cannot enforce a sumptuary law, involving only a few millions at home, how can they—how ought they—hope to enforce a sumptuary law involving not only habits and associations, but an investment of more than fifteen hundred millions of dollars? Greeley & Co. may now ponder over the difficult task undertaken by them. If they wish any cause to succeed in America, let them satisfy the people that they have nothing to do with it, and it will have a fair chance. We observe the administration claims the Maine result as a victory. It is a victory over an obnoxious liquor law, and a sectional combination. The basis of success seems to have been an union of all who dreaded the consequences of such a conspiracy against the Union and public peace. Keep the ball of defeat rolling. We don't care who has the merit of having defeated disunion in disguise.—*Amer. Organ.*

BURYING ALIVE.—The Louisville Journal says: "The Sag-Nichts are actually talking about burying "Sam." We have often heard of people's huddling poor victims into the ground before the breath was fairly out of their bodies, but this idea of burying a strong and romping giant in the very flush of health and strength and activity is one of the most monstrous things we ever heard of. The Sag-Nichts had better believe that they would find him a difficult customer to bury. The Irishman who leaped up from the "cooling-board" and seized his shillelah and broke the heads of the drunken rascals that were holding a wake over him was a quiet corpse in comparison with what our "Sam" would just at present show himself!"

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS, NORFOLK, AND THE EAST INDIES—MORTALITY—MODES OF BURIAL AT NEW ORLEANS—CEMETERIES OF THE EAST—IS THE YELLOW FEVER ADVANCING TO THE NORTH?

At present there are two epidemics of yellow fever prevailing at the South, one at Norfolk and Portsmouth, and the other at New Orleans; the former imported, and the latter indigenous. It does not follow that the causes which produce both are not identical, for the same disease must have a community of origin. In the late able Report of the Sanitary Commission at New Orleans, the *local* origin of yellow fever may be considered as definitely settled. Wherever the disease can be propagated, there it can originate.—The Report of the London Commission on Yellow Fever confirms this statement.

It is now almost universally admitted that in order for yellow fever to prevail, two meteorological conditions are necessary; a high dew point, and an elevated temperature. They must operate also in conjunction, and in continuity, for some time, when, supervening upon them, come on those sudden fluctuations and alternations of weather, frequent showers, and a hot sun, all of which predispose to the existence of yellow fever, and without which it cannot prevail. If the essential atmospheric requisitions were in operation in Norfolk and Portsmouth, the fever might have originated spontaneously in those places, as well as in New Orleans; but the accidental introduction of it by the steamer Ben. Franklin hastened its development, and communicated ignition and impetus to the combustible materials which already had a lodgment there. That these facts are not only probable, but true, appears from the circumstance that a case of yellow fever has already occurred in this city, which was brought from Norfolk, but it remained an isolated case, as nothing favored its propagation.

Although the fever in Virginia is the same as that which prevails in New Orleans, yet the *social* circumstances attending it are widely different. All the native population of Norfolk and Portsmouth are liable to be attacked, for they are a new generation, sprung up since the last visitation of the fever there; but in New Orleans, the native born residents are always exempt. There, strangers only are exposed to the perils of the scourge; and these strangers, unknown for the most part to the citizens, constitute that indiscriminate class of adventurers, and new comers, which the French Creoles usually denominate *bois flottant*, or *drift wood*, who collect in the Southern cities from all parts of the world,—bold adventurers in pursuit of wealth, pleasure, or means of livelihood, who are unaccustomed to the climate and usages of the country, and who are doomed to be the certain victims of the pestilence. Habituated to epidemics in New Orleans, the inhabitants are prepared for them by the experience of the medical profession, the organization of charitable institutions, and a thoroughly practised corps of competent nurses. Violently as the fever may rage, there is no necessity that the business relations of the city should be subverted, and no dispersion of the regular population ever takes place. But it is far otherwise in a Northern city, where the yellow fever is only an unusual visitor, and the whole population are unacclimated to it. The consternation and affright become appalling, and contribute materially to the fatal havoc of the disease. These considerations suggest the efficacy of sanitary regulations, and render an inquiry into the nature and causes of yellow fever a matter of some moment.

It is, properly speaking, a tropical disease, and, as before observed, finds its natural pabulum in the maintenance of a high degree of heat and moisture. The greater the predominance of these climatic elements, the more virulent is the disorder, when operating upon constitutions unhabituated to them. When it is ex-tropical, it becomes subintrant, and identifies itself with the customary diseases of the locality. Thus, within the tropics, it usually commences in the Spring; but beyond them it is associated with the Autumnal maladies of the place where it occurs, except in equatorial regions, where it coincides with changes of the monsoons. The worst locality for the yellow fever in the world is the city of Batavia, on the island of Java. As the writer of this article is familiar with the ravages of this dreadful scourge, as it prevails in the East, in Africa, within the Tropics, and in New Orleans, he begs permission to record, without presumption, some reminiscences of his experience. With a heart too often saddened by the most terrible work of death, with all the painful concomitants of human desolation and sorrow, he is influenced by no other motives, in making these remarks, than the hope of suggesting something for the public benefit.

The city of Batavia, located far to the East, lies in the 6th degree of latitude South of the Equator. The coast line is low and alluvial, the city is extensively intersected by canals, and the waters of the bay sluggish in the extreme. When the commerce was more flourishing than it is now, and the East instead of the West was the El Dorado of the world, the adventurers of the society flocked thither, and perished by hecatombs every year. Never were such holocausts offered up to the Moloch of disease and to the spirit of reckless adventure.—In one year alone, thirty thousand men, of all nations and climes, were swept from the ranks of the living, and hurried into eternity. We read that in Norfolk and Portsmouth there is a lack of coffins to receive the bodies of the dead. In Batavia, such accommodation was impossible and never thought of. Deep trenches and ditches were excavated, to contain the indiscriminate heaps of reeking mortality. Sometime subsequently to this, a mercantile house in Boston, as a source of profitable speculation, shipped a cargo of coffins to this devoted city. When they arrived, the health of the place was in a great measure restored, and the consignee refused to acknowledge the consignment, nor could any other merchant be induced to accept it. The consequence was, that the coffins were finally tumbled into the bay, to be the sport of those huge sharks and alligators which prowl with undisturbed impunity in those torpid and pestilent waters.

In the worst fevers at New Orleans, there are never wanting suitable and decent means to inter the dead. Sometimes only they are a little pushed for want of time, and are compelled to practise rather too great haste. At the Charity Hospital, a number of carpenters, during the sickly season, are kept constantly employed in manufacturing plain pine coffins. As fast as they are filled, to the number of ten or fifteen at a time, they are piled, like boxes of merchandise, into carts or tumbrils, and so borne to the Potter's Field near the Metairie Ridge. Here each coffin is numbered, and the corresponding number is inscribed upon a thin headed-board, and the interment takes place in long shallow trenches.

As the soil at New Orleans is subaqueous, and such a thing as a cellar never heard of, (although the Boston Medical Journal advises the people there to keep their cellars and basement rooms dry and well ventilated,) the consequence is, that the most moderate excavation of the soil gives rise to a copious flow of water. The better classes have their tombs built above ground, but the poorer are necessarily consigned to the watery earth. In the latter case, in the cemeteries, buckets and pails are as indispensable as spades and mattocks; and where the graves closely approximate one another, it is often necessary to bail out a large quantity of blooded water, before consigning the mortal remains to the ground.

It is customary to inclose nearly all the cemeteries with parallel double walls, separated about seven or eight feet apart, and then to intersect the intervening space with a series of vertical and horizontal partitions, so as to form convenient receptacles for the dead above ground. These receptacles are commonly called "ovens," and are extensively patronized. The price for an "oven" is fifty dollars, which makes the cemetery business a profitable one.

Although there are some points of resemblance between Batavia and New Orleans, yet the native cemeteries of the former present none of those revolting aspects which those do of the latter.

Spacious in point of size, the oriental cemeteries are studied with the original growth of the soil. Betel nut trees, aricas, palms of various kinds, teaks, cinnamons, salsa wood, and wild pepper vines clambering over them, together with a profusion of fragrant flowers, which often perfume the air, the Eastern repositories of the dead are usually celebrated for their picturesque beauty, and rural attraction.

In very sultry climates, such as Asia and Africa, and within the Tropics, the fever assumes a more malignant and virulent type, and is usually more typhoid and congestive. The mortality is consequently greater. According to the popular nomenclature, such fevers are frequently denominated ship fever, coast fever, Panama fever, and so on, in which there is a great deal of visceral congestion and obstruction, the cerebral congestion being mostly correlative. Still, the distinctive feature of the yellow fever, as usually recognized, is its hemorrhagic character, and its destructive lesions of the nervo-sanguineous systems, by means of which, the blood, in a defribinated state, frequently oozes from the capillary vessels of the mouth, gums, eyelids, nostrils, ears, and from the coats of the stomach; in the latter case, constituting the fatal vomito, which extinguishes life and closes the dreadful scene.

During the present visitation in Norfolk, the greatest daily mortality has been 70, out of a population of six or seven thousand. At New Orleans, during the severe epidemic of 1853, in one week there died of the fever 1,036 persons.

It is a remarkable fact that, towards the close of the last century, the yellow fever prevailed at frequent intervals epidemically at the North when no apprehensions were entertained of it at the South. Mr. Relf, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of New Orleans, asserts that he never knew of the yellow fever being there before the year 1800. Nevertheless, there was a moderate epidemic in 1792, and then a severe one in 1817. But it is undeniably true, that in this early history of the disease, it was more prevalent at the North than at the South: nor would it be difficult to account for this upon rational and philosophical principles; but the columns of a newspaper are not adapted to the discussion, and we must content ourselves with glancing at a few practical facts.

About the time that the yellow fever died out in New York, and at the North, it began to manifest itself pretty regularly in New Orleans and the South, and generally in the latter city, (more particularly since 1837,) on every alternate year, and in the odd years, as '37, '39, '41, '43, '47, '49, and the great epidemic of '53, and so on, until now, in 1855. It is also a well known fact that patients generally die on the odd days, or on the ternary revolution of the disease; thus, if a person should be attacked on Monday, if fatally, dissolution will be most likely to ensue early on the morning of Friday; but there are occasional exceptions to this, as there are also to some of the hemorrhages which take place, as recorded above.

The last fever in New York was in the year 1822 and the last epidemic yellow fever at the North was at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in 1825. It was brought there from the West Indies, and occasioned as much consternation, mortality, and dispersion of the inhabitants, as the present fever does at Norfolk.

Up to the year 1798, the yellow fever visited Boston, Providence and New Haven, to say nothing of New York and Philadelphia. There was a terrible epidemic in Baltimore in 1800, and another in 1819, and still another, but not so destructive, in 1822, the last of its appearance there, as also in New York. The same year it visited Norfolk, which thenceforward continued exempt until the present time. In the year 1720 it visited Charleston and Savannah. The epidemic of that year at Savannah was unusually severe and fatal, and it is still called the "great epidemic." Savannah enjoyed a long interval of exemption, until last year, when the fever recurred with fatal and terrible ravages. It extended that year to Augusta, where the fever prevailed in 1839, but it did not reach Savannah on that year. The dry culture was adopted at Savannah in 1838, and it was relied upon as a measure of security for the public health.

From these data it appears that the yellow fever is erratic, capricious, and uncertain in its visitations; but, upon the whole, it has ceased to appear at the North, and has established itself with some degree of periodic certainty at the South.

In the horticultural perfectionment of fruits and flowers, Linnæus characterized their more perfect developments as "*the taming of the wild fruits.*" There can be no doubt but that climate, like society, undergoes progressive modifications and meliorations, and that it is equally susceptible of civilization and improvement. The Northern cities, in point of salubrity, and in the facilities of under-ground drainage, possess great advantages over the Southern, more especially New Orleans. Still, no effort of public vigilance should be relaxed, and the public health and safety should never be jeopardized by private interests.

In speaking of the etiology, or cause, of yellow fever, we have adhered to the meteorological doctrine as being the most rational, the best established, and the most generally admitted by the highest authorities in the medical professon. Nevertheless, other opinions have been and are entertained. Professor Riddell of New Orleans believes the cause of epidemics to be an *organic* one, but does not know whether it is vegetable or animal. He maintains that they have their "periods of incubation," like eggs and insects, and therefore are not allied to the mineral or meteorological causation, which, (he says), acts at once. He does not believe with Van Sweiten, that a cloud hovers over the locality of the plague, as it did at Jessore, when the Cholera broke out there in 1817. By exposing "hot, concentrated sulphuric acid," to a current of air, Professor Riddell was enabled to detect some of the "spores." If such is the specific test, we may allow the "spores" to pass on. They are not likely to do much damage to the human organization. Such a theory of disease is utterly impracticable, and would be extremely difficult to work out. But the next in unison with it is the animalcular theory. This theory, together with the "Insect hypothesis" of Sir Henry Holland, are advocated by Doctor J. C. Nott, of Mobile, who has recorded his testimony in favor of them, in his contribution to the Report of the Sanitary Commission of New Orleans, before alluded to. Dr. Nott finds some corroboration of his views, from the fact that Professor Agassiz had informed him that he had not assigned the infusoria a place in his classification of the animal kingdom.

Professor Agassiz may consult his pleasure in regard to the infusoria, and assign to them whatsoever position he pleases; but they have nothing more to do with yellow fever than the laughing geese of the Polar regions. When it is considered how palpably untenable this animalcular theory has been rendered by the conclusive and satisfactory experiments of Professor Lidy, who pronounces it absurd, and who has utterly annihilated it, we should be disposed to regard these views as least tenable of all others except the doctrine of "spores," which is an offshoot of malarialism.

It is this same physician, Dr. J. C. Nott of Mobile, who, in a recent letter to the Natonal Intelligencer, reiterates a *prediction* which he had hazarded, that the yellow fever was gradually approximating the North.

Very few predictions are entitled to much credit, unless we know the facts upon which they are based, and the calculations which justify them; otherwise, their authority is nugatory. Now all the facts show that the yellow fever, for many years past, has disappeared from the Northern cities. Its true home is within the tropics; and it would be much more philosophical to assert, and more encouraging to humanity to believe, that those meliorating causes are at work which will ultimately banish this pestilence from our entire country. Great local improvements have been and are taking place in New Orleans, and our Southern cities have too much at stake to be unmindful of their sanitary condition, their prosperity, and their safety.

There is no benefit to be derived from attempts to create a panic without cause, and every community will perceive the necessity of yielding neither to a presumptuous sense of security on the one hand, nor to a spirit of neglectful indifference on the other.

It may be worth while to allude to other opinions more rational and philosophical. The celebrated Dr. Barton, of New Orleans, believes in the opposition of a terrene and atmospheric cause in the production of epidemic diseases, and denominates their conjunction very expressively, as the "Shears of Fate." To show the certainty and reliability of meteorological calculations, Dr. Barton, in a recent letter from New Orleans to the writer of this, observes, "There is no more unfailing evidence of the decline of an epidemic here than the fall of the dew-point. A few days ago, when it began to descend, I predicted a decline of the fever, and it has continued to decrease ever since." New Orleans papers confirm this intelligence. It is true that epidemics court the presence of large cities, and to ward them off, of all descriptions, the most attentive and careful supervision should be exercised.

In superstitious times, the belief was current that epidemics were signs of Omnipotent wrath, and that an avenging Deity was hurling the arrows of destruction against the guilty children of men, in punishment of their transgressions. But science regards these dreadful "visitations of Providence" in a far other light. It looks upon them as occasional results of those natural laws and principles of the universe, whose general and ordinary operation is replete with benefits and beneficence to men. From occasional juxtapositions, and not unfrequently from local causes produced or unheeded by man, the generation of pestilential diseases takes place.

They serve to create inquiry, to foster vigilance, to twine the cords of sympathy and affection closer round the human heart, and to notify mankind of the value of health, and the uncertainty of life. They record their monitions in agonies of suffering, in grief and tears, and desolate the fairest and fondest hopes of life; but such are the unavoidable sequences of human existence; while, in the end, their influences are salutary and corrective, and they may be likened to storms which scatter the sea with wrecks, and the earth with ruins, but are still necessary to purify the elements, and to adapt them to the purposes of life.

It falls more within the province of some persons than others to study the phenomena of disease, but, for a thorough comprehension of morbid relationships, a careful consultation of the thermometer and physometer is indispensable.

The Committee for Scientific Inquiries, appointed to investigate the epidemic cholera which prevailed in London in 1854, concludes its Report with the following language:—

"Opportunities, therefore, ought not to be lost for establishing a better normal standard than is yet discovered to measure the chemical and meteorological anomalies of an epidemic period."

ACTON.

N. C. ORATORS FOR KING'S MOUNTAIN.

At a meeting of citizens in Charlotte, J. W. Osborne, Esq., was invited to represent North Carolina, at the celebration at King's Mountain. Dr. Hawks, being a North Carolinian by birth, had been selected as our State orator on that occasion; but previous engagements precluded the possibility of his being present at the time appointed. We learn from the Shelby Intelligencer, that the Committee of Cleaveland have written to Hon. David L. Swain, President of the N. C. University, soliciting his presence as an orator at the celebration. We know of no man, in the range of our personal acquaintance, that would be better calculated than Ex-Gov. Swain to throw light upon the theme;—none who would better explain to posterity the part which our own native State has borne in the many struggles of the past. Should both of the gentlemen above named accept, North Carolina will have no cause to feel otherwise than proud of her Orator on the one hand, and of her Historian on the other.

Ash. News.

☞ In the Norfolk Beacon office, not only were the printers, apprentices, reporters, &c., all, or about all, swept off—but the editors in chief, both, have followed, are now in their graves!

The cases of these Editors, Mr. Cunningham and Mr. Gatewood, were particularly harrowing. They were well connected in Norfolk, but both single men, and both could have left; but their connections began to be seized, and they would not fly and desert them. Mr. Cunningham attended upon and buried a dear friend and relative in Mrs. Commander Barron, in her day one of the most brilliant of the Southern belles at the Ballston Spa. Almost alone, and in the dead of night, he buried her in the Barron family grave yard; and subsequently her daughter, and Capt. Starke, of the United States Marine Corps, a relative by marriage,—and then his wife and her daughter, and then a near and dear cousin to Mr. Starke's sister, all of whom he nursed and cared for with the tenderest interest, and with whom he would remain, in spite of the most earnest solicitations from relatives abroad, to abandon the pestiferous place;—but while nursing the last of them—the favorite cousin—the disease seized him and hurried him to the grave. Another cousin—Mr. Gatewood, his partner—doubtless waited upon and nursed him,—but now Gatewood is gone!—and only the old and worthy father and mother remain of a once large circle of relatives! The branches are withered, but the trunk remains in Norfolk. Death so interlaced the destinies of one with another that no one could leave without deserting some other on the bed of disease and death.

☞ "Cown down from that building, you rascal, and I'll knock your head off!" "You will, will you?" "Yes, you scoundrel, I will." "Then, I guess—upon the whole—I shan't come down!"

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

The Navy Reform—The National Intelligencer—Mr. Gales—Health of Washington—Presidential Movements, &c.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21, 1855.

"Dear Dispatch: You can't imagine what a dust the action of the late Navy Board has kicked up among the dry bones of that right arm of the national defence. As the reporters say, there is a "profound sensation." From a little navy, numbering 711 officers in all, 201 have been struck down as if by one of the plagues of Egypt. In this hapless fate men of all grades are included, from octogenarian post-captains to passed midshipmen, who have now passed "a bourne from which no traveller returns." Sweet Cherubs! "if so soon they're done for, wonder what they were begun for." However, it does not follow that unless an officer is "dropped" outright, he has reason for mortification. Those retired on leave of absence may occupy an honorable position. (Lieutenant Maury, of the Observatory, is included in this list,—the law being imperative as to the amount of sea service which an officer must have seen, and his competency to take command of a sea going vessel. Maury's duties have kept him for many years at the Observatory.) Retired on furlough isn't quite so good, but that does not necessarily imply any thing discreditable; but being *dropped* entirely—that's the great, bottomless abyss to which the Board have sent many a helpless soul. I wouldn't be surprised to hear of a great demand for coffee and pistols; and, indeed, it may be possible that the Board has committed some errors, but, on the whole, I suspect they have done right, and delivered the Navy of a good many inefficient and lazy devils who were not worth the powder and shot it would take to kill them—besides some dissipated and worthless characters, who, it is a great pity could not be dropped from the planet as well as from the service. Notwithstanding the purging of the navy list, there must be a few more left of the same sort; at all events, there ought to be a periodical overhauling—putting out the bad men and promoting the good ones, and extending the trimming process, not only to the regular officers, but to the non-combatants—some of whom, like some of the regular officers, have an unconquerable antipathy to water, whether salt or fresh.

I have recently had the great pleasure of an interview with Mr. Gales, the Senior Editor of the National Intelligencer. The office of the Intelligencer is an humble and unpretending brick building, only two stories in height, but with a venerable and substantial air. On the whole, it is not as imposing a structure as the White House, but, whilst I have passed the White House several times a day, I have never felt the least curiosity or desire to enter it. I have no disrespect for the present occupant, but I have a much greater respect for such men as Joseph Gales than for all the office holders in the United States put together. The press has become the fourth estate of the realm, and at the head of this estate Mr. Gales is enthroned, a monarch worthy of a dominion, before which the power of kings and aristocracies is turning pale and passing away.

I had expected to find Mr. Gales, who has now reached his three score years and ten, somewhat infirm, but was greatly pleased to find him in good health and excellent spirits. Except the inability to use his right hand, (from a neuralgic affection,) which compels him to employ an amanuensis, his editorial vigor and efficiency are in no degree abated. I found him in his *sanctum*, a neat apartment, in the upper story, adorned and made useful by a library of choice volumes, and having, to my eyes, a most impressive aspect, as the field of labor for so many years of the *Editor of the National Intelligencer*. Mr. Gales is in stature about five feet nine, very stout, with grey hair, (once, I am told, as black as the raven,) and a dark eye still beaming with thought and animation. In social intercourse, he is one of the most easy and cordial of gentlemen, his conversation so replete with the blended charms of soul, that I found it hard to break away and cease to encroach upon his valuable time.

Hanging upon the wall, in a frame, was a small and ancient newspaper, to which Mr. Gales directed my attention. It was the first number of the National Intelligencer, which, judging from my eye, would measure about fifteen by twenty four inches! I need not say with what interest I looked upon this seed of the great tree that has since, in its strength and dignity, overshadowed all other trees of the forest.

The National Intelligencer was first established in 1800 by Samuel Harrison Smith. Mr. Gales came to Washington in 1807, at which time he became connected with the Intellegencer as Congressional reporter. At a subsequent period he purchased the establishment of Mr. Smith, and some years after, his partner, Mr. Seaton, (now in Europe,) became associated with him. What kind of a paper the Intelligencer is, the country daily sees, and I need not describe. In its uniform dignity, and the calm and dispassionate manner in which it discusses the most exciting topics, it has no equal in the world. Great Britain cannot produce its equal. The proudest and most courteous peer of Parliament could not more carefully observe the proprieties of debate than this high-toned and manly journal. If you may judge a man by his companions, you may judge a paper by its readers; and you have only to go through the country and observe what manner of men the readers of the National Intelligencer are, to know something of the character of that paper. They are almost always men of education, intelligence, and of high political and social influence. It was once remarked by a wit, that if a man were found dead in the road, and no one knew anything about him, yet if a copy of the National Intelligencer were found in his pocket, it would be *prima facie* evidence that he was a gentleman.

But Joseph Gales is more than a great editor. He is one of the first statesmen of the land, and has shared the counsels and the respect of the leaders of the Whig party. If he has not been seen upon the rostrum, he has been always at the helm, a Palinurus, whose steady hand ever guided the ship in a safe channel, and, unlike them, never shadowed the clouds. Clay, Webster, Crittenden, ever entertained the greatest respect for the solid judgment of the veteran Gales. In his next book on "Party Leaders," Joe Baldwin ought to give us a sketch of the editor of the National Intelligencer, whose serene wisdom, whose vigorous pen, and sound political judgment, have for so many years guided, strengthened and sustained a great party. For how many years has the National Intelligencer been a vast armory, from which Whig chieftains and Congressmen have obtained ideas, facts and arguments, to sustain their cause in Congress and before the country! How rarely, during its whole existence, has that paper ever taken a position, which, however unpopular, has not been sustained by the enlightened public sentiment of the American people!

It is pleasing to learn that, in benevolence of character, this truly great man is as eminently distinguished as by his fine intellectual qualities. A more compassionate heart never beat; a more liberal hand was never opened to the appeal of suffering humanity.

The health of Washington still continues good. Great pains are taken to preserve the cleanliness of the city. The politicians are weaving their webs for the next campaign. Among other Democratic tickets, which I have heard named, is that of Dallas, of Pennsylvania, for the Presidency, and Jeff. Davis for the Vice Presidency. I have also heard some interest expressed as to who will be elected U. S. Senator by the next Virginia Legislature."

BY LAST NIGHT'S MAIL!

FROM NORFOLK.

"We have been unable, says the "Petersburg Express," of Tuesday, to supply the place of our second Norfolk correspondent who was taken with a relapse on Monday, after having suffered a very violent attack of Fever. Through the kindness of friends, however who received private letters, (and we return them our sincere thanks) we have it in our power this morning to give the number of deaths in the ill-fated city on Tuesday, and the names of many who have been summoned from this to the untried realities of eternity.

It is stated that the number of interments day before yesterday, ranged between thirty-five and forty. The precise number, our informant could not ascertain."

FROM PORTSMOUTH.

"As I supposed (says a correspondent of the same paper,) and so stated, the cool, damp weather has added largely to the bills of mortality.

From sun-set yesterday to the same time today, there have been TWENTY-FOUR deaths, including those in the Naval Hospital."

The Editor of the *Internal Journal* says:—"Of all the specifics offered for the cure of Lung complaints we have the greatest faith in

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry

Free from those narcotic ingredients which enter so largely into the composition of some other patent medicines, it acts without injury to the nervous system. We speak of this valuable medicine from *personal knowledge* of its effects. Scarcely two years have elapsed since a member of our family was raised from the very brink of the grave through its use; and in several subsequent cases, where it has been administered in our household, it has never once failed of the desired effect. We cheerfully commend it to our friends in the British Provinces and among 'the rest of mankind,' as a certain remedy for incipient diseases of the lungs."

For sale by WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD,

Raleigh, N. C.

A Proclamation,

By His Excellency THOMAS BRAGG, *Governor of the State of North Carolina.*

WHEREAS, BY A RESOLUTION OF THE General Assembly, it is made the duty of the Governor of the State, for the time being, "to set apart a day in every year, and to give notice thereof by Proclamation, as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving to Almigaty God for past blessings, and of supplication for his continual kindness and care over us as a State and as a nation:"

Now, therefore, I do by this, my Proclamation, set apart Thursday, the 25th day of October next, as such day, and do most respectfully and earnestly recommend that it be observed accordingly by all the good people of this State.

Given under my hand and the great Seal of the State, at the Executive office, in the City of Raleigh, on the 17th day of September, 1855, and in the 80th year of American Independence.

[L. S.]

THOMAS BRAGG.

By order of the Governor:

PULASKI COWPER, *Private Secretary.*

Raleigh, Sept. 21, 1855. 76 4w.

LOST OR STOLEN!

ON the 8th inst. a small leather Pocket-Book, containing the following notes: A note given by Linn Banks to R. S. Bryant, and endorsed to W. G. Banks, for $91.50; one given by Nathan Gully to the estate of A. G. Banks for about $6—also, several accounts.

A suitable reward will be given for their delivery to me, and I forward all persons from trading for any of the aforesaid notes or accounts.

WM. G. BANKS,

Wake Co., Sept. 21, 1855. 76 2tp

Moore & Taylor's

PASTILLES DE PARIS.

THESE PASTILLES are an invaluable remedy for the cure of COUGHS, COLD AND BRONCHITIS, as, by their action on the throat and lungs, they remove all hoarseness in a few hours and wonderfully increase the power and flexibility of the voice. Hence they are of great service to and highly recommended by Clergymen, Auctioneers, Public Speakers, and all those whose calling requires such frequent use of the vocal organs.

N. B.—Ask for "MOORE & TAYLOR'S PASTILLES DE PARIS," and observe that each box bears their written signature.

For sale by the principal Druggists and Apothecaries through-out the United States and Canada, and at whole sale by

MOORE & TAYLOR, Importers,

81 Maiden Lane, New York.

Sept. 19, 1855. 3m p. 3m 76.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, GRANVILLE COUNTY.—Court of Pleas & Q. Sessions, August Term 1855.

Johnson Levisler vs. William Levisler & others

Petition to sell Land for Division

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that A. G. Bragg, one of the defendants in this cause, resides beyond the limits of this State, it is, therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively at the Court house in Oxford, and at three other public places in Granville County, and also in the Raleigh Register, notifying the said defendant of the filling of this petition, and that unless he appear at the next Term of this Court and answer the petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex-parte, as to him.

Witness Augustine Landis, Clerk of said Court, at office in Oxford, the first Monday of August, A. D. 1855.

A. LANDIS, Cl'rk.

Sept. 20, 1855. w6w pd. 76.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, GRANVILLE COUNTY, Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1855.

Nancy Anderson and others vs. Meredith Crews and others. } Petition to Sell Land for division.

It appearing to the satis