A. M. R.

POETRY ORIGINAL

[WRITTEN FOR THE SOUTHERN WEEKLY POST.]. TO L. IN HEAVEN. I little thought to pen a dirge, When asked by thee to write:

I never dreamed that death's cold surge Would sweep thee from my sight. Though death was hovering o'er thee, And earth was sinking fast, I was-as few can hope to be-

Remembered to the last. "Tell him, I thought of him!" What more Could parting spirit say! The world of language has no pow'r More feeling to portray.

These words, though few, can never fade From mem'ry's boundless sea, Until, in heav'n, it too be said,

Chapel Hill, November, 1853.

On earth I thought of thee,

CONTRIBUTIONS

For the Southern Weekly Post. THE EXPERIENCE OF THE YEAR.

BY C. H. BRACKETTE.

I love the man who well can bear Misfortune's angry frown; I love the heart that spurns despair. Though all its friends have flown. I love that fortitude refined.

Which sorrow cannot shake; I love that noble strength of mind, No earthly power can break.

In a spacious and magnificent parlor, where the light falls in softened rays through red and gold colored curtains, this production is written. Pictures of the lovely and gifted of the past and present generation adorn the walls of the room, which has in its miches, many statues, indicating rare taste in the owner.

Gems and flowers fill the mantel-piece, while two large round tables show gilt-bound books in abundance, notwithstanding a library room, such as taste would have, is filled with volumes sufficient to delight the scholar's eye for many a long month and year. It is a place to carry the mind away to oriental scenes, in far off lands. The owner of the house is a man of opulence-but the time, reader, was not long since, when he was a poor man, and in pursuit of gain left his old home in the West, and repaired to this great city of the continent, New York, to gain that which so many here losewealth.

He has by much industry and singular good fortune succeeded; but while he has made from nothing, an estate, how many have gone down to indigence and want in this same city? Many, very

The large cities of the land are infested with sharpers of every kind, and it requires all the effort of honest industry and common thrift to make the year end even as well as it commences.

Let young men think of this, and remember to stay away from large towns.

A year since a young man of fine talents and fair fortune, left his home in Kentucky, and sought this great commercial mart for a fortune. He was, as thousands of others are, sanguine, indeed, of success, and without caution.

Business requires capital, and he had it to a sufficient extent to open a dry goods jobbing house. Purchases and sales were made, time passed on, and while payments had to be made, hit or miss, receipts were not sufficient, and at the end of nine months a smash took place, full and entire. Thousands were lost, and now the young man finds himself poor, indeed, to begin life in some remote corner of the world.

The world will still go on, and others will go and do as this young man has.

But it may be that in the course of years it will be as well, if not better, for him than if he had

succeeded fully. Trials and misfortunes frequently give caste to

man. A firm and reliable trust in the Almighty. as the truest friend, is often induced, when the waves of sorrow roll heaviest. The experience of each year ought to be treasured, and fully, by all. If it has shadows as well

as lights, still we should give leed. Disappointment and sorrow has been with many this year. Disease and death has in many sections done its work fully. A friend, whom to know was to love, residing in

Louisiana, the telegraph wires this evening announce as dead. A few days, and the people of an entire town in that State have died. It is in other places estimated that two out of three had died. Well, does not the experience of the past year induce us to turn from earth and seek to pursue the way that leads to heaven.

Reader, death will come sooner or later, still we nearly all choose to pass gently into the night to which we are going with rapid movements. Do we not? Still, while we are here, let us at all times

"Be strong to bear life's many ills. To toil, to struggle, to endure ;" -

Within the past season the writer's feet has pressed the soil of some nine or ten different States. He visited the State of his residence, Kentucky, as well as his natal State, and passed through Virginia as well as over the prairies of Illinois and Indiana. The great lakes, Erie and Ontario, too, were gazed at while the sun was rising and setting. Nature presents no night, exhibiting more sublime grandeur.

He looked at the glowing orchards and sweet clover fields, and beautiful lakes which lie like gems or flowers on the cultured bosom of western New York; viewed the noble Hudson, and heard the roar of the great Niagara; but when was his heart most thrilled, softened, and saddened? It was as he walked through the Grave Yard of S-, and looked, perhaps for the last time, at the graves of his parents and kindred, and especially at that of his mother. No language can do justice to the feelings and sentiments of a person of quick and generous sensibility at such a time.

But here let this imperfect-slight-discussion of some of the incidents of the year-be brought to a close. Would that genius and language was possessed to do justice to the theme. October 1, 1853.

For the Southern Weekly Post.

THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE. BY C. H. BRACKETTE.

[Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. H. T. Marshall of

Edinburg, Va., "We speak with the lip, and we dream in the soul Of some better and fairer day; And our days, meanwhile, to that golden goal Are gliding and sliding away. Now the world becomes old, now again it is young,

From the almost oblivion past, the real present and the misty future, to what can we, to what shall we turn for trust and hope?

But "the better" is ever the word on the tongue.

It is most beautiful to awaken memory and recall the loved of the years which have gone by, e'er the "some have done wrong as some have done right," while it is at some times not unpleasant to think of the real stubborn present with all its hard features, and still more so to dream of the future, which wears so many bright spells to charm and fully captivate.

A few brief years, since and the writer passed a summer in the northern section of Pennsylvaniain the mountain section of the State. A denizen of a city previously, at first the wildwood, the mountains, the still air and silence of nature seemed strange indeed. As time were on, and the journals of the county were read and re-read, a desire to remain alone increased.

At that time the poetry of a young and gifted lady (Mary Emily Jackson,) was every where much admired. Since 1840, it has not greeted the eyes of the one for whom she wrote the piece, entitled "The Student," and indeed who can say where her smile may linger now?

The past would furnish many a volume for each of us if we would bring its incidents forth, but as it would not interest all, let us pass it, and slip by the present to glide into the future.

Let us seek most cheerfully all the future may bring, more especially rely on God, and all will be

" And it is not a dream of a fancy proud, With a fool for its dull begetter; There's a voice at the heart that proclaims aloud---

Ye were born to possess the better!" Evergreen Cottage, Va., Oct. 14, 1853.

· A CARD. To the Editors of the Warrenton News, Standard, Register, Star, and Weekly I ost.

GENTLEMEN: Mistakes should always be corrected. In looking over your newspapers, to which I have the honor of being a subscriber, I find that each of you in publishing a list of Premiums awarded at the first Annual Fair of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society, Oct. 21st, 1853, have reported me as having been awarded a Diploma for a year old filly, which is certainly a mistake, as I did not exhibit a year old filly, but a year old colt; which the Catalogue of horses will show, and which did without any doubt, receive the first Premium over all those exhibited. Such judges as Gov. Manly, Maj. David McDaniel and William T. Smith, of Cumberland, could not, and did not to my knowledge mistake the colt for a fifly; also, there is an omission in the list of Premiums awarded of the best thorough bred mare, six years old, which I certainly did get the first premium on, as Gov. Manly requested me, after she was exhibited, to write out her pedigree, which I did, and left with the judges. I have no doubt that it was an unintentional over-ight, therefore do not attach blame to any person. It is but a small matter any way, but I am disposed that things shall be handed down to posterity correctly; therefore, I hope the proper correction will be made by the proper authority. Very respectfully,

Your obed't serv't, M. T. HAWKINS. Warren Co., November 3d, 1853.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BACHELORS.

What a pitiful thing an old bachelor is, with his cheerless house and his rueful phiz, on a bitter cold night when the fierce winds blow, when the earth is covered with snow. When his fire is out, and in shivering dread, he slips 'neath the sheets of his lonely bed, how he draws up his toes all encased in varn hose, and he buries his nose 'neath the chilly bed clothes, that his nose and his toes still encased in varn hose, may not chance to get froze. There he puffs and he blows, and says that he knows no mortal on earth ever suffered such woes . and with ahs and with ohs, with his limbs to dispose, so that neither his toes nor his nose may be froze, to his slumbers in silence the bachelor goes, In the morn when the cock crows, and the sun has just rose, from beneath the bed-clothes pops the bachelor's nose; and as you may suppose, when he hears how the wind blows, sees the windows all froze, why back 'neath the clothes, pops the poor fellow's nose; for full well he knows, if from that bed he rose to put on his clothes, that he'd surely

COLUMBUS AND LUTHER .- Twenty years only intervened between the discovery of America and the preaching of Luther. The Christian scholar may be pardoned, if he lingers for a moment upon the analogy which subsists between these remarkable events. Columbus, pursuing his perilous course across the Atlantic, and led forward by the single star of lofty and inspiring hope, may be regarded as no inapt emblem of that adventurous reformer, who embarked on a stormier sea than ever rocked the pillow of the intrepid sailor. How mighty the enterprise of both! How magnificent the result! A land of beauty opened its flowery valleys to the navigator; but a richer land of promise blossomed before the eyes of the reformer.

Carbs,-"I think it wonderful," says Addison, to see persons of the best sense pass away a dozen hours together in shuffling and dividing a pack of cards, with no other conversation than what is made up of a few game phrases, and no other ideas than those of black and red spots, ranged together in different figures. Would not a man laugh to hear any one of this species complaining that life is

The amiable is a duty most certainly, but must not be exercised at the expense of any of the virtues. He who seeks to do the amiable always, can only be successful at the frequent expense of his manhood.

0. W. HOLMES ON THE RELIGIOUS POET-RY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

SOUTHERN

THE second of a course of lectures on "The English Poets of the Nineteenth Century," was delivered last Friday evening, by Dr. O. W. Holmes, in Hope Chapel, before the Mercantile Library Association. The subject was "Religious Poetry."-The lecturer opened his subject with an eulogium on that branch of the art on which he was about to speak. He said that first class religious poetry came home to every human heart, in every civilized and Christian land. The chants of the old liturgies and hymns were poems for every ear and every age-to the young and to the old-to all classes, states and conditions of society. He considered Watts the first, as he was the most voluminous, of all religious poets. He looked upon him as the great centre of devotional poets. Relig on was apparent in all he wrote-poetry but the handmaid. The holy songs of Watts lave sunk deeper into the hearts of men than, perhaps, any that were ever written. He could not place Doddridge on the same level. The latter had nore sentiment, but less sincere religion.

After casually alluding to Cowper and John Newton, he proceeded to say that Montgonery was a sweet poet, and had written a great number of hymns. His success was chiefly owing to that absence of display which was the distinguishing characteristic of his verses. It was one of the hardest tests for a hymn to be sung over and over again before a congregation. The fault in the generality of hymns is that they are overburdened with ornament. Montgomery's hymns bear constant repetition. Bowering had too much flowery imagery in his verse. Henry Kirke White wrote little; his finest piece is the "Star of Bethlehem." Heber occupied a prominent pace among religious poets-all others except him bok pale by the side of Byron or Scott. His missionary hymn is one of the finest pieces of religious poetry that has ever

> From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny forntains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient rver. From many a distant plain, They call us to deliver,

Heber shows himself to be deeply in earnest .-We admire in him the imagery which he paints in the most beautiful language. No one but Heber could talk of Afric's sunny fountains without it appearing overdressed. His prize poem of "Palestine," is equally remarkable for the stately flow of verse. There is only one hymn which rivals the productions of Heber. It is by an American clergyman, and will be remembered by the first

Calm on the list'ning ear of night.

The poetry of female authors is always truthful and tender. They take up flowers and birds where man would have recourse to the great elements of nature. Mrs. Hemans' "Pilgrim's Song" man have been called a hymn. And what man ha written such a hymn for us? A truly beautiful hymn, devotional enough for the ardent Christian, and poetical enough for the casual reader, is very

The "Christian Year," by the Rev. John Keble is not much read out of the English Church. It is peculiar to that church, and contains expressions which might be considered as erring and tending to Romanism. It must be regretted that his hymns, like Milton's, are not acceptable everywhere. Hymns for a camp meeting are not like those at Notre Dâme or Westminster Abbey. These would not suit the cottager, but the countess if she wishes may take and read them in her boudoir. They nossess, however, an extreme tenderness, and come from a kind and gentle heart. It must be said, though, that Keble has been carrying away trophies from other sources, to the church of which he is a member, and has lorrowed from Milton and George Herbert. This was not said to detract from the merit due to him; but the world had some interest in knowing from whom he modelled

The "Course of Time," by Pollock, is a poem which cannot positively be thrown overboard as mere trumpery, but deserves some examination .-It was introduced with great eulogies, and was expected to be the first poem of the century. When it came out it was widely circulated and greatly admired. Pollock may be considered as the Scotch "Dante," and his "Course of Time" the Scotch " Inferno." The lecturer here quoted several passages, and thought that the author seemed to gloat over unending torture. Such a production was enough to fill madshouses to overflowing. The auto de fe of his fellow-creatures is made the subject of pleasing verse. Much allowance can be made for the author of the "Inferno," in the 14th century, but none for the sickly Scotchman of the 19th. He shows death and hell by daylight. He is too much like the keeper of a carayan poking his hands in the lion's mouth. He seems to think with Rouchefaucald, that there is pleasure in the misfortunes of his friends. It is an instance of the gross selfishness of human nature. Still, Pollock thought he was doing good when he let loose his imagination upon such awful scenes. But this was not true poetry. Poetry should make men happier and better-not more wretched and miserable. Genius seemed to forsake Pollock when he attempted to describe happiness. There are few passages in the poem worth quoting-some are studied pictures of suffering, but not one of genuine feeling. Throughout the whole poem there is a seriousness which makes the reader believe that claim to attention.

course upon asphyxia, the disease with which Pol- the glass higher than her mouth." lock was afflicted during the last years of his life. He attributed to this the morbid pictures portrayed in "The Course of Time." On the whole, he thought Pollock a man of considerable powers of conception, but he had rushed in boldly, where an angel would fear to tread.

Dr. Holmes concluded his discourse with a poem he had written for the evening, on the chapter of the creation .- New York Herald.

He who labors for mankind, without a care for himself, has already begun his immortality.

Rum's Doings .- A correspondent writes from Troy, N. Y., that a few nights since, two men drank rum upon a wager at a rum hole in Congress street, in that city. One of them cheated by throwing the liquor under the table or over his shoulder, the other drank 37 glasses, and died in consequence.

the funeral expenses. He seems to have exhibited some little conscience-after it was too late. JURIES OF WOMEN .- The great number of aggravated assults committed by men on their wives, in England, has led one of the London journals to recommend a new punishment for such offences, as well as a novel method of awarding it. The

proposition is to try all such assaults, by a jury of

women, partly to obtain a fairer verdict, partly to

The landlord furnished a carriage for the mother

and friends of the deceased, and gave \$325 toward

cover the criminal with ridicule. A BEAR FIGHT IN St. LAWRENCE COUNTY.—Two men while hunting for deer in St. Lawrence county last week, met with a monster bear. One of the men, named Chapman Olmstead, leveled his doublebarrel gun at him and fired. The charge took effect in one of the fore paws, which so enraged the powerful animal that he sprang upon Olmstead and completely stripped him of the greater part of his coat. Olmstead's comrade at this juncture, in fright, ran away. Olmstead sprang behind a large tree, the bear following closely, and it was only by the application of several severe blows, dealt by Olmstead upon bruin's head, that he was made to turn from him, and go in pursuit of Olmstead's companion. The latter hearing the bear coming, ascended a tree, where the bear was unable to follow, owing to his wounded paw. Olmstead then came up and again discharged his gun full in the carcass of the enemy. This caused the bear to stagger and roar in pain, when he soon after gave

FLIGHT OF A NUN.-Great sensation has been caused in Galicia in Spain, by the flight of a nun from a convent at Compostella. A nun in the Carmelite convent at that place, let herself down, recently, from her cell, by means of towels and napkins sewed together, and formed into a cord.-The moment the escape was known, a search was made after her, both by the police and the ed. It is supposed that she succeeded in reaching Coru na, and in embarking on board a foreign essel. She is only twenty-two years of age, belongs to one of the most distinguished families of Galicia, and is remarkable for beauty and tidents.

THE POOR CUSTOMER .- "How much butter?" "One half a pound, if you please."

"And sugar?"

" Half a pound." " And these oranges?"

"Half a dozen, sir."

"You go by the halves to-day-well, what else? e speedy, ma'am, you're keeping better custom-

"Half a peck of Indian meal, and one fine French roll 3" said the woman, but her lip quivered and she turned to wipe away a trickling tear.

I looked at her straw bonnet, all broken, at her faded shawl, her thin stooping form, her coarse garments-and I read poverty on all-extreme poverty. And the pallid, pinched features-the mournful but once beautiful face, told me that the luxuries were not for her. An invalid looked from his narrow window, whose pale lips longed for the cool, fresh orange, for whose comfort, the tea, and the butter, and the fine French roll were bough with much sacrifice. And I saw him sip the tea, and taste the Jainty bread, and praise the flavor of the sweet butter, and turn with brightening eye to the golden fruit. And I heard him ask her, kneeling by the smoky hearth, to taste them with him, And as she sat the broken pan on edge, to bake her coarse loaf, I heard her say-"By the by, when I'm hungry." And, "by the by," when the white ids of the sufferer were closed in sleep, I saw her bend over him with a blessing in her heart. And the laid the remnants of the feast carefully by, and eat her bread unmoistened.

I strayed from my reverie-the grocer's hard eye

"You are keeping better customers waiting." Oh! I wanted to tell him how poverty and persecution-contempt and scorn, could not dim the heart's fine gold, purified by many a trial; that, that woman with her little wants and holy sacrifices, was better in the sight of God, than many a trumpet-tongued Dives, who gave that he might be known of men .- Olive Branch.

At one of our principal hotels a few days since. young and fully mustached dandy from Phila delphia, was seated at the table, at rather a late hour, when the bar keeper came in and took a seat opposite. The dandy dropped his knife and fork. tipped back in his chair, gazed at the bar keeper and exclaimed—

"Feller! does the help sup with gentlemen in this house?"

" No, sir," was the reply.

"Well, a bar keeper is 'help' as much so as the "True!" replied he of the toddy-stick; "but-I

did not enter the hall until I had looked in and saw there was not a gentleman at the table." Here the conversation ended. Mustache was

RECIPE FOR SORE EYES .- A loving husband once waited on a physician to request him to prescribe for his wife's eyes, which were very sore .-"Let her wash them," said the doctor, every morning with a small glass of brandy. A few weeks after, the doctor chanced to meet the husband .the author was in earnest, and this gives it some | Well, my friend, has your wife followed my advice? She has done everything in her power to do it, The lecturer here diverged into a scientific dis- doctor, said the spouse, "but she never could get

> WITCHES .- An English poet has taught us how to know one of this formidable class, when, 'in the course of human events,' we come within their

> "When well-formed features beauty's offspring And health's sweet roses tinge the youthful cheek-When the bright eye its dangerous power displays, Though modesty restrains its softest rays-When words polite and sentiments refined.

Are vouchers for the beauty of the mind-Or maid, or widow, be she poor or rich, My heart in terror whispers, 'There's a Witch!"

Southern Meckly Post.

CALVIN H. WILEY, | WILLIAM D. COOKE, LYTTELTON WADDELL, JR.

RALEIGH, NOV. 12, 1853.

Terms-TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in Advance. CLUB PRICES

All articles of a Literary character may be addressed Editors of the Southern Weekly Post, Raleigh, N. C." Business letters, notices, advertisements, remittances, &c., &c., should be addressed to W. D. Cooke. Postmasters are authorized to act as Agents for the Southern Weekly Post.
WILLIAM D. COOKE, PROPRIETOR.

MR. H. P. DOUTHIT is our authorized agent for the State f Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

This country is the great battle field of conflicting deas. There never was a more favorable theatre for the development of independent mought. Opinion here revels in unfettered freedom, and every imaginable variety of human hopes, desires, prejudices and fears, fostered by the indulgent spirit of our institutions, find occasion, opportunity, and sustenance among the numerous elements of American society. It will be obvious, however, to a reflecting observer, that the prominent ideas that guide and govern the popular mind, and are daily influencing and shaping the national character, arrange themselves into two grand divisions, the one tending to arrest the progress of social transformation, and turn back the human mind into old and abandoned channels; the other urging the world onward to increased velocity, and stimulating to greater activity the capricious appetite of the age for novelty and change.

The spirit of progress, plunging into the chaos of he future, erects new systems out of its shadowy materials, and entertains the world with visions of felicity and glory. The spirit of the past, turns to the chaotic wreck of systems that have long decayed, and endeavors to reconstruct them for the habitation and the happiness of man. They are two powerful and pervasive principles, the unparalleled energy and freelom of which, in this western world, are the source of that wonderful activity which so strongly marks us as a people, and attracts to our shores the earnest observation of other nations. The scene thus presented is full of interest to the patriot and the Christian. Upon the issue of the conflict now progressing, depend some of the dearest hopes in which humanity is permitted to indulge, and no wonder that intelligent thousands continue to watch its fluctuating fortunes with mingled feelings of apprehension and

The two master spirits to which we refer, are not, i is true, supreme in their influence over the great body of the people. A large majority of our population are only spectators, interested, but not directly participating in the great currents of thought and activity which set so strongly in opposite directions. But the influence of these currents is widely felt, and is contantly drawing within them the weak, the unwary, and the unprincipled, who vield too easily to its power. Like the voracious sea that encroaches upon the shore, they are constantly making inroads upon society, and appropriating to themselves a part of its elements. To understand this we have only to look around us at the intense activity of the Jesuits in this country, endeavoring by every politic means to fascinate and detach from the cause of freedom and truth, the unsuspecting youth of the land. All the captivat- Mr. Simmons owns the right for the eastern porter ing artifices ever invented by that subtle fraternity, are now employed in the more exposed parts of the Union to prejudice the rising generation against the religious faith and the political principles of their fathers. Hundreds and thousands have already vielded to the fatal influence, and thousands more are now undergoing the preparatory process at the bands of this insidous enemy of our country, through the courtesy of American parents who have made them the moral he has devoted much of his time, every day, to re guardians of their children.

ficient, but more noisy and boastful parties, pursuing their various schemes for the regeneration of society with a zeal which is seldom associated with virtue.-Whatever is fixed and venerable, is the object of their dislike and opposition; their first step is disorganization, upon the ruins of which they purpose to build the airy castles of their own designing. In spite of all the agitation produced by these con-

On the other hand we see a number of far less ef-

flicts of opposing principles, we have our abiding confidence that all will yet be well. As in physics a composition of forces results in motion, so we hope that this alarming strife between the Old and the New will ensure to our country some positive progress in real improvement. We can hardly imagine that she would ever retreat from her highly favored position into the arms of a decayed and contemptible despotism; and we hope, with some trembling, that she will not be tempted to rush madly into the future, exchanging the solid advantages she now enjoys, for the empty promises of a visionary philosophy.

SOUTHERN AID SOCIETY.

organized in and about New York, and has already mind to grapple effectually with the most important excited considerable attention at the South. The un- themes; it is equally due, on the other, to the intrits fortunate name assumed by this society, produced, we merits of the work itself, which had it emanated from confess, some prejudice at first in our mind, and we a more fashionable source, would beyond a doubt se observe that a number of denunciatory paragraphs cure for its author the attention of all the critics in from other papers are rapidly circulating, in which the both hemispheres. movement is treated as an abolition one in disguise. We are now satisfied that nothing could be further from the truth. The Constitution of the Society is before the public, in which its objects are clearly made It is the mutual influence and bearing of the spirit of known, and we find associated with it the names of a number of the very best friends the South can boast on the other side of the Potomac. The second article them. We venture to say that never before, in any

II. The object of this Society shall be the diffusion of Gospel Truth in the Southern and South-Western States; and in deep reflection, sound judgment, and philosof all ordinary cases this shall be done under the direction of ecclesiastical bodies or missionary organizations, of an evangelical character, within said States.

The General Agent of the Society, is the Rev . Joseph C. Stiles, D. D., a Southern man, whose character is feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of feelings of the heart while they enlighten the mind of the heart while the above the breath of the most distant suspicion. hope our brethren of the Southern press will cease dence with which he has met, sifted, and refuted some from this unjust denunciation, which can have no other effect than to alienate from us many of the best and firmest friends we have in the Northern section of

N. C. Conference.—This large and interesting bodv of ministers commenced its sessions at the Methodist church in this place on Wednesday last. More than a hundred of the clergy are in attendance, and the proceedings have excited considerable attention tensions of the world to a pure and delicate sense Bishop Paine occupies the chair. The pulpits of sev. honor, are exposed with a masterly hand, and the eral of our churches will be occupied to-morrow, (Sun-crimes perpetrated in its name are exhibited in day,) by members of conference. We must postpone their naked and loathsome deformity. There is also their naked and loathsome deformity. till next week any detailed notice of its transactions. near the end of the book a well drawn and impress

NORMAL SCHOOLS

Ir it is essential to the future welfare of the State that the children of the people shall be well educated it seems to us an equally plain proposition that we educated teachers are essential to any system havin that great object as its end. It is admitted, we have lieve, on all hands, that well qualified teachers who are willing to serve in the public schools, are rescarce in North Carolina; and this deficiency is no ing to two causes, the imperfect education of the reple heretofore, and the inadequacy of the compens tion which teachers generally receive. Of the late difficulty it is not our purpose to speak. Of the for mer we have something to say, which we hope use not be said in vain. The great question now pressing itself upon the

attention of the friends of the Common School car is how to procure a well qualified corps of tend ers. They cannot be igot from abroad, and if the could, we would not want them. We cannot wait to the youth now acquiring an imperfect education; the public schools, shall have completed their course and entered upon the career of manhood; because the present system does not turn out pupils suff. ciently qualified for the arduous duties connected with a public school. We can conceive of no other thod of providing a competent body of teachers answer the wants of the State than the establishmen in every district of three or four counties a Normal School, to be conducted by an explienced teacher paid from the literary fund, in which young men who will pledge themselves to a certain length of service in the public schools, may be gratuitously educated This is the identical principle adopted in Virginia for a different purpose, but with eminent success. A met of the pupils of the Military Institute, at Lexington are appointed from the various senatorial districts, upon recommendation for merit, and are educated free of charge, with the understanding that they will devote a certain term of years to teaching. The result has been that a large number of these cadets, admirable trained for the purpose, are now scattered over State in that capacity, and are doing excellent service among the more independent classes of the people. Unfortunately, the poorer part of the population de rive little benefit from the arrangement.

We do not see why North Carolina might be eclipse the cridit which Virginia has thus acquired be providing for a Normal School in every district which teachers may be trained on similar condition for the benefit of her less fortunate children y throw out the idea, not because we claim it as or own, but as one that has never yet sectired the attent tion it really deserves. It seems to us the only show and efficient plan that can be devised for resuscitation of our common school system, h worthy of a little consideration by our friends of the press, and will give them something to enlarge the very beneficial to the public.

Sours. - Some of the corps editorial, unable to him. dle more formidable weapons, are in the habit of m ploying against their neighbors a flying batter of little squibs, charged, for want of wit and argument with impudence and slang., Well, every man to his taste, and every child to his capacity. We have seen the little urchin in the streets, put his smutty thank to his nose, and give a significant vibratory motion a his fingers, expressing thereby a world of soman contempt for the person who had offended his a we have thought it was quite a becoming and picture esque display of vulgar emotions. These little soul papers are similarly interesting. We like to see the loing their best, and exulting with school-boy fleet the explosion of their little fire-works. They am be cautious, however, not to endanger themselve with too heavy a load.

A cotton plow was exhibited at the Fair Mr. James Simmons of Weldon, which took the premium, and is exciting much attention in the country of the State, for which he paid a heavy sum, and a are informed that many of our best planters h purchased from him, and have furnished him with f tering testimonials to the value of his plow.

A Good Example .- Among other items of reintelligence from Constantinople, we observe a st ment, that, since the declaration of war by the Su gious services. This public and decided recognized of the dependence of nations upon the divine fa does honor to the enlightened Turk, and ought shame many of the rulers of Christian nations

Mr. Post,-Modern writers make a free and ring use of the phrase, " to the fullest extent" when a thing is full can it hold any more! See Fowler's Grammar, page 214. Let a hint suffice. Most respectfully,

The above laconic note speaks for itself. The to er is certainly correct, although a very general sage seems to sanction the phrase to which he alluges The expressions, "very full," "too full," and the lib are equally common, and incorrect.

NOTICES

GENIUS AND FAITH, or Poetry and Religion, in the mutual relations, bg Wm. C. Scott. New Charles Scribner, 145 Nassau Street." We are indebted to the author, a clergyman d

Virginia, for a copy of the foregoing work, and desir to thank him most heartily for the pleasure it has giren us. This pleasure is due in the first place, to the evidence it affords of a reviving spirit of literary enter An Association bearing this title, has been recently prise at the South, and of the ability of the Souther

The great subject of which the author treats, in the eight chapters that compose the volume, is concisely but very faithfully set forth in the title of the work poetry and the spirit of piety, and the harmon affinity which Divine wisdom has established between language, has this interesting subject been so elabor rately, so elegantly, and so elequently discussed. and brilliant diction, a pure and elevated taste, and luxuriance of felicitous illustration and ornament. captivate while they convince, and engage the better the intelligent and candid reader. The manly cond of the errors of Johnson, Macaulay and others, and the tenacious fidelity with which he has pursued his thems step by step to a conclusion as satisfactory, as his manner of reaching it is beautiful and ingenious, es not fail to command the admiration of all who appreciate the triumphs of intellectual skill.

One of the chapters of the work is devoted to the subject of Christian Heroism, and contains a noble vindication of its superior dignity. The hollow