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**A ROMANCE OF THE OCEAN.**

The following facts relating to a young American girl, I think, cannot but interest your readers, especially as they are too well authenticated to admit of a doubt of their having taken place in the manner to be mentioned.

The American whale ship *Washington*, which arrived here on the 13th instant, reports the following circumstances: The *Mt.* had sailed at Paita, for the purpose of putting ashore stores for home, and again left for the cruising ground; but on the second or third night out, when the watch was called, one of the crew was discovered to be a young girl, instead of a fair haired boy, which created no little excitement on board, and caused the Captain to put back again to Paita to land his female sailor, to seek some more congenial way of earning a livelihood, than using a tar bucket and a marling spike. Her story before the American Consul, was as follows:

She is a native of Rochester, New York, was educated, like thousands of others, from her home by a father who promised to make her his lawfully wife; but who abandoned her in a short time and absconded to parts unknown. Returning to her parental roof, she was met with bitter scorn, and driven from her home. Too proud to ask assistance from strangers, and so far from virtuous as to think of subsisting by the only means by which might now seem left to her, she put on male attire, and for two months earned her living by driving a horse on the canal. Tired of this, she determined to go to sea—first engaged as a cabin boy at \$4 per month—but was told by the shipping master that she could make more by a whaling voyage, and consequently proceeded to Nantucket to look for a ship. It was with some difficulty that she obtained a berth, her youth and delicate appearance being much against her. One of the ship's owners, at a place where she applied, (an old quaker,) at last became so much pleased with her, he expressed, "the good face of the boy," but he persuaded the captain of the *W.* to take her on board. She performed her duty faithfully for seven months previous to her discovery—never shrinking from going aloft, even in the worst weather, of the darkest night. She also pulled her oar twice in pursuit of whales, but the boat in which she belonged had never been out to one of the monsters, or perhaps her courage might have failed her. She was a general favorite on board, never mixing with the crew any more than was absolutely necessary. Her quiet, inoffensive behavior had also very much prepossessed the Captain and his officers in her favor. When summoned into the Captain's presence, immediately after the discovery, she made a full and voluntary confession, whereupon she was taken into the cabin, a state-room set apart for her use, and every attention shown her that could be extended to a female on board ship. When landed at Paita, the excitement and fatigue had somewhat overpowered her, but in one or two days she was quite well, and much elated with the prospect of soon reaching home in the vessel about to sail. Only once previous to her final discovery, did she run any risk of being exposed; but on the occasion alluded to, by suddenly working in a more bungling manner, she escaped detection. The cause of attention being drawn towards her on the above occasion, was the quickness with which she plied her needles—being more than a match for the other sailors, in that respect. The fact of her being on board and doing her duty well cannot be doubted. Her name is Miss Ann Johnston, and her age nineteen years.—*Polygraph*, Aug. 28.

**Cholera in the East Indies.**—According to the latest accounts, the cholera has proved fearfully fatal in Siam. A correspondent of the Straits Times writes:

I regret to say that the cholera, that awful visitation of God, has in its onward march reached Bangkok, and made most fearful ravages among its thoughtless multitudes. On Sunday, the 17th of June, a few cases occurred within the city walls, and near the palace; by the Tuesday following, it had so increased that eighty bodies were taken to a single "vat" for burning. On Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday, it raged so that its horrors are beyond description. You could not walk out even for a short distance, without witnessing the dead bodies lying in all directions, and seeing persons attacked, while walking from one place to another, who perhaps oftentimes never reached their homes.

So great was the number of deaths, that they found it impracticable to burn them all, and many were buried, and multitudes more thrown into the river just as they had died. You may form some conception of the numbers, by knowing that, in many ways, four hundred, or nearly that, were buried in a day. They were brought and laid in piles, and fuel applied, when they were consumed like heaps of hogs. No parade—no funeral—no other object but to hasten them away to the vat, where they often were left to be burned by those who would attend to it or left to rot on the ground. Perhaps in the three days last mentioned, not less than two thousand to three thousand died daily; and at the end of twelve days, it was known that more than twenty thousand had fallen victims to its fearful ravages. Since that time, it has very much abated, but has by no means ceased.

The mortality is said to have been not so great among the inhabitants. It is thought that within a radius of twenty or thirty miles, not less than eighty thousand have been swept off by this fatal scourge within the last two or three weeks. The Singapore authorities have directed all vessels from Siam to be examined, and those with a foul bill of health to be placed in quarantine.

A few days ago, Foote, of Mississippi, commenced a speech in the Senate by saying that he rose to speak with great reluctance. If his reluctance to speak were half as great as the reluctance the Senate feels to hear him, he would be as mute as a mouse throughout the remainder of his Senatorial career. Whenever the chairman sees the little Mississippi making himself erect, and says "Mr. Foote," every other foot in the Senate, that has any regard for the comfort of the man it supports, proceeds hastily toward the door and makes its exit.

*Louisville Journal.*  
The citizens of Florida are holding meetings favorable to the establishment of common schools in that State.

# THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, } "KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR RULES."  
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For the Watchman.

## ALCOHOL IS A POISON.

Before adducing facts and arguments in support of this position, we will define what a poison is. Webster defines it to be "any substance, which when taken into the stomach, mixed with the blood, or applied to the skin or flesh, proves fatal, or deleterious; venom. Anything infectious, malignant, or noxious to health.—That which taints or destroys moral purity or health."

One eminent physician says that "poison is any substance which when taken into the system has the effect of disordering some of the actions that make up the sum of life."

Another says, "What is a poison? It is that substance in whatever form it may be, which when applied to a living surface, disconcerts and disturbs life's healthy movements." Now, how shall we determine whether any substance comes under these definitions? If we take and handle it, perhaps we should not be able to tell. The appearance might not reveal its true character; many things that are fair to view, are destructive. So the forbidden fruit looked desirable; but as it proved in that case, so it is often, that what tempts the eye most, is most to be avoided. Its use is destruction; its touch is death.—When pure, Alcohol may be clear as crystal; when mixed with other substances it may give a tempting color in the cup. But shall we, therefore, conclude that it is harmless? Is that a sufficient reason to infer that it may with safety and profit be taken into the stomach? Alas! would that now for the first time we were to prove the noxious quality of this poison of mankind: would that we had not known too much of the evil effects of Alcohol, so that there might be a doubt as to whether it deserves to be branded as "a disturber of life's healthy movements." It is the glory of the present age to pursue the path of wisdom and science, by observation and experiment. And what has Alcohol proved itself to be, but a most destructive poison? Not by an isolated case occurring now and then, but by ten thousand observations and experiments? It cannot be said, as it is sometimes in Natural Philosophy, that the known instances of its operation are too few to infer from them a general principle; and to lay it down as an undoubted truth. Too many persons have turned maniacs; too many have cut short their days, (while they knew not drinking death) under the dominion of Alcohol; and have inflicted on themselves and others, too many other evils, to leave any room for such a charge as that.

Nor can it be said that reported facts, are not facts; that the observers were not men competent to note and record their observation; or that they were not men of such a character for honesty and integrity as to be relied on. For who are they that thus stand forth as the champions of the best interests of society? That would oppose the progress of this moral and physical evil? That would say to the swelling tide of misery and death "thus far, but no farther?" Are they not the best men that the country can produce? They are Divines, Judges, Statesmen, Physicians. They know what they speak, and whereof they affirm. Are not they worthy of credit who have had optical demonstration? Whose business it is to judge of the nature and effects of poisons? Who are handling and administering them to their patients every day? Are they not worthy of credit on this subject, who would be on any other? And who are they on the other side? Why, the very men who are blinded by their appetites; who are pleading, not in behalf of the honest convictions of their consciences and better judgment: who are not seeking the truth, but to escape its force: who love darkness rather than light; with whom sense, and supposed self-interest are superior to reason and conscience. Animal sensations have more weight with them than heaven-born truth. And do we need any other evidence than this, that Alcohol is a poison "tainting and destroying moral purity?" That when men are most injured by it, they are least able to see, and least willing to acknowledge the evil?

And where shall we begin to show the truth of our proposition? We will begin at the fountain of life itself: Alcohol is mingled there in the golden bowl; and the purple stream, as it courses the arteries and veins, carries along with it a

deadly element. It is unfitted to fulfil its office. Alcohol is not merely an intruder, in the way, but is deleterious. What should nourish and refresh the exhausted energies of the system, is rendered incapable of this end.

It is also poisonous to the stomach, and an old writer says "The stomach bears an adequate analogy to the root of a tree, and may properly enough be called the root of a man; for as the root of a tree is the beginning of it; receives, or draws the juice of the Earth to prepare or convert it into food for the trunk, and all the branches, and being well digested, transmits it to all the parts: in like manner when the tree is observed not to be thriving, or the branches to be decaying and changing color; withering or dying, where do they look for the cause, but at the root of the tree? Even so it is with the nourishing of the parts of the body, and the diseases they are subject to, in relation to the stomach."

What then is the effect of Alcohol upon it? Its functions are deranged, and its organic structure is affected. The gastric secretions by which food is digested, are vitiated. The coats of the stomach are indurated, thickened, and ulcerated. The mucus membrane is at length destroyed. Food is vomited, and appetite fails. The stomach is unfitted for nutrition and sometimes the mucus membrane is so thickened as to fill almost the entire cavity; and no nourishment can pass through it to support the system. Indigestion and complete emaciation follow, and this is succeeded by death. There is first an unnatural irritation of the surface of the stomach; the follicles from which the gastric juice is secreted become congested. These are small mucus glands, so small that over a million are found in a cubic inch. When excited by proper food they send out a fluid that digests it. But when excited by Alcohol they are filled with black blood, and greatly enlarged; and hence the membrane in which they are situated is so much increased in thickness. They are now incapable of furnishing the digestive fluid in proper quantity, or quality; and then at length the functions, if not the very substance of the mucus membrane is destroyed. Dr. Lewall remarks that he has "never dissected the stomach of the drunkard in which the organ did not manifest some remarkable deviation from its healthy condition."

These effects are such as might be supposed beforehand to follow. The inner coat of the stomach is exceedingly sensitive; and we may judge of the effects of ardent spirits on it, by what we find to be the case when it is held in the mouth for a short time. It excites the nervous agency in an unnatural manner; increases the tone, and contracts the blood vessels.—But this is of short continuance. The vital energy so excited is soon exhausted; a reaction follows, then inflammation. We know how it is with the eye, if we continue to apply ardent spirits to that delicate organ for any length of time, and keep the eye-ball wet with it, we shall lose our sight. But the stomach is scarcely less sensible than the eye. This then shows that Alcohol is poisonous to the stomach at the centre of the human system.

And why do we say that the effects above detailed show the presence of poison? Because they are precisely the same as follow from the action of other poisons on that organ. Arsenic, or any other acrid poison, when swallowed, is attended with the same consequences, as is proved by dissection of the body when death had taken place in the course of a few days. And if two substances or classes of substances, produce the same effects, in the same circumstances, and you call one of them a poison, what can you call the other but a poison too? But the evil only begins, it does not stop in this vital organ, which is connected with all the rest of the body just as the water wheel of a factory is with all the machinery in it; and when its movements are disordered, all the machinery must be affected. And we next enquire as to the liver. Dr. Paris, an eminent European writer, says that spirits induce with other diseases "an obstructed and hardened liver." Another physician says, "it produces a chronic inflammation of the stomach and liver"; the immediate consequences of which are mania a potu, indigestion, hepatic dysenteries and dropsies." Another says "the stomach, liver and brain are those organs that more immediately exhibit the deleteriousness of its unnatural effects."

"When used internally (says another) in every form and proportion, it has long been known to exert a strong and speedy influence on this organ, the liver." And this in two ways: 1. By sympathy with the coats of the stomach. 2. By means of the Alcohol mingled with the blood, acting on the liver directly, in a way similar to that in which it acts on the stomach. The action of the liver is increased both ways. It alters the secretions of that organ in color and consistency. It greatly enlarges and changes the organic structure of the liver: but sometimes diminishes it. One case is given in the books in which on dissection after death, the liver was found not larger than usual "but astonishingly hard"; "so as to make considerable resistance to the knife." In the

healthy condition of the liver the blood vessels are many and large—but in this case they had so much disappeared that the blood had not circulated through the liver for a long time.

We are told that the "morbid appearance seen after death, occasioned by Alcohol exactly agree with those which result from poisoning." That we have irrefragable proof that "Alcohol is a poison of the very same nature as Prussic Acid, producing the same effects, killing by the same means"; that "on every organ they touch spirits operate as a poison." But they touch on every organ: for unchanged, and undigested, they are taken up from the stomach by the absorbents, and go everywhere that the blood goes. Dr. Gordon says "most of the bodies of moderate drinkers which when in Edinburgh I opened, were found diseased in the liver." Another says "Alcohol destroys the gastric hepatic system producing a variety of liver diseases."

Nor can we suppose the heart to escape the deleterious effects of this poisonous agent. In one case of a man who fell suddenly dead after taking a glass of raw whiskey, on dissection, the heart was free from blood, hard and firmly contracted as if affected by spasm. And Dr. Seawell remarks that "no doubt the use of ardent spirits promotes the ossification of the valves of the heart, as well as the development of other organic affections." A hard and stony heart, then is not altogether a figure of speech; no wonder that drunkards are hard hearted and cruel! When the literal heart, if not turned to stone, is yet so hard as to make resistance to the scalpel.

The lungs too, are subject to great disorders by the use of Alcohol. Respiration is difficult: especially in certain circumstances; attended with copious expectoration, which at length ends in consumption. This is accounted for by medical writers in two ways.

1. By the immediate action of the spirits on the membrane that lines the air cells of the lungs.

2. By the sympathy of action between the lungs and other organs that are diseased, particularly the liver and stomach. This is proved by the fact that in many cases the cough and difficult respiration were relieved as soon as the patient ceased to irritate the stomach with ardent spirits. The lungs of drunkards are often found after death adhering to the walls of the chest and affected with tubercles.

But let us go to the "upper story," and see what we find there; for the brain must be affected by what injures other parts of this "house we live in"; we all know what is commonly said, when any one not accustomed to liquor has taken a dram, "it flies to his head." As soon as it acts on the stomach, the effect on the brain is apparent. It causes an influx of blood to that organ; a concentration of vital power there; an unnatural excitement, at an expense to other parts of the system; and an inflammation of the brain is the consequence. By this means, many are afflicted with permanent madness; many become idiots; and epilepsy, palsy, and delirium tremens follow in the train of "Prince Alcohol." Sometimes the whole substance of the brain is completely saturated with ardent spirits. A fluid has been found in the ventricles of the brain as strong as one third gin and two-thirds water. Alcohol hardens the brain in the skull, or out of it: it is frequently put into spirits, to harden it preparatory to dissection.

If these poisonous effects are undeniably produced on the stomach, liver, lungs, heart and brain by the use of ardent spirits, who can say that Alcohol is not a poison? The American Temperance Society, in their eighth annual report say, "not a blood vessel however minute, not a thread of the smallest nerve in the whole animal machinery escapes its influence." It has taken the lives of thousands. "It has been the water of death to myriads of the human race," says one. "In all its forms, (says another) it is to be regarded as the most virulent poison. Its use, as an article of diet, is the direct cause of an appalling amount of disease and death." All the best writers on Chemistry: all the eminent medical writers assign it a place with the most destructive poisons. And when it is diffused throughout a man, how slight an attack of disease becomes incurable: because the vitality of the system has been destroyed. That on which the physician must depend for success is wanting, and there is no way to restore it. The blood is unfit to stimulate the heart, and this mortal frame must go to ruin, while its immortal inhabitant flies, not released by old age, nor by the Providence of God; not by a messenger from the Eternal One saying, "come up hither," but by the man's own suicidal act. He has taken in an unclean spirit to rob him of health, reputation, property and life. The degree in which a man is poisoned, is in the combined ratio of the quantity, the strength and the time. Some poison themselves to death in a shorter, while others do the work in a longer time. If it is slow, it is generally sure. In former times in Italy there was often administered a slow poison called Aqua Toffana: it was the dread of almost every distinguished family in that country. It was a solution of arsenious acid in aqua cymbalaria. It produced a gradual sinking

of the powers of life, without any violent symptoms; an indefinite feeling of illness, failure of strength, feverishness, want of sleep, an aversion to food, drink, and other enjoyments of life, dropsy generally closing the scene, with black miliary eruptions and convulsions, or colliquative perspiration and purging. Now this was invented on purpose to take life by gradually undermining and sapping the fortress of health. But do not the drinkers of ardent spirits and "those who tarry long at the wine," carry on their murderous designs with just as much certainty as those Italian proficients in the art of slow poisoning? Their very breath is tainted: any one who has been much in the vicinity of such persons, knows that their breath smells as if it came from putrid animal matter, or had passed over it. And the fetid breath is one of the most marked signs of the existence of this poison in the system.

We know it will be said that it is a slow poison indeed because Mr. A. and Mr. B. have used it all their lives, and are now old men. But this proves nothing to the contrary of our position. It proves only that they had strong constitutions that have resisted the effects of the poison so long; but they might have lived longer, and have enjoyed better health without it. And how many during the time that they have continued to hold out, have gone to the grave in the morning of life or in the vigor of their days? And perhaps kept in countenance by their example, and hoping that they could stand it too? But they could not. Every physician knows that sometimes the stomach will digest poisons; and there have been men that could digest almost any substances that they could get into the stomach, even to jack-knives and flints; but it is not safe for every one to try the experiment: where one could successfully perform such feats, a million probably would kill themselves. A man in Constantinople is said to have practised swallowing corrosive sublimate for thirty years, increasing the quantity until he took a drachm daily, with impunity. And suppose the country, or the world could produce many such cases, would it prove that corrosive sublimate was not a poison, but could be used with safety?

One medical writer says he has known a person who accustomed himself to take arsenic till he could take ten grains daily with impunity. But is arsenic not a poison then? Will you make it an article of diet, and give it to your children for food? A lady was known to swallow 12 ounces of laudanum in 24 hours, and enjoyed apparent good health; but can every one do the same? It is unsafe to reason from such extreme cases: they are contrary to the general current of facts: where one has escaped injury from the use of Alcohol, ten thousand have died. One eminent physician says, "We have irrefragable proof that spirit is a poison of the very same nature as prussic acid, producing the same effects by the same means: paralyzing the muscles of respiration, and so preventing the necessary change of black into vermilion blood." Mr. Brodie proved by experiment on animals that alcohol and prussic acid were similar in their effects. Five hundred eminent medical men testified to a similar statement before a committee of the British Parliament. Forty-five of the same profession in Ohio say "It is equally poisonous with arsenic, operating sometimes more slowly, but with equal certainty."

## MEDICUS.

**Gen. Shields on the Wilmot Proviso.**—The Vicksburg (Miss.) Whig announces, upon the authority of Gen. Quitman, Governor elect of Mississippi, that General Shields is not a Free Soiler, or in favor of the Wilmot Proviso. In a letter to Gen. Quitman the Illinois Senator says, to charge him with proviso views "is a vile slander of his enemies."

What say the members in the Illinois Legislature to this? We hope General Shields has not been playing the Brown Game over again and to a successful issue. But if there be any truth in the above he certainly has put a northern face to his constituents, and a southern one to his southern friends.—*N. Y. Express.*

**Mrs. Miller.—The Case Settled.**—The fate of this lady, which excited so much attention, and awakened so much sympathy, and been surrounded with so many suspicions, is at length to be disclosed of its mystery, and the facts are to be brought to light. We have satisfactory reasons for saying that the foaming waters of the Niagara never rolled over the form of the missing Mrs. Miller. Happy would it have been for her, if accident had plunged her beneath that giant flood—then her memory would have been fragrant and grateful in the hearts of her friends; but the more dreadful grief into which she has fallen, will shroud her name with infamy and her friends with grief. Mrs. Miller has eloped with Mr. Baker, of Winchester, and the fact has been known here for some five weeks, but withheld from motives of delicacy to the friends. It is no longer necessary to keep back the information, as the proof is gathering too thick to be longer doubted.

*Baltimore Argus.*

A late English paper says: "It is a remarkable and scientific fact that all the latter improvements in cotton weaving machinery have come from the United States."

FROM THE REGISTER.  
Fort Defiance, Jan'y. 3, 1850.

Mr. Gales: In my communication written at the Warm Springs, on the 8th of Nov. last, I advanced some reasons why a Rail Road should be constructed, connecting our Central Rail Road with the Tennessee and Virginia Rail Road, by a line running from Salisbury, through or near to Statesville, Taylorsville, Lenoir, and through the John's River Gap of the Blue Ridge and valley of Watauga river, to the Tennessee Rail Road, at or near Jonesboro', Tennessee. I shall now conclude with some further views in connection with that subject.

"Fayetteville," in the communication referred to, was a misprint, and should have been Taylorsville, N. C. My design was, to present this Road from Salisbury to the West, as an extension of our Central Road; as the main stem of a general system, worthy of the noblest efforts of a great State—leaving all the necessary branches to be constructed by individual or private enterprise. This extension, in connection with other Roads already chartered, would serve directly all the great interests in the State, and to some extent, every portion of her citizens. It would also open much the nearest connection with Kentucky and the North-western States, and as near also with Knoxville and the "far West," for Charleston, Norfolk, and the Ports of our State, as any practicable route connecting with our Central Rail Road at Salisbury. Should this connection be made with the Central Rail Road at Major Rufus Reid's near Davidson College, the system would be still more perfect.

The travelling intercourse between our State and the West and North-west, would be united upon our own Roads—to which may be added the immense travel between our Federal City and the South-west, especially so long as Virginia refuses a connection through the Valley, with Winchester.

In regard to Freight, this route would possess equal or superior advantages to any in the Southern States, especially if extended to Lexington, Kentucky, where it would form a general connection with the North-west, and a continuous and tolerably direct line, passing through every variety of climate and production in the United States. A highly commercial interchange of commodities would thus be created, and new life and energy infused on the very day that the contracts shall be let. Passing too, through a large section of country possessing superior advantages in climate and water power for some manufacturing purposes—abounding in stone coal, plaster and salt, also in inexhaustible supplies of iron ore, pronounced by men of science equal to any yet discovered, and superior to any other on the American Continent. All these elements of wealth would serve to swell the tide of commercial and general prosperity.

By referring to a good map, it will be seen that this plan will carry out, in effect, the cherished plan of our own distinguished and lamented Dr. Joseph Caldwell; also, the original design of the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road, with greater advantages to our State; also, the design of the General Government, in 1831, in ordering the survey of a Road from Portsmouth, on the Ohio river, to the South-western extremity of Linville Mountain, in N. Carolina, for the construction of which the House of Representatives, in 1846, instructed a Committee to enquire into the expediency of making an appropriation.

The failure of these projects was manifestly attributable to difficulties which do not exist in the plan proposed, and which have unfortunately discouraged further efforts. The line from Portsmouth to Linville, surveyed by Lieut. Col. S. H. Long, Topographical Engineer, in 1836, was perhaps the most impracticable that could have been selected, for uniting the interests of the Southern and North-western States, passing as it did through the roughest portion of Kentucky and North Carolina, and almost directly across the mountain ranges of Virginia and Tennessee, the passes through which Col. Long describes as "not presenting any tolerable coincidence with the line of the contemplated Road." His description of almost the whole route is unfavorable, excepting his allusions to the fertile valleys in the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee, and a flattering notice of Clinch and Holstein Rivers—which he says, "are to be regarded as channels of incalculable importance, whether viewed in connection with our present project, or in reference to their future high destination, which ensures to one of their valleys, at least, the distinction of becoming hereafter a portion of the great thoroughfare, connecting by the most direct, easy, safe and practicable route between the Cities of New York and New Orleans.—Although the difficulties and expense of rendering these streams navigable or even hopeles, yet no doubts are entertained, that the facilities afforded by their valleys for the construction of Rail Roads, are such as to ensure, in all human probability, the eventual accomplishment of the latter."

Precisely through these "fertile valleys" of North Carolina and Tennessee, the Road now proposed is designed to run; and the passes through the mountains do present a remarkable coincidence with the direction of this route.—Passing smoothly between the South and Brushy mountain ranges, at some point in the valley of the Catawba, and through the Stone and Iron mountain ranges along the banks of Watauga river, to its junction, with the Tennessee and Virginia Rail Road, I believe there is no very serious obstacle in the way, except the Blue Ridge, at the John's River gap; and there is much reason to believe that this can be more easily passed than any other gap of the Blue Ridge in the State. By the junction alluded to, the connection with Knoxville will be completed. Leaving the Virginia and Tennessee Rail Road at some point above Knoxville, and following the survey of the Charlotte and Cincinnati Rail Road, (or possibly a nearer route) the connection with Lexington may be also completed.

It does appear clear to my mind, that this plan would be one of the greatest importance to the welfare of the States of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky—one of vital consequence to the Rail Road interests of each—and a strong bond of union!—a bond which might prove to be the true "Krystone" in the arch of this great Republic, and enable these three States to say with united voice to ultras, North and South: "thus far shall ye go and no further!"

As this project is truly national in its character, and a similar one (of far less importance) has been recognised as such, by the General Government; we might with justice and propriety appeal to her for aid: But shall it be said that these three great States are unequal to the task, with their own best interests—State pride—and a lofty patriotism to stimulate them! Shall it be said that either of them could pay a few millions of debt—when all