

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1849.

KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR READER.

DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE. Genl. HARRISON.

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From the South Carolinian.
Great Display of Erolites, Fire Balls, and Shooting Stars.

On Thursday, the 1st day of November, 1849, from eight o'clock, a. m. throughout the entire day, and until a late hour of the night, in this section of the country, there was a magnificent display of these enigmatical atmospheric phenomena, which have so properly been regarded by Humboldt as "small masses moving with planetary velocity in conic sections round the sun in harmony with the laws of universal gravitation." Early in the morning explosions resembling distant artillery were heard by various persons which were mistaken for blasting. The explosions, until the afternoon, when these winged messengers of the stars became visible to the naked eye. One exploded about two miles northeast from my residence with a rattling noise, which shook the surrounding hills in its downward transit emitted a clear phosphorescent light, leaving a distinct line illuminated in its course. Another, five miles northwest, was observed winging its course in the same direction, at quite a leisure pace, horizontally with the earth, and being spent, exploded with noise smoke. It appeared to be a shooting star, of white flame. At 4 o'clock, I was walking in a field at Pomaria, when a shooting star took place at my back, apparently three hundred yards from me. The explosion was fuller than the loudest report of artillery could be at that distance, and sensibly shook the earth. Similar instances were observed in the upper part of Newberry district, thirty miles north of this place, and throughout our whole section they were visible to many of the most respectable citizens. I have not had leisure to examine any of the localities where the explosion took place, to determine whether there have been specific mineral deposits. At night there was a beautiful display of those "airy tears" from the skies, commonly denominated shooting stars.

The sky was perfectly clear during the entire day, and a brilliant blue was observable from the horizon. The sunset was most brilliant, crimson, and about ten o'clock, p. m. a flash of the northern light was plainly visible. The weather since has been warm to an extraordinary degree, and we are now in the midst of a most charming Indian summer. Humboldt's satisfactory accounts for the appearance of these masses, from the fact that when they encounter the earth in their course, and, attracted by it, they become on the verge of our atmosphere extremely luminous. Fire balls and shooting stars, we learn from the same source, are not only frequently contemporaneous and intermingled, but frequently pass into one another. Meteoric stones frequently fall from fire-balls, which was the case when the well known fall of erolites occurred at Barbotan, in the department of Des Landes, France, on the 24th July, 1790; at Lima on the 16th June, 1704; at Weston Connecticut, on the 14th December, 1807; and at Ardeche, in the department of Ardeche, on the 26th June, 1821. Sometimes these have fallen from a progressive cloud forming suddenly in the midst of a clear sky, accompanied with a noise like the report of a single piece of artillery. At Mulhausen, in the department of Alsace, France, in September, 1843, large erolites fell from the clear sky amidst a noise like thunder. At Angers, in 1822, fire balls emitted stones, similar in diameter to the balls projected from fire works called Roman candles.

The formation of all these phenomena are still involved in inexplicable mystery—the mineral deposits and specific erolites precipitated, as yet furnishing the scientific no satisfactory clue to a perfect solution. The magnitude of these precipitations in some instances has been surprising. Rabide Celis describes those of Bohia and Otumpa, in Chaco, to be from seven to seven and a half feet in length; that of Aegol Polomas, renowned in antiquity, and mentioned in the Marble chronicle of Paris, as large as two mill stones; of the weight of a wagon load. The great Thracian meteor stone, which fell more than 2500 years ago, and which is now lost, Humboldt still hopes will be discovered in the East. An enormous erolite, which fell early in the tenth century, projected an ell above the water of the river Narne. Humboldt regards even these enormous bodies as no more than principled fragments which were scattered by the explosion when they descended. A reference to the investigation made by Denison Olmstead, of New Haven, Connecticut, on the showers of shooting stars and fire-balls, of November, 1833, would be highly satisfactory to those who desire an explanation and confirmation of the cosmic origin of such phenomena. A further reference to Humboldt's Cosmos will give the reader, perhaps a satisfactory elucidation of the mysteries connected with these matters, which could not even be referred to in the limits of a hasty communication like this, given only in order to induce a public account from all sections in which this almost certain annual November display may have taken place. The facts and instances cited are chiefly from Humboldt.

A. G. SUMMER.
RAYSCROFT, Lexington, Nov. 4, 1849.

Title for the President.—From the recently published biography of Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green, who died not long since at a very advanced age, we take the following extract relating to an interesting matter of our early history:

"At the period we contemplate, I made a part of a company, in which a conversation took place, the report of which I think you will receive with some interest. Dr. Wm. Shipen, the first professor, and for a time an eminent one, in the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, had for his wife a lady of Virginia. It was, I suppose, in consequence of this, that when the Virginia delegation to the first Congress arrived in Philadelphia, on their way to New York, he invited some of the members of that delegation, or perhaps the whole of them, to a dinner at his own house. I remember the names of Madison, Page and Lee, and I think there was one or two more. Chief Justice McKean, afterwards Governor of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Wm. Bligham, subsequently a member of the United States Senate, were likewise invited guests, and as the doctor was a member of my congregation, he also

honored me with an invitation. Soon after we had taken our seats in the drawing-room, before dinner, the Chief Justice said to Mr. Madison—

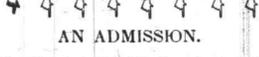
"Have you thought, sir, of a title for our new President?" Madison's answer was in the negative; and he added, that in his judgment, no title, except that of President would be necessary or proper. "Yes sir," replied McKean, "he must have a title; and I have been examining the titles of certain Princes in Europe, to discover one that has not been appropriated. 'Most Serene Highness, I find is appropriated; but Serene Highness, without the word most, is not appropriated; and I think it will be proper that our President should be known by the title of His Serene Highness, the President of the United States.'" This elicited an amicable controversy, which continued for some time. Madison and his colleagues opposing, and McKean maintaining the propriety of conferring the title he had proposed on President Washington.

Although Congress thought proper to give no title to the President, other than that which designated his office, common usage since has familiarized the public ear to the application of "His Excellency." If we cannot adhere to the original simplicity of title which met with favor in the first Congress there might be better taste shown perhaps in the selection of some other title—although there is no need of any. But the term "His Excellency" does not distinguish the Presidential office above that of the Governor of a State. The term as applied to the latter is of colonial descent and used to be the designation of the provisional Governors under the British crown. In our State of Maryland the phrase is always used whenever the two Houses or either communicate with the Governor.

Another objection to the use of the term is to be found in the circumstance that it denotes in Europe a grade of official rank far from the highest; so that when a foreign minister applies the designation to the President of the United States it is a derogatory designation. Some of our Presidents were very particular upon this and would receive no communication from foreign representatives bearing that address. "To the President of the United States" is the simple and appropriate style of official designation, most suitable to the dignity of the office and to the republican-ism of our People. The appropriateness of this address would be impaired by the introduction of the personal name of the President.—*Baltimore American.*

"The Register has been trying very hard of late to conceal its own position upon the Wilmot Proviso by holding up the Standard as conceding the right of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. As we supposed, it was a mere ruse of the Register to divert public opinion from its own derelictions by charging on the Standard."

That the Editor of the "Newbern Republican" is very much mistaken in supposing that it was a "mere ruse" of ours to hold up the "Standard" as conceding the right of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and that no one else would have placed such a construction upon the extract, by which we speak, will abundantly appear from the following, to which we invite special and universal attention:



AN ADMISSION.

The Raleigh (N. C.) Standard, a Democratic paper, in a controversy with the Raleigh Register, (Whig) concerning the power of Congress over Slavery in the Territories of California and New Mexico, some time since made the following admission, from which it would appear that it holds the same views of the constitutional power of Congress over slavery in the District of Columbia, which are entertained by the Free Soil party:

"In the first article and 8th section of the Constitution it is declared that Congress shall 'exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever' over the District of Columbia. Here is a grant of 'exclusive' and supreme power. Why was not the same language used in relation to the Territories? Why, if as the Register declares, 'the right of absolute and unlimited legislation' over the Territories was intended to be delegated, did not the framers of the Constitution say so, just as they had said in relation to the District of Columbia?"

It is a little remarkable that the free Democracy should be sustained in its view of the power of Congress over the Territories by Whigs of the South, and of the power of Congress over Slavery in the District of Columbia, by leading Democrats of the South. The position of the Standard is the same as that which was taken many years ago by the Hon. Richard M. Johnson. Let all Creation listen! The foregoing is taken from the "National Era," the central national organ and mouthpiece of the Free Soil party, published at Washington City!! What says the "Standard" to that? What says the "Republican" about that "ruse" of ours, now? It seems that the Free Soil organ places precisely the same construction upon the "Standard's" article

that we did—a construction favorable to the fanatical views of the Free Soil party—a construction that every unprejudiced man, who read the article must necessarily have placed upon it! But more anon.

It will be remembered that the "Standard and the Locooco Press generally, in this State made an awful noise and expressed a holy indignation, some time since, at the fact that the Register was negatively commended by an Anti-Slavery print, for its views upon the dangerous project broached by some disciple of Mr. Calhoun's, of instituting an espionage over the mails. We shall expect, also, now, to hear them give vent to a virtuous horror that the "Era" has endorsed (for, of course, it is highly gratified at the "Standard's" "admission") the position of their own organ!

There is a practical conundrum which illustrates most admirably the condition in which the "Standard" now finds itself, after having endeavored to fix the brand of indignation upon us, on account of the encomium above referred to:

"Look a hea," said a Western negro to his fellow laborer, "look a hea, d'you see dat tall tree down dere?"
"Yes, Jim, I does."
"Wal, I got up dat tree fore to-morrow, to de berry top. I was arter a coon—an' when I'd chase 'em clear out to de todder end ob de longest limb, I heard sumfin drap. What you guess 'twas, Sam?"
"D'ye gib 'em up?" "Twas dis foolish nigger! E-yah! e-yah! like to break my neck—been limpin' 'bout eber since!"—*Raleigh Register.*

FURTHER INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM LIBERIA.

The Rev. Wm. McLain, of Washington city, has received a letter from President Roberts, of Liberia, containing interesting intelligence from Liberia:

"A few days ago I addressed you, via England, a short note, announcing the arrival of the 'Fiuma' at Sinoe, and that the immigrants had all been landed in good health and fine spirits, and much delighted with their new home and the prospects before them. They are, indeed, as far as I am informed, a fine set of people, industrious and enterprising, and will no doubt prove a great acquisition to Sinoe, and Liberia in general—just the kind of people we need. I had also the pleasure of announcing the purchase of Grand Cape Mount and Manna by this Government, and the hope of being able soon to extinguish the slave trade at Gallinas. I have the satisfaction now to inform you that the slave trade at Gallinas is on its last legs, in consequence of the strict blockade of that territory by the British squadron, and the rapid extension of our jurisdiction in that direction. The natives have determined to abandon the traffic in slaves, and the chiefs have actually delivered to Capt. Dunlop, of her Majesty's ship Alert, all the slaves that have been collected there for exportation, numbering several hundred, to be taken to Sierra Leone. The foreign slavers have also taken advantage of Capt. Dunlop's kindness, and left the Gallinas in one of her Majesty's vessels for Sierra Leone, having promised Captain Dunlop never again to return for the purpose of engaging in the slave trade."

Mr. McLain, in a letter to the Intelligencer, communicating this intelligence, says:

"The news of the arrival of the emigrants by the Huma, and their great satisfaction at their prospects there, present a strong appeal to the friends of the colored race to send in the means to enable us to colonize in December the company of about sixty from near Murfreesboro', N. C. Since my note which appeared in your paper of yesterday was written, I have received two hundred dollars more. Who will send us the remaining eighteen hundred?"

The Decatur, at Portsmouth, N. H., brings intelligence from Monrovia, that President Roberts has been re-elected to the station of chief magistrate of the Liberian republic. For Vice President there was no choice by the people, and the selection, therefore, must be made by Congress. Mr. Warner, the Secretary of State, would, it was thought, be chosen.

The republic has a snug man-of-war schooner, carrying a neat little battery with the word "Liberia" on each gun, all which was a present from the British government. She was absent on a cruise with General Lewis, the Secretary of the Treasury, who was visiting the national trading establishment along the Liberian shore, which constitute the main dependence of the republic for revenue. They have a judicious tariff, but have not yet perfected all the necessary arrangements for the collection of duties on imports.

An officer of the Decatur, just arrived from the coast of Africa, has written a letter to the Boston Post, in which he gives the following account of the republic of Liberia:

"The republic seems to be in a flourishing condition, considering that it is peopled almost entirely by slaves who have been liberated in our southern States. It has a liberal constitution, wholesome laws, two newspapers, churches of various de-

nominations, and well conducted schools.

"Their commerce is beginning to be worth looking after; nor did Great Britain send their popular president and suite home in a magnificent man-of-war for nothing. In proof of which I enclose you a copy of a treaty recently concluded between the parties, showing that, while 'the Queen, God bless her,' has one of her bright eyes on the suppression of the slave trade on the shore, she has the other fixed on the palm oil, ivory and gold dust of interior. But I shrewdly suspect that we, too, shall have a finger in the pie; for I understood that the Rev. R. Gurley, the champion of colonization, had arrived at Monrovia before we left, as an agent from our government, and that he was most favorably received. The Rev. Mr. Bastian, lady and child, missionaries from our country, arrived at Monrovia, in health, about the middle of September.

"Dr. J. W. Prout, formerly of Baltimore, who was much esteemed by the Liberians, and held a seat in their Senate, was drowned on Monrovia bar, while returning from a vessel at anchor in Messurado roads, which he had visited professionally to attend the sick. He also held the office of register, which is now filled by the renowned Col. Hicks, from Kentucky."

SUBLIMITY AND VARIETY OF THE BIBLE.

The true reason why some literary men disbelieve the Bible, is the one given by Dr. Johnson: "Because they are ignorant of its contents." And the same may be the reason why so many readers fail even to read this "book divine." Mrs. Ellis, in her "Poetry of Life," has well said:

"With our established ideas of beauty, grace, pathos, and sublimity, either concentrated in the minutest point or extended to the widest range, we can derive from the Scriptures a kind of gratification not to be found in any other memorial of the past or present time. From the worm that grovels in the dust, to the leviathan in the foaming deep—from the moth that corrupts the secret treasure, to the eagle that soars above the clouds—from the wild beasts of the desert, to the lamb within the shepherd's fold—from consuming locusts, to the cattle on a thousand hills—from the rose of Sharon, to the cedar of Lebanon—from the clear crystal stream, gushing from the flinty rock, to the wide waters of the deluge—from the barren waste, to the fruitful vineyard, and the land flowing with milk and honey—from the lonely path of the wanderer, to the gathering of a mighty multitude—from the tear that falls in secret, to the din of battle and the shout of triumphant hosts—from the cottage to the throne—from the mourner clad in sackcloth, to the prince in his purple robes—from the gnawings of the worm that dieth not, to the seraphic vision of the blessed—from the still small voice, to the thunders of Omnipotence—from the depths of hell to the regions of eternal glory—there is no degree of beauty or deformity, no tendency to good or evil, no shade of darkness or gleam of light, that does not come within the cognizance of the Holy Scripture, and therefore there is no expression or conception of the mind, that may not here find a corresponding picture; no thirst for excellence that may not meet with its full supply; and no condition of humanity excluded from the unlimited scope of adaptation and sympathy, comprehended in the language and spirit of the Bible."

Singular freak of Electric Fluid.—During the thunder storm on Thursday last, a bolt struck the building occupied as a feed store, by Messrs. Snyder and Co. near lock No. 12, at East Schuylkill Haven.—The fluid struck the roof, passed down the front of the building, and separating, descended on either side of the front door, through which it entered into the store, where Mr. Francis Benseman and Mr. Snyder were standing. It struck Mr. Snyder on the shoulder, completely stripping the clothes from that portion of his person, passed down his side, across his abdomen, through his pantaloons pocket, where was some silver change, thence down his leg and out through a very considerable hole which it burned in the bottom of his boot, and disappeared through the floor. Mr. Snyder was stricken down senseless and apparently dead, in which condition he remained until some of the neighbors carried him out into the rain, which in a few minutes caused him to revive: he continues, however, in a very weak and precarious condition.

Mr. Benseman was also stricken down senseless, but revived very soon, and creeping to the door, opened it, making his way into the open air, so confused, however, by the violence of the shock, as to be unconscious whither he went. His right side was considerably paralysed, and remained so up to the time we last heard from him. The building was shattered from the roof to its foundation, and it seems really miraculous that the inmates were not instantly killed. They represent that at the instant of the shock they felt as if thrown into a heated furnace, and the smell of sulphur was utterly overpowering. *Pottsville (Pa.) Press.*

Honors to the Gallant Dead.

The Journal of Commerce says that the funeral honors paid at New York on Thursday to the memory of Major General Worth, Colonel Duncan, and Major Gates, formed one of the most brilliant civic and military displays ever witnessed in that city.—The military were out in unusual strength to the number of near three thousand men, while every point, square, and thoroughfare favoring a view of the imposing spectacle was thronged with masses of human beings. The public buildings on the line of the procession and many of the stores and private dwellings were suitably decked with the insignia of mourning, and the bells gave out their solemn notes, broken in upon only by the subdued peals of martial music.

The procession moved from the Park about 12 o'clock, and passed through the principal streets. Upon its return to the Park, prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. De Witt, and an oration delivered by Mr. John Van Buren.

The remains of the deceased officers were then conveyed to the Governor's room, in the City Hall, where they in state until Friday morning, when they were removed for interment. Those of General Worth were interred in Greenwood Cemetery; Col. Duncan's were taken to Cornwall, his native town; and those of Col. Gates were interred on Governor's Island.—*Nat. Int.*

ALMOST A DUEL.

The Boston Journal of Monday afternoon has the following:—

A DUEL—NOT QUITE.—We learn from a credible source the following particulars relative to an affair which has caused some little excitement among the students of Harvard University. It seems that a young man named S., native of the "sunny South," who for some time past had been a member of the scientific school at Cambridge, was suspected of cheating, while playing at cards for amusement (?)

This suspicion had become so universal among his associates who occasionally "took a hand" with him, that a member of the Junior Class, P. R., of this city, determined upon playing a game or two with S., merely for the purpose of detecting him in cheating, if such a thing could be done. Accordingly, two parties met, and the game was commenced. It was not long, however, before Mr. R., believing that he had accomplished his object, threw his cards upon the table, exclaiming to Mr. S., "you've cheated, and you know you have," or language to that effect.

This occurred during the last week, and the day after, Mr. R. received a challenge from Mr. S. to meet him in mortal combat, provided he could fight him in any Southern city. This challenge, accompanied by such a proviso, Mr. R. at once declined accepting. The next morning, just after prayers, the parties met, Mr. S. being armed with a cowhide, and making some demonstration of violence towards Mr. R. The friends of both parties interferred, however, and prevented any personal violence being done at that time.

Subsequent to this, the two students met in the University Book Store, each happening to be accompanied by their friends, the South being divided against the North. After some altercation, S. drew a pistol, exclaiming, "if you put your hands on me, I'll blow your brains out." No blood was shed, and the parties soon separated.

The threat of Mr. S. reaching the ears of the faculty, he was promptly informed that inasmuch as he had violated the laws of the commonwealth, he would, if he did not leave Cambridge forthwith, be handed over to the civil authorities. Mr. S., doubtless thinking discretion the better part of valor, immediately took up with the advice of the faculty. So the matter rests at present.

The Boston Transcript states that on Friday last a lady in that city received the following letter, containing the sum of \$59:—

"I herein enclose the amount of a sum of money which I dishonestly took from your former husband several years ago. I have been on the sea many years, and about six months ago I was in great danger of going to the bottom, when all my sins stared at me, and I resolved to repent if God spared my life. When I came ashore I found your husband was dead. I have searched for you and am thankful to find where you lived. I hope you will forgive me as I think God has. The way of the transgressor is hard."
"THE PENITENT THIEF."

Queen Victoria.—A pretty compliment was paid to Victoria at the celebration of the Atheneum at Manchester three weeks since, by the presiding officer, who said:—On all occasions she has consulted the welfare of her people; nor is she less admirable in her private life. Her private life is remarkable; she is a good wife and a good mother. Her expense has never exceeded her income, more than that she has paid, and is still paying the debts of her father without asking for any assistance from the nation. Moreover, she has insisted upon paying the income tax, and thus contributing to the expense of the state.

A Beautiful Reflection.—I cannot believe that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast upon the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves, and then sink into nothingness! Else, how is it that the glorious aspirations which leap like angles from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds came over us with a beauty that is not of earth & then pass off and leave us to muse upon their loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festal around the midnight throne are yet above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents on our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us, like the island that slumbers in the ocean! and where the beings that pass before us like shadows will stay our presence forever!

Home.—It has been said of Americans, that they manifest less attachment to the place of their birth, and less regard for their friends of other days than any people in the civilized world. This we apprehend, is not their true character; they leave their friends and their homes, and cast themselves upon the tide of uncertainty, and often unpropitious adventure; but not because the society of friends has become irksome, or the home of their childhood has lost the charms of its pristine beauty; no! no! deep, bitter, and abiding are the sorrows that entwine the heart of a dutiful son, and the affectionate daughter, when, perhaps for the last time they look upon the form of an aged mother whose years admonish all, that ere long the cold hand of death will consign her to a resting place forever. Who that has ever beheld the streaming eyes of a fond and loving mother, who with stricken heart and heaving bosom, would clasp the hand of her departing child, and as the last maternal office, point him to a faith which leads to a happy spirit land, who in the whole earth that has seen this, can say that an American does not love a home, and a friend. Thank heaven, our countrymen are industrious, enterprising and bold, though they are generally poor; and their footsteps are directed for fortune, and for honor. And the homes, and the friends that they love, are henceforth remembered in their visionary dreams of pleasure, forever gone. He who does not wander back in sweet recollection, and live again the sunny hours of times gone by, surrounded by friends who he never can forget as a "human icicle," and never enjoyed the society of a true friend, or knew the care of a care of a father, and the love of a mother. Should any one ask me why home was the spot which above all others on earth, we cherish in undying memory. I would answer: because it is the place where we have felt the smiles, and enjoyed the love of our mothers.

Assaying Metals.—The assaying is the most curious and scientific of all the business in the mint. The melters take the gold dust, melt it, and cast it into a bar, when it is weighed accurately, and a piece is cut off for the assayer. He takes it, melts it with twice its weight of lead. It is melted in small cups made of bone ashes, which absorb all the lead; a large part of the silver is extracted by another process, and the sample is then rolled out to a thin shavings, coiled up, and put into a sort of glass vial called a matrass, with some nitric acid. The matrasses are put in a furnace, and the acid is boiled some time, poured off, a new supply put in, and boiled again. This is done several times till the acid has extracted all the silver and other mineral substances, leaving the sample of pure gold. The sample is then weighed, and, by the difference between the weight before assaying and after, the true value is found. All the silver over and above five penny weights for each lot, is paid for by the mint at its true value. The gold, after it has been assayed, is melted, refined, and being mixed with due proportion of alloy, is drawn into long strips, (not unlike an iron hoop for a cask.) the round pieces cut out with a sort of punch, each piece weighed is brought to right size, and put into a stamping press, where it comes forth a perfect coin.—*Sci. Amer.*

Perpetual Motion.—We had the pleasure a few days since, of examining the Machine recently invented by our friend and townsman Mr. C. W. Richter. We have never been convinced of the practicability of the arduous attention paid to this object; by Mr. R., and have numbered ourselves among the incredulous, until we examined the wheel, and saw in motion. Now, we are convinced, and this notice may excite in others the same incredulity before entertained by ourselves, surely no reasonable man who witnesses its evolution, can doubt for a moment, that it is a power generating wheel. Its construction is so simple, and its whole movement so plain, that the most skeptical observer is at once convinced that the propelling force of the wheel is entirely of and in itself. Of the construction of the wheel we are now not at liberty to speak. The principle is similar to that on which Mr. R. was engaged one year ago; a notion of which appeared in this paper. Of the utility of this machine in its present infantine state we are not very sanguine. That it involves a principle, in which, when developed and perfected, may be successfully used as a motive power, we cannot doubt, the cherished theory of sage philosophers to the contrary notwithstanding.

The public will soon have an opportunity of witnessing this proud achievement of genius, and we beg further comments at present. "Seeing is believing," and we hope the incredulous may avail themselves of a view of this invention, before denouncing it as a philosophical absurdity.—*Mad. Vis.*

Another warning to the Inebriate.—A man by the name of John Pitman was run over on the morning of the 20th instant, before day, on the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad, Edgecomb county, and instantly killed. He was lying on the track in a state of intoxication; and the Engineer was not aware of any thing of the kind until he arrived at the breakfast house, when he discovered a part of the man's clothes on the cow hocks.

The town of Wilmington, always ahead of the balance of the State in public spirit, has appointed 20 delegates to the Internal Improvement Convention to be held at Greensborough on the 20th instant; and voted the sum of 200 dollars for defraying their expenses. That is the way to do the thing.