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WILLIAM D. COOKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

CLUB PRICES: Three Copies, \$6; Eight Copies, \$12; Ten Copies, \$15; Twenty Copies, \$30.

OUR STATE FAIR. NEXT Tuesday will probably witness one of the most animated scenes of which this city has ever been the theatre.

There is something in the month of October, as it is generally characterized in this region, which renders it a delightful season for these cheerful occasions.

My steps are not alone, I roam the woods that crown the upland, where the mingled splendors glow, where the green company of trees look down on the green fields below.

the three of its author's books already in every well-furnished American library of Belles Lettres.

Synonyms of the New Testament—published by Redfield, of New York. This is a book for the theological reader especially, but it is not without value to the philologist of every school.

Another book from the press of Redfield is entitled Easy Warren and His Contemporaries, by W. T. Coggeshall. It is a collection of sketches for the home circle—dedicated to the author's children, and appealing, with equal force, to every young reader in the land.

will make the heart of every admirer of the Iliad beat with admiration and sympathy. The memoir of Heloise is just such as the genius and soul of Lammartine must necessarily produce for such a romantic and inspiring theme.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS. Cruelty to animals has recently been made the subject of legislation in several States of the Union, and, as we think, with much propriety.

A very beautiful and entertaining book has just been published by Messrs. Leavitt & Allen, of this city. It is entitled "The Romance of American Landscapes," and is designed as a gift book for the approaching holidays and for all seasons.

Messrs. Butler & Co., of Philadelphia, have just published a revised edition of their superb book, Red's Female Poets of America. Several names have been added to the work—chiefly the names of Southern female poets.

But neither in savage nor in civilized life do we find mention of mankind making merry over the bleeding body and broken limbs of dumb domestic animals. It is said: "The poor beetle that we tread upon, in corporal suffering feels a pang as great, As when a giant dies."

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the Southern Weekly Post.

THE FAIR—A PARODY.

Are you coming to the Fair? All the Public will be there; From the mountain to the sound, And the counties all around.

Are you coming to the Fair? Lots of ladies will be there. If you call at Floral Hall There's a chance to see them all.

Are you coming to the Fair? Lots of good things will be there—Fancy goods at fancy prices, Cakes, and candies, ades, and ices.

Are you coming to the Fair? Don't you be fond enough to spare, Don't hesitate too long.

COMMUNICATIONS.

METROPOLITAN CORRESPONDENCE. LETTER XLVI.

New York, October 7, 1854.

Notes by the Canada—Landing of the allied Armies on the Crimea—March on Sebastopol—Project of action—A Russian officer to be captured not reported—Duty of the "Arctic" steamer—The New York State Fair—Mammals of the Florida—Mammals of the Florida—Dimensions of the Florida—The New version of the Bible—Romance of American Landscapes—A new edition of Red's Female Poets—Dr. Gales' new book—The New Testament Synonyms—Easy Warren—Lammartine's Memoirs of Celebrated Characters.

MY DEAR POST: The British mail steamer Canidia, brings the intelligence of the landing of 58,000 of the allied troops in the territory of the autocrat.

Following the leader.—A letter writer, who sends jottings forth from Cincinnati, tells the following story as one that actually occurred in that city: "A very amusing incident occurred on Walnut street the other day, illustrative of the natural instinct of one sheep to follow another."

CALIFORNIA.—Rev. A. G. Register, in a letter to the American Presbyterian says: "I stopped several days in San Francisco, I made all the observations I could of the business of this commercial city; and from what I could hear, see and read, there was one general cry of hard times, low sales, low prices, bad luck, broken merchants, low wages and little money."

There is no redress but the intelligence office, and in a sort of despair she again crosses its threshold. It is early in the day, and there are a few, but the agent is busily engaged in a conversation with a lady, and Biddy takes a seat at a respectable distance to await his leisure.

"I've no doubt I can suit you, ma'am. There are few in present, but in the course of the day I will send one."

"My family is large," replied the lady, "and as my own health is poor I should prefer an experienced person. I suppose, however, it is more difficult to procure one of this kind on reasonable terms."

"A little more so ma'am, but help of all kind is abundant. Even the best girls, with few exceptions, are continually changing their places. They are never contented."

"The fault is not altogether theirs," was the reply. "There is a great want of consideration on the part of the employers. They forget that their servants are members of the same great human family with themselves, and that there are mutual obligations between them."

"Biddy spoke to me, in a great excitement. Now blessing on ye for a rascal lady as ye are, and a Christian beside. It is Biddy McCarty who will serve ye till her dying day."

Though somewhat astonished, the lady could not forbear smiling pleasantly at the interruption, and said in a kindly tone: "I fear you are not experienced enough in household work to answer my purpose my good girl. You look like a new comer."

"Not long over ma'am but I've had a dale of experience in a short time, I'll do my best endeavors to suit you, ma'am, and indeed I would be happy to live with a lady like yourself. I've had a queer luck in Ameriky, an' that is the truth. The ladies have but little feeling for the poor girls. They must know that they were never taught, and what the mistress does not know herself. They must do everything at the proper time even when their hands are tied when they should be about the work. They must always be ready for every body, and never mind it all, if nobody's ready for them. In truth it is a hard life, all work, no play, and no kind words. That's the hardest of all, ma'am."

Biddy paused for breath, and the agent fearing that she was troublesome, signed to her to retire behind the screen, but the lady interferred. "Let her step this way, if you please, I will ask her a few questions."

A short conversation proved that Biddy knew how to do but little, but was willing to do a great deal. "Only try me, ma'am," she said earnestly.—"I will work day and night for one who can feed for a poor servant. My very heart leaped for joy when I heard your kind words about the 'obligations.' I cannot repay them, for I've not the learning, but I know the meaning well. It is the same as the rule in the Good Book, 'Do as ye would be done by.'"

"Exactly so Biddy," replied the lady, quite affected by the girl's appeal. "That rule applies to all in whatever station of life they may be placed. I will take you on trial, Biddy," she continued after a pause; "and after you have been with me a week we will decide what your wages will be if you continue with me."

"Little care I for the wages, ma'am. I will be content with whatever ye allow me."

"I will endeavor not to abuse your confidence Biddy. At what hour in the day shall I expect you?"

"Indeed, an' I will follow ye home, an' it please ye. I will not be after losing sight of the blessing which it has pleased Providence to send me. Good morning to ye, an' many thanks for the trouble I've given you," continued Biddy, as following her new mistress, she crossed for the last time the threshold of the door of the intelligence office.

Her honest countenance was never seen there again. She had found her home, and happy in doing and receiving good she went on her way.

A JUST SENTIMENT, WELL DEFINED.

"In my judgment, a native American citizen, under equal circumstances of qualifications and merit, is better entitled to the honors and offices of the country than a foreigner, whether naturalized or not."

The Hon. John M. Clayton, in a late letter published in the Philadelphia Inquirer, in relation to the "Know-Nothing" controversy, concludes with the admirable sentiment at the head of this article. It expresses in a few intelligible terms the substance of that doctrine for which we have long contended, and we commend it to the conscientious consideration of our readers.

Mr. Clayton draws the line between the native and the foreigner with perfect fidelity to nature and to the principles of our government. There is no extravagance or bigotry in it, but a simple recognition of the truth, which so many fail to assert, and yet very few have the hardihood to deny, that where two candidates for office have in all other respects equal qualifications for his duties, the popular suffrage should fall upon him who is bound by the strong ties of nativity to the interests and liberties of the country.

It is amusing to observe how this distinguished author accounts for the cheerfulness of the slaves! We might give him a more rational explanation than that contained in the foregoing remarks. If the negroes were confined to such hard labor and such fare as he has described, they would probably laugh on the whole at their lot.

THE "UGLY."—The extraordinary popularity of the fashionable bonnets now worn by the ladies, has induced them to invent a supplementary one for their protection. This is a "log-top" worn over the bonnet proper, or rather proper, which hangs upon the back of the head. The theory upon which this fashion is founded is that the head of a lady is a rounded object placed on the shoulders to support the neck, and that the calash or "gig-top" is designed for the equally important purpose of protecting the head and the calash are both appointments of equal claim to the same importance.

A NEW MISSION.—It has been suggested, and we think with great propriety, that missionaries should be sent to New England to preach the Gospel. The pulpits in those States have generated into a political platform, where the reverend denizens are heard Sunday after Sunday, spouting forth their ignorance and spite upon the Nebraska bill. That gospel which is a "peace on earth and good will to men," is mentally neglected or perverted in their eagerness to denounce the political sinners of the South. Men who will follow the apostle's example, and preach Christ without abusing Caesar on the Sabbath day from the pulpits, are very much needed in New England.

DREADFUL STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—The Steamer E. K. Collins, which left Detroit on the morning of the 9th instant, with a large number of passengers on board, bound from the South St. Marie to Cleveland, was discovered to be fast afloat about midnight, and before she could be ashore was completely enveloped in flames. There were a large number of passengers on board, most of whom, when aroused from sleep by the fearful alarm, ran wildly about the deck or plunged into water. Twenty-three persons lost their lives by fire or drowning. The passengers and crew were unable to save any thing except the clothes they had on.

SEBASTOPOL.—By this time the expeditionary army of the allies, composed of what troops from the French, English and Turkish forces, are probably engaged in a bloody struggle with the enemy, under the walls of this key to South Russia. The army, amounting to 75,000 men, had, according to last accounts, landed at about forty miles to the north-west. As the massive naval armament accompanied the expedition, and it is almost impossible for the Russian fleet to escape, whatever may be the result of the fortress.

PRIZE BABIES.—The London Punch has only declared that those huge babies which have been exhibited at some of our agricultural fairs are pampered on *olive-oil* for the occasion. It imagines the bonned beauties to be instances of *adipose* infancy. Punch may be led right by that conclusion, but we nevertheless think it unimpeachable that babies are appropriate articles of exhibition at agricultural fairs, because juvenile opinion has almost universally elevated them under the head of *vegetables*.

PROVINCE OF NEW YORK.—Some of the titled dignitaries of the Catholic Church in North Carolina, have been holding what they call a council for the province of New York. The word "province" is, we believe a political term, and signifies originally a conquered country. It is at least significant, that these vassals of the court of Rome apply it to one of the members of our confederacy in preference to the term "State" or "Diocese." Will any of these gentlemen prefix daggers to their names.

THE ENGRAVINGS with which the outside of the present number of the Post is embellished are taken from the "Revolutionary History of North Carolina," compiled by the editor of the paper from the lectures of Dr. Hawks, by John Swain and Gov. Graham. This highly interesting and standard work may be obtained at the office. Every gentleman in the State should have a copy in his library.

THE NEW ERA of Goldsboro' has been considerably improved. It has a new head and two different senses. Owned by Kennedy, Small and Co., and edited by N. D. Fenwick, it promises to continue advancing in its useful career.

SEE notice, in to-day's paper, of "EAST" to be dispensed on Tuesday evening in the rooms below the Masonic Hall, by the ladies of the Methodist Congregation. We speak for the fair entertainers a crowded table.