



We copy the following from the Philadelphia Daily News of the 8th instant. The whole State will feel the deepest concern for our distinguished Senator.

HON. WILLIE P. MANGUM. We regret to learn that the Hon. W. P. Mangum, the distinguished Senator from North Carolina, has been laboring for some weeks under a bilious affection. He has been detained at Washington on this account much to his own regret and inconvenience, and has been thus prevented from participating in the late canvass in North Carolina. The nature of his affection [chronic diarrhoea] has so prostrated his strength as to render him unable to devote his time either to public or private pursuits with that perseverance which has characterized his whole life, or to permit him to return to his home. We are glad to learn, however, that he has so far recovered his strength within the last few days as to warrant him soon to set out for his residence in North Carolina. We trust that a change of air and location will speedily restore him to vigorous health.

As a politician, Mr. Mangum has ever maintained a high reputation,—always securing the warm esteem of his party friends, and commanding the respect of even his bitterest opponents. So true is this, that we doubt if he has a personal enemy in either party. Not less remarkable is the purity of his principles, and his unwavering devotion to his party under all trials and changes. His career in the Senate has been such as to win the admiration of the people, and to command the largest influence that any one man of any party ever wielded in that body. Is an important Bill pending—a public measure at stake in which private interest conflicts with public good? Let Mr. Mangum urge it—let him throw the weight of his pure and upright character in the balance, and the difficulty vanishes.

There is still much work for Mr. Mangum to do, and we earnestly hope he may be spared the strength it will cost. He has, as long been a faithful guardian over the welfare of the Whig party, that he has, as it were become one of its time honored landmarks.

THE COLLECTORSHIP. Col Robert G. Rankin, who has been appointed Collector of the port of Wilmington in place of William C. Rutledge, Esq., removed.

TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.

The quiet and peaceable, yet beautiful celebration of the Sons of Temperance, in this City, on Saturday last, presented a truly interesting and impressive spectacle. The procession was formed agreeably to the programme heretofore published, making a long line of the Sons of Temperance, numbering between two and three hundred, headed by the Cadets of Temperance, a very interesting association of a portion of the youth of our City, and marched to the Methodist Church, which was filled to overflowing by an intelligent audience of both sexes, and where the services were opened by an appropriate prayer from the Rev. Mr. HEPLIN. A resolution was then introduced by Mr. A. M. GOSMAN, setting forth the claims of the order of the Sons of Temperance to the good will of man, which was supported by a very chaste, impressive and interesting address by Mr. C. C. RABOTEAU. This was followed by a resolution by Mr. Q. BURNETT, against the license law, which was sustained by a neat and forcible address by Mr. S. W. WHITING, replete with sound sense and convincing argument. A resolution was then introduced by the Rev. B. T. BLAKE, in favor of the order of the Sons of Temperance. This resolution was supported by Mr. H. W. MILLER in one of his most polished and powerful addresses; and this is saying nothing to all who have ever heard the gifted speaker.

At the close of his address, the interesting ceremony of the presentation of a banner to Concord Division by the young ladies of the Raleigh Female Classical Institute took place. It was presented, in their behalf, by the Rev. Mr. BLAKE, the Principal of the Institution, in one of his most finished and eloquent addresses; and was received, on behalf of the Division, by Mr. LEWIS W. PECK, in a very terse and appropriate reply.

The banner was painted on white satin with appropriate devices and inscriptions, and for its beauty, elegance of finish, and appropriateness of design, commanded universal admiration, and reflected the highest credit upon the virtuous minds and fair hands by which it was conceived and executed. The painting is, indeed, a beautiful specimen of the fine arts in all its parts the impress of the accomplished artist.

There was perfect propriety in all the proceedings which were highly pleasing as well as instructive, and made a deep, serious, and, we trust, lasting impression upon the audience and upon this whole community.

The "Sons," including a large number of delegates from other counties, partook of an elegant dinner furnished by Mr. WALKER, and closed their ceremonies at night by a splendid lantern procession through the principal streets of the city. Every thing went off in the most agreeable and happy manner.

What is said in the following extract from the Richmond Republican, in regard to the effects of Rail Roads upon social intercourse in Virginia, is applicable with equal, if not greater force to North Carolina. All wise and prudent men have for a long time seen and deplored the sectional jealousies which have existed between different parts of our State, and have regretted the stern

I would charm  
The very being, if I could, that it should be  
Ever as thou hast dreamed, and flow up  
Thus innocent and beautiful to Heaven.  
But, alas! this power belongs not to feeble  
man. You must take the world as it is;  
& as you slowly ripen into the prime of life,  
you will learn from experience many things  
which no other teacher can make you understand  
or believe. As you advance, the  
gawdy coloring of the prismatic glass of  
youth will vanish from the objects of earth;  
and when you see them in their undisguised  
realities, you will learn that disappointment  
is the lot of mortals here below—that the  
brightest hopes are but meteors, ever  
dazzling and bursting along our skies—

'Tis ever thus, 'tis ever thus, when hope has  
Like that of Eden, wreathed about with every  
thousand flower.  
To dwell therein securely, the self-deceiver's trust  
A whirlwind from the desert comes—and all is  
in the dust."

Be not deceived when men talk flippantly  
of love; 'tis then the least of their purpose  
to "propose." Often thus, without  
design, they pierce the artless maiden's heart.  
I warn you, then, of all this "talk of love."  
Let not its lambent fire tinkle on your  
hearts.  
'Love's early dawn delicious charms impart;  
With gentle breath the traitor comes at first,  
Then tempest rize, and clouds of sorrow burst.  
Wouldst thou be well? whatever form he bear,  
He wears his arrows still, and so be ware."

Countless numbers, for the lack of caution  
and discernment, are left to grieve over  
sighted vows and cold disdain.  
But the cause and remedy of the evil,  
fair Lucretia, of which you complain, demand  
the most serious consideration. 'Tis true,  
and pity it is 'tis true, that the young  
men of our city generally exhibit a most  
distressing and unnatural anti-matrimonial  
disposition; and surely "there is a cause."  
To discover and bring this first to light, is  
all-important. With the sick, "a knowledge  
of the disease is half the cure." If,  
in the examination, I shall be so unfortunate  
as to touch your sensibilities, you must  
neither shrink nor complain: the wound  
must be probed; but the operation, I assure  
you, shall be most tenderly and delicately  
performed.

Our city, from centre to circumference,  
blooms like an Eden with beauty, enough to  
spare at least one "blushing bride to the  
altar" every week. But, with men of sense,  
this is not enough. They look more at the  
qualities of the mind and heart, and search,  
in the character and manners, for the virtues  
which sweeten and adorn domestic life.

Pardon me, my dear Lucretia, the truth  
must be told; there is too much real or  
apparent affection exhibited by your sex  
now a days. I charge this not as peculiar  
to our city—it is a fault, I had almost said  
a vice of the age. No man of sense can be  
found, who will not exclaim, in the language  
of one of England's sweetest bards,

"In my soul I loathe  
All affection. 'Tis my perfect scorn;  
Object of my implacable disgust!"

I speak of affection of manners, affection  
of dress, affection of wealth, affection of  
superiority, affection of knowledge, and  
affection of coyness; all of which are dis-  
gusting, and like a black-smith's apron, keep  
off the sparks. There is too little of the  
right sort of education—mental and physical  
training—among your sex. You are  
taught to lip a little French, Spanish or  
Italian—to play, when hard pressed, a tune  
on the piano—to dance elegantly at parties  
—and play skillfully at draught or dominoes—  
and you read the love stories in the maga-  
zines, and weep over the heroes and hero-  
ines of novels. But what do you know  
of your vernacular tongue! what knowledge  
have you of the history and government of  
your own country? what do you know of  
its passing events? how many of you read  
the solid and useful matter furnished by the  
public prints? who among you informs  
himself on subjects connected with the political,  
commercial, and business affairs of the  
country? How many are there well instructed  
in domestic affairs! can one in ten, who  
has all the externals of city polish, make  
a shirt or bake a pudding? what have you  
learned of the duties and management of  
servants? how much have you learned, and  
how much do you practice of the duties  
of house-wifery! how early do you  
rise? and how much healthful and regular  
exercise do you take? And again, with due  
deference I submit, you "turn out" too  
early—you flirt and coquet your teens a-  
way in the vain amusements of the girl,  
which ought to be employed in acquiring  
the solid accomplishments of the woman;  
and then you are left, when mere personal  
charms begin to fade, to pine in neglect.  
Do you see, gentle maid, the cause? You  
will allow me, in my next, to suggest the  
remedy.

In youth and in age—in weal & in woe—  
thine wholly, thine ever.

LUCIUS LOVEALL.

LISPING ADMIRATION.

"Doctor," said a lispng, fashionable  
belle, who had graduated at half a dozen  
boarding-schools, to a friend of ours, who  
had just been introduced to her at evening  
party, "Doctor, which do you prefer, thol-  
idity of intellect or brilliancy? Them ad-  
mireth brilliancy, and others admireth  
tholidity; but ah for me, ah! Thespere  
thays in his Bride of Abyoth, I prefer  
tholidity and brilliancy combined."

The doctor sunk into the nearest chair,  
and faintly said as dead as a log.

Par the Star.

TO LUCRETIA AND HER FAIR COMPANIONS.

I have perused your modest, yet stirring  
appeal to the "Star," touching the anti-matrimonial  
propensities of the young men of  
our city, under a whirl of contending  
emotions which no language can describe.  
The delicate compliment, the "soft impeach-  
ment," the disinterested concern, the  
sincere desire, and the anxious inquiry, struck  
each, a chord in my sympathetic bosom,  
that even now vibrates with such thrilling  
force, that a thousand generous emotions  
tingle to the very ends of my fingers.

I most sincerely and deeply sympathize  
with the bright and beautiful creatures,  
whose glowing anticipations upon blooming  
into womanhood, are doomed, ere the  
flowers of youth have faded from the cheek,  
to so withering a disappointment. "Young  
thoughts have music in them, love and hap-  
piness their theme." Such you have real-

deserted, on my way to Alhemarie, in the  
glorious little county of Stanly. I refer to her  
devotion to Republican principles and her un-  
wavering attachment to Whig doctrine. I  
say her unwavering devotion to Whig  
principles—I do not refer, however, to her  
conduct in the late election; although even in  
this she was somewhat excusable. In 1848,  
she polled (I think) only 14 votes for Cass,  
in 1849, she cast 99 for Caldwell. Those  
who are familiar with the circumstances under  
which the Congressional nomination and  
election was made and held in this District  
are not greatly surprised at the result. It  
is well for fear that capital will be made, it is  
well enough to explain the facts as they exist.  
Democrats will doubtless endeavor to pro-  
duce the impression that the increased Dem-  
ocratic vote resulted in disaffection to Gen.  
Taylor's administration; but it is false. As  
true Whigs—Taylor Whigs too—inhabitant  
this broad continent, voted against Hon. E. P.  
DEBBARY, for local reasons alone—not from  
any want of confidence in Mr. D.; not from  
a dislike to Gen. T's administration—nor  
yet from an admiration of Mr. Caldwell's  
statesmanship. It was simply because many  
of them (Gen. Doekery's friends) were  
pledged not to support a Convention Can-  
didate, expecting that Gen. D. would run  
independently. Rather than break this  
pledge, and unwilling to surrender their  
rights as freemen, they preferred to vote for  
a Democrat rather than not vote at all, when  
they learned that the man of their choice  
had declined. 'Tis true that it is a great  
source of regret that the party was not fully  
united—but I assure you that it resulted  
from no preference for Mr. Caldwell. You  
know that there were several Whig candi-  
dates in the field to only one Democrat, and  
until a few weeks of the election no hopes ex-  
isted of any union or reconciliation of differ-  
ent interests. Mr. Little and Gen. Doekery  
were the principal competitors; and when  
the convention thought best to set both aside  
and select a third man, in hopes of uniting  
the two wings of the party, Mr. L. very  
nobly and disinterestedly withdrew from the  
canvass and magnanimously called upon  
his friends to give a hearty support to the  
regular nominee. But quite different was  
the case with the General. 'Tis true—he  
declined, but he did it with such a bad grace,  
and so sulkily that his friends hardly knew  
whether he wished their support or not. In-  
deed some votes were actually polled for  
him. Whereas if he had cordially united  
with Mr. L. in recommending Mr. Deberry,  
the full Whig vote would have been polled,  
Mr. D. would have been triumphantly el-  
ected; and Gen. Doekery would have ad-  
ded acres to his personal friends. As it is  
the vote will be close; though I have no  
reason to think that the large Whig majority  
in the District can be overcome. Let the  
Whigs learn a lesson from this—look more  
to principles than to men!

Dr. Cr. 1000 ewes \$1000, 1000 sheep for Cr. Shepherd's hire 50 market \$1,250 10 sacks salt a 2 1/2 \$25, 4000 lbs wool a 12 1/2 cts 500 Totalexpense \$1,075 Total receipts 1,750 1,075 Clear balance \$675

But let us look at the second year's account. The sheep are now paid for:

Dr. Cr. Shepherd's hire \$50 Receipts as a Cr. Salt 25 above \$1,750 875 Balance 2d year \$1,075

This may be an over estimate, but I fully believe that a thousand sheep, besides furnishing his table with mutton and his wardrobe with the warm products of their backs, would more than pay for themselves the first year, and make any man who would have them carefully attended to, \$1000 clear the second year. The unlimited water power of the Deep and Yadkin rivers should attract the attention of capitalists in this section of the country—Wool and Cotton factories would be a sure source of profit to their owners and would stimulate the people to raise more cotton and more wool. You may talk of "non-intercourse" and "confiscation" and "nullification," but my word for it, this is the only way for North Carolina to live independent of her haughty and domineering neighbors. Her capacities are unlimited—her resources are boundless: let her but develop them, and her name will shine first on the bright scroll of republics. With her pleasant and salubrious climate—her fertile fields—her noble rivers—her wealthy marts—and her rich mines and quarries, who will not respect her happy and enterprising sons, who will not adore her beautiful and intelligent daughters? There is no country under the sun better calculated to live within itself, if I may so express myself, than North Carolina. She can boast of a greater variety of productions, than any State in the Union—and possesses every ingredient of happiness and wealth, comfort and even luxury, within her own borders. Besides gold, iron, coal, granite and marble, corn, wheat, potatoes, rye, oats, peas, cotton, rice and tobacco, and "tar, pitch and turpentine," (of Geographical note) in abundance, she has time enough to renovate all the worn out lands in the State, water power sufficient to manufacture all her productions, and live oak ready to construct vessels for wafting these productions to the utmost ends of the globe. Her eastern coast abounds in fish and oysters, her western border with grain, horses and cattle. The enchanting scenery of the West—her towering mountains—her pure air and her healthy water, would furnish profitable amusement to the Eastern visitor, and the fine fish and invigorating sea baths of the East would attract in turn the joy of the opposite extreme, provided an easy communication existed. Trade would flourish in our borders—the West would have a market for her rotting surplus, and our coast would be dotted with commercial cities. Petty sectional jealousies would vanish, and friendly intercourse would discover to each section the cultivated intellect, the benevolent heart, and the open hand of affectionate hospitality. There is but one thing wanted to give a still brighter coloring to this picture—Build the Central Rail Road, and it will be more than realized. Oh! it is affecting to perceive what mighty results would follow this measure, and yet be sensible of the apathy and Van Winkle slumber of North Carolina's wealthy citizens. Is there no argument—no motive which will arouse them to their true glory and interest! Heaven hasten the happy period! Friends of the enterprise, be vigilant—be active! Write—talk—subscribe your money—for this road. Diffuse information on this vital subject by every means in your power.—How many of your neighbors are there, without any means of discovering the truth in this matter? Advise every one to take a good newspaper—instruct him to give it to him for a year rather than he should grope in prejudice and ignorance. Once get him in the way of reading a paper, and he will keep it up. The newspaper press is the only—at least the best—instrument for diffusing intelligence, and it is folly to expect our citizens to be enterprising until they are enlightened!

But I have wandered. Thursday found me at Mt. Giload, a pretinet in Montgomery, where I remained during the day, and stayed at night with our worthy old friend J. L. C. Jr., former Sheriff of the county.

Friday I passed through Lawrenceville, the old Court House, which is now pretty much

what are beautifully produced, and in a state of nature it is considered one of the best sheep ranges in the State. Indeed, it is somewhat strange that wool-growing is not more generally and extensively engaged in, since any number of sheep could be raised there, with scarce any trouble, or expense than that of salting them. Sheep can live wherever deer can—and Moore can boast of as fine venison as any county in the State. They need never be fed, summer nor winter—all they require is a shepherd to keep off the dogs and give them salt. 1000 ewes can be bought for \$1000, and on an average they will raise 1000 lambs; these may either be retained to increase the flock or sold for the shambles. Say it is preferable to sell them, male and female, they will average \$1 25 a piece, which is \$1250. The original 1000 will average 4 lbs of wool a piece, which, at 12 1/2 cts., the present market price at Fayetteville, amounts to \$500. The expense incurred, besides the original outlay, will not average over \$25 a year for salt, and \$40 or \$50 for a hand to watch them. I suppose a suitable man for this business might be obtained even for less money—since he could live as cheap as an Indian, on the game he would kill in the woods. Now let's see how the account would stand the first year:

We are all very apt to suppose that we can accomplish nothing unless every one will contribute a very large amount, so that what is given by a few will soon run up the amount to a large sum, and we are all so startled at the bare mention of a million of dollars that we deem it chimerical to suppose that it can be raised by a community so little noted for enterprise as ours. But it can be done. Let us make a few more calculations. There are, as before stated, 21,118 inhabitants in the county—Suppose that an average of five dollars be contributed by the people of the county, (which would not be felt when paid in instalments of one, two, three and four years, or even at shorter periods) there would be this very handsome sum of \$105,590, which, with what would be coming from the State, would amount to \$316,770, quite a respectable sum, one too which would more than secure the construction of the road, so far as this county is concerned. 'Tis true that many could not pay even five dollars, but there are many who could pay their thousands instead thereof, so that the average might be attained. The question then arises how can small subscriptions, less than one hundred dollars, be made available—this we will proceed to show.

There probably are but few neighborhoods in the county which would furnish very many men who could take five shares in the proposed road, yet there are very many who might be able to take one share, and even those who would not feel free to subscribe even that might have it in their power to assist the road in a humble way. As we remarked, few would be unable to take one share, and especially would they find an inducement to take stock from the manner in which it is universally agreed that the subscription should be paid. If there are friends of the road who feel that they desire to add what little influence they may have to forward this work, and yet feel a hesitancy in proffering a less amount than what is necessary to pay for one share, it is only necessary to suggest the propriety of uniting these several sums together, and taking the stock conjointly and thus they can contribute any amount they may desire. Let us not excite the smile of incredulity, or arouse the opponents of this measure to scorn at our proposal. It is well to remember that all great things are, at last, composed of the minutest combined in large numbers, and that the whole of this amount is composed of our smallest denomination of coin, and if only one were subscribed by each one of a million of men, the stock would be as certain, and as effectual as if it were equally shared by one hundred, who had the means to swell out their contributions to a large amount. This does not affect the feasibility of the plan in the least. Let then the people of this county take the matter seriously in hand, and whether individuals contribute large or small amounts, let them not be satisfied until the whole amount is subscribed or until enough has been contributed from this part of the State to throw the responsibility of its failure on the shoulders of others than the people of Wake County and the City of Raleigh.—Let the people form themselves into associations for the purpose of exciting and arousing an interest on the subject in the community, and of diffusing information and reliable facts, which cannot fail to satisfy all candid minds in regard to the importance and necessity of this work.

Let the people also recollect that all who subscribe will have an opportunity of taking a contract on the road, in which way most of the subscriptions may be paid. There is a larger surplus of labor (which is the only true capital) in the community than of actual funds to spare for the work; the road will be compelled to spend a large share of the capital subscribed in procuring labor, and why may all not subscribe to pay in that kind of capital which will be in greater demand than any thing else?

The counties West of us are aroused to the importance of this subject, and are subscribing liberally that we consider more important than mere money, their labor, the stay and support, the capital of their communities: and it must not be said that this part of the State will prove recreant to her duty.

Correspondence of the Raleigh Star.

Ashboro' Aug. 8, 1849.

On Tuesday, July 31st, I left the hospitable residence of our old patron, J. T. B. Esq., of Chatham, and steered my course towards the Gold Mines in Moore. Rain and the shades of evening overtook me before I reached Mr. CAGLE's, (the owner of the mines) but a blazing hearth—a cordial welcome—and a waiting supper rendered me comfortable and cheerful, and fully prepared me for a quiet repose. The morning was gloomy and threatening, but after a hasty visit to the mine, I concluded to risk the weather, and resumed my lonely journey through the vast pine-barrens of Moore towards Troy, the County town of Montgomery. I reached this neat and pleasant little village, about 4 o'clock, and after a hasty visit to an old acquaintance and brother Tygo, Dr. THOMAS J. WINSLOW, passed on to the residence of Hon. Ed. DEBBARY, where I was very kindly entertained during the night.

The country from Moore to Montgomery is generally a very sandy and level region, covered mostly with native long leaved pine, and abounding in an undergrowth of our weeds, sorrel, berries and wild flowers. The woods are full of deer, squirrels and turkeys; and the ground strewn with quartz and slate—a pretty certain index of gold. Where it has been cleared, cotton, corn and

COMMUNICATIONS.

TO THE CITIZENS OF RALEIGH AND WAKE COUNTY.

In our last we attempted to show you that your present rickety road had been of incalculable benefit to you, opening to you a market for all your surplus production, and enabling you to save much in those articles which it is indispensably necessary for all farmers to have. Yet you will not pretend to assert that you have been as greatly benefited by this road, as you would have been, had it been laid with suitable materials at the beginning, and conducted with a proper regard for economy, and the wants and views of the great mass of the people.—How often has it happened that the warehouses on the road have been crowded with articles of transportation, which had been permitted to accumulate for weeks, and thus the owner deprived of the benefit of any rise which may have taken place in produce, and how often has serious delay occurred in bringing to our citizens such articles as their present necessities imperiously demanded? We, ourselves, have seen several depots so crowded with only one agricultural product, that it would have required the entire of the disposable power of the road, (i. e. for purposes of freight) for several weeks to have cleared it out and kept the warehouse clear of the influx of that article—and yet every one knows that the amount of transportation, so far as this product is concerned, would be greatly increased but from the embarrassing delays which so often occur on this road. And even now when the road is better prepared to carry off produce than it has been for some time, so little confidence is placed in its operations that many send off the produce of their farms by the wagon, who could conveniently avail themselves of the advantages of the Road. And not only is this the case with one article, but there is scarcely any single production which would not be carried over it in great abundance but for this great and harassing uncertainty. In addition to all this the prices for the transportation of freight on this road are so high that the farmer cannot at all times avail himself of its convenience, without serious pecuniary loss. Suppose, for instance, that the road were well laid, and well equipped, and that the price for carrying our surplus Indian corn, were reduced to a reasonable amount, and who does not see that a large amount would every year be carried over this road, its production increased and consequently its producer benefited, and that too with an increased income to the road?—According to the last census, Wake County produces 635,274 bushels of Indian corn annually, and has a population of 21,118 of all ages, and allowing ten bushels to each man, woman and child, (which we have been informed is quite a liberal allowance) there is still a surplus of 324,094 bushels to be disposed of. Then suppose (as is often the case) it was bringing twenty cents per bushel more in Petersburg than in this county, and the freight to that place were ten cents per bushel, (a fair allowance, in comparison with the prices charged on other Southern roads) and there would be saved by the farmers of Wake the handsome sum of \$32,409 40, upon this article alone, and the road in this State would draw from that article from one county only as income \$16,204 70, allowing her half the charges. We might take other articles and show conclusively that there would be as great a saving upon many others, in proportion to the amount of production, to the citizens, and also a like increase of receipts to the road. All this is on the supposition that the amount of production would be the same as it is now, whereas any one must admit that it would be greatly increased, from the very fact that no farmer would be compelled to keep any of his surplus on hand for the lack of a market. Now suppose that there were a road of the first grade in the place of the present one, and one conducted well in all respects, who does not see that we would be spared the pains of attempting to make that appear plain to you, which your daily observation would more clearly demonstrate than any logic of ours could?—The question then arises how may this be accomplished? We reply, by building the Central Rail Road, chartered by the last legislature. This will give capitalists assurance that the stock taken in the old road will be profitable, and they will not hesitate to embark in the enterprise immediately. The building of this road will be greatly to the advantage of the citizens of this city and county, in addition to the efficiency it will give to the Gaston Road.—It will open a direct trade between this and the Western section of the State, and will create interests which can be mutually advanced by the means and resources of the different sections. It will aid our merchants and tradesmen by giving them an opportunity to compete with other places in supplying the wants of that section of the State, which the completion of this work will render the richest in our borders. Our mechanics and manufacturers would find themselves provided with an outlet by which they could send off the products of their skill, and receive in return many things valuable and desirable to them. Above all this, it will create a HOME INTEREST, and tend directly to open a HOME MARKET for our produce of all kinds. 'Tis true we have but few ports, and they are but poorly improved, our coast is somewhat dangerous and difficult of access in certain quarters, but a prospect of compensation will induce those who have the means to embark in the enterprise of improving what only needs improvement, and of overcoming what seems insurmountable only because it has never been seen that profit could arise from making the attempt. Let these works only point to some of the seaport towns of our State, and as sure as a demand creates a supply, so certain will we become a great commercial and manufacturing people.—We will then be in the track of our true destiny, and will flow into for use and fame.