THE BURNING OF SAN JUAN—THE CABINET ORGAN AND CONGRESS.

It is very remarkable, very suggestive, and very suspicious, that while all the newspapers of the country are sounding the praises of the Administration concerning the glorious and victorious bombarding and burning of San Juan—it is very curious, indeed, that the Cabinet organ at Washington, the mouth-piece of the President, is as deaf upon the subject as a post, and as dumb as an oyster.

The fact is, there is something wrong in this burning out of our fellow-citizens at San Juan. Did Capt. Hollins transcend his instructions? Was Marcy humbugged by Major Borland and the Hon. Joseph L. White? Or, after ordering the town to be fired, have Marcy and the whole Cabinet been frightened out of their breeches by the noise of the exploding bombshells, the screams of the women and children, and the flames from the burning property of Americans and natives, consigned to destruction? Or has the President discovered that, like Marcy himself, and by his own party papers, he has been written down a veritable Dogberry? "Oh!" says that ancient sentinel of the public safety, "oh! that some one would write me down an 'ass!'" Or, peradventure, the administration, finding itself in the exact situation of Dogberry, is disposed to creep out of the difficulty as noiselessly as possible. Or, perhaps the Cabinet are awaiting the official despatches from Capt. Hollins, or the return of Major Borland from Arkansas, perhaps. We don't know.

Whatever the reason or reasons, the Washington *Union* is wonderfully quiet touching this affair at San Juan.—Rampant and kicking from the traces, a few weeks ago, for a war with Spain, England and France combined, and beating out both Orlando and Bombastes *Furioso* in its military prowess, one would naturally suppose that the bombardment of San Juan, and the burning out of its defenceless people by an American vessel of war, would be applauded to the very skies by the Cabinet organ. But, to our utter amazement, the Washington *Union* has no glorification over it. It is dumb with admiration. And this expressive silence is "by authority," for our readers may rely upon it, that with the permission to do so, Col. John W. Forney would have blazoned forth the punishment of British insolence by Captain Hollins to the very echo, even if, after the burning of the place, the gallant Captain had hung up to the yard arms of his ship every native of the United States, man, woman, or child, found in the village. Something is wrong in the Cabinet machinery concerning this "pretty piece of business," or there would have been no end to the hallelujah chorus of the Cabinet organ. What a pity?

Our readers, however, will perceive that neither branch of Congress is disposed to wait for the explanations of the Washington Union. The House and the Senate have passed each a resolution calling for the correspondence and the facts touching this stupid, besotted, and fillibustering act of the burning of the helpless little American business settlement of San Juan, and further and more emphatic proceedings may be expected in the House to-day. Of course, till the facts shall otherwise appear, we can only say of Capt. Hollins that he did his duty. The rule of action in the army and navy is inflexible. It is "to obey orders if you break owners."—Look at the case of Captain Wyse.—The San Juan affair is the act of the administration; and, as both houses have taken the matter in hand, we suggest the propriety of a special inquiry into the constitutionality of this act of war. It strikes us as a usurpation suggestive of impeachment. Futhermore, it behooves the House of Representatives to inquire into the extent of the damages inflicted upon the property and business of American citizens by this miserable expedient of destruction against the village of San Juan, and to provide the necessary indemnifications.

We regard the idea as perfectly absurd, that the object of this warlike demonstration was to force Great Britain to a settlement of the Mosquito question, according to the Monroe doctrine. No. The idea acted upon was that San Juan was an independent town, having cut aloof from the protection of either England or Nicaragua. It was thus defenceless, and might be assailed with impunity, and hence it was chosen for the opening of the military exploits of our present highly belligerent administration. What shall we have next? Perhaps the storming, by the home squadron, of the Governor's Pavilion and the bath house of Coney Island; perhaps the bombardment of Aspinwall, or the expulsion of the Yankees from the town of Panama.

We are gratified that both branches of Congress have so promptly called for information upon his lawless outrage, commenced by Borland, and consummated by Pierce, Marcy, Forney & Co. And if the two houses give us an adjournment on the 4th of August, they cannot better appropriate the interval, than in ferreting out all the acts, facts, circumstances, and designs of this humiliating, criminal and imbecile bombardment and burning of the helpless village of San Juan. We shall hear the Cabinet organ by and bye.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

Southern politicians often display a most profitable magnanimity in surrendering the interests of their own section and own constituents to benefit other sections and constituencies. Such magnanimity procures promotion. The benefited section gives its vote to the aspirant for his disinterested sacrifice of his constituents, and the latter votes for him from sectional feeling and pride. Astute politicians neglect old and tried friends and barter them off for new ones. They are far too magnanimous to do any thing for their own constituents, but are ever ready to confer favor when "thrift will follow fawning."

One of the leading objects of Mr. Calhoun's scheme for graduating the prices of the public lands, and ceding them in a body absolutely to the new States for the graduated prices, was to get rid of their corrupting influence upon aspirants for the Presidency. Speaking of the Western people in connexion with the public lands he said as early as 1839;

"He who keeps this in mind, and understands the workings of the human heart and of our system, must see that, in the Presidential *contest*, (for such it must ever be,) the great point hereafter will be to secure their favor; and that this can best be done by favoring their peculiar views and policy in reference to the public lands. Now, one of two things must follow; either all the candidates will enter in to this competition, in which case the struggle will be who shall go furthest; and its consequence, to give the vote to him who may bid highest. It is easy to see how this would end. The public domain, the noble inheritance of the people of this Union, would be squandered, or rather gambled away, in the contest, and would thus be made at the same time the means of plunder and corruption and of elevating to power the most profligate and audacious."

Prophetic words! And it is a remarkable, a disgraceful fact that while this prophecy is taking place, while the Virginia soldiers of the Revolution and their descendants holding Virginia warrants for land under grant of her own tribunals, and entitled to have them satisfied out of the lands of the Union, are subjected to contumely, insult, and absolute refusal by menial officials at Washington, the lands to which they are entitled under the most sacred obligations are given away gratis, indiscriminately and by wholesale, to men and the descendants of men who never heard of our struggle for independence, or were the paid mercenaries to murder us in the effort to achieve it. But the revolutionary soldiers of Virginia have dwindled to a handful, their widows and offspring have little or no political influence, and it is unprofitable patriotism and statesmanship to intercede between them and the heavy treasury of foreigners and the coarse clamor of squatters.—*Rich. Examiner of July 28.*

It is said that the new Russian territory, which the United States are soon to have, is already [illegible]. It is to be called Aleutia from that strange Archipelago which almost [illegible] the American with the Kamschatkan coast. And what is specially interesting is, that there are numerous applications for the place of Governor and other local offices already.

TREATY WITH RUSSIA.—The treaty with Russia was communicated to the Senate on Wednesday by the President, and on the same day ratified. One of the stipulations of this treaty is the solemn recognition of the great principle of the freedom of the seas, that is, free ships make free goods. The treaty [illegible].

North-Carolina Star.

RALEIGH, N. C.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1854.

THE HOMESTEAD BILL.

The last Standard slightly disapproves of the substitute bill presented by Mr. Hunter of Virginia and passed by the Senate, but it does it in such faint terms as to lead to the belief that, if it had not before committed itself, and if the election had not been so near at hand, it would have taken grounds side by side with the Richmond Enquirer and other papers of that cast.

But nothing appeared in that print in reference to the President's signing the territorial Homestead bill. It has been charged, over and often, that the President would sign the Homestead bill if it passed the two Houses of Congress, and now, so far as the new Territories are concerned, he has actually done so, and that too in its most odious forms The bill he signed contains the Homestead bill without any qualifications as to price, but only a proviso in regard to settlement on the lands. For all practical purposes, then, these new territories are given up to settlement by anybody who chooses to take a farm without money and without price. Do the people of North Carolina believe this to be right? We believe not.

One of the richest specimens of impudence and arrogance we have seen lately is contained in the last Standard where that sheet speaks of the course of the Whig press during the campaign. The editor of that mendacious sheet gives, from his own experience in the canvass, an exact counterpart of his own course. He speaks of suppression and misrepresentation and the circulation of falsehoods against Mr. Bragg. Who has suppressed, wilfully and deliberately suppressed, more than that same editor? Who has misrepresented and abused more than that paper has misrepresented and abused Gen. Dockery? If bold, daring and confident assertion is argument, then the Standard has abounded in it; but all candid readers of that sheet have been disgusted with its whining cant, its overweening arrogance, and its barefaced misrepresentation of Whig candidates and the Whig cause. You can't escape the odium justly due you, Mr. Standard, for your course, by abusing and misrepresenting the Whig press.

☞ Freemen of Wake, you are deeply interested in the success of the railroads in our midst and in their proper extension. You have already been much benefitted by them and you may be much more; but you should look well to the character of those you put to rule over you and to make your laws. Remember that Thomas Bragg, all his life time, until his nomination for Governor, has been violently opposed to internal improvements; but that Gen. Dockery has, for twenty-one years, his whole political life, been deeply committed in favor of schemes for the improvement of the State. There is no doubt about his position. Everybody *knows* that he is a warm and consistent friend of such works, wherever the interests of the people demand them. If you wish to see your State improved, then, and her resources developed, vote for the old wagoner, and thus show your appreciation of his devotion to the interests of the State.

How does it happen that the Standard has, all at once, become so silent about the Know Nothings? A number or two back it was filled with caution to the Democracy of this "citadel of Democracy," to beware of the Whigs and the Know Nothings; but now it is as silent as the grave on the latter point. What is the matter? Has it discovered that it was treading upon dangerous ground? Why did it not continue to publish extracts from letters abroad and selections from the journals, to show that this association was banded together in favor of abolitionism at the North, and against Catholic influence at the South? Why did it not take up the role of its candidate for Senator and denounce them as traitors? Did it smell a rat? Did it find it necessary to adopt the motto of Falstaff that "discretion is the better part of valor?"

The Standard tries to deny, what we stated in our paper of last Saturday, on the authority of a gentlemen of the most undoubted veracity, that Mr. Bragg, after being silent on the subject during the previous part of the campaign, came out in favor of secession when he reached Mr. Clingman's district. Now there are two things quite noticeable about that article: 1st. The Standard, according to its own statement of the case, perpetrates a wilful falsehood, for it admits that Mr. Bragg is in favor of the right of secession. 2nd. It attempts to get around what we stated upon the highest authority, by undertaking to say that no one in North Carolina believes in the right of a State to secede from the Union when she pleases. This is a miserable subterfuge and a contemptible play upon words, for if a State has the *right* at all, she has it at any and at every time.

☞ Remember, Whigs of Wake, that to-day you may contribute much to the success of the Whig cause. You have struggled long and manfully in a hopeless minority, but your exertions to-day may tell upon the aggregate result in the State. Work then, one day, for the cause. Be early at the polls, be active, be vigilant. Let not startling rumors and locofoco tricks upon the day of the election call you off from your duty or cause you to relax in your efforts. Many falsehoods are afloat to injure the Whig cause, and more will be started; but heed them not; work for your cause and for your State, and all will be well.

The Standard is still harping upon that clever *jeu de esprit* that appeared in our paper some time since in which the editor of that paper was so handsomely taken off, and speaks about our being exposed and begs us to apologize, &c. Now we will ridicule that print and the manner in which it is conducted just when we please, and shall not ask its advice about it or consult its wishes. But as to that *letter*, we undertake to say that no person that read it was *fool* enough to look upon it in any other light than the one intended, save the editor of the Standard, and he only wished to use it as a demagogue, to enable him to escape the keen ridicule it contained. Apologize! Whough!

We learn from the Standard that Gov. Reid has notified the Council of State to meet on the 17th inst. to fill the vacancy on the Superior Court Bench caused by the resignation of the Hon. Thomas Settle.

APPOINTMENT.—We are it stated that the President has tendered to John H. (Historian?) Wheeler, of this State the Chargeship to Nicaragua.

THE SOUTHERN ECLECTIC.—This periodical, it is announced in the last (June) number, has changed hands. Daniel A. Whitaker, Esq., its former editor and proprietor, has sold out his entire interest, he informs us, to James M. Smyth, Esq., of Augusta, Ga. We are further informed that it will hereafter be issued *weekly*, in quarto form, under the title of the "Southern Eclectic and Home Gazette." The new periodical "will embrace articles selected from foreign Magazines and journals, together with such as are of a more popular character, both original and selected.—It will also contain a news department for the information of all classes of readers." Such is to be the character of the publication in future, in the language of the address to the friends of the Southern Eclectic, enclosed in the last number. We commend it to public favor both because it will be an excellent Miscellany and a Southern one. It is to be published in Augusta Ga., and the first number will appear on the 21 of August.

HARPER FOR AUGUST.—Mr. Pomeroy has our thanks for the August number of this excellent Magazine. It is filled with a varied and interesting supply of reading matter and an unusual number of engravings.

Abbot's Napoleon Bonaparte and Thackeray's novel, "The Newcomes," are continued. "Newport—Historical and Social," is an attractive article.

THE FARMER'S JOURNAL.—The August number of this North Carolina periodical for the Farmer, is promptly out. We are pleased to learn that its prospects are brightening.

A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, writing from Florence, says that Powers' statue of Washington, ordered by the State of Louisiana, is now completed, and will be shipped for New York in a few days. He also adds, that the "artist is engaged on the statue of Webster ordered by the people of Boston. The great orator is represented in the attitude of defending the Constitution, which is firmly grasped in one hand, while the other rests upon the symbol of Union which it secures. I have seen nothing among the remains of ancient sculpture at all comparable to this last achievement of America's genius. There is, assuredly, no head in the populous Pantheon of Greek and Roman notabilities to compare with that of the American Statesman."

GEN. DOCKERY'S HOSPITALITY.—We have frequently heard incidents related, which show the hospitality of Gen. Dockery. Among the many of a similar nature, we will give one we heard a few days ago:

A farmer in a neighboring county was on his way south with his wagon, and when in the vicinity of Gen. Dockery's residence in Richmond county, was taken sick and compelled to drive out on the side of the road and stop. Gen. Dockery passing, found him in this situation; had the horses hitched up and driven to his own house, the sick man taken to a comfortable room; sent for a physician, and every attention given the stranger that could have been bestowed by his own family. The wagoner in a few days sufficiently recovered to pursue his journey. For all this attention, Gen. D. would not receive a cent, but also induced the physician to make no charge.

Gen. Dockery has himself been a wagoner; he has a heart to sympathise with his fellow-citizens when overtaken by disease away from home. And is it a matter of surprise that the old farmer is so beloved by the citizens of his own county? Should it be cause of astonishment that when he is a candidate, *all* his immediate neighbors vote for him? It only shows that his hospitality and goodness of heart is appreciated by those who know him best. Cannot the people of the whole State trust such a man with power? We hope that on the 3d of August it will be shown that a majority are willing so to do. So mote it be.—*Greensborough Patriot.*

It is stated upon the authority of an Administration Senator, supposed to stand high in the confidence of Gen. Pierce, that the President had resolved to veto the Cape Fear River Bill up to within a day or two of the time he gave it his approval. So with the Territorial Homestead Bill—on Thursday it was the President's intention to veto that bill, and on Saturday morning he sent it in with an unconstitutional approval. The Homestead Bill as passed by the House of Representatives was defeated in the Senate, it is said, from the apprehension or belief created by some of the confidential friends of the President, that he would veto it and at that very time President Pierce was giving his signature to the Territorial Homestead Bill. It was said that he assured Miss Dix that he would sanction her bill for the grant of land to the support of the indigent insane, but he vetoed it. In addition to the foregoing instances of vacillation and duplicity on the part of the President, we might cite his course in the appointment of a Minister to France, and numerous other instances of a similar character.—*Richmond Whig.*

THE NEW POST ROUTE ACT.

The act on this subject, passed by Congress a day or two ago, combines several important advantages. In the first place, it enumerates and re-enacts all the legal Post-roads in one bill, instead of leaving them dispersed as now through the Laws of forty or fifty years. Next, it arranges them on a principle which makes reference to the contents of the act quite easy; a feature not to be found in any previous route bill. Again, it states the points of supply by the official names of the post offices thereat. Lastly, it legalizes the numerous alterations in the course of the post-roads which the adopting of the rail-roads as the principal arteries of the mails has in late years forced upon the Postmaster General. The Department now starts off with a clean batch of about eight thousand routes, laid down, as stated, on a plan convenient for reference.

SCARCITY OF RAGS.—The British Government have taken up the subject of the serious scarcity of rags, and the Foreign Secretary has caused a circular to be sent to all the English Consular and other agents abroad, requesting them to make inquires whether any substances of a fibrous or glutinous nature, adapted for making paper, were produced or could be obtained in the countries where they resided, at a low price. The answers have not yet been received, but they are anxiously looked for. The average amount of paper made in England was, in five years ending 1844, 70,988,131 lbs., and in five years ending 1853 it has risen to 151,234,178 lbs., being an increase of 80,246,047 lbs., or 114 per cent. The increase in the import of rags increased in a like extent, but the advance of the demand for paper is greater than the supply of rags, and hence the difficulty.

Gen. Edney has made a publication in reply to Mr. Morehead's letter, in which he denies several of the statements of the letter, and accuses Mr. M. of habits of intemperance at Washington. This accusation being without foundation, is sufficient to stamp the whole character of Edney's defence. For it is well known both to the friends and the enemies of Mr. Morehead that he was so uniformly temperate in his habits at Washington.—*Greensboro' Pat.*

An office for co-operating with Lieut. Maury, for the perfection of his wind and current charts, has been established by the British Government, and Capt. Fitzroy, Royal Navy, placed at the head of it. We have been favored with the perusal of a letter received in this city from a member of Parliament, stating that the House of Commons had just voted £3,200 for the support of this office with "great applause."—*Nat. Intel.*

DEATH OF CHARLES FILLMORE.—"We are shocked to learn (says the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Saturday) that a private despatch, just received in this city, brings to Ex-President Fillmore the deeply distressing intelligence of the sudden death of his brother, Mr. CHARLES FILLMORE. He died on Thursday at St. Paul, Minnesota. The shock must fall with double force upon the afflicted family, already laboring under a dispensation almost too severe for endurance. If the sympathy of friends can prove any consolation under such terrible calamities, the bereaved family may feel assured that the public heart grieves at their double loss and shares their deep affliction."

A REASONABLE SUGGESTION.

The exciting debate which occurred in the U. States Senate on the 17th, and the previous discussions in which the origin, tenets and power of the mysterious organization styled "Know Nothings" were mooted, attest the importance universally conceded to this association. He is but a shallow-sophist, and a superficial observer, who fancies that this order is to be annihilated by violent party appeals, or that denouncing them as whigs in disguise will suffice to keep democrats from uniting with them, and will thus reduce them to an inconsiderable minority. Unquestionably this policy has heretofore proved fallacious and illusory; for although no journal undertakes to defend the Know Nothings, or even to assert with any degree of plausibility what their principles are, they contrive to flourish under persecution. Invective and abuse are silently received. Not a syllable is uttered in reply to the anathemas with which the party press loads them; yet still quietly and secretly they wax more numerous and formidable, succeeding by some inscrutable process of organization, in every popular contest in which, thus far, they have participated.

All that seems absolutely certain of the alleged creed of the Know Nothings is their Nativeism, and this is a deduction drawn from their practice rather than their professions. Wherever they prevail, they appear to select native born citizens for office, in preference to foreigners, and their nominations of candidates invariably exclude all others than natives. This must, therefore, be considered undeniable. If then, it is a palpable and admitted fact that within a single year a party has sprung up in our country, based upon the principle of nationality, and has in this brief period obtained so wonderful a hold upon popular sympathies, and enlisted so vast a multitude in its support, as invariably to have conquered in every contest, is it not worth while inquiring into the probable causes of this astounding political phenomenon? Of what avail are idle clamor and the *brutum fulmen* of wordy abuse? They do not impair its strength, or arrest its progress. It would be more reasonable and more philosophical to investigate the subject with calm reflection; to seek to discover the reasons why such a party should have advanced so rapidly as to threaten the absorption of all others, and to endeavor to apply the touchstones of reason and argument to the fundamental article of its faith.

If the nativeism of the Know Nothings be a narrow, illiberal, false and reprehensible theory, let it be dealt with as it deserves. Let those who oppose it strive to point out its fallacy, to expose its impolicy, to exhibit its vulnerable side. Let it be shown that Nativeism is essentially wrong; that the views of its advocates tend to the injury of the republic, and that honest, right-thinking men should discord and renounce them. Truth we may be assured is destined ultimately to triumph, and it is of the very essence of error that "it writhes in pain and dies amidst its worshippers," when once stripped of its fascinating disguises, and held up to scorn and execration in all its inherent hideousness. This strikes us as the only method of meeting and grappling with Know Nothingism—this would test the validity of the cardinal principle of that organization, and would result either in its entire overthrow, if wrong, or its signal triumph, if right. Meantime, we can conceive of nothing more preposterous, and indeed better calculated to promote the ends and aims of the Know Nothings, that detraction, sweeping invective, and ardent appeals to the foreign element in our midst. The latter weapon has probably accomplished more for the progress of Know Nothingism, than any other that has been used—so true is it that the unskillful are certain to be knocked over by the recoil of the gun that is badly aimed and awkwardly handled.—*N. O. Bee.*

A JUST AND LIBERAL MEASURE.—Mr. Badger has proposed an amendment to the appropriation bill proposing to allow the President of the United States a private Secretary at $2,500; a clerk at $1,600; a steward of the White House at $1,000; a Messenger at $900; and an assistant Messenger at $720; and an additional appropriation of $620 was afterwards voted to pay for the stationery, public documents and other contingent expences of the new functionaries. The proposed change was warmly advocated by the mover, who expressly stated that he took pride in being the author of the proposition, and was afterwards supported in the stand he had taken by Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, and Mr. Clayton of Delaware. The amendment was carried, 31 to 16.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Pearce urged the great necessity of having some officer charged with the care of the public property in that house. The President's mansion was not a private house; it was a public building, and was visited by people of all kinds and character. On some of these occasions there were visiters who were "no better than they should be," and he knew of his own knowledge that many articles had been carried away; amongst others, the lace curtains, were cut, and a portion of them large enough for a dress was cut off and carried away. He had no doubt if the celebrated "gold spoons" were really gold, they would long since have evaporated. The fact of these being not gold, and it being well understood, had alone preserved them.

Mr. Mason said, I remember to have heard what was alluded to by the Senator from North Carolina that, at the time when General Harrison came to office, there arose, in some way, a misunderstanding—I do not mean any angry, hostile misunderstanding—but some misinterpretation as to when the outgoing President should go out, and the incoming President come in, and the result of it, as I understand, was that when President Harrison went to the President's House to take possession of that mansion, with the crowd which attended him, and the friends who were with him, when his family came to make arrangements for the night, there actually was not enough bed clothing in the house to accommodate them. It had been stolen or carried away. The rest of the public property there is subject to the same sort of pillage and depredation.

Mr. Clayton. I am inclined to think the same thing has occurred on several other occasions.

Mr. Mason. So I have stated.

Among the numerous abuses which have taken root here under this extraordinary administration is that of the plurality of offices held by one person. For instance there are two clerks in departments, at a salary of $2000 a year each, who receive in addition $6 a day as clerks of Senate Committees! And what is more, neither of them has attended the sessions of the Committees in the last three months! These person who thus draw $3,450 annually from the public Treasury, are brawling politicians of course. They are tools of Forney and Paul R. George, and in other respects exceptionable, although perhaps not more abject and unworthy than the majority of office holders brought here by this administration. A greater proportion of hang-dog countenances than are daily to be seen in our streets at 3 P. M., cannot be witnessed this side of Aleutia or St. Giles. The mystery is to the old citizens, how so large a body of these gentry happened to be quartered upon Washington. So many jolly red noses—so many shaking knees—so many vacant faces, were never before congregated in so small a space within the memory of man. About eighty of them are full-blooded Abolitionists; and more than a hundred rank Free Soilers from the North and Northwest, mainly Marcy's and McClelland's importations. These, with the rantipole Disunionists, imported by Jefferson Davis, form a corps of sufficient worthlessness to break down any administration.—*Wash. letter.*

The New York Herald remarks that the politicians in Canada are in the midst of a red hot campaign, and that they carry on the war after the most approved Yankee pattern. Indeed, throughout her Majesty's North American dominions, there seems just now to reign "one scene of rude commotion." Even the fishermen have caught the infection, and, dropping hook and line, bob and sinker, have abandoned their piscatorial pursuits, and betaken themselves to the patriotic task of regenerating and disenthralling their down-trodden country.

THE SAN JUAN SUFFERERS.—A meeting of the American citizens whose property was destroyed by the United States ship-of-war Cyane, at San Juan del Norte, was held at the Irving House in New York on Friday afternoon, to take the matter into consideration, and adopt such measures as may be deemed necessary. The meeting adopted a resolution to petition Congress for indemnification, and a business committee consisting of three persons was appointed to carry the resolution into effect.

MISS FILLMORE.

Death has been busy of late years with the occupants of the Presidential mansion, as if to shew that no place is too high to escape his shafts. President Polk carried with him from that house the seeds of the disease which terminated in his early dissolution. President Taylor died under its roof, and his son-in-law, Col. Bliss, lived but a few months and the venerable widow of the President but a few years. More than a year has elapsed since President Fillmore parted with the faithful companion of his humble and prosperous fortunes, and now he is called upon to mourn over the grave of his only daughter. The light of his household is extinguished. The gay, cheerful and ever happy spirit that diffused its sunshine over every one within its sphere—and that to the honored father was a perpetual source of consolation and joy—has been removed from him forever.

It is not for us to intrude upon the sacredness of his sorrow; but it is not fitting that one who imparted happiness to so many during her life, should pass away from the world without one word of regret. During the illness of her mother and her absence from the White House, Miss Fillmore performed its honors. She went there a simple hearted, bashful, blushing girl, little versed in the ways and manners of crowded life, and from the first adapted herself with a rare felicity to the varied and really onerous duties of her position. With a natural and unaffected dignity of carriage, she won all hearts, and she left the presidential mansion without losing one charm of her native sincerity and purity, a self possessed and accomplished woman of society, and still the gentle, affectionate, dependent child.

Boston Transcript, July 28.

THREE HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR! CLEAR THE TRACK!—A paper was lately read by Judge Meigs before the American Institute Farmers' Club at New York, upon the subject of rapid railroad traveling, from which we make the following extract:

I have, with others, admired the progress made in velocity on railroads up to even *one hundred miles an hour, on straight rails*, which has been done in England. But I entertain views of railroad velocity far beyond any yet ventured to be expressed. The Emperor of Russia has taken the first great step towards what I deem the ultimatum of railroad travel.

Instead of cutting a narrow alley through the country, or going around everything in the way of a straight line,—he has cut a broad way, 500 miles from Petersburg to Moscow—he has made it all the way *two hunded feet* wide, so that the engineer sees every thing that comes on the road!

Such is part of the future; the railroad from point to point a mathematical line; the rails ten times stronger than any now used; the locomotives on wheels of far greater diameter, say twelve or fifteen feet; the gauge of a relative breadth; the signals and times perfectly settled; the road walled on both sides, during the transit of trains having the gates of the walls all closed. Then instead of *one hundred miles an hour*, we shall more safely travel *three hundred miles an hour!* I will not pretend to say more—one hundred miles seems fast enough—so did twenty a few years ago, and now, on very safe rails or some straight runs, we do travel safely sixty miles an hour in this State, and in England one hundred miles have been accomplished.

Mathematical precision and time will solve this problem—a passage from New York to San Francisco in *ten hours.*

Judge Meigs declares that in the legislature of New York, in 1818, he first publicly asserted the reality of steam drivers of cars on a long iron railroad, with an average velocity of fifteen miles an hour; and that in 1850, the average velocity on the railroad between New York and Philadelphia, owing to curves, &c., has not exceeded sixteen miles an hour, so that his prediction was strikingly accurate. Mr. Solon Robinson, after Judge Meigs' paper was read, remarked that upon such a rail as that described by Judge Meigs, he had no doubt the speed might be attained, but he wanted to know how you are to stop. To this Judge Meigs replied: "We must begin an hundred miles this side the stations to shut off steam!"

California, with all its wealth has proved a costly possession to the United States. The rate at which it consumes the money at the national treasury may be judged by the fact that one bill now pending in Congress contains appropriations to the amount of $2,063,000; 950,000 being for suppressing Indian hostilities, 263,000 for a custom house and store house, 300,000 for the surveys of the public lands, 300,000 for the expenses of the State government in 1849 and 1850, and 250,000 for a survey of the boundary line.

A Washington correspondent says that the Government is looking with a covetous eye upon the Oregon region between forty-nine degrees and fifty-four degrees and forty minutes, and now contemplates with regret the policy whereby it was abandoned. He says the cry of the "reannexation" of Oregon will soon be raised, and by some means or other, it will come under our Government.

GREAT FIRE AT LOWELL, MASS.—LOSS ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.—*Lowell, July 29.*—A fire broke last night in James Lannan's stable on Dammer street, and spread to the adjoining property with great rapidity, and consuming the Railroad Hotel, and crossing to Lowell street, where several large wooden buildings were destroyed, together with several stores. The principal sufferers were Josiah Bennet, John Maynan, James Lannan, N. Wright, Messrs. Buttricks, J. S. Brotor, and A. J. Brandt. The wooden buildings were occupied by Irish, and many families are left houseless. The loss is estimated at $150,000. A little girl five years of age perished in the flames, and James Lovet, a fireman terribly hurt.

THE ALPS ARRIVED!!!

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

BOSTON, July 31.

The steamer Alps arrived at her wharf to-day, with five days later news than any previously received, having sailed from Liverpool on the 19th.

MARKETS.

Cotton unchanged. The sales on the 18th amounted to 5000 bales.

Breadstuffs had further declined.

Consols closed at 91¼ a 92.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Atlantic arrived out on the 19.

Omar Pasha was at Giurgevo with an army 17,000 strong.

The Russians were at Fraterwichtl numbering 70,000, and were being continually reinforced. A pitched battle was daily expected between the Turks and allies numbering 60,000.

Three hundred persons had been arrested at St. Petersburgh, charged with intending an outbreak. They remonstrated, but were told that their political opinions required their imprisonment.

The allies were in full march for the Danube on the 5th.

The English were midway between Schumla and Rutschuck, where the French had arrived.

Both the town and garrison at Barcelona, had pronounced against the government.—The insurrection was spreading.

Mahemet Pasha had defeated the Russians at Czernovada, and captured the place. The Russians had also been routed by the Turks at Fratouchie.

It was rumored that Gen. Aurep had committed suicide.

Ish Pacha defeated General Prodasff on the ninth.

Richardson's Circular reports Breadstuffs dull. Wheat very irregular, and all qualities largely declined.

FLOUR—Western Canal 33s. 6d.; Ohio 34s. McHenry quotes Consols as having advanced to 92¼ a 92½.

DIED.

In Norfolk, 31st ult., of Apoplexy, after an illness of 19 days, Mrs. Mary Crowder, relict of Rev. Thos. Crowder, aged 52 years and 3 months.

LANGHORNE'S TOBACCO.—We have just received a superior lot of Langhorne's Chewing Tobacco. For sale by

WILLS, LEA & BROWNLEY.

August 1, 1854. 63—

SELECTED POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.

HOURS OF SADNESS.

I'm very sad and lone to-night—
My soul with brooding fancies teems,
And hopes and joys, that once were bright,
Seem but the whispering of dreams.
Sad echoes o'er my heart-strings play—
Their trembling tones its chords awake,
And I must breathe the saddened lay,
Or else this burthened heart will break.

Soft stars float up the crystal air,
The moon beams tread the silent sea,
That seems like music slumbering there
A sweet unbroken melody.
The chanting waves are laid asleep,
All fringed with merry, twinkling beams,
As if the stars that gem the deep
Were laughing sweetly in their dreams.

Around the columns of the night
The silver winds their light arms wreathe,
And warble tones as faint and light
As sighs that parting lovers breathe;
So clear and soft they swell and die
Along the dewy brow of even,
They seem like angels wandering by,
And murmuring songs they heard in heaven.

There floats a cloud with silver tips
So gently by the south wind kissed,
It breaks upon his fragrant lips,
A shower of brightly shivered mist.
Pale midnight twines her dusky brow
While floating wreathes of summer air,
And here and there a startling glow,
Of radiance gleaming in her hair.

But not the beauty of the hour,
Nor rippling sound of waters sweet,
Nor young leaves trembling in the bower
And whispering as their edges meet—
Not these can bring the sweet repose,
The joyous light of former days,
Nor still the wild and restless throes
That make me murmur sadder lays.

No more from me gay songs are heard—
My harp strings have been jarred too long,
For grief hath tinged each joyous word
And sadly married the source of song,
Then chide not for this mournful strain,
'Tis but the weary weight of grief,
Which long upon my soul has lain,
And sighs and tears bring no relief.

The bloom has vanished from my life,
Bird-like I gaze on yon blue sky,
And long to leave this care and strife
And feel 'twill be so sweet to die,
For life is but a weary way—
A sad and weary way at best—
Talk to my heart, oh night, and say,
Will the grave only give me rest?

From the Louisville Journal.

BOYHOOD'S YEARS.

Respectfully inscribed to W. S. Martin, Esq., Dover, Tennessee.

I'm dreaming of the years, Will,
When we were boys together,
When o'er life's soft and sunny skies
There came no wintry weather;
For memory turns full often, Will,
To the joyous days of yore—
Those sunny days of peace and hope,
Which, alas! will come no more.

I mind me of the old oaks, Will,
In whose shade we used to play,
And the little attic chamber
Where we used to kneel and pray,
And then the clear, cool brook, Will,
That cast its feathery spray,
Whose limpid wave we used to seek
From summer's noontide ray.

Remembrance brings the schoolroom, Will,
Whose walls I've seen decay,
For its spirits once so gay and bright
Have long since passed away.
With rank and noisome weeds, Will,
Its grounds are covered o'er,
For the little feet that shaped its paths,
Shall press the soil no more.

Ah! I mind me of those scenes, Will,
That checkered our young years,
And often cause, 'mid manhood's strife,
Some fond regretful tears;
For, though 'mid scenes of mirth, Will,
We've quaffed of fiercer joys,
We've known no bliss so unalloyed
As when we both were boys.

Yet 'twere needless to repine, Will,
That youthful days are o'er—
Hope whispers fair in fancy's ear,
Of pleasures yet in store.
Ah! but I often think me, Will,
Though with furture raptures blessed,
Remembrance bright will still incline
To love our boyhood best.

LEXINGTON, Tenn, July 1, 1854.

NEAR TO THE CROSS.

When o'er my soul Earth dusky shadows flings,
And in its weariness sighs for wings
To waft it to the mansions of the blest,
It finds amid its grief the sweetest rest,
Near to the cross.

When my heart's cherished treasures one by one
Pass to the darkness of the voiceless tomb,
I camly trust to meet them once again,
And find relief from loneliness and pain
Near to the cross.

When o'r my spirit-harp, grief's rude wind sweeps,
Evoking saddest murmurs from its deeps
I think of One who drained Life's cup of woe,
And find the peace He ever will bestow
Near to the cross.

Humble yet trusting, with undaunted heart,
I will press on till called from life to part,
And count it a rich blessing from God's hand
That thus He biddeth His belov'd to stand
Near to the cross.

And when these Earth years are past and gone,
Temptation's battle fought, the victory won,
From Heaven will gently come this message down,
"They that have borne the cross have won a crown
Never to fade."

DOCTOR YOURSELF!

THE POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS,

OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN

THE fortieth edition, with One Hundred Engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the Human system in every shape and form. To which is added a Treatise on the diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage. By WILLIAM YOUNG, M. D.

Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the ÆSCULAPIUS to his child. It may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of married life without reading the pocket ÆSCULAPIUS. Let no one suffering from hackneied Cough, Pain in the Side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up by their physician, be another moment without consulting the ÆSCULAPIUS. Have the married, or those about to be married any impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has been the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death.

☞ Any person sending TWENTY-FIVE cents enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail, or five copies will be sent for One Dollar. Address, (post paid,)

DR. WM. YOUNG,
No. 152 Spruce St., Philadelphia.

January 24th, 1854. 4—

STILL they Come.—Another invoice of those superior Silk Coats. They are pronounced by good judges to be decidedly the most durable and pleasant coat ever exhibited to the public. Call and examine them at

R. F. HALSEY & CO'S.

To the American People!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Citizens of the Union,—

You have done me the honor as with one voice, from one end of the Union to the other, to stamp the character of my Ointment with your approbation. It is scarcely two years since I made it known among you, and already, it has obtained more celebrity than any other Medicine in so short a period.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY,
28, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York.

ASTONISHING CURE OF SORE LEGS, AFTER NINE YEARS STANDING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. J. Langley, of Huntsville, Yadkin county, North Carolina, U. S., dated November 1st, 1853.

☞ READ HIS OWN WORDS. ☜

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

SIR.—It is not my wish to become notorious, neither is this letter written for the mere sake of writing, but to say, that your ointment cured me of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases that flesh is heir to, and which was considered by all who knew me, to be entirely beyond the reach of medicine. For nine years I was afflicted with one of the most painful and troublesome sore legs that ever fell to the lot of man; and after trying every medicine I had ever heard of, I resigned in despair all hope of being cured; but a friend brought me a couple of large pots of your Ointment, which caused the sores on my legs to heal, and I entirely regained my health to my agreeable surprise and delight, and to the astonishment of my friend.

(Signed) W. J. LANGLEY.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A BAD BREAST, WHEN NEARLY AT THE POINT OF DEATH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. Durant, New Orleans, November 9th, 1853.

To Prof. HOLLOWAY, 28, Co'r. of Ann & Nassau sts., N. Y.

Dear Sir,—It is with heartfelt gratitude I have to inform you that by the use of your Ointment and Pills, the life of my wife has been saved. For seven years she had a bad breast, with ten running wounds, (not of a cancerous nature). I was told that nothing could save her; she was then induced to use your Ointment and Pills, when in the short space of three months, they effected a perfect cure, to the astonishment of all who knew us. We obtained your Medicines from Messrs. Wright & Co., of Chartres-street, New Orleans. I send this from "Hotel des Princes," Paris, although I had written it at New Orleans, before we finally left, at that time, not knowing your address at New York.

(Signed) R. DURANT.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Contracted and	Lumbago,
Bad Breasts,	Stiff Joints,	Piles,
Burns	Fistulas,	Rheumatism
Bunions,	Gout,	Salt Rheum,
Chilblains,	Glandular,	Scalds,
Chapped hands,	Swellings,	Sore Nipples,
Sore-throats,	Scurvy,	Ulcers,
Skin-diseases,	Sore-heads,	Wounds.

*** Sold at the Establishment of Prof. HOLLOWAY, 28, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States, in Pots, at 37½ cents, 87 cents and $1.50 cents each. To be had Wholesale of the principal Drug Houses in the Union.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

TO THE PUBLIC

RADWAY & CO., the Inventors, manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies were the first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either internal or external in few minutes, and soothing the most severe paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consists of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful power over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly

RELIEVE *The Human System from Pain.*
REGULATE *Each Organ to a Healthy Action.*
RESOLVE *Away all Diseased Deposits.*
RENOVATE *The Body from all Corrupt Humors*
REBUILD *The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.*
RESTORE *To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.*

R. R. R.—No. 1.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

For all Acute Complaints,

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from Pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R. R. Relief is applied, it allays the most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure.

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a tea spoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

R. R. R.—No. 2.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT,

Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.

IT CURES

Scrofula,	Tumors,	Bleeding of the
Syphilis,	Consumption,	Lungs,
Sores,	Rickets,	St. Vitus Dance,
Asthma,	Nodes,	Canker,
Bronchitis,	Fever Sores,	Rash,
Ulcers,	Erysipelas,	Tetters.
	Salt Rheum,	

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is One Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, nor is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac simile signature of RADWAY & CO.,

162 Fulton-street, New-York.

R. R. R.—No. 3.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS,

REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION

All the Organs and Secretions of the Body,

Restores to Health and Strength,

THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS.

COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint,
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Uretha "

DOSES.

ONE TO THREE—REGULATES.

FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.

One Regulator at Night, on going to bed, will ensure sound sleep, a Good Night's Rest, and a Healthy and Pleasant Discharge from the Bowels in the morning. *Radway's Regulators, Ready Relief, Renovating Resolvent, are sold by Druggists everywhere.*

N. B. Persons troubled with Melancholy Depression of Spirits, and every body who feels themselves ill-used by the world without any just cause or their parts, should take a few doses of R. R. Regulators. More unhappiness is caused within us from the want of a healthy and regular action of our organs, than from any external cause. We promise all who take Radway's Regulators, a regular action of the organs, and a cheerful and happy disposition.

RADWAY & CO.,

August 2, 1854—23—ly. 162 Fulton-street.

Sold by P. F. Pescud, Raleigh; J. B. Lucas, Chapel Hill.

WOLFE'S SCHEIDAM-SCHNAPPS.—A fresh supply of this popular medicine is just received and for sale by

HAYWOOD & SCOTT.

Dec. 12, 1853. 51.

Boots and Shoes.

J. MILES & SON'S pegged Boots. Also, fancy pegged and sewed Boots. A very large assortment of Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen.

EVANS & COOKE.

March, 1854. 12—