LOCAL NEWS.

[REPORTED FOR THE REGISTER.]

Telegraphic Change.—It is said that the Telegraph company intend to discontinue their line by the way of Fayetteville, inasmuch as their line by the way of Wilmington answers the same purpose that the former does. If the people of Fayetteville wish to have the benefit of the Telegraph, they ought, most assuredly, to patronise it, which they do only to the amount of a very few dollars a month. The receipts of that office, it is said, will not even pay the salary of one operator. Fayetteville has a population equal to that of Raleigh; and if Raleigh can support an office with two operators, Fayetteville ought, at least, to be able to maintain an office with only one. With the fair prospect that it has for an increase both of its commerce and population, it would be extremely detrimental to its best interest to let the line be removed from that place.

Iron Store Front.—A feature in the building of houses, hitherto unknown in this city, is the construction of stores with iron fronts. Such a one, we learn, is to be erected on the premises, north of the Town Hall, now occupied by Busbee & Battle, and the Telegraph Co., as offices. It will be about twenty-five feet front and over fifty deep, two stories high, and embrace all the modern improvements. Mr. Johns, who owns the premises, will superintend its erection. Persons owning vacant or dilapidated property on Fayettville street would do well to follow Mr. Johns' example

Serious Accident.—We regret to learn that Mr. Alonzo Pool, of this county, while returning home from an election, last week, at Franklin's, was thrown violently from his horse and had several of his ribs broken. Medical attendance was promptly called in, and strong hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Desertion of a wife.—Some time during last year, a man, (we are almost tempted to give his name,) came to this place and obtained employment at his trade. A day or two since, a letter was received here by a gentleman, from his wife, stating that he had left her with nine small children entirely destitute, and that he had otherwise ill-treated her, and desiring some information of her truant spouse's whereabouts. She also mentioned that he belonged to the *Roman Catholic* church, and trusted that some of the members of that church would assist her in her deplorable situation. A good *Catholic* is not to blame, and his poor wife has to bear any treatment he may be disposed to inflict. "The man who lays his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is a wretch, whom t'were gross flattery to call a coward."

Grave Yard.—We have seen the advertisement in our newspapers for proposals to build a small House for a suitable person to live in, to take charge of the burial grounds. What has become of it? Have any steps been taken by our authorities to improve the cemetery. We deem it a disgrace to the city, that our burial grounds should go to decay so fast, for the want of prompt action on the part of our City Fathers. Something should be done, and that soon.

Fayetteville Street.—Owners of property on this street should look to their interest much more than they do, for, in bad weather, parts of it are almost impassable, on account of the side walks being so badly paved, and, in some places, not paved at all. The ladies would certainly be very thankful for any improvement, as many dresses are ruined by the mud and water that accumulate to such an extent.

Sudden death.—Mr. Fenner Young, a respected citizen of this County, residing near Neuse River, whilst walking through his yard on Friday last, fell, and died almost instantly. As he had complained of no previous illness at all, it is supposed he died of apoplexy.

Divine Service—Is held every day, during Lent, at the Episcopal church. On Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, the services commence at 9½ o'clock, A. M., and on Tuesday and Thursday at 4½ o'clock P. M., at which latter times an interesting lecture on some doctrinal subject is delivered by the Rector.

Lectures—Every Wednesday evening, at the Methodist church, Lectures will be given by the Rev. Mr. Reid, in exposition of the scriptures. All denominations are invited to attend.

Photographs.—We have seen several pictures taken by this new process, and they are decidedly the best we ever saw. Pictures have been taken of the State House, Episcopal church, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and of St. Mary's Hall,—all of which are excellent. Prints are to be taken from them, and will be found for sale, *shortly*, at the different Bookstores.

Wake County Court.—This tribunal is in session at present. We hear of no business of more than ordinary importance that is likely to come before it.

Auctions.—Court week brought with it a greater number of auction sales, than we remember to have seen in a very long time. All descriptions of property have been sold, from mules bringing $17, to horses as high as $150, Waggons, Buggies, Carriages, Omnibusses, Harness of all sorts and sizes, household property and negroes, &c. Small tracts of land adjoining the town brought very fair prices, considering the tightness of the money market. The perishable property, being second-hand, of course went low.

Sales of Real Estate.—On Monday, much valuable Real Estate was sold at the Court House in this city. The House and lot, formerly occupied by Ch. C. Rabotean, was purchased by Alfred Williams, Esq., for the sum of three thousand and five dollars. The McBain House and lot, in the eastern suburbs of town, half an acre, was bought by Dr. F. J. Haywood for seven hundred and fifty-five dollars, and the vacant lot adjoining the McB. to C. Pollard for two hundred and twenty-five. The House at present occupied by J. Betts, on Market Square, was sold to Mr. C Kuester for twelve hundred and seventy-five. At the same time, a tract of over six hundred and fifty acres, about 3 miles from the city, brought six dollars an acre; purchaser, Wm. M. Boylan, Esq.

RETURN OF GOVERNOR SHANNON TO KANSAS—INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Governor Shannon will leave here this afternoon direct for St. Louis, thence to proceed to Kansas. He will immediately remove his office from Shawnee Mission to Lecompton, the centre of the prevailing difficulties. Orders will be issued from the War Department this afternoon, and possibly be conveyed to Col. Sumner by Governor Shannon. No doubt they will be in accordance with the President's views expressed in his special Kansas message and recent proclamation, with the design firmly to enforce them. There are 800 troops at Fort Leavenworth, and 400 at Fort Riley, to be called out if circumstances demand.

SAM. HOUSTON AND THE PRESIDENCY.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The *Evening Post* publishes a letter from the Hon. Samuel Houston, concerning the connection of his name with the office of President, and recently alluded to in many of the journals of the country.

His remarks are principally confined to advice touching the formation of the next Cabinet, but the most important point is where the writer declares that no consideration will induce him to remain in Washington in an official position.

Rev. Mr. Williams, reputed "Dauphin of France," is in Washington, oppressed by illness, age and penury.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE HOUSE.

Elections.—Messrs. Washburn, of Maine, Stephens, Watson, Spinner, Oliver of Missouri, Hickman, Colfax, Smith of Alabama, Bingham.

Ways and Means.—Messrs. Campbell, of Ohio, Howard, Cobb of Ga., Jones of Tenn., (who was afterwards excused at his own request,) Davis of Md., Sage, Phelps, Campbell of Pa., and DeWitt.

Claims.—Messrs. Giddings, Letcher, Bishop, Jones of Pa., Dunn, Knowlton, Taylor, Gilbert, Marshall of Ill.

Commerce.—Messrs. Washburn of Illinois, Wade, Millson, McQueen, Tyson, Kennett, Pelton, Comins.

Public Lands.—Messrs. Bennett of N. Y., Harlan, Cobb of Ala., Lindley, Cullen, Walbridge, Brenton, Maxwell, Thornton.

Post Office.—Messrs. Mace, Norton, Flagler, Barclay, Day, Powell, Walker, Wood, Herbert.

District of Columbia.—Messrs. Meacham, Dodd, Goode, Cumback, Dick, Harris, Bennett of Miss., Trafton, Bell.

Judiciary.—Messrs. Simmons, Humphrey, Marshall, Barbour, Caskie, Galloway, Harris of Ala., Lake, Wakeman, Tappan.

Revolutionary Claims.—Messrs. Ritchie, Murray, Smith of Va., English, Fuller of Maine, Allen, Clauson, Craigin, Emrie.

Public Expenditures.—Messrs. Dean, Covode, Kelly, Mott, Pearce, Vail, Elliott, Waldron, Branch.

Private Land Claims.—Messrs. Porter, Horton of Ohio, Thorington, Etheridge, Bowie, Landidge, Herbert, Robinson, Horton of New York.

Manufactures.—Messrs. Clark, Knight, Crawford, Bliss, Durfee, Edwards, Dowdell, Campbell of Ky., Ricaud.

Agriculture.—Messrs. Holloway, Ready, Grow, Bell, Campbell of Ohio, Margan, Sabin, McMullen.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. Pringle, Orr, Billinghurst, Greenwood, Leiter, Hall of Mass., Todd, Caruthers, Herbert.

Military Affairs—Messrs. Quitman, Allison, Sapp, Faulkner, Williams, Stanton, Denver, Buffington, Washburne of Wisconsin.

Militia—Messrs. Kunkle, Whitney, Harrison, Hoffman, Foster, Parker, Watkins, Wright of Missouri, Wright of Mississippi, Hall of Massachusetts.

Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Benson, Stranahan, Bocock, Haven, Winslow, Seward, Davis of Mass., Boyce, Millward.

Foreign Affairs.—Messrs. Pennington, Bayly, Clingman, Aikin, Fuller of Penn., Matteson, Sherman, Burlingame, Thurston.

Territories.—Messrs. Grow, Giddings, Purviance, Richardson, Houston, Granger, Zollicoffer, Morrell, Perry.

Revolutionary Pensions.—Messrs. Broome, Al-Bright, Edmundson, Miller of N. York, Miller of Indiana, Craige, Knapp, Woodruff, Hall of Iowa.

Invalid Pensions.—Messrs. Oliver of N. York, Pike, Florence, Savage, Welch, Talbott, Dickson, Lumpkin, Robbins.

Roads and Canals—Messrs. Knox, Hughston, Ruffin, Scott, Peck, Moore, Barksdale, Bradshaw, Rust.

Patents.—Messrs. Morgan, Chaffee, Smith of Tenn., Paine, Emrie.

Public Buildings and Grounds.—Messrs. Ball, Todd, Puryear, Keitt, Roberts.

Revisal and Unfinished Business.—Messrs. Sabin, Knowlton, Warner, Clark of New York, Shorter.

Accounts.—Messrs. Thurston, Cadwallader, Nicholds, Buffington, Carlile.

Mileage.—Messrs. Sneed, Brooks, Kelsey, Evans, Woodworth.

Navy Department.—Messrs. Harris of Illinois, Wheeler, Aikin, Tyson, Pettit.

Enrolled Bills.—Messrs. Pike and Davidson.

Expenditures of the State Department.—Messrs. Brooks, Smith of Tenn., Hacker, King, Damsell, Washburne of Wisconsin, Underwood, Wright of Tenn.

Expenditures of the Post Office Department.—Messrs. Pettit, Cox, Williams, Burnett and Reade.

Expenditures on Public Buildings.—Messrs. McMullen, McCarty, Stewart, Swore, Trippe.

Expenditures of the Treasury Department.—Messrs. Waldron, Wells, A. R. Marshall, Kidwell, Clausen.

Expenditures of the War Department.—Messrs. Cragin, Valk, Jewett, Rivers, Covode.

Engravings.—Messrs. Kelsey, Damrell, Wright of Tenn.

Printing.—Messrs. Nichols, Craigin, Flagler.

☞ It having been stated that a correspondence had some time since taken place between President Pierce and General Sam Houston, which would, if published, reflect discreditably upon the latter, the Hero of San Jacinto, in a recent speech, alludes to the charge, and intimates that he has no fear of said publication. Says he:

"What it means, I am not aware of. If any correspondence has taken place between Mr. Pierce and myself, I release him from all obligation to withhold it, and he is at liberty to publish it whenever he may think proper. Surely I have no recollection of any private correspondence; and I do not only release him from withholding such correspondence, but all others who may have correspondence of mine. I have no secrets. I may have charged that Mr. Pierce had not redeemed the pledges given by him to discountenance all agitation of the slavery question. I have alleged that he was pledged to resist it, and if he has not done so, he has aided with his influence in bringing about a repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and that was the sole cause of agitation; and I do charge him with violation of his solemn pledges. Agitation was dead, but he has given it vitality and life."

Let us have the correspondence, by all means. We are the special friend of neither party, and, if it shall turn out a Kilkenny cat affair, will have but few tears to shed.

But, Gen. Houston not satisfied with the above challenge to the Administration, carries the war into Africa—as thus:

"I charge Mr. Pierce with having trifled with the best interests of the country. He has produced a degree of disarrangement in the political elements of it which were unknown at any former period. The old Jackson democracy stood upon principles. They were conservative, and adhered to the Constitution and the Union. It would seem an attempt had been made to engraft upon them others that were alien in principle, and could not be relied on without a portion of the "loaves and fishes," whilst the capital or patronage was expended in bounties to enlist new recruits, to raise force sufficient to secure him victory in another Presidential campaign. *Not relying upon principle, he has had recourse to expediency*, and finds himself at this time in the most deplorable condition that has been known to any former President. His enemies have reason to rejoice at his discomfiture. I cannot rejoice at his situation. It is my country that sustains the blow, and no matter whether it results from his incompetency, or from a misfortune incident to the times, or a want of capacity on his part to govern the country, I must deplore its unfortunate condition."

☞ The Fayetteville Observer states that an important discovery of Coal at Egypt, on Deep River, has been made. A seam of exceedingly rich bituminous coal, four and half feet thick, of beautiful quality, was reached at a depth of a little over 400 feet. Below this seam is doubtless another and thicker; for at the outcrop, a mile distant, (says the Observer,) there are two seams, the upper one (corresponding with that now discovered at Egypt) being about 2 feet thick, whilst the under seam is upwards of 3 feet thick. The Coal burns brilliantly. The extent of the Coal Fields is developing itself gradually; and it is more and more apparent that there is enough to supply for centuries the river and all the rail roads that we are likely ever to have.

Wil. Herald.

The New York Senate has passed a bill to appropriate $40,000 on loan to establish a New York State Agricultural College.

CONGRESS.—THURSDAY.

The SENATE resumed the consideration of the acts of the late Naval Board and Mr. BUTLER spoke in opposition to the operation and results of the law which created it. The Senator cited several cases of officers who, in his opinion, had been hardly dealt with, who would merit restoration, and who would not fear to demand it should a court of inquiry be appointed to investigate the claims which any officers might present to be reinstated. When speaking of the value of experience and reputation to an officer in service, he argued that in many instances—he would select that of Commodore Stewart—the presence alone of such a commander in a fleet would do more to animate his subordinates to courage and duty than any amount of thews and sinews. In his history of the siege of Troy, Homer did not make Agamemnon detail the aged Nestor to lead every night attack; he ordered for that duty the young and intrepid Ulysses and Diomed. But when the Trojans rushed upon the Grecian camp, and, under the orders of Hector, had nearly reached the ships with their firebrands, then came forth the venerable Nestor, and, with trembling hands, encouraged and reanimated the younger spirits, which were yielding to the fierceness of the onset. Mr. MASON took the same general view as the Senator who preceded him. He also advocated a repeal of the law, which would restore retired officers to precisely the same positions they held before the law was passed; and he thought if the President should send to the Senate any nominations to supply the vacancies created under the operations of the law, that it would be unconstitutional, and the Senate should refuse its confirmation of any such. Mr. TOUCEY took, in part, similar ground to that assumed by the Senator from Virginia. He considered the law as in some respects contrary to the Constitution; but he believed a discussion upon the various phases which the question assumed to be premature, and he would refrain. A desultory debate, though conducted with interest and legal acuteness, then ensued between the gentlemen above mentioned and Mr. BENJAMIN, who fortified the positions already defended by him, and argued, in addition, that if the Senate should today confirm the new names which might be sent to them for confirmation to fill the newly-created vacancies, and then repeal the law, so far from the retired officers retaking their former rank, they would be no longer in the service in any capacity. Further debate was then postponed till Monday, to which day the Senate adjourned.

In the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES the President's Annual Message was referred to the Committee of the Whole. Numerous communications from the several Departments were read and referred. The memorial of Andrew H. Reeder, contesting the seat of John W. Whitfield as delegate from Kansas, was read and referred. An incidental discussion sprung up on the question of referring the Special Message of the President in relation to Kansas, some members desiring to refer one portion of it to the Committee on Territories and another portion to the Committee on the Judiciary. It was finally referred, by a close vote, to the Committee of the Whole House, in which it is likely to undergo a debate of several weeks' duration. It is easy to perceive that there will be a warm party struggle on this subject, from which material for the Presidential election is to be gathered. Mr. CAMPBELL made an effort to take up the resolution from the Senate appropriating fifteen hundred dollars for fuel for the suffering poor of the cities of Washington and Georgetown, but objection was interposed. An adjournment took place till Monday.

Intelligencer.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

KNOW NOTHING SNIVELLING ABOUT "PAPAL INFLUENCE."

"The total population of the State of New York is in round numbers, 3,475,000. Of these 633,000 are of foreign birth.

Sectarians whose fears of "Papal Influence" have been skilfully played upon, may not generally be aware of the fact, that the Census showed that in the State of New York there was but one Catholic Church edifice to 17,599 denominated Catholic believers. In the United States at large, there was but one church to every 18,901 Catholics."

The trouble in this State is not so much with the Catholics themselves,—as with the Sewards and Weeds, who, for years, have been selling out the 2,842,000 Americans to the 633,000 foreigners,—in contracts with Bishop Hughes about "Free Schools," "Church Property," &c. Under the Seward and Weed dynasty of New York,—we, 2,842,000 Americans, have had the hardest sort of work to do,—to save our Free Schools from Roman Catholic Government; to keep our school money from division and plunder; to have the Bible used in schools; and to save the whole vast Roman Catholic property of the State from being vested in one person—Archbishop Hughes—who wished to hold it subject to the orders only of the Pope of Rome. The struggle has been sharp and intense, and, at one time, the Protestant props of the State were nearly all tumbling into Archbishop Hughes' hands, through Seward and Weed influence at Albany. We were sold out to win comparatively a few Irish votes, that the Roman Hierarchy here were presumed to own! Foreigners would let us alone, but for the American demagogues.

But, if in Austria, or Spain, or Italy, or Bavaria, there were (as here) only 633,000 Protestants, and 2,842,000 Catholics,—what would be done with us Protestants? We could not throw up the spire of a church to Heaven! We could not worship God in public! We could not have a Minister of God about our bed side, not of the Roman Catholic Church, save in secret, to pray for us in the hour of death. We could not read and spread the Holy Bible in the face of day.—When our souls left our bodies, the poor body even would be shut out from the grave church yard. No right of conscience, no right of liberty would be left us. And yet we, 2,842,000 strong, against 633,000 strangers,—who but ask that these Americans make equal laws for these strangers,—are denounced by American demagogues, while begging for Irish votes, as "Know Nothing snivellers" about Papal influence.—*N. Y. Ex.*

IMPORTANT FROM THE FEJEE ISLANDS.
THE SAVAGES SEVERELY PUNISHED

By the arrival of the St. Louis, from Aspinwall, we have received important intelligence from the Fejee Islands. We take the following from the Panama Star and Herald, of Feb 5th:

The United States sloop-of-war Jno. Adams, E. B. Boutwell, Commander, arrived at this port early on Sunday morning, (3d February,) from the Fejee Islands, via Valparaiso.

The following interesting particulars have reached us:

The United States ship John Adams left this port in July last, bound to the Fejee Islands, to inquire into and seek reparation for many cruelties committed by the natives inhabiting those islands, and to demand indemnity for the plunder of several American ships trading and fishing in the Fejeean archipelago.

The obstinate and refractory nature of these savages demanding the exercise of rigorous and harsh measures, the commander of the John Adams deemed it expedient to teach them their obligations to the human race, and did so in a manner that made some impression upon them, and which, it is to be hoped, they will long remember. During the cruising of the John Adams in the Fejee group of islands, five sharp engagements took place between her crew and the cannibals of Polynesia, in which American valor was always victorious.

Five of their largest towns were burnt, and all the houses therein reduced to ashes.

We learn that an important treaty has been ratified between Commander Boutwell and Tui Tite or Thokamban, the King of Fejee, on behalf of the American government, the particulars of which have not transpired.

The visit of this ship to the Fejee Islands has resulted in re-establishing order and restoring the confidence of American citizens residing there.

The Morgantown, Va., Union hoists the names of Millard Fillmore for President, and Andrew J. Donelson of Tennessee, for Vice President, subject to the decision of the National Convention.

From "Putman" for February.

LIVING IN THE COUNTRY.

The children are sent to School—Old Soldiers—An Invitation and Cruel Disappointment—Our Eldest begins to show Symptoms of the Tender Passion—Poetry—The Melodies of Mother Goose—Little Posterity by the Wayside—A Calamity—*The Drowning of Poor Little Tommy.*

We have sent the children to school. Under the protecting wing of Mrs. Sparrowgrass, our two eldest boys passed in safety through the narrow channel of orthography, and were fairly launched upon the great ocean of reading before a teacher was thought of. But when boys get into definitions and words more than an inch long, it is time to put them out, and pay their bills once a quarter. Our little maid, five years old, must go with them, too. The boys stipulated that she should go, although she had never gone beyond B in the alphabet before. When I came home from the city in the evening, I found them with their new carpet-satchels all ready for the morning. There was quite a hurrah! when I came in, and they swung their bookknapsacks over each little shoulder by a strap, and stepped out with great pride, when I said, "Well done, my old soldiers." Next morning we saw the old soldiers marching up the garden-path to the gate, and then the little procession halted; and the boys waved their caps, and one dear little toad kissed her mitten at us—and then away they went with such cheerful faces. Poor old soldiers! what a long, long siege you have before you!

Thank Heaven for this great privilege, that our little ones go to school in the country. Not in the narrow streets of the city; not over the flinty pavements; not amid the crush of crowds, and the din of wheels: but out in the sweet woodlands and meadows; out in the open air, and under the blue sky—cheered on by the birds of spring and summer, or braced by the stormy winds of ruder seasons. Learning a thousand lessons city children never learn; getting nature by heart—and treasuring up in their little souls the beautiful stories written in God's great picture-book.

We have great times now when the old soldiers come home from school in the afternoon.—The whole household is put under martial law until the old soldiers get their rations. Bless their white heads, how hungry they are. Once in a while they get pudding, by way of a treat. Then what chuckling and rubbing of little fists and cheers, as the three white heads touch each other over the pan. I think an artist could make a charming picture of that group of urchins, especially if he painted them in their school-knapsacks.

Sometimes we get glimpses of their minor world—its half-fledged ambitions, its puny cares, its hopes and its disappointments. The first afternoon they returned from school, open flew every satchel, and out came a little book. "A conduct-book!" There was G. for good boy, and R. for reading, and S. for spelling, and so on; and opposite every letter a good mark.—From the early records in the conduct-books, the schoolmistress must have had an elegant time of it for the first few days, with the old soldiers.—Then there came a dark day; and on that afternoon, from the force of circumstances, the old soldiers did not seem to care about showing up. Every little, reluctant hand, however, went into its satchel upon requisition, and out came the records. It was evident, from a tiny legion of crosses in the books, that the mistress's duties had been rather irksome that morning. So the small column was ordered to deploy in line of battle, and, after a short address, dismissed, without pudding. In consequence, the old soldiers now get some good marks every day.

We begin to observe the first indications of a love for society growing up with their new experiences. It is curious to see the tiny filaments of friendship putting forth, and winding their fragile tendrils around their small acquaintance. What a little world it is—the little world that is allowed to go into the menagerie at half-price. Has it not its joys and its griefs; its cares and its mortifications; its aspirations and its despairs? One day the old soldiers came home in high feather, with a note. An invitation to a party, "Master Millet's compliments and would be happy to see the Masters and Miss Sparrowgrass to tea, on Saturday afternoon." What a hurrah! there was, when the note was read;—and how the round eyes glistened with anticipation, and how their cheeks glowed with the run they had had. Not an inch of the way from school had they walked, with that great note.—There was much chuckling over their dinner, too; and we observed the glow never left their cheeks, even after they were in bed, and had been asleep for hours. Then all their best clothes had to be taken out of the drawer, and brushed; and the best collars laid out; and a small silk apron, with profuse ribbons, improvised for our little maid; and a great-to-do generally. Next morning I left them, as I had to go to the city; but the day was bright and beautiful. At noon, the sky grew cloudy. At 2 o'clock it commenced raining. At three it rained steadily. When I reached home in the evening, they were all in bed again; and I learned they had been prevented going to the party on account of the weather.—"They had been dreadfully disappointed," Mrs. Sparrowgrass said;—so we took a lamp and went up to have a look at them. There they lay—the hopeful roses of yesterday all faded; and one poor old soldier was sobbing in his sleep.

We begin to think our eldest is nourishing a secret passion under his bell-buttons. He has been seen brushing his hair more than once, lately; and, not long since, the two youngest came home crying, without him. Upon investigation, we found our eldest had gone off with a school-girl twice his size; and when he returned, he said he had only gone home with her, because she promised to put some bay rum on his hair. He has even had the audacity to ask me to write a piece of poetry about her, and of course I complied:

TO MY BIG SWEETHEART.

My love has long brown curls,
And blue forget-me not eyes;
She's the beauty of all the girls—
But I wish I was twice my size.
Then I could kiss her cheek,
Or venture her lips to taste:
But now I only reach to the ribbon
She ties around her waist.

Chocolate-drop of my heart!
I dare not breathe thy name;
Like a peppermint stick I stand apart
In a sweet, but secret flame;
When you look down on me,
And the tassel atop of my cap,
I feel as if something had got in my throat,
And was choking against the strap.

I passed your garden and there,
On the clothes lines, hung a few
Pantalettes, and one tall pair
Reminded me, love, of you.
And I thought, as I swung on the gate
In the cold, by myself alone,
How soon the sweetness of hoarhound dies,
But the bitter keeps on and on.

It was quite touching to see how solemnly the old soldiers listened, when this was being read to them; and when I came to the lines—

"I feel as if something had got in my throat,
And was choking against the strap"—

Ivanhoe looked up with questioning eyes, as if he would have said, "how did you know that?"

It is surprising how soon children—all children—begin to love poetry. That dear old lady—Mother Goose! what would childhood be without her? Let old Mother Goose pack up her satchel and begone, and a dreary world this would be for babies! No more "Pat-a-cake baker's man;" no more "Here sits the Lord Mayor;" no more "This little pig went to market;" no more "Jack and Jill going up the hill after that unfortunate pail of water; no more "One, two, buckle my shoe;" and "Old Mother Hubbard," who had such an uncommonly brilliant dog; and "Simple Simon," who was not quite so simple as the pieman thought he was; and Jacky Horner, whose thumb stands out in childhood's memory like Trajan's legendary pillar; and the royal architecture of "King Boggin;" and the peep into court life derived from the wonderful "Song of Sixpence:"—what would that dear little half-price world do without them? Sometimes, too, the melodious precepts of that kind old lady save a host of rigid moral lessons—"Tell tale tit" and "Cross-patch, draw the latch" are better than twenty household sermons. And then those golden legends: "Bobby Shaftoe went to sea;" and "Little Miss Muffitt, who sat on a tuffit;" and the charming moon-story of Little Bo Peep with her shadowless sheep; and the capital match Jack Sprat made, when he got his wife; and the wisdom of that great maxim of Mother Goose—

"Birds of a feather flock together."

What could replace these, should the priceless volume be closed upon childhood forever?

When we think of the great world, and its elaborate amusements—its balls, and its concerts; its theatres and its opera-houses; its costly dinners, and toilsome grand parties; its clanging pianos, and its roaring convivial songs; its carved furniture, splendid diamonds, rouge, and gilding; its hollow etiquette, and its sickly sentimentalities, what a poor miserable show it makes beside little Posterity, with its toils and pleasures; its satchel, and scraps of song, sitting by its slender pathway, and watching with great eyes the dazzling pageant passing by. Little Posterity! Sitting in judgment by the wayside, and only waiting for a few years to close, before it brings in its solemn verdict.

What delicate perceptions children have, lively sympathies, quick-eyed penetration. How they shrink from hypocrisy, let it speak with never so soft a voice, and open their little clubby arms, when goodness steps into the room,—What a sad-faced group it was that stood upon our bank, the day little Tommy was drowned.

There is a smooth sand beach in front of our house, a small dock, and a boat-house. The railroad track is laid between the bank and the beach, so that you can look out of the car-windows and see the river, and the palisades, the sloops, the beach, and the boat-house. One summer afternoon, as the train flew by the cottage, (for the station is beyond it a short walk,) I observed quite a concourse of people on one side the track—on the dock—and down by the water's edge. So when the cars stopped, I hurried back over the gound I had just passed, and on my way met a man who told me a little boy was drowned in the water in front of my house. What a desperate race Sparrowgrass ran that day, with the image of each of his children successively drowned passing through his mind with the rapidity of lightning flashes! When I got in the crowd of people, I saw a poor woman lying lifeless in the arms of two other women; some were bathing her forehead, some were chafing her hands, and just then I heard some one say, "It is his mother, poor thing." How cruel it was in me, to whisper "Thank God!" but could I help it? To rush up the bank, to get the boat-house key, to throw open the outside doors, and swing out the davits, was but an instant's work; and then down went the boat from the blocks, and a volunteer crew had pushed her off in a moment. Then they slowly rowed her down the river, close in shore; for the tide was falling, and every now and then the iron boat-hook sank under the water on its errand of mercy. Meanwhile we lashed hooks to other poles, and along the beach, and on the dock, a number of men were busy searching for the body. At last there was a subdued shout—it came from the river, a little south of the boat-house—and the men dropped the poles on the dock, and on the beach, and ran down that way, and we saw a little white object glisten in the arms of the boat-men, and then it was laid, tenderly, face downward, on the grass that grew on the parapet of the rail-way. Poor little fellow! He had been bathing on the beach, and had ventured out beyond his depth in the river. It was too late to recall that little spirit—the slender breath had bubbled up through the water half an hour before. The poor people wrapped up the tiny white death in a warm shawl; and one stout fellow took it in his arms, and carried it softly along the iron road, followed by the concourse of people.

When I came up on the bank again, I thanked God, for the group of small, sad faces I found there—partly for their safety—partly for their sympathy. And we observed that afternoon, how quiet and orderly the young ones were; although the sun went down in splendid clouds, and the river was flushed with crimson, and the birds sang as they were wont to sing, and the dogs sported across the grass, and all nature seemed to be unconsciously gay over the melancholy casualty, yet our little ones were true to themselves, and to humanity. They had turned over an important page in life, and they were profiting by the lesson.

FOR THE REGISTER.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice that a resolution was passed by the State Convention of the American party, which met in your city the 10th of last October, "that an Executive Central Committee should be appointed for the State at large, with power to appoint a like committee in each county in the State." Since then I have heard nothing of that committee, and, in fact, do not know whether such a one was appointed. I am sure there has been no committee appointed for Stokes. I therefore write you, in hope that you will remind said committee of its duty, for a committee is really wanting in this county to combat the false impressions which the Pierce and Richardson locofocracy are trying to make on the public mind, and to counteract their unheard of efforts. Those men who were declaiming so loudly last summer against our party for holding private meetings are coming weekly to this place and holding caucuses, to which I have heard of no one being admitted, who is not a leader of the party or at least a bottle carrier to it.

They have the "low cunning" to make tools of every petty officer who will submit to it and they are making Democracy a test for every office. The Colonel and Lieut. Colonel of the Militia, the Constables, the Magistrates, the County Solicitor and the Special Court must be orthodox Pierce men, and they require no other recommendation for office than for the candidate to *curse* Americanism.

The K. N. party, in its palmiest days, could not excel the locofocos in secrecy, and it never can equal it in slyness and unscrupulous intrigue.

Respectfully, &c.

REPORT OF THE NORFOLK MARKET

FORWARDED TO THE "REGISTER," BY

A. M. McPHEETERS & CO.

Wills' Wharf.

NORFOLK, Feb. 16th, 1856.

Flour has been coming in freely during the past week, and our market is well supplied with S. F. but Extra and Family are scarce and much wanted. We quote S. F. $8; Extra, 10; Family 11 and quick

Cotton.—Under the "Persia's" news, Cotton rec'd more firmness and sales were made at 9¾, advance; nearly all the cotton has been taken off the market in the past few days, and some holders are firm, at 9¾@10 No sales lower at these prices.

Staves R. O., Hhd $32@34; W. O. Hhd $50; Heading $70. No pipes in market.

The ice still prevents all navigation and stocks of groceries are very light.

We look for the weather to break in a few days, when we will be in receipt of large supplies.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WILMINGTON, Feb. 16th.

Turpentine.—Further sales yesterday of 911 bbls., at $2,60 for yellow-dip, and $1,60 for hard We hear of no transactions to-day.

Spirits.—We note a decline of half a cent per gallon, with sales to-day of only 30 casks at 38 cts. per gallon.

Rosin.—Sales to-day of 10 bbls. No. 1 at $2, 50 per bbl. No transactions in other qualities

Tar.—Sales yesterday of 190 bbls. at $2,12½ per bbl.

Bacon.—We note a decline in this article, with sales yesterday of 2,000 lbs. N. C. at 12½@11½ cts. per lb. for hog round.

Flour.—Sales to-day of 25 bbls. Fayetteville superfine at $8,50 per barrel.

Cotton.—We note a further advance in this article, with sales yesterday of 50 bales at 9¾ cts, for low middling, 9¾ for good middling, and 10 cts per lb. for middling fair.—HER.

BY LAST NIGHT'S MAIL!

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAM SHIP CANADA.

Halifax, Feb. 16th.—The Cunard steamer Canada, which left Liverpool for Boston on the 2d inst., has arrived. There was much anxiety felt about this steamer, but the causes of her delay will now be briefly understood by consideration of the late severe weather.

She brings no news of the steamer Pacific.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

Cotton had advanced 1-8 and closed at steady prices. Breadstuffs had considerably declined; Canal flour 37s; Ohio 40s. White corn 37s 6d, to 39s; yellow at 39s. Beef declined, prime 114. Pork declined and quiet. Bacon quiet at 37s.

Iron is firm, Welsh bar at £8, 5s; Railroad at £8, 5s to £8, 10s.

Sugar had declined. The bullion in the Bank of England had decreased sixty thousand dollars. American securities were lower.

MATTERS PERTAINING TO THE WAR.

As yet, the reports all speak favorably for a peaceful settlement. The peace Congress meets in Paris about the 17th, but it is doubtful if Prussia be admitted into the conference. The queen's speech is quite meagre, and makes no allusion or mention to American affairs. Things are left to contingencies.

FROM KANSAS.

Washington, Feb. 17th.—Letters continue to be received from Kansas repeating a determination of each party in the territory to carry through its purposes, and predicting a collision with arms, unless the Federal Government should promptly interpose.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

FAYETTEVILLE, Feb. 16, 1856.

Bacon, per lb. 12a. Flour, per barrel, Family, $7 75; Superfine, 7 50; Fine, 7 25; Cross, $7. Feathers, per lb 35@40. Grain, per bushel, Corn, 80@85; Wheat, 1 50; Oats, 50. Hides, per lb—Dry, 10@11; Green, 3@4.

Remarks.—Supply of Bacon continues good—no change in prices. There is an abundant supply of Corn, and prices are lower. We note a further improvement in the price of Cotton, with good supply; principal sales at 9½ for best grades.—Flour has declined 25 to 50 cents on the bbl.—market well supplied.

Spirits Turpentine 35 to 38 cts. per gallon.—Raw do. $1 10 to 2 25.—(CAR.)

PETERSBURG MARKETS.

Febuary 16th, 1856.

Wheat.—Owing to the inclement state of the weather the transactions in this article have been limited to-day We have no material change to note in prices, and we continue yesterday's quotations—prime red and white $1 80@$1 81 and $1 86@$1 88. Inferior and medium grades command $1 45@$1 75.

Cotton.—The market continues active at 9c. for prime parcels.

Tobacco.—The market continues active at full prices for all grades. We quote lugs $4½@6½. Leaf 6¾@$9¾. No very fine offering—planters who may have a portion of their crop prized would, we think, do well to send it to market, as it is hardly probable that present prices will be maintained after receipts become heavier.

Corn.—We have to note a downward tendency in this article, with sales of good milling lots at 80 cts.

Bacon.—The market at present is bare of Western Bacon. Virginia hog-round, 12½@13c.

Flour.—Superfine $9½; Extra $10½; Family $11¼@12.

FOR SALE.

FOUR HUNDRED NEGROES
AND
TEN THOUSAND ACRES
Of Cane-brake Land!
In Dallas and Perry Counties, Alabama.

ON the first Monday in April next, (the 7th,) I will sell at Cahawba, Dallas County, Alabama, to the highest bidder, for cash, or Mobile "acceptances" at sixty or ninety days, bearing interest, One Hundred and Fifty Likely Negroes. Also, fifty others, on longer time—all acclimated and experienced cotton plantation hands.

I will also sell, at any time during this year, at private sale, for cash, or on time, Two Hundred other valuable Negroes, in lots to suit purchasers,) and 10,000 Acres of the very best and most advantageously situated "cane-brake" and "black land," including the nine Plantations, known as the "Trigg Plantation," "Mud-Hall," "Sixteenth," "King Plantation," "Blevins Place," "Ludlow." "Lo-lebo," "Holmes Place" and the "Cross Roads,"—all of which, for cotton and corn, are inferior to no Plantations in the World.—Also, an elegantly improved and beautiful residence adjoining Summerfield, eight miles from the city of Selma, with about four hundred acres attached to it; the dwelling house, offices, out houses, grounds, garden, &c., are all in first-rate condition. These Plantations are 70 or 80 miles below the city of Montgomery, about 150 miles above Mobile, and west of and near to the Alabama River, which is at all seasons navigable for Steamboats. Near seven thousand acres, including four of the Plantations, are on the Selma and Woodville Railroad; and on this body of land, about fourteen miles from Selma, is located the depot at the junction of the Marion Railroad with the Selma Road, to and from which depot the cars run regularly. Of the other Plantations, one is on the Selma Railroad, two are two miles, and two six miles, distant, one of which is within six miles of the city of Selma. These Plantations are in the highest state of cultivation, with good gin, gin-houses, cotton-presses, mills, negro cabins, shops, stables, artesian wells, &c., &c., &c.

I will sell them in tracts to suit purchasers, of 500, 1000, 1500, 2000 or 3000 acres, and so laid off as to give as much opened and wood land to each tract as may be desired, and with or without the negroes, stock, plantation tools, corn, provender, &c.

Possession of the above Plantations and Negroes will be given to the purchasers at