

The Weekly Raleigh Register

CITY OF RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1857

VOLUME LVIII

THE RALEIGH REGISTER PUBLISHED BY JOHN W. BYRNE... AT \$2 00 IN ADVANCE, OR \$3 00 AT THE END OF THREE MONTHS.

RALEIGH, N. C. SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1857.

THE STANDARDS BANTLING.

In our last issue we promised to pay our respects to-day to the precious "little one," which after so much travail by the Standard, was ushered into this breathing world, half made up, half formed, on Wednesday last.

Was Dr. Montgomery ever repudiated by his party for this? Never. The Doctor lived in the county in which our neighbor was born, and we have no doubt was in public life as a Democrat before our neighbor was born. Can it be supposed that all these Democrats were either ignorant of their country's Constitution, or regardless of their oaths to support it, and defend it from violation, and that a sort of Joe Smith revelation to the latter Day Democratic Saint of the Raleigh Standard has brought the information that Distribution is unconstitutional?

It is really amusing to look at the fidgety motions of the Standard. He seems to find no rest on the plains, on the ocean, or on the summit of the mountains. Thus he gets tired of land, and, fitting out a large federal squadron, "goes a sailing, a sailing," and tiring of that, "makes the light" on Hatters' wreck-strewn shore, and actually, in defiance of charts, breakers and rocks, brings in his fleet so near the land that at one bound he "jumps" (arrah! but he's a crayther to jump) from the quarter deck of his flag-ship to the top of the Pilot Mountain, which he no doubt hopes will fall upon him and cover him.

It gives us pleasure to concede fair abilities to the Standard, and we need no better evidence of the extreme weakness of his cause, than the preposterous shifts he resorts to keep up a show of discussion. His running parallel between the building of a navy for the purpose of "distributing" it afterwards, and a fair distribution of the lands ceded to the General Government, for certain now accomplished purposes, does not even approach the dignity of an argument ad absurdum. It is unmitigated nonsense and nothing else.

It is really amusing to look at the fidgety motions of the Standard. He seems to find no rest on the plains, on the ocean, or on the summit of the mountains. Thus he gets tired of land, and, fitting out a large federal squadron, "goes a sailing, a sailing," and tiring of that, "makes the light" on Hatters' wreck-strewn shore, and actually, in defiance of charts, breakers and rocks, brings in his fleet so near the land that at one bound he "jumps" (arrah! but he's a crayther to jump) from the quarter deck of his flag-ship to the top of the Pilot Mountain, which he no doubt hopes will fall upon him and cover him.

These lands were given away by a Democratic Congress to a Democratic State, and yet the Standard proclaims it unconstitutional to give North Carolina and Virginia a fair share of that domain, no longer needed for any legitimate purpose of the Federal Government, as if the same Constitution did not apply to Illinois and Alabama, that applies to North Carolina and Virginia. Such are the straits into which a bad cause will run its advocates. Has the Constitution been changed since the days of Jefferson, Jackson, and the better days of Gizzard Foot, or to come down to later times, since a Democratic member of Congress from this, Raleigh District, who died in full connection and fellowship with Democracy—Dr. MONTGOMERY—advocated Distribution in a circular letter to the voters of the 8th Congressional District of North Carolina, "in manner and form following to wit:"

How document No. 146, from the Secretary of the Treasury, states the whole amount of public lands, in each of the States and Territories, to be 319,556,232 acres. Out of this there has been granted, at different times, to States and Territories for schools, canals, roads, &c., by Congress, 12,690,834 acres as gratuities; there has been sold, for public purposes, 77,134,821; leaving a balance yet unsold and belonging to the United States of 229,730,577 acres, and yet to be disposed of by Congress. The disposition of these lands is now the great and all-absorbing subject before this nation. My views upon the subject must be too well known to you all, (having been so often repeated in my public addresses to you,) to require more now than to say they

A fire occurred in Nashville, Tennessee, on the 8th inst., destroying the Christian Church, (Campbellite,) a new and handsome edifice, and other property, altogether valued at \$25,000.

remain unchanged. I have always viewed these public lands as a remainder of a joint concern struck after all the legal claims upon it have been satisfied and fully paid, inasmuch as these lands were pledged to pay the expenses of the revolutionary war and national debt only; and both of these claims having been fully satisfied, and paid off, they are now the joint common stock of all the States, and should be equitably divided among them. I know of no division more equitable than by federal population or representation upon the floor of the House of Representatives. In the Congress of the United States, North Carolina has 13 out of 242 members in the House; and I, as one of them, on behalf of North Carolina, demand her equal portion of the land, which I find by calculation, which I have taken some pains to make, to be 12,339,795 acres. This land, at the minimum Government price of \$1.25 per acre, is worth \$15,424,744, or the sum of \$1,184,018 to each Congressional district. I demand, as the Representative of the 8th Congressional District, composed of Wake, Orange, and Person, our portion; and I never will withdraw the demand, either as the Representative of the district upon the floor of Congress, nor at home at the polls a voter, until justice is done by a full payment of the last cent of this just demand.

It is really amusing to look at the fidgety motions of the Standard. He seems to find no rest on the plains, on the ocean, or on the summit of the mountains. Thus he gets tired of land, and, fitting out a large federal squadron, "goes a sailing, a sailing," and tiring of that, "makes the light" on Hatters' wreck-strewn shore, and actually, in defiance of charts, breakers and rocks, brings in his fleet so near the land that at one bound he "jumps" (arrah! but he's a crayther to jump) from the quarter deck of his flag-ship to the top of the Pilot Mountain, which he no doubt hopes will fall upon him and cover him.

It gives us pleasure to concede fair abilities to the Standard, and we need no better evidence of the extreme weakness of his cause, than the preposterous shifts he resorts to keep up a show of discussion. His running parallel between the building of a navy for the purpose of "distributing" it afterwards, and a fair distribution of the lands ceded to the General Government, for certain now accomplished purposes, does not even approach the dignity of an argument ad absurdum. It is unmitigated nonsense and nothing else.

It is really amusing to look at the fidgety motions of the Standard. He seems to find no rest on the plains, on the ocean, or on the summit of the mountains. Thus he gets tired of land, and, fitting out a large federal squadron, "goes a sailing, a sailing," and tiring of that, "makes the light" on Hatters' wreck-strewn shore, and actually, in defiance of charts, breakers and rocks, brings in his fleet so near the land that at one bound he "jumps" (arrah! but he's a crayther to jump) from the quarter deck of his flag-ship to the top of the Pilot Mountain, which he no doubt hopes will fall upon him and cover him.

These lands were given away by a Democratic Congress to a Democratic State, and yet the Standard proclaims it unconstitutional to give North Carolina and Virginia a fair share of that domain, no longer needed for any legitimate purpose of the Federal Government, as if the same Constitution did not apply to Illinois and Alabama, that applies to North Carolina and Virginia. Such are the straits into which a bad cause will run its advocates. Has the Constitution been changed since the days of Jefferson, Jackson, and the better days of Gizzard Foot, or to come down to later times, since a Democratic member of Congress from this, Raleigh District, who died in full connection and fellowship with Democracy—Dr. MONTGOMERY—advocated Distribution in a circular letter to the voters of the 8th Congressional District of North Carolina, "in manner and form following to wit:"

How document No. 146, from the Secretary of the Treasury, states the whole amount of public lands, in each of the States and Territories, to be 319,556,232 acres. Out of this there has been granted, at different times, to States and Territories for schools, canals, roads, &c., by Congress, 12,690,834 acres as gratuities; there has been sold, for public purposes, 77,134,821; leaving a balance yet unsold and belonging to the United States of 229,730,577 acres, and yet to be disposed of by Congress. The disposition of these lands is now the great and all-absorbing subject before this nation. My views upon the subject must be too well known to you all, (having been so often repeated in my public addresses to you,) to require more now than to say they

A fire occurred in Nashville, Tennessee, on the 8th inst., destroying the Christian Church, (Campbellite,) a new and handsome edifice, and other property, altogether valued at \$25,000.

RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE. It is exceedingly gratifying to us to see that a respectable number of Democrats in the Winchester (Va.) Congressional District are moving in opposition to the unfair Caucus nomination of that renegade Whig, Charles J. Faulkner, for re-election to Congress. We know the little apostate well and do hope that some old line and consistent Democrat like Mr. Lucas will rid the District of his Reckrancy. "The Spirit of Jefferson" (Democrat) contains the following communication:

"AN INVITATION.—Having witnessed the reckless transactions of the caucus which met on the 25th inst. in Winchester, and having seen that it was so completely engrossed in favor of Mr. Faulkner as to totally exclude the favorable introduction of any one of the names of the many distinguished Democrats who belong to our party, we do most sincerely and earnestly extend this invitation to the Hon. Wm. Lucas to come forth and maintain the sinking dignity of a party whose frank and manly conventions were once its greatest boast, and permit his name to be used in the present caucus.

MANY DEMOCRATS. Loudoun County, March 28th, 1857. In the same paper a call on Mr. Lucas is made by a good many known and influential Democrats, and the Editor of the "Spirit" winds up the business with the following non-committal paragraph: "We have no means of knowing whether or not Mr. Lucas will respond to this call, but we do not doubt he will make known his determination at an early day. It is not for us, at this time, to express any views in relation to this call. Those making it are doubtless sincere in their desire to see him a candidate, and as it is accompanied by the names of men who have ever acted with the party we give it to the public."

Another Southern Periodical. We are in receipt of the first number of "Russell's Magazine," a monthly periodical devoted to a free discussion of all topics properly embraced in the order and range of a magazine, and published at Charleston, S. C., at \$3 per annum. The following is the list of contents: Edinburgh Reviewer Reviewed; The Tress of Hair; Estcourt, or the Memoirs of a Virginia Gentleman; the Music Girl of the Rue de la Harpe; A character; Sonnet, to my Wife; Beranger; the Arctic Voyagers; Ions, a song; Sabbath Morning, April, 1854; Arthur Gordon Pym, &c.; the Skrapar Yukul, a tale of Iceland; Woman's Warning, an Allegory; A few thoughts upon eating; To a celebrated actress; Feliniama, being a chapter on cuts; A Philadelphia Lawyer's view of the Constitution; A Wine Song; Oriental Lyrics; Editors' Table; Literary Notices.

SYM-PATHY. The Editor of the Standard says we have his sym-pathy. Well, neighbor, in turn you have ours in your intense enjoyment of the "spots." We warn you, however, not to be too greedy unless you want your name lengthened, so as to make you a name-ake of the fanatical preacher in Woodstock, Master "Hold-on-ough."

THE KANSAS-NEBRASKA BILL. Our neighbor of the Standard must believe that we have robbed him of some of his readers, if he suppose that we are green enough to exclude a dead and buried issue, for the purpose of quarrelling with friends, from whom we differed when it was a living question.

MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Our friend and neighbor, Mr. Cooke, has kindly presented us with a copy of his new Map of this State. The Map is said, by those familiar with the topography of the State, to be exceedingly accurate. It has been admirably executed, and aside from its value, will make a handsome ornament to the walls of a library or study.

A LITTLE BIT OF SPRING. We yesterday felt the sun on our cheek a little less cold than it has been during this season of unprecedented backwardness. Our accounts from the South and Southwest, give gloomy tidings of the effects of the weather on the Cotton and Sugar crops.

HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA. With Maps and Illustrations, by FRANCIS L. HAYS, D. D., L. L. D., Fayetteville, N. C.—Published by E. J. Hale & Son; Raleigh, H. D. Turner, W. L. Pomeroy. We are indebted to the Publishers for the first volume of the above named work. The high reputation of the author, and the fact that to him it was a labor of love, to write the history of his own native State, caused the appearance of his first volume to be eagerly looked for by all, whether native, and to the manor born; or not; for while the natives of the Old North State, either "the dwellers at home" or "the dispersed abroad," will take especial pleasure in reading the history of their State, as chronicled by one of her most distinguished sons, the general reader cannot fail to be interested in a book shedding light upon the early attempts at colonizing the country, and tracing the history of one of the "Old Thirteen," down to the present time.

The volume now before us embraces the period between the first voyage of the colony under the auspices of Sir Walter Raleigh in 1584, and the last in 1691. The Messrs. Hale will allow us to congratulate them on the handsome manner in which they have "done up" this volume. They have shown that a book can be well published at the South, and we hope that this move in the right direction for "State Rights," may be followed up.

The following resolutions were adopted by the American and Whig Convention which recently met in Edenton, and nominated W. N. H. Smith, Esq. for Congress: Resolved, That we have unimpairable confidence in the correctness of the principles of the American and Whig party, and a full appreciation of the necessity of introducing them into the Government of the country; and that in the protection of our liberties and the institutions of the country from the dangers of an insidious foreign influence which is seeking to corrupt and finally to destroy them. Resolved, That we heartily approve and hail with pleasure the union of the American and Whig parties by the act of their National Convention—parties, bound together by the common ties of patriotism, and by a distinguishing conservatism of views and feelings, and by opposition to every species of corruption and double-dealing in the administration of the affairs of Government.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. The next election for members of Congress will take place in Virginia on the 28th of May. Mrs. Margaret McFarland died in Baltimore, Monday, from taking arsenic through mistake for magenta. James W. Blount a native of Virginia, was killed in New Orleans, Tuesday last, by falling from the third story window of a house. The American party carried the municipal election at Augusta, Ga., on Monday. B. Conley, the great confederator, was wounded in the right arm, and where love and harmony shall reign forever, and where love and harmony shall reign forever, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE BANKING HOUSE OF WILMINGTON, on Thursday, the 1st of May next. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Cape Fear, will be held at the Banking House of Wilmington, on Thursday, the 1st of May next. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Cape Fear, will be held at the Banking House of Wilmington, on Thursday, the 1st of May next.

VALUABLE PROPERTY OF THE CITY OF RALEIGH. The Assessors of real estate in the City of Raleigh have completed their labors, and one of them has kindly furnished us with the following report of the value since the extension of the corporation:

WESTERN WARD. Old limits, \$284,000; New limits, \$350,000 \$66,000. MIDDLE WARD. Old limits, \$303,000; New limits, \$301,000 \$2,000. EASTERN WARD. Old limits, \$268,800; New limits, \$391,700 \$122,900. Total, \$1,107,100.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE CAPITAL GROUNDS. It is with pleasure we notice that the Capital Square is undergoing some improvements now which will render it worthy of the noble edifice which stands in its midst. The grounds are being plowed up preparatory to laying them off in gravelled walks, and setting out thereon a large variety of flower plants, shrubbery, &c. When these improvements are added to the brave old oaks whose wide-spreading branches overshadow the entire Square, our Capital Grounds will be one of the most handsome squares in the country.

AN IMPOSTER.—A man calling himself Col. J. W. White has been lecturing in the western part of this State and in portions of South Carolina, professing for the purpose of raising funds to aid the pro-slavery cause in Kansas, but as it now turns out, with an eye single to his own interest. White, it is said, has appropriated all the money he has raised to his own individual use. He persuaded a number of people in Mecklenburg county in this State to sell out their earthly possessions and emigrate to Kansas, promising to bear their expenses thither; but when they had all assembled on the day appointed for starting, the gallant Colonel was missing, nor has he been heard of since. He is denounced as an abolitionist, and we think it more than probable that he is a representative of Yankee land. Should this impostor again venture to show himself in the western part of this State, he will doubtless meet with a warm reception from his unsuspecting dupes.

NOMINATED FOR RE-ELECTION TO CONGRESS.—The Democratic Convention, which met at Franklinton on Wednesday last for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for Congress from this District, gave the nomination to the late member, the Hon. L. O. Branch.

UNIVERSITY BURN.—The University of northern New York, situated at Bethany, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night last, Loss unknown. The Corner Stone of a new Episcopal Church (St. Paul's) was laid in the town of Beaufort on Tuesday last.

MARRIAGE. At Davidson College on the 14th inst., by Rev. E. F. Rockwell, Mr. John M. Porter to Miss Margaret L. Harris, all of Mecklenburg county. In Alamance County, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 21st inst., by Rev. N. B. Ridd, Mr. B. B. Bassett, of Greensboro, to Miss Nancy Elizabeth Sellers. In Rowanville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DIVER'S DEATH.—The Warrington (Va.) Whig, a first rate paper, has signified its preference for the next Presidency, by the following, which is kept standing at the head of its editorial column: FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860: MILLARD FILLMORE. Above all Living Men.

MILLARD FILLMORE'S MARRIAGE RECORD DESTROYED.—The tailoring establishment of Mr. W. Close, in Moravia, Cayuga county, N. Y., was destroyed by fire a few months ago. All the records of the Moravia Institute and of St. Matthew's (Episcopal) Church—of which Mr. Close was clerk—were destroyed. Among the latter was the original parish record of the marriage in that town, about the year 1826, of Mr. Millard Fillmore to Miss Abigail Powers, both of that parish.

MAMMOTH STRAIGHTSHIP EAST.—The Portland board of Trade has received authentic information that the owners of the great steamer expect that she will be ready for sea soon after midsummer. They look for her in August or September, and will probably prefer her with "the honors."

STEAMER BURN.—A despatch from Norfolk states that the steamer Liberty was burnt to the water's edge at Plymouth, N. C., on Saturday last. Loss \$20,000. RE-APPOINTED.—Daniel Dickson has been re-appointed Post Master of Wilmington, N. C. Parrow's Julian Minstrels are giving concerts in Salisbury.

SNOW FELL SUNDAY NIGHT at Beading and Pottsville, Pa., to the depth of twelve inches. Hon. Bruce Walker, of Ala., and Hon. D. B. Wright, of Miss., decline a re-election to Congress.

MARRIAGE. At Davidson College on the 14th inst., by Rev. E. F. Rockwell, Mr. John M. Porter to Miss Margaret L. Harris, all of Mecklenburg county. In Alamance County, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 21st inst., by Rev. N. B. Ridd, Mr. B. B. Bassett, of Greensboro, to Miss Nancy Elizabeth Sellers. In Rowanville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DAQUERREOTYPES. AMBROTYPE. PHOTOGRAPHS. HAYES'S GALLERY. For One Dollar, and upwards.

JARRET'S HOTEL FOR REFRUIT. THE UNDERGROUND HAYING IMPLEMENT.

CONRAD HILL, GOLD AND COPPER MINES. THE UNDERGROUND HAYING IMPLEMENT.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.

DEATH. In Brownville, Tenn., on the 31st ult., Mrs. Sarah J. Gholson, of Jackson, Tenn., aged 68 years. The deceased, for many years, had been in a declining state, and after nine weeks intense suffering, she breathed her last, feeling no doubt the struggles of death, that her spirit would soon wing its flight to the blissful regions of immortality.—to the heaven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where love and harmony shall reign forever.