

COFFEE.

This is so favorite a beverage, that every mode of improving its good qualities will interest the many who like its flavor.

Take one pound of coffee and one pound of dried apples, cut the apples into small pieces, and throw the coffee and apples together, and take an equal quantity of both and make coffee and drink it as usual, and you will find it to be delicious, you will think it equal to the real imported coffee; and one pound will go as far as two of the Rio.

HENRY CLAY AT HOME.

The following interesting account of the manners and habits of the great Statesman of the West is from the Western Christian Advocate—one of the organs of the Methodist Church—the editor of which recently visited Mr. Clay at his residence at Ashland.

A person who sees so many newspapers as an editor's exchange list furnishes, could scarcely visit Lexington without making some inquiry concerning Ashland and its proprietor. It happened that our well-tried friend, Brother Bascom, was the long and intimate friend of Mr. Clay.

The moral principle, producing honesty and conscientious fidelity to his trust, seemed to us to have taken deep possession of his mind, and we believe governs his heart. He is now closely engaged in his duties as a lawyer, and does not forget his farm, which is in admirable order.

Whether her first name be Lucretia or not, we cannot say; but then we are sure she deserves it. The topics of conversation were moral, religious, and miscellaneous subjects; and we were glad to learn of our satisfaction that Mr. Clay was a firm believer in the Christian religion—that he read his Bible, and attended, with his excellent lady and family, the Protestant Episcopal Church in Lexington, and frequently hears ministers of other churches.

Gen. Saunders has always been a firm and consistent democrat. Yes—he was a "firm and consistent democrat" a few years ago when he declared publicly at Caswell court house that "the Jackson Electoral ticket in this state ought to be nailed to the whipping post, and whipped to pieces!" True, Gen. S. at that time, supported Mr. Crawford, the National Bank candidate, for the Presidency—but 'not or it!'—Milton Chron.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.—DEATH OF DR. HAGAN.

We take the following from the New Orleans Bee of the 12th instant: By the steamer Gloster, arrived on Saturday, we learn that Dr. James Hagan, editor of the Vicksburg Sentinel, was killed in Vicksburg on the 7th inst. in a street rencontre with Dr. W. Adams, Esq. It appears that in the Sentinel of the 5th or 6th, an editorial article was published reflecting injuriously on the character of a near kinsman of Dr. W. Adams. The latter gentleman met Dr. H. on the afternoon of the 7th and attempted to cane him. A scuffle ensued, and the parties closed, clinched and fell—Hagan being uppermost. In this position, Adams drew a pistol, and placing it against the back part of his antagonist's head, fired. The ball carried away a portion of Dr. Hagan's skull, killing him instantly. Mr. Adams was arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$5,000.

The Sentinel of the 8th describes this fatal affair in nearly the preceding terms, adding that Dr. Hagan was unarmed at the time, and no one near to render any assistance.

Dr. Hagan was a vigorous and able writer, but a man who appeared entirely under the despotism of violent passion. In politics he belonged to the ultra democratic school, was an immoderate partisan, and his generally regarded as the father and founder of the doctrine of repudiation—a doctrine which triumphed in Mississippi at the last State election. Mr. Adams belonged to the same political party that Dr. Hagan did.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

The Lycoming, Pa. Gazette announces the melancholy death of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, at their residence in Lycoming town-

ship, on Sunday evening, the 4th inst. They were engaged, on bended knees, offering up their devotions to the Supreme Being, when they were struck by lightning, and instantly killed. Four small children have, thus suddenly, been deprived of an affectionate father and mother, and left to the mercy and protection of an All-wise Providence. How striking the admonition—'Be ye also ready; for ye know not when the Son of man cometh.'

From the Milton Chronicle.

THE "CASWELL BEAR." Speaking of the Bear which was recently seen near Milton, friend Swaim of the Greensborough Patriot says:

"We shrewdly suspect this is the identical bear that visited our neighborhood a year or two ago. Its track (which looked considerably like a little nigger's) was distinctly seen; and it was affirmed that certain persons were heard to say that some of their folks had enjoyed glimpses of the animal itself on more than one occasion just at dusk. A company of mighty hunters armed themselves, took a little Dutch courage—such of them as hadn't enough of their own,—went forth and dauntlessly surrounded it, [the track;] which gallant action wrought so powerfully upon the fears of poor Bruin that we shall be surprised if another bear's track ventures hither again in half a dozen years.

"Mr. Chronicle, we ought not to let our bears get away so, when it is just as easy to Chronicle their death as their life." There's no two or three ways about this Bear having been seen, Mr. Patriot, on divers occasions and by various persons of unimpeachable veracity. Being somewhat of a Crockett, if friend Swaim will join us in the chase, and lend us one of his neighbor Lamb's rifles, we'll guarantee to Chronicle the aforesaid bear's death—if we can find 'varmint.' Let's take a Bear hunt any how, Mr. Patriot? We would be as profitably employed in hunting bears, as we now are in printing for nothing and 'finding ourself.'

It was quite amusing a day or two since, to see a white man sowing a cord of wood, while a black fellow stood looking on with his hands in his pockets, giving directions, viz:

"Put dat 'tick a leetle farder to de middle ob de hess. Stop fuss! and put dat cat 'tick on de top and saw dem bote together! Lipt up dat log up, out ob de gutter. Saw away fester, you lazy lubber; you don't airnd salt ob your porridge!"

The gentleman to whom the wood belonged just now stepped up and asked Pompey why the white man was doing the work which he (the black) had engaged to do? Said Pomp, "Cause me here him for de job."

"Ah! and how much do you give him?" "Four and six pence." "How is that? You are to have but four shillings the usual price." "Oh! nebbber mind, it's wort sixpence to be gemman, lettle while!"

From the Richmond Compiler.

REPEAL—O'CONNELL'S SCHEME.

We could not understand what Mr. O'Connell's scheme was—how his constitutional agitation, without violence, without any violation of law, was to wrest from the British Government the rights which Irishmen claimed. In a speech at the great Charleville Dinner Meeting he disclosed his plan [referred to by us yesterday] more fully than at any previous time. At this meeting he said:

I want my three or four millions of repealers. I will not take any other step until I have those millions—(hear.) But it is in the mere hey-day of vanity, of popular processions and popular enthusiasm, and the hurraing voices of hundreds of thousands, that I intend to gratify myself when I have those millions! You mistake me much and you misjudge me more, if you think so—(cries of "hear, hear.") I don't want to halt in my career at all; I want to go on from one plane of elevation to another, and when I have my three millions you can call upon me to take my next step. Remember, during the time I went on, our enemies will be working for us. Peel and Wellington did more to give an impetus to the movement than any ten of ourselves—(cheers) I am a poor and paltry agitator when compared with Peel and Wellington (laughter.)

The moment I have my three millions I will arrange my next step in the progress of the agitation. I will have our conciliation committee in Dublin. You will then see the programme for the future Irish Parliament—the number of representatives that each county and town will return, making up 300 and you will see the prophesy fulfilled in words and letters of what the future Irish parliament ought to be—(hear) When I have three millions of repealers, I will call upon every one of the localities to know whether they will give £100 into the hands of a fellow citizen to come to Dublin to consult what is to be done about repeal—(hear, hear.)

I will have 300 men, who disclaiming all delegated authority will sit in Dublin in submission to the law, and without violating any principle of the constitution, and arrange the form of enactment that will restore Ireland her Parliament, protect her rights, and give an impetus to commerce and manufactures, such as they had not since the year 1782—(cheers) I now throw out as I cast my bread upon the waters, to show that this much of practical grandeur is about me that I don't mean to halt in my career—that I have materials to take my next step and, whenever that is taken, I hope my judgment will not fail or my faculties diminish, till I take the final step to have the Parliament in College green.

The correspondent of the New York Sun explains the allusions in the above as follows:

"By the Treaty of Limerick, whenever three millions of the Irish people shall elect three hundred freholders to represent them in an Irish Parliament in Dublin, England is bound, solemnly bound, to recognise such a Parliament. Here is the secret of Mr. O'Connell's movements, and they may as well be known first as last. Will England abide by the treaty of Limerick? When the three hundred representatives have assembled in Dublin, and when they have informed the British Government that the Parliament of Ireland has reassembled according to the terms of that treaty will England refuse to abide by her engagements? I think she will not. Bad as she is, surely, will not tramp upon the stipulations of a solemn treaty. Again, it is now too late for her to prevent the enrollment of the three millions, or the appointment of the three hundred."

It appeared to us from this that the hopes of the Irish grew brighter; but the New York Commercial makes out a doubtful case of it as follows:

"If the three millions are indispensable, and must be forth coming before the 'next step' is taken, we fear there is little chance of our living to see the repeal effected. Let us calculate a little. We suppose that Mr. O'Connell's repealers must be adult males. The population of Ireland is in round numbers eight millions! Of these it is moderate to suppose that at least one million are anti-repealers. Of the remaining seven millions one half at least must be females; and of the other three millions and a half, we may safely assume that one million are not old enough to know or care any thing about repeal or the Union. There remain, then, but two millions and a half at all. Where are the three millions to come from?"

The Repeal Association, of Philadelphia, took O'Connell's anti-slavery speech into consideration and referred it to a committee. This committee made a report Wednesday evening, the reading of which was commenced. As soon as its tone and tendency was discovered (which were in disapprobation of O'Connell's speech) the reading was suspended, by an objection on the ground that it was unconstitutional for the Association to meddle with matters foreign to the question of Repeal. A violent debate took place. One of the members said the report was a tirade of abuse of O'Connell, "one of the best men that ever lived," which he, the speaker, would not tamely sit by and hear, and he asked every Irishman to stand by him, and not allow that to be done. This was responded to by deafening shouts of applause. Mr. Dunn, appealed to the Society to stand by the Liberator, and shield him from the breath of slander, and to crush in its incipency that which if sent abroad as the voice of the Association might tarnish the Liberator's reputation. (But the slanderous breath of the impertinent Liberator to be allowed a charter as large as the wind to blow as he lists, and is there no reputation but his, worthy of being shielded?)

The advocates of the report replied in calm, respectful language. The report, it was argued, was courteous and proper in its language—honorable to O'Connell. It was contended that O'Connell had committed an error in the language he had used towards the institutions and people of this country, and that it was due to him and this country and people that the Association should endeavor to correct them. In answer to the objection that the Society had nothing to do with the subject, it was asked "if we have a right to band together to protect the people of Ireland, who shall say that we have not a right to protect the people of our own country?" The speakers in behalf of the reading and acting upon the report, were warmly applauded. At a late hour a motion for discharging the Committee—i. e. dropping the subject was lost by a large vote, and the Association adjourned.

We trust the Philadelphia Association will act, and that all the American Repealers will act on this subject. It is due to the country and to themselves that they should denounce the slanders of O'Connell upon our people and the improper alliance between the great Repeal Association of Dublin and the Northern Abolitionists—that they should rebuke as becomes them, the pledge that as soon as Ireland is free, a crusade will be directed against a large portion of our own country by the Repealers. This course will be especially proper for their own vindication from any suspicion that may arise of a want of fidelity to the land of their adoption.

Mr. Robert Tyler, in his late "trip to Boston," as a part of his "father, the President's" suite, made speeches at Repeal meetings in Providence and Boston. He said nothing about O'Connell's speech and the alliance between the Abolitionists and Repealers. Mr. T. ought most decidedly to have mentioned this highly important episode in the agitations of the great Agitator. Mr. T. was fervid and sanguine—he told his audience that the man now lived who would write the epitaph of Robert Emmett "for that asinted patriot and most eloquent statesman," said Mr. T., "desired with his dying breath that no man should write his epitaph until his country should be free." Z Collins Lee and other gentlemen who went North in company with the President's suite addressed the meeting.

The papers contain Mr. R. Tyler's letter to O'Connell, in which he acknowledges the reception of the resolution of thanks from the Repealers. If he has been over zealous in the cause of Ireland, he says it must be attributed to his "peculiar temperament, and partly to the influence of the Republican institutions under which it is my (his) privilege to live."

A meeting of Repealers has been held in Chasteston, S. C. which was addressed by the Hon. H. L. Pinckney and others. Resolutions of sympathy were adopted. The Anti-Slavery speech was not mentioned; but

we predict it will meet in Charleston the notice from Irism that it should receive.

Hon. Able, F. Upshur has been appointed Secretary of State, an interim. Madisonian, 24th.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

We are gratified to state that the Board of Directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company have given permission to Morse to use the track of the Washington road for the purpose of carrying out the intentions of the Act of Congress in reference to his important invention of the Electro-Magnetic Telegraph. One station of the Telegraph will be at some appropriate place in the city of Washington and the other in the city of Baltimore, and the communication between them will be effected by properly prepared wire laid along the line of the railroad. The object of this arrangement is to prove what Professor M. has already most satisfactorily shewn on a less extended scale that the length of the line of communication presents no obstacle whatever to the instant transmission of intelligence between the two extremes either by day or night. We predict for this ardent votary of science the triumphant success that he so well merits. Balt. American.

THE RICHMOND WHIG.

Mr. Pleasants, the editor of this paper, takes leave of it in the following laconic manner:

TO A. NOBLELY, ESQ.

Richmond, 10th June, 1843.

My Dear Sir—The state of my private affairs requiring my undivided attention I am under the reluctant necessity of dissolving my connexion with the Richmond Whig. Wishing it and the public cause to which it is attached, the good fortune which I feel convinced is in store for each, I remain,

Truly yours, JNO. H. PLEASANTS.

JAMAICA COTTON.

The planters of Jamaica are again turning their attention to the cultivation of cotton, which article was abandoned for the sugar cane and coffee plant, and a cargo of fine Sea Island has been shipped to Liverpool.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The following letter from the Hon. John M. Clayton, confirms the impression generally entertained of his lofty and disinterested patriotism. There is no cutting and shuffling for "Number One"—no asking "where am I to go?"—but a spirit of true and honest devotion to his country's welfare, regardless of what may seem to be his personal interest, breathes in every line of the letter:

The Vice Presidency.—The Wilmington (Del.) Journal of Wednesday has the following note from the Hon. John M. Clayton:

NEW-CASTLE, DEL. June 17th, 1843.

Gentlemen,—Understanding that a Convention of the Whigs of Delaware are about to be called together for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend the Whig National Convention, which will assemble in Baltimore in May next, to nominate candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States and it having been intimated to me that delegates would be selected from this State favorable to my nomination for Vice President; it becomes my duty to speak openly and candidly on this subject to my political friends, and to say to them, as I now wish to do; that I have not been, and am not, desirous of such nomination, and that I shall not be a candidate for any office at the Presidential election. I have adopted this course, not without a due regard to the welfare of that great and patriotic party to whose principles I am devotedly attached, and upon whose success the future destinies of our country, as I think, eminently depend. Our prospects, as a party, brighten daily; and now, instead of distracting the Convention by multiplicity of candidates for the Vice Presidency, we should endeavor to present in that body, if possible, an unbroken front in favor of some one candidate for the second office in the gift of the people, as we unquestionably shall for the first, in the person of Henry Clay, of Kentucky.

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN M. CLAYTON.

To the Editors of the Delaware State Journal.

FROM THE SENIOR EDITOR.

ROXBORO', June, 21st, 1843.

MY DEAR MERCURY:—Yesterday, "according to agreement," the two candidates for this District addressed the good people of Person—and argued the claims of their respective parties—, or, perhaps, it is more truthful to say, the merits of the whig party were fully discussed, the policy of the democratic, being left to the imaginations of the audience by Gen. Daniel. Mr. Nash opened the debate and was listened to patiently through out, and I am fully of the opinion that his speech made an impression that will not soon be forgotten even in Person. I walked about, among the audience while he was speaking, and frequently there could be heard exclamations of surprise and indignation against Mr. Van Buren's administration, while at one time there was quite a sensation and buzz throughout the whole audience. This was created by the picture which Mr. N. drew of the extravagance, the corruptions, and the imbecility of Mr. Van Buren's administration. And I never distinctly overheard a conversation, so far as I was concerned, between two plain looking countrymen, in the course of which one of them began to express very grave doubts about the infallibility of the great Pope of Locofism, when the other (who, from the knowing look of his laden eye, I took for an oracle, indignantly remarked that it "was all whig lies and he'd be d—!" if it could be proved; and that he might not himself be corrupted by such contaminating doctrines,

he scornfully walked off. This is the way with you loco oracles; corner them and they swear it is all false, even the journals of Congress are lies, and they won't argue with such monstrous falsifiers.

Gen. Daniel followed in a long laboured, and mistified harrange, from whose "darkness visible," clear glimpses could be occasionally caught of the point he was driving at; and that was to get into Congress. The General is certainly enveloped in a fog; he emits smoke and cloudy vapours, charged in a high degree with anti-whig thunders, that roll and reverberate among his audience and make altogether a confounded noise and rattle; but no healthful showers follow; no refreshing, fruitifying floods of practical sense. He is all the time on a strain, he evidently is mimicking, in an humble way, Mr. Calhoun, and gets himself into a passion, a "torrent and tempest" of anger, at an imaginary bug-bear, and then again, elfoons works himself into an agony of felicitation, at some far off glory, some dim day star that nobody can see, unless, like him and Mr. Calhoun, they have had a stroke over their mental vision, which though it binds them to realities, gives a very distinct apprehension of dancing stars and flashing meteors, say nothing of suns and moons without number.

Every body here, as elsewhere is for a Bank; and all we have to dread is the yoke, and the efforts of neighborhood oracles who follow, are in the daily habit of telling their followers the democrats are for a Bank. Once let all the people know that the locofocos are not for a Bank—are not for a revenue Tariff and have not practised economy; let them know this, and let them be ashamed for permitting their dictators to force the yoke upon them, and there will be a breaking up of the fountains, of the great deep; there will be a rush, an avalanche sweeping from the ranks of Democracy, such as has never yet been beheld.

Oxford Mercury.

PETERSBURG CELEBRATION.

The particulars of this very handsome and agreeable affair, except the following interesting account of the dinner, which we copy from the Intelligencer, have already been published in nearly all our city papers; and it is therefore unnecessary for us to say more on the subject.

At half past 3 o'clock, our guests from Carolina, with Messrs. Scott, Cheives, and Burton, of the Canada Volunteers; Gen. Butts, and his Staff; Col. Swan, and his Staff; Captains Meade, Branch and Garland, with the Lieutenants and Sergeants of their respective Companies; with several of our fellow-citizens—among whom was our contemporary of the Republican, and Col. Johnson, the Napoleon of the Turf—took their seats at the festive board. Capt. Ramebairt presided, assisted by Lieutenant Syme, Smith and Woodhouse as Vice Presidents.

After the Provant had been dispatched, the cloth was removed, and the following toasts drunk:

TOASTS.

For the Third Anniversary Dinner of the Petersburg Light Infantry Guards.

1. The Constitution of the United States: The work of Patriotism and Wisdom—May its beauty and value be illustrated by the practice of its principles.

["Ere the huge oak."]

2. The Union of the States: the Guarantee of our Liberties and the Safe-guard of our happiness.

["Star Spangled Banner."]

3. The Raleigh Guards: Worthy representatives of the "good old North State"—We greet them as fellow-soldiers, as fellow-citizens, as friends and neighbors.

["The Old North State."]

4. The American People: May "Their be the plans of fair delightful peace, Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

Hail Columbia."

5. North Carolina and Virginia: United by affection and interest, by Nature and Art.

["Auld Lang Syne."]

6. Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures: A due encouragement of all will secure the prosperity of each.

["America, Commerce and Freedom."]

7. The Memory of Washington.

["Washington's March."]

8. Citizen Soldiers: The Republican substitute for Standing Armies—Properly organized they can repel foreign invasion and quell domestic insurrection.

["Yankee Doodle."]

9. The Press: The Sun of Civil and Religious Liberty—Long may its light be pure, universal and unextinguishable.

["Pillar of Glory."]

10. The Petersburg Canada Volunteers: They earned for our Town the proud title of "The Cockade of the Union." Let it be our care to preserve it unimpaired.

["Scotts' wa' hae."]

11. Our Brother Volunteers of Petersburg: In whatever Branch of their Country's service they may be placed, they will earn the Mead of valor and Garland of Victory.

["Come, come! soldiers come!"]

12. Popular Education: The intelligence of the People is the best work of their liberties.

["College Quickstep."]

13. The Fair: May they never take to their arms those who do not fly to arms at their country's call.

["Let the Toast be Dear Woman."]

The sentiment in honour of our guests, we need not say, was received with enthusiastic applause, and drunk in bumpers. It was answered in a happy and appropriate manner by Lieut. Clarke, of the Raleigh Guards. The toast to "North Carolina and Virginia" brought Col. Manly, of Raleigh, to his feet. His speech will long be remembered by all who were present. His reference to the intimate relations which have always existed between the two States was eloquent and feeling; and his tribute of respect

and admiration for the character of the Old Dominion, showed that sectional feeling or local jealousy had no abiding place in his breast. He concluded by giving us that beautiful song, the Old North State," the chorus of which was joined in by the whole company, until the welkin rang again.

The toast to the Press was responded to by Mr. Greenlow, who rose at the call of the company, and who, in a beautiful manner, showed that he was fully impressed with the sense of the responsibilities of the profession in which he has just embarked. The sentiment in honour of the Canada Volunteers, "opened up" a rich vein of eloquence. Among the Speakers was Mr. C. C. Battle, of the Raleigh Guards, whose speech was "applauded to the very echo."

"Our Brother Volunteers of Petersburg" were represented in a most happy manner, by Captains Branch, Meade and Garland, and by Lieut. Wallace. We regret much that the toasts offered by these gentlemen, as well as by many others, were not reduced to writing, as it would have given us much pleasure to have laid all the volunteer sentiments before our readers. All that was furnished to us will be found below.

The annexed letter and toast from Gen. Morehead of North Carolina, were received with enthusiastic applause, and his health drunk with "three times three cheers!"

RALEIGH, 22nd June, 1843.

GENTLEMEN— I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation, in behalf of "The Petersburg Light Infantry Guards," to Dinner on the 24th inst., that being the third Anniversary of their organization.

Public and private engagements deprive me of the pleasure of joining in your conviviality; but I must ask the favor of you to present in my behalf the accompanying sentiment, as a tribute of respect justly due to the ancient town whose "Guards" you are.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your most obt. servt., J. M. MOREHEAD.

Messrs. G. V. Rambaut, John W. Syme, A. L. Smith, W. S. Hopkins, H. B. Parker, D. W. Vaughan, committee.

The spirited and enterprising town of Petersburg, equally admired for her gallantry, whether in the presence of her Fair or the presence of her Foe. The chivalry of her sons is rivalled only by the Beauty of her Daughters.

In the course of the evening Col. Scott, General Butts, Col. Swan, "The Napoleon of the Turf," with several other gentlemen, favoured the company with sentiments and speeches, and we believe that we speak the opinions of all who were present, when we say that a more pleasant afternoon was never spent in Petersburg or any other town. We wish that it was in our power to do justice to our theme; but we feel that we cannot do it. Our readers must, therefore, in this instance, at least, take he will for the deed."

On Sunday morning, at 7 o'clock, our guests "took steam" for the beautiful and hospitable "City of the Oaks" where we hope they arrived safe and sound, and none the worse; for if their visit to Petersburg has given them one tith of the pleasure which it has afforded to the citizens of our town, we shall all—guests and hosts—be more than satisfied.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Col. Swan: The Raleigh Guards, the invited guests of our own Guards—the festive board will show their mutual good feeling, whilst the united efforts on the same field would show the enemies of our country that they are invincible.

By Capt. Rambaut: The Volunteer Soldiers of North Carolina and Virginia—The friendly relation which they celebrate in peace, will prove a bond of union and strength in War.

By Lieut. Syme: His Excellency Gen. Morehead—an able officer, an accomplished gentleman, an honest man. He is worthy of the gubernatorial chair of "the good North State."

By Lieut. Smith: Judge Wm. Gaston—An able jurist, a profound statesman, a pure patriot. His fame belongs not to one State, but is the property of the Union.

By Sergt. Parker: The Hon. George E. Badger—His genius is equalled only by the purity of his heart.

By Lieut. Woodhouse: Weston R. Gale—"The Register" of his virtues will be found in the hearts of his friends.

By Sergt. Lowme: The 108 Revolutionary soldiers who met at the late Bunker Hill Celebration—GOD BLESS THEM!

By Capt. Branch of the Grays: The citizens of North Carolina and Virginia—United together by every tie of interest and affection; may they ever mingle in the piping times of peace, and have such "Guards" defend them in the hours of War.

By J. A. Clarke, of the Raleigh Guards: Vigilant integrity, Carolina prudence, and Southern valor—Where these exist the tyrant's foot will ever be on the tyrant's neck.

By Col. Manly: The Militia of the S.—Regulated by wholesome laws, disciplined by enlightened officers, and elevated above party in peace and party strict in peace these—old triumph over vulgar prejudices, in war they would triumph over the invaders of our land.

By Sergt. Lowme: The veteran command of the Canada Volunteers—We regard them as our fathers, revere them as patriots, and love them as citizens.

By Q. Master J. Davidson: Irishmen! Knowing that "civil Liberty is the glory man," they will, in such a cause, hazard to procure for Ireland a repeal.

By P. E. Spencer: The young Ladies of the old North State—Equalled by few, not surpassed by any.

By W. Greenlow, an invited guest: Virginia—in the war of 1813 well represented by the gallantry of the Petersburg Volunteers; Virginia, in the peace of 1843, represented by the hospitality of their successors.