THE

IREDELL EXPRESS.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Statesville, Friday, February 11, 1859.

PERSONS DESIROUS TO REMIT US MONEY,

Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Receipt, to exhibit, in case the money get lost. Gold dollars, when sent, should be stuck to the inside of the sheet with sealing-wax or a wafer. Postage-stamps taken as money.

Furniture, Fine and Plain.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of J. M. Sanders & Co., of Charlotte, in this issue, who offers for sale the largest, best, and cheapest stock of Furniture to be found in the West. We have been through the Ware-rooms of this firm and know what we write.

Organize.

We notice that our Democratic cotemporaries are agitating the question, and making preparation for organizing for the next Congressional election, in this State. The last Winston Sentinel has a column or so devoted to that subject, and suggests that the Democrats hold meetings during the terms of the Spring Courts, now soon to commence, for the purpose of effecting better organization, and to appoint delegates to nominate a candidate for this district, at the same time expressing a decided preference for Mr. Scales, the present member. As yet, we have heard no suggestions, and seen no move made by the Whigs to organize *their* forces, but suppose that they will likewise be in the field with a candidate. If such is their intention, it is beginning to be high time that they were cogitating upon the subject, and at an early day make arrangements for selecting their standard-bearer.—Who that person shall be, we, have not the least idea now, and, therefore, can express no preference, for we are not enough acquainted in the district to select any particular individual, supposing that we were the least inclined to forestall public opinion, which we are not. Doubtless there are in the district, many gentlemen, who would in gallant style contest the field with Mr. Scales, if he should be the nominee of the Democrats (and we have little doubt he will be,) or any other member of the party. It remains, then for the Whigs to follow the example of their opponents, and in due time begin to organize their forces, and not allow the contest to go by default, which we do not believe is their intention. In furtherance of this object the proper way to proceed, we think is, to hold a convention, and let all the counties in the district send delegates, whose duty will be to select a candidate, upon whom the Whigs will unite. And we would suggest, that such meeting be held for Iredell county, on some day during February Court.

Personal.

We were pleased to see our friend A. K. SIMONTON, member of the House, at home last week. His visit home was on account of sickness in his family. Mr. Simonton seems to have improved greatly during his stay in Raleigh, and from all accounts has become quite popular among his fellow-members. Long life to the Capt.

Off Duty.

The Senior having supplied himself with everything necessary to his comfort took his departure on Monday morning for Charlotte, leaving the Editorial Chair deserted, and the subs in work up to their elbows; therefore, the effusions of his quill is scarce this issue, for which we beg the kind indulgence of our readers.

☞ We return our thanks to A. B. F. Gaither, Esq., for a copy of the speech delivered by Ed. Graham Haywood, Esq., on his eligibility to a seat in the House of Commons.

Also, to Messrs. Simonton and Ramsey for copies of the Revenue Bill and Capt. Wilkes' Report upon the Deep River country, and to the Hon. L. O'B. Branch for his Report from the Committee on Cuban affairs, &c.

☞ The Legislature it is thought will adjourn about the 19th instant.

The Western Extension, which was rejected on its second reading in the House, was reconsidered on Friday last and was set for special order on Thursday, the 10th instant.

☞ We refer our readers to the sale of the estate of Placebo Houston. See advertisement.

The Homestead Law.

The Salisbury Watchman has the following just remarks upon the bill now before the Legislature for a Homestead Law. We are surprised that any member should oppose the passage of an act so well calculated to prevent emigration from the State, and to secure the comfort of families, as such a law would secure, without doing violence or injury to any.

"As to the propriety of passing some such law, we have no doubt. We believe that if our Legislators had, *forty years ago*, turned their attention to this subject, North Carolina would to day, be better off in wealth and population, by many thousand. No man, can doubt but that the action of the *new States*, on this very question, has drained North Carolina of thousands of her citizens, and that they are now making up that *power* which is wresting from us strength and influence in the councils of the Nation.

A homestead law looks directly to the comfort and happiness of the mothers and dependent children of the State. Link these to the soil by securing to them a permanent home, beyond the contingencies of misfortune and affliction, and you have accomplished much towards ensuring a population equal to the capacity and development of the resources of the State.

And by the operation of the same law we may confidently expect a curtailment of credits, and consequently a diminution of the incident vexations, troubles and losses. Time, money and energy would be saved in this way, and soon be productive of good results on the social and physical condition of the people, as it would as surely stimulate business.

It will be seen our representatives, Messrs. Fleming and Hall, voted against this bill. The poor men of the country will never forget how they glorified free suffrage as the *right* of the *poor man*. Free suffrage gave votes to the democracy, but these democrats would not give *poor men* the assurance of a *home* by supporting this bill."

The Coalfields Railroad Bill

As a matter of public interest we lay before our readers, this week, the bill which was passed to afford State aid to the Coalfields Rail Road.

AN ACT to aid in the Construction and Equipment of the Western Railroad, from Fayetteville to the Coal Fields.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted, &c.* That the Public Treasurer is hereby authorized and directed to sell the Coupon Bonds of the State, to an amount not exceeding four hundred thousand dollars, signed by the Governor, countersigned by the Public Treasurer, and sealed with the great seal of the State, bearing six per cent. interest; the principal payable at the end of thirty years from the date thereof, and the coupons of interest payable semi-annually in such form as the Public Treasurer may direct; to be made payable at such time and place as may be agreed upon by the Public Treasurer; and that the Public Treasurer shall pay over the said sum of four hundred thousand dollars to the President and Directors of the Western Railroad Company, at such times and upon such conditions as are herein provided: *Provided*, said bonds shall not be sold by the Public Treasurer for a less sum than their par value.

SEC. 2. That before the Public Treasurer shall sell for said Company any of the bonds hereby authorized to be sold, the said Western Railroad Company shall deliver to the Public Treasurer the coupon bonds of said Company for the same amount, and bearing the same interest and date: the principal and coupons payable at the same time and place as those of the State herein before directed to be issued and paid over to the Western Railroad Company; and to secure the principal and interest of said bonds issued by the Western Railroad Company, the State of North Carolina shall by this act have a lien upon all the estate of said Company, both real and personal, which they may now have, or may hereafter acquire, between the Cape Fear river at Fayetteville and the terminus of said Road in the Coal Fields, including that at both points, together with all the rights, franchises and powers thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining, or that may hereafter belong or appertain to said Company, which lien shall be more effectually secured by a mortgage duly executed by said Company to the State, and registered in the Register's office of the Counties of Cumberland, Harnett, Moore and Chatham; and for the better security of the payment of the interest upon said bonds until the completion of said road, the Company deposit with the Public Treasurer good and sufficient bonds made by individual Stockholders or persons interested in said road, amounting to fifty thousand dollars, to secure the payment of the interest as aforesaid, which said bonds shall be payable to the Public Treasurer, and shall be deemed due and payable at any time prior to the completion of said road, if the said Company shall fail to pay the interest on the bonds given in exchange for the bonds of the State; which bonds shall upon the payment of the interest, to the completion of said road, be surrendered by the Public Treasurer to the said Company.

SEC. 3. That the bonds of the State hereby authorized to be sold for the Western Railroad Company shall be sold as follows: when it shall be certified by the President of said Western Railroad Company that twelve miles of said road have been completed, and put in operation, said Company shall be entitled to receive one hundred thousand dollars; when it shall be likewise certified that the iron for the whole road has been delivered at the port of Wilmington, said Company shall be entitled to receive an additional one hundred thousand dollars; whenever the President shall certify that twenty-four miles of said road have been completed, said Company shall be entitled to receive an additional one hundred thousand dollars, and whenever the President shall certify that the whole road to the Coal Fields has been completed and put in operation, and that an additional sum has been raised by said Company, making the amount of four hundred thousand dollars (exclusive of State bonds) have been expended upon said road, then an additional and final sum of one hundred thousand dollars shall be delivered to said Company.

SEC. 4. That the income of said Company after paying the current and necessary expenses, shall first be applied to the payment of the interest on the bonds hereby directed to be delivered to the Public Treasurer, and of the remainder, twenty-five *per cent.* shall be set aside and permanently invested for the purpose of creating a sinking fund for the final extinguishment of the debt; the balance may be divided among the Stockholders, as said Company may direct, it being the intention of this act to pledge the whole net income of the Company in the first instance to the liquidation of the interest on the bonds, and then to provide for their final extinguishment.

SEC. 5. That the State shall have the privilege at any time within eight years from the passage of this act to subscribe stock in said Company to the amount of four hundred thousand dollars, in shares of one hundred dollars each; and upon certificates of stock being issued to the State by said Company for the same, to surrender the bonds of said Company which had previously been delivered to the State under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 6. That the board of Internal Improvements shall have the right under this act to send an agent of the State annually to examine into the condition of said Railroad Company, and to report the same to the Governor and Council.

SEC. 7. That in case any Railroad Company shall be incorporated hereafter, running eastwardly from the town of Fayetteville, or if the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad Company, or the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company, shall ever build a branch under their charter, then the said Western Railroad Company shall join in the erection of any warehouses and passenger sheds that may be necessary to render such connection as perfect as possible, and regularly use the same for the reception and delivery of all passengers, goods and other articles whatever; and the said Railroad Company shall not discriminate by its charges against the company or companies so connecting with its railway.

SEC. 8. That in case of a Railroad being built so as to connect any point or points to the eastward of Fayetteville with the Coal Fields, by means of the Western Railroad, then and in that case, the depots, yards, &c. of the Western Railroad shall be used in common with such connecting roads, on their paying a due proportion of the cost of said depots, yards, &c., and agreeing to contribute a due proportion to the repairs and improvements thereon.

SEC. 9. That in the payment of any interest which may accrue on the bonds of the State, before the completion of the road, the President of said road shall be required to make oath that no part of said amount of interest has been derived from the sale of the bonds of the State.

SEC. 10. That the 22d section of the charter of said company be amended so as to read as follows: That said company shall have power to construct branches to said road, or to connect with any other railroad that may be constructed: Provided, that no such branch shall cross any Railroad now in existence, or in progress of construction, excepting the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad; any contract that may be entered into with any other Railroad Company, by the President and Directors of the said company, after the consent of a majority of the stockholders first obtained, shall be binding on said company; and this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

Correspondence.

OUR HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Express.

Woman's Mission.

What is it? To dress, flirt, talk nonsense, court the admiration of gentlemen, wring hearts and break them, merely to gratify a groveling passion? No! I answer no! with all the enthusiasm of woman's nature, (No flattery to my sex.)

God has endowed her with peculiarities—the noblest, the holiest, the most exalted of the whole human race; and it remains for HER to decide whether or not, she will turn them aside from their proper channel.

Her noble and responsible mission, is, to fill the young, ingenuous HEART with pure and holy thoughts; to point the ambitious but youthful aspirant to the "Lamb of God," that he may, at the foot of "Calvary's Cross," win for himself that fame which is not of earth, lasting and imperishable as the love of the Eternal Father; to diffuse light, joy, and gladness about the hallowed social circle, to glide with noiseless steps to the couch of the suffering poor, and with woman's inherent gentleness, perform all those nameless kindnesses which come with the sphere of her mission. Glorious, noble, god-like mission! But alas! how few, how very few, among the countless millions that people this vast globe, who are fully alive to the reality of their responsible duties.

Daughters of America, "the land of the free, and the home of the brave,"—arouse yourself to a sense of duty. Where is all your *boasted* pride? Where are the results of your noble mission? They are not to be found; and why? Because you are engaged in the more ennobling work of earning for yourselves the *detestable epithet* of "fast young lady."

* * *

For the Express.

Letter from the Man in the Moon, to IONE, loveliest of Earth's Daughters.

FAIR LADY:

You will probably think me very presuming, still, I shall commit myself, and hope for a degree of clemency, which I think your high-souled nature will kindly award. A Herculean task is before me; yet I am animated to perform it. The subject I approach is one of delicacy and daring, and has caused many a face to pale, and moved the nerves of many a brave heart. I looked on your fair face from my cloud-capped throne, and my soul met its duplicate. A propitious glance from you, an approving smile, or one hope-inspiring whisper from your voice of melody, would metamorphose my whole inner life. And may I not hope that the soft radiant light from my kingdom, which so enhances the beauty of the earth, in the still grandeur of night, elicits a thought of regard from you?—the hushed breath and wealth of hallowed light that floats so dreamily, whispers to the listening heart of a brighter sphere. When the blooming fields are bathed in this gorgeous light, does not your soul unfold its spirit-wings, and leave all earth's brightness to linger amid the far off loveliness of a fairy land, speculating on what kind of beings might dwell there? I have often seen your upward glance at my face, and flatter myself it is so. I have watched you with intent interest; my beams have penetrated your window-curtains when your mind was so absorbed in your books you were unconscious of my presence, and observed the development of no ordinary powers. I have seen with what ease you penetrate the mysteries of science, delighting in the beauties of classic lore, and conversant with all that is great in the doings of man. There is a magnetism in mind that speaks to the soul!—I felt the influence of your mental power when I first saw you, and, as some of your earthly knights would remark, I've had the "heart-burn" ever since. You deserve a higher destiny than is meted out to you on earth, and I propose to make you queen of my heart, and queen regent of my dominions,—and you can ever dwell in the lofty ærial regions which your exquisite taste has so often beautifully pourtrayed, and where the glowing ideal creations of your mind will become a glorious actualty. Fair one! suffer not yourself to be influenced by "Young America," just out of the band-box, starched to the last end of the chapter; with curled whiskers, prim roach, and devotional looks, they won't do "to tie to" always. They doubtless will exert themselves to prevent your heeding my proposition, by giving me ridiculous appellations, such as "Fair round cheese of loveliest mould."—But be a sensible lady, and regard them with due contempt; and if I deserve the name, you'll like cheese, I hope. They may also compare me to an owl, and tell you I can only see at night,—thus displaying their wit at my expense. You are probably aware when their spasms of devotion are at their climax, they make a gigantic effort to say something "highfalutin," and be very sentimental and romantic, rhyme without mercy, and continually writing your name in connection with it. (In all probability your name is labelled on the bottles of more than one modern Esculapius at this time,) and my name must be brought in too in their rhyming effusions as

"The Moon's fair beam, the charms of night.
Not half so fair as my lov'd wight."

But they are decidedly verdant; such language is the excess of folly. But I don't apprehend that it will influence one who is in every respect the incarnation of sweetness and romance—the embodiment of all that is beautiful and lovable in existence.—But all ladies love poetry and flowers; so perhaps it would be justifiable in me to rhyme a little now, and relieve this monotony.

Whene'er I gaze on that fair brow,
I at Love's altar madly bow,
I ask of heaven no brighter boon
Than thee to make Bride of the Moon.
Thy nymph-like form and queenly step
Have stirred my heart to its very depth.
The rose-tint on thy lovely cheek,
And endless charms that tongue can't speak.

The lustre of thy soul-lit eye
Might rival e'en the moonbeams high;
Thy rare, rich voice of music tone
Can cheer this heart that beats so lone;
And when thy mind its stores reveals
Love's magnet o'er us gently steals.
Would I could touch an angels lyre,
And in your heart deep love inspire.

I'm not a demonstrative charater, (you know moonbeams are proverbially cold,) and never fully express the wild deep emotions that overwhelm my soul; and yet that I'm susceptible of feeling is eminently true. I hope that you'll decide on my proposition soon, and favorably. I have made you no ordinary offer, as you are aware. Transfer your reply to Luna Castle, by the Western Moonbeam Mail.

Yours, with the deepest devotion,
THE MAN IN THE MOON.

TO IONE,
Statesville Female College.

OUR S. C. CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Express.

Dancing.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We notice in your number before the last, a quotation from one of your North Carolina exchanges, in regard to dancing, in which, we think, the author manifests an ignorance of the nature of the Jewish dances.

If he will but take the trouble to contrast the character of this species of amusement with its character as conducted by the Jews and their cotemporaries, he will not think it strange that "some of our ministers look upon dancing as sinful." When we appeal to the Bible as endorsing our views, we should be certain that it refers in the passage quoted to the VERY THING which we are attempting to establish by its authority. We should ask ourselves, in regard to the subject now before us, are the modern dances the same as those recognized by the Bible?

But before noticing this question, let us enquire, what was the opinion of the ancient pagan nations in regard to dancing. We are told that it was at a very early age incorporated into their religious service. The dance enlivened all their processions and festivals in honor of their gods. "No triumph was rightly celebrated without the aid of the dance." It was regarded as an act of religious homage. But from being regarded as a demonstration of religious feelings, it came gradually to be resorted to as appropriate for all remarkable and joyous occasions. This perversion, from a strictly religious use, was not effected without a struggle, and those perverting it, were, at first, regarded as "profane and infamous." Hence the Patriarch Job spoke of this species of dancing as characteristic of the wealthy ungodly families. For, says he, They send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children *dance*. (Job 21: 11.)

This inspiriting amusement, though exceedingly popular in the classic ages of Greece and Rome, yet fell into great disrepute. It was considered beneath the dignity of rank and character to engage in dancing. Cicero says, "no one dances unless he is either drunk or mad." But let us turn to the question, Does the Bible encourage and legalize dancing as now practised? We do not deny that it recognizes dancing; but was it the dance of modern character? The Jews had dances, but they were of a sacred character, and were so regarded and indulged in by them. They commemmorated their anniversaries, and occasions upon which the Divine favor and goodness were manifested to them, with dances, as a means of drawing forth and giving expression to their religious feelings.

We do not believe that a single instance can be referred to in the Sacred Volume which speaks favorably of dancing, except it be of a devotional character.

We are not to suppose, that because our Saviour and the inspired writers allude to the manners and customs of their age, to illustrate some religious principle or doctrine, they thereby approve of these customs. The case of the prodigal son cannot be looked upon as giving license for modern dancing. It is a parable, and dancing is but a part of the drapery in which a great truth is clothed and was sent home to the minds of the Jews. It is a little strange that any one would bring up the case of Herodias, as an instance in which the Bible legalized dancing. Because she who could pleasurably demand the head of one of God's ministers, danced in the court of a wicked and God-defying monarch, therefore she is an example for Christian conduct. If the other passages quoted are closely examined, it will be seen that they refer to a religious exercise—not profane amusement—an exercise to which piety and gratitude prompted.

Now do the dances of our day partake of a devotional nature? Are they not entirely devoid of every element of piety? Have they not a positive influence to impiety?

There is another important distinction between the modern dances and those of the Jews, to which we would particularly call the attention of the advocates of this "leaping exercise," (as the original word means.) There was in the Jewish dances no mingling of the sexes;—each sex performed separately. "There is," says one whose acquaintance with the Bible and ancient customs entitles his opinion to much weight, "no evidence from sacred history, that the diversion was promiscuously enjoyed, except it might be at the erection of the deified calf, when, in imitation of the Egyptian festival Apis, all classes of the Hebrews intermingled in the frantic revelry. In the sacred dances, although both sexes seem to have frequently borne a part in the procession or chorus, they remained in distinct and separate companies."

If we must have dances, let them be conducted after the manner of the Jews, else we cannot appeal to their example as authorizing them. Let them be devotional exercises, and let the sexes be kept separate. Let the males meet and dance by themselves, and the females by themselves. We presume, if this rule were enforced, the exercise would be indulged in less frequently, and to much less excess.

S. N. R.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 29, 1859.

FROM OUR FLORIDA CORRESPONDENCE.

No. 2.

For the Express.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

I saw the "first frost of the season" in Haywood County. The trees did not sigh the evening before, nor hang their heads in the morning *for nothing*, for their tendrils died when the sun arose. "The melancholy days *had* come—the saddest of the year."

The next object which attracted my attention was the young town of *Webster*. How great men are maligned by bestowing their names on insignificant objects! Could Daniel, the statesman, or Noah, the lexicographer, have, with prophetic ken, beheld that mountain namesake of theirs (or one of them) when ambition was urging them to win undying laurels with which to grace their nation's chaplet, and hand down to a grateful posterity their own names, I imagine the one would not have toiled over Euclid before breakfast to invigorate his mind for the labors of the day in the National councils, nor the other have traveled through so much literature, good or bad, to compile an "Unabridged." But such is the "fate of the gifted;" and for that reason, *with others*, your correspondent does not desire to be *great*. Curtis says, "Sad is the *heritage* of a great name," and truly; but does not the original *possession* of it, oftentimes put the owner to the blush at the freedom with which it is used? This, however, is one of our "unalienable rights" which Mr. Jefferson did not insert in the "Declaration," but which, in spite of the great wisdom of the "Sage of Monticello," has since been incorporated in our national usage;—I mean, the free and unrestrained use of our distinguished personages. In this "Glorious Republic," we can write books, and unhesitatingly dedicate them to our orators, poets, historians, &c, with the certainty that a sensation will be created thereby, much, no doubt, to the chagrin of the so-honored persons. Even *doggeral* can be written to President Buchanan, and many a "sonnet to his lady's eyebrow"—if he had one—with perfect security from "authorized seizures" for disturbing the peace of the land, and contemning the "powers that be,"—whereas nothing goes dedicated to her Majesty of the English throne except by "Gracious Permission," and no one ventures to proclaim *in verse* the birth or marriage of the members of her household, except he be specially authorized as Poet-laureate. Evidently, the free institutions of our land are favorable to the production of the "divine afflatus."

Thus—the digression pardoned—I thought as I entered the above-mentioned village. I will not furnish the reader with an elaborate description of it, mentioning merely that I found it destitute of churches and school-houses, and abounding in those houses of another kind which indicated that the "Spirit of the Age" was not liberally patronized there.—But, dear reader, I must not be too explicit with single objects, else the winter will have passed before you reach with me this land of sunshine or flowers.

A Sabbath in Franklin, with a friend whose hospitality I can never forget, cheered me, and strengthened me for my journey. It was a cup of cold water to a fainting traveler, and O, how inspiriting the draught!

On the next day the majestic Nantihala was reached and crossed. From the top, behind me, was discernible the serpentine track which I had passed over, and I could not but wonder at the industry and perseverance which had accomplished it. Indeed, this Turnpike road, which extends from Asheville to the Tennessee line, is almost a miracle of art, and furnishes as great ease in traveling as any in the State, with the addition of as fine natural scenery as the eye can look upon. The valley of Valley River is a perfectly level plain, extending from the mountain to Murphy, the distance of eighteen miles, and with regard to scenery is an exact representation of the Hudson, *without the water*. The town of Murphy, which is just above the junction of, and lies between, two beautiful mountain rivers, was my stopping-place for several days, in order to rest.

It was my intention to review the country which I have just traversed over, and notice particularly the immense sources of wealth and comfort which here lie in an unimproved condition, but I defer the description, as I lately noticed the prospectus of a fuller report—as given by Mr. Colton in a work on Western North Carolina, —to which I refer the reader, believing it to be worthy of careful perusal, as the author has the ability to do this part of the State justice.* Up to this time, the wild region of the West has been too little known, and its vast resources undervalued. Granites, Marbles, Gold, Silver, Copper, Paints, Slates, rest there "alone in their glory." Fruits that Westbrooks—that Prince of Pomologists—might envy, abound, in quantity and quality equal to any other clime. And from the wonderful revelations of distinguished men who have of late visited the Alleghany regions, we may expect it to be at some time the best vine-growing region of the world. For a Summer resort, too, it is unequalled. Mineral springs of all kinds can be found; and better than all the views of mountains that are capped with deep-green Balsams, and veiled with light clouds, of fleecy whiteness, whilst their drapery, rich in colors and variety of shades, reach from those tops, and drag in the valley beneath, which make the observer better by the mere sight. There is much truth in that expressive triplet of Landor:

"We are what suns, and winds, and waters make it;
The mountains are our sponsors, and the rills
Fashion and win their nursling with their dainties."

But the "happy indifference" of the State towards this portion has caused its riches to be explored by others. The mineral wealth which is now in course of development by Northern companies, and English miners, is passing from the hands of our citizens into those of men whose every interest is foreign to those of the State, while the results of their labors, being transferred by other more suitable avenues, are enriching the Roads and people of our sister States. Cherokee copper and gold are carried to Ducktown, and Tennessee claims the treasure. Macon County fruits take the premiums at a Georgia State Fair, and Georgia pockets the honors. Native Sienna will yet be barreled and boxed for New York at a few cents per barrel, and sent back to be sold for so many dollars.

The beautiful rose-colored marble will go elsewhere to adorn the halls and drawing-rooms of those who will depreciate a people that would permit such a treasure to remain hidden so long.

Yet, Messrs. Editors, there may be indulged a hope for all this section.—And I would not say so to *you*—who think for so many people, as Editors necessarily do,—I would not impress *your* mind with any probability, unless I had strong evidence to corroborate my assertion. Here, then, I cannot refrain from introducing one who justly deserves notice; I mean, the honorable Senator in the State Legislature from the extreme western counties. I could not but admire the zeal, which he infused into the very soul of his constituents, in favor of the Western Extension. So, Messrs. Editors, *cultivate that Senator!* He will yet have the iron-horse pawing through those western wilds, and as I believe the success of the enterprise depends, in a great measure, on him, I conjure you to cultivate him. Why, sirs, in those never-to-be-forgotten lodgings by the way, I found that subject the *prevailing* theme of talk in many homes. And now let your imagination conceive this picture. The "good woman" of the double cabin sat by the fire during a cold September evening, and busily occupied in the use of a *domestic meerchaum* with a four-inch stem. That valuable article was supported by her left hand while her elbow on her knee supported her hand. Her right arm similarly located, supported her chin with forefinger reaching upward by the nose. Her only companion by the fireside was a pale stranger whose thoughts were running back to other days, and

"His eyes
Were with his heart, and that was far away."

Thick and fast, however, flew the questions to him about the country "ayant the Ridge." And as the lightwood burnt dimly, and the imagination of "constituent" glowed with the pictures of the far-off region, the questioned traveler about the "people whar he cum from," their riches, their "finery," their smartness, and if the "childer could'nt ride a rale-road as good as bigger folks?" His affirmative reply encouraged her, when laying down the pipe, and pressing her hands together to intensify her feelings, and smiling, she said:

"O, ain't it going to be fine?"

"What will be fine?"

"That ride, don't you know?"

He assured her of his ignorance on the subject.

"Well, bless me! I thought everybody knowed it" put in the admiring 'constituent' with the intent to inform the stranger. "All of 'em about here knows it. When that 'gine comes and them carts, I tell you we're agoin!—Stranger, you saw ole Brindle out thar, she's just the best *milker* in the naborhood, and the way Sally is fixin up butter for the 'casion, law me! Old man's going to take the taters and the apples; I'se goin to carry the jeans which I'll swap for real norrid homespun; Sally, she'll take the butter and get the calicer for her new frock, and Sam will go long *jist to see*. And there's our son-in-law, Hezekiah James what married our Peggy, and their childer (the childer wants to go and you said they could ride,) and the Holts, and the Higginses and the Browns and *all* of us, and the hull people, will get into them carts—what d'ye call 'em?—and we'll go ranky-tanky, ranky-tanky" (here stranger tried to 'puff' *a la engine*, but broke down soon) "ranky-tanky, away yonder! Bless me! Won't that be ge-lorious?"

'Very fine.'

"And that ain't all neither!"

"Why, what more?"

"I tell you, Mr. T. says we'll ride *for nothing the first time, 'cause he's going to make the legislater let us.*—Oh! me." "Hezekiah," she continued, "who is mighty smart, says he thinks it will be *suoblimity on a bust*; I don't know what that is, but *I know* it will be powerful nice."

The lightwood had burnt out, and the old lady added—"Stranger, as you are weakly, may be you'd like to go to bed," when being supplied with a candle, he said "Good night," which I now repeat to you, Messrs. Editors and friends.

D. C. R.

Marianna, Fla.

* Mr. C. can relieve himself of any burden of gratitude, which he may feel for this notice of his book; by sending me a copy gratis.

News, &c.

The Legislature.

The Senate was engaged yesterday in considering the Revenue bill. No important amendments were made.

In the House, the bill modifying the restrictions on the Western Extension was postponed until this evening. The bill providing for the hiring out of free negroes for the payment of their debts, passed its second and third readings. The list of Justices of the Peace for Nash county was taken up, when Mr. Lewis addressed the House, very satisfactorily refuting the charges preferred by the Senator from Nash against the character of Mr. Cooke. The House, by a large majority, refused to concur with the action of the Senate striking out Mr. Cooke's name from the list of Justices. Mr. L.'s remarks, as sketched by our Reporter, will appear in our next.

The House during the day passed a number of unimportant bills through their second and third readings.

Standard of the 8th.

☞ "The Democratic party is destined to shape the course of the ship of State as long as the Constitution exists, and until the destiny of our great country is fulfilled."—*Ex.*

How long will that be? How long will the Constitution exist, the Democratic party continuing to shape the course of the ship of State.

The ship of State! where is she now? Rudderless, and chartless, and compassless, she lies, a wreck, in a sea of trouble, helpless and hopeless.—There is mutiny on board. The crew have no confidence in her commander. Her papers are false. Her chart *was* the Constitution, and Union her port. But she altered her course. She cleared for one port, and was shaping her course for another. Her commander heeded not the signs of the coming tempest—but pursued his unconstitutional course regardless of the gathering storm. He sailed madly on, and with every stitch of canvass set, the storm struck the noble ship and she is now a wreck, rolling helplessly in the trough of the sea.

The Democratic party has shaped the course of the ship of State too long already. Under its direction that course has been a selfish course, an anti-national, sectional course, which, if longer pursued, will rend asunder the bands which bind the Union, and make shipwreck of the beautiful fabric.

"The destiny of our great country?" What is that destiny? Under Democratic guidance—a Democracy—the fate of Athens—of all Democracies—but under the lead of a national party—a national President, and national councils—the noble destiny which our father's God has marked out for her.

Wadesboro' Argus.

An Item for Daguerreotypists.

A gay young gentleman in St. Louis entered a daguerrian establishment a few days ago and proposed to be done in the highest style of the art.—Pending the preliminary arrangement, he suggested that he would look better if he had on a gold chain, whereupon the operator kindly took out his watch and accompayning pendant, which he handed over with a patronising air. The likeness was taken, the plate removed from the instru-