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JENNY LIND'S FIRST CONCERT. Jenny Lind's first concert took place at Castle Garden New York, on Wednesday evening, and created the greatest excitement.

The reception was truly enthusiastic, and the applause deafening, which continued for some time. Her singing thrilled and delighted every one whose privilege it was to get within the enclosure of Castle Garden, and expectation, high as it was, was satisfied in every respect.

A despatch to the Philadelphia Sun thus speaks of the audience and the appearance of Jenny Lind: Such an assemblage as here met my eye, I never saw before, except in the same place more than a quarter of a century since, at the ball given to Lafayette.

The appearance of Jenny Lind was the signal for a furor of applause, which lasted for some minutes; shout upon shout rent the air, and bouquet upon bouquet flew through it towards the "nightingale."

Nothing could exceed the pathos, devotion, and tender fervor of her rendering of this delightful druidical prayer. I heard Staffanoni sing it last night, but the Lind's was the tinkling of silver bells to the very cow bell, in comparison of the sweet voiced Italian.

The following is the prize song, written by Bayard Taylor, which was sung amidst the greatest applause. It is entitled "Greeting to America."

I greet, with a full heart, the Land of the West, Whose banner of stars o'er a world is unrolled; Whose empire o'er shadows Atlantic's wide bosom;

At the close of the concert, Mr. Barnum announced the following donations which Jenny Lind intended to make:

Free Department Fund, \$3000; Music, Tread Society, 2000; Home for the friendless, 500; Society for the Relief of Indigent Females, 500; Dramatic Fund Association, 500; Home for Colored aged Persons, 500; Colored Orphan Asylum, 500; Lyford Asylum for Destitute Females, 500; New York Orphan Asylum, 500; Roman Catholic Half-Orphan Asylum, 500; Protestant Half-Orphan Asylum, 500; Old Ladies' Asylum, 500.

Pen Manufacture.—Nearly 150 tons of steel are annually employed in England in making pens.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. J. BRUNER, Editor & Proprietor.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR REULERS."



DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE. Genl Harrison.

NEW SERIES. VOLUME VII—NUMBER 20.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1850.

PHILIP S. WHITE'S ADDRESS. Friday last, was a grand gala day with the Sons of Temperance in Knoxville, and Knox county. They formed in procession, followed by a section of Cadets, and preceded by a band of music, marched to that beautiful grove on Methodist Hill, where a convenient stand was erected, and seats prepared for the occasion.

That powerful and eloquent man, whose name is at the head of this article, addressed a crowd of from fifteen hundred to two thousand ladies and gentlemen, for two hours, overpowering the audience with his oratory, and astonishing all present, with his graphic and thrilling pictures. We regret our inability to spread his entire Address before our readers,—for it abounded in so many passages of real eloquence, beauty, and force, that it would constrain right thinking men, everywhere either to join the Sons, or cease all opposition to them.

He spoke eloquently and feelingly of the national and political corruptions of our country, and traced much of both, to the intemperate use of ardent spirits. He drew a most humiliating, but true picture of the present Congress of the United States—asserted that, while members of both houses of Congress were making one or two topics, the monomaniacal themes of their speeches, for the sake of their eight dollars per day, many of them were rolling in filth, drinking themselves to death, and disgracing the Districts and States they were unfortunately representing!

He traced to the use of ardent spirits, the corruption of morals, in Congress, and national sins, received at his hands, their just share of rebuke, in the midst of the general catalogue of iniquities, the origin and spread of which he traced to the use of ardent spirits.

Mr. White stated in reference to the Churches, that nineteen twentieths of the Methodist Clergy united with the Sons in the Temperance Reform, wherever he went, in Canada or these United States. The Missionary Baptists also came to the rescue—the New School Presbyterians gave the cause their aid. But it pained him to state, that the Episcopal Church, of which he was a member, stood aloof with but few exceptions.

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Noiseless Carriage Wheels and horse Shoes. In the Mining Journal of July 22, 1848 we noticed the introduction of some improvements in the construction of wheels for carriages, by Mr. Andrew Smith, the patentee of the wire rope machinery, which were likely to prove of great value to the public as not only adding greatly to comfort in travelling over paved streets, from their combining a much greater degree of safety. The principle consists in forming the hoop or type of two separate layers of galvanized iron, which are riveted together, and re galvanized in the mass; this division of parts cutting off all vibration when travelling over the roughest stones. Mr. Andrew Smith has also applied the principle to springs, in which each plate is galvanized separately, and never rust.

Pen Manufacture.—Nearly 150 tons of steel are annually employed in England in making pens.

From the Charlotte Journal. A friend in Union County has furnished us with the following account of the destructive effect of the late Hurricane in the lower part of that County, and the upper part of Lancaster District S. C.—Never in the recollection of the "oldest citizen" has such a Tornado visited this section; indeed the whole length and breadth of the nation, has, in some degree, felt its devastating effects:

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.

On Saturday, the 24th ultimo, about 5 o'clock P. M., this neighborhood was visited by one of the fiercest Hurricanes I have ever heard of in this country. It commenced somewhere in Lancaster District, S. C., in the vicinity of Col. Thomas W. Huey's, near the house of Maj. John Nesbet's, passing thence a due north course, unroofing an out-house of Mr. Franklin Nesbet; thence levelling the trees as it went in the vicinity of Tirzah Church in Union County, N. C.; thence by Mr. James Walkup's, on Waxhaw Creek, unroofing his dwelling house and out-houses, throwing down a stable and crippling a horse; thence through Col. Wm. Walkup's plantation, levelling two out-houses with the ground and doing much injury to the crops; thence direct by Capt. R. S. Colvert's; where it tore off the roof from his dwelling house, throwing down to the ground both his chimneys, and moving the house some three or four feet, levelling his barn and stables, cribs, smokehouse and all his out-houses, save the kitchen, to the sills, and killing one horse and crippling another; thence through his fields and Mr. Hugh McCommon and James Heath's fields, destroying crops, fences and timbers wherever it swept in its fury. It tore down an out-house, formerly the dwelling house of Mr. Hugh McCommon, to the ground sills—and passed through the entire length of his farm, destroying a kitchen and gin house on the plantation of Mr. James Heath's; thence it passed to the house of Mr. Hugh McCommon, where it destroyed a negro house, smokehouse and crushed about half down a brick kitchen, and brick sleeping room, attached to the dwelling house; thence it passed to the house of Mr. James Heath, taking off the top of his gin-house and demolishing his stables, smoke house and negro kitchens, taking in its course a part of Col. Wm. Walkup's plantation; thence passed by Mr. Ransom Watson's, and Wm. B. Cook's, unroofing the dwelling house of the former and the kitchen of the latter; and thence about due north but with greatly diminished force. Its traces may be seen for some thirty miles. But its most desolating blasts swept along between Mr. James Walkup's, Capt. R. S. Colvert, James Heath's, and Hugh McCommon's, where it looks as if old Eolus opening all his caves and letting loose his fiercest blasts had rushed along himself with his mightiest bosom of destruction. His desolating footsteps will be visible along this path for a century to come.—Large massive oaks which had stood the storms of a hundred winters, were some completely lifted out of root, some rendered completely limbless, but almost all were broken off from 4 or 5 to 20 or 30 feet from the ground, and hurled some 30 or 40 yards, and some a quarter of a mile from their shattered stumps.—Not only the yielding shrubs but these stubborn timbers were crushed and destroyed like stubble before some raging fire. Indeed the scorched appearance of the trees, shrubs, and grass along its route makes it have more the resemblance of some mighty fire than a whirlwind that has caused so much ruin.

Although all have suffered severely, along the track Mr. Robert S. Colvert has suffered much more than any other man. Besides losing all his buildings, which were good and substantial ones, a considerable amount of his property, such as meat, corn, wheat, clothing, and furniture has been greatly injured or totally ruined. It is asserted positively that the horse which was killed was blown some two hundred yards—a large trough full of tar was blown some ten yards—every tree in the yard, and there were several, (forest) was broke off, blown up or left entirely limbless—the cabbage heads were twisted off and blown out of root—the beets were pulled up—the chickens which were left could not muster a feather to their names, but were as naked as our great parents when they were first placed in the garden of Eden. The rafters and joice were blown some two or three hundred yards and more, and the plank, shingles and palings were blown without doubt to the distance of some two and three miles. The width of the tornado at Mr. Colvert's was about one hundred yards, it swelled to the width of half a mile at other places and seemed to divide into smaller whirls at others.

The first notice any had of its approach was a noise like the hoarse rumbling of distant thunder—then the appearance of something like a dark rolling cloud—then an insensible shock and crushing timbers, flying rafters and reckless ruin, stared around. Its speed must have been somewhere between sixty and one hundred miles per hour.

Although every dwelling house that was blown down or unroofed contained several persons at the time within it, and some of the stables contained horses, we

have not heard of a single individual being seriously injured nor of any horses or other live stock being hurt, except those above mentioned. Every one along the course of this Hurricane, which scattered "hideous ruin and destruction" to all inanimate objects, feel that their escape was Providential, was miraculous; and they feel thankful to Him who "rides upon the whirlwind and who directs the storm" for his providential interference.

The neighbors in general have exhibited a commendable sympathy and liberality in assisting to repair the injury of the storm; but after all that has been or that will be done, the persons injured will be greatly the losers. UNION. September 7, 1850.

The Appropriation Bill.—The Appropriation Bill which passed the House of Congress embraces the following items:

Legislative,	\$758,644 50
Treasury Department,	335,750 00
Contingencies of ditto,	63,195 00
Department of Interior,	157,472 75
Contingencies of ditto,	49,745 00
War Department,	85,690 00
Contingencies of ditto,	43,960 00
Navy Department,	75,350 00
Contingencies of ditto,	11,775 00
Post Office Departments,	86,720 00
Executive,	30,000 00
Department of State,	63,160 00
Library of Congress,	44,300 00
Mints,	162,177 00
Oregon & Minnesota Territories	82,700 00
Judiciary,	697,937 00
Light Houses,	574,487 31
Hospitals,	99,308 42
Surveys of Public Lands,	249,759 46
Intercourse with foreign nations,	431,400 00
Miscellaneous,	2,499,858 96
Total,	\$6,404,300 40

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper relates the following:

I must here give you an anecdote, that illustrates the character of the principal editor of the Southern Press. When the lodgers in the National Hotel began to illuminate their rooms, last Saturday night, in honor of the salvation of the Union and the South, from the horrors of civil war and disunion, Mr. Fisher is said to have remonstrated with the proprietor or manager of the establishment, who, very properly, refused to intervene in the matter. "I will leave your house instantly, if this illumination be not immediately stopped." "You are at liberty, sir, to leave it when you please"—was the quiet reply; and, I understand, the aforesaid editor was as good as his word. If he and his co-workers in treason and iniquity would leave the Union, because of its rejoicing, on this occasion, it would be a happy riddance of a pestiferous club of enemies to the country and its institutions.

The correspondent of the Morning Chronicle at Rome shows to what a fearful condition the city of the Cæsars has been brought:

"The population, which was 180,000, is reduced to 130,000; the Inquisition is re-established; the Pope and Clergy held in contempt and hatred; thousands killed by the sword or musket during the siege; widows, orphans, bankrupts, and distress in every shape; spies and seditious prowling in search of their prey (the Liberals); diffidence introduced into families all social ties rent asunder; an empty treasury; a paper currency at a discount of 13 per cent; all the medical men and lawyers of any talent driven into exile; commerce annihilated, and young men of respectable families without employment, and many without food."

MRS. MILLER. We learn from a source fully entitled to credit, that Mrs. Miller, whose sudden disappearance and supposed suicide at Niagara Falls, elicited so much remark a few months since, has, within a few days, returned to the home of her father, the late Senator Norvell, at Detroit Michigan, who has died during her absence. The stories with which the Press has teemed about her having gone to Europe in company with a gentleman, &c., are wholly unfounded. She returns of her own accord, drawn mainly, we believe, by a strong desire to see her children.—N. Y. Commercial.

The Queen of the West.—The political growth of Ohio is one of the curiosities of our Republic. It exhibits the expansive power of the representative system in a remarkable manner. Take the following historical facts as an illustration of this idea. Here is a table of the increase of representatives in Congress, after each successive census:

From 1803 to 1813 Ohio had	1
" 1813 to 1823 do	6
" 1823 to 1833 do	13
" 1833 to 1843 do	19
" 1843 to 1850 do	21

The man now lives in his plain frame house on the banks of the Miami, who was for ten years the sole representative of Ohio in the Congress of the United States! No parallel to this fact can be found on record.—Cincinnati Atlas.

The publication of the "Georgia Citizen," at Macon, has been resumed. This is the paper which was ordered by a public meeting to be discontinued, because it contained a communication signed "Gabriel," which spoke with disgust of the erection near the hotel at Atlanta, of a depot for the safe-keeping of negroes for sale. The editor gave up the author's name, but the meeting commanded him not to issue another number of his paper.—This took place on the 25th ult. On the 26th the paper reappeared. The editor apologizes for the delay, but expresses the hope that it will appear regularly hereafter, and that the malice of its foes will soon be subdued into respectful obedience to the majority of the law, and the inalienability of every honest citizen's rights.—N. O. Picayune.

BISHOP DOANE UPON ZACHARY TAYLOR.

We find, in the Churchman of this city, the first instalment of the published sermon of Right Rev. Geo. W. Doane, on the Death of President Taylor, from the text, (II Samuel, iii, 38) "Know ye not that this day in Israel." We wish we could find space for the whole of it in our columns, for a more eloquent and loftily conceived tribute to the memory of the deceased patriot, we have not yet met with. As it is, we must content ourselves with a few extracts. [N. Y. Express.]

"A man has fallen. Do not mean a mere male, human individual; one who the tailor rather than the mantua-maker, clothes; a walking thing, that wears a hat. I speak of that which God meant, when he said, 'Let us make man in our image, after our likeness'—marred, sadly, now, by the concussion of that fearful fall; but capable of restoration through the cross; and, justifying well, in the renewal of its fair proportions, and its countenance erect, the sacred record, 'God hath made man upright.' A man that has a mind, and used it; a man that shapes his circumstances; a man that cares not for himself; a man with the simplicity of a child; a man in justice; a man, in generosity; a man in magnanimity; a man, to meet emergencies; a man, to make occasions; a man, to dare not only, but to bear; a man to love; a man, without fear; a thunderbolt in war, a dew drop in the day of peace. One that against fearful odds, of five to one, could sway the battle storm at Buena Vista.—And then, from the very lap of victory, write to one, whose gallant son had died, to make its crown, 'when I miss his familiar face, I can say with truth, that I feel no exultation in our success.' Truly, a great man has fallen in Israel."

After alluding to his masterly defence of Fort Harrison, when but a captain, his Florida campaign, and his Mexican victories, by way of proving that "a great man" had fallen, the Rt. Rev. preacher proceeds to say: "And, more illustrious, even than, in victories: the greatness that preserved its equilibrium in the storm of national applause and universal admiration; the greatness that could see the proudest palm of human power planted before him within easiest reach, and not put forth a hand to pluck it. * * * The greatness that went to Washington and took the chair of State, and filled it with the simple dignity that had directed, from a tent, the ordering of the battle field: the greatness of moderation; the greatness of modesty; the greatness of self-moderation and control; these do wound our bleeding hearts more deeply, while they swell them with a fuller, higher admiration of the real greatness of the great man who has gone from us to-day."

A Snake Story.—The Charleston, Va., Free Press of yesterday, relates the following singular circumstance: "A negro in Dinwiddie county, came to his death, a short time since, in the following singular manner: He was sent into a field on an errand and not returning as soon as expected, search was made, and he was found lying on the ground nearly dead, his eyes strained from their sockets, and exhibiting the appearance of strangulation. On approaching nearer, it was discovered that a large snake had crawled down his throat. They attempted to draw out the snake by the tail, which extended a few inches out of the negro's mouth, but it drew it in two, and the negro died at the instant. It is supposed that he lay down on the ground and fell asleep, and the snake finding an entrance in the open mouth of the negro, and crawled down his throat, thereby causing its own and the negro's death."

Horrible Suffering.—We are indebted to Capt. William H. Hopper, of the Central Road for the following particulars: Capt. Hopkins, of the steamer J. D. Morton, while on her passage from Chicago to New Buffalo, on Friday last, discovered what he supposed to be a raft with some one upon it, some five miles in the Lake. He immediately turned his boat and went for the object. He found the raft made of spars, with Capt. Davidson, of the schooner Thornton, upon it. It appears he was wrecked on the 31st ult., having been seven days and nights without food. Two of the crew, whose names we did not learn, with the Captain, made the raft of the mainmast, main boom and main gaff. The two men dropped off on the third night after, having become exhausted for want of food. Captain Hopkins describes the scene as most pitiful. Captain Davidson had commenced eating his hand the last night! Several steamers and vessels have been in sight, and one vessel hailed him, but made no attempt to get him off. Of course the Captain is exceedingly weak, but in a fair way for recovery.—Detroit Tribune.

A New Cuticle.—The Scientific American says that "Plasters of dissolved gutta percha have been in use among the 'regular faculty' for two years. Chloroform is employed to dissolve the gutta percha—the solution is first rate for cuts. If a printer gets the points of his fingers cut, or the cuticle worn with new type, let him go to a druggist and get them pointed with this gutta percha liquid; no sooner is it applied to the fingers than they are covered with a thin, white, hard, yet flexible, and firmly adhering skin—the chloroform evaporates in an instant, and leaves the gutta percha behind. Gun cotton dissolved in chloroform makes a good plaster also, but not like gutta percha for the hands of a workman."

THE RALEIGH STAR. In answer to the remarks we made concerning its position on the subject of Southern Rights, in our paper of the 12th instant, says:

We leave it to the intelligent reader to judge whether it is in our bungling style or in the obtuseness of those who have failed to apprehend our position on this subject that renders it necessary to notice the above. There are some of our quasi friends who will not understand, but we are not disposed to class our old friend of the Watchman in this category, and are willing to take his "remarks in good part," and answer them in a fraternal spirit.

For our ideas, in detail, we must beg the Editor to refer to our files. Our present purpose is to state very briefly, and we trust, "explicitly," the position we have occupied and still maintain with respect to "Southern Rights." We have never been disposed to bluster or agitate. We cherish with devotion the great and glorious American Union, and venerate that matchless instrument—the Constitution. This we consider the great charter of our Liberties—and this must be preserved inviolate if we would maintain our freedom as individuals—our sovereignty as independent States—our invincible power and consummate grandeur as a great, happy and glorious Republic. We do not believe this a consolidated government. All rights not expressly surrendered under the federal organization, are in the language of the Constitution "reserved to the States respectively, or the people." We have not advocated dissolution, secession or any other revolutionary movement, though it is our firm conviction that some such action in case of extreme oppression, is the inherent right of the injured party, be it a single state or a moiety of them all. We do not believe that sad day, foreshadowing the horrid storms of civil war to America and black night to the cause of freedom throughout the world, may never visit our prosperous land. But who can tell how soon it may be forced upon us by the mad fanaticism of Northern aggression? It is not necessary, here, to speak of their palpable and daily violations of that most sacred of human obligations—the Constitution of the United States. Suffice it to say, it has been repeatedly and grossly violated, and all their obligations and all our rights have been deliberately trampled upon. It behooves us then as freemen—and descendants of Revolutionary soldiers—to prepare ourselves for the worst. Let us tell our Northern brethren, in the spirit of conciliation, candor and firmness, that we will have our rights respected, and while we are ready to make almost any sacrifice to preserve the Union, we cannot remain in it at a sacrifice of our honor. In a word we desire to see the Union preserved on its Constitutional basis, well knowing as we do, that any thing less than this is no Union at all. This is all we claim for the South—a respect for her rights—a political equality with the North. The Union is not so dear as to be purchased with self-salvage.—"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

For the accomplishment of any great end, union is absolutely necessary. As an advisory assemblage, to mature some settled policy by which we might secure justice, we recommended a convention from the slaveholding States, to be appointed by the people in their primary assemblages. This convention met at Nashville, but owing to the hopes inspired by the compromise bills, it was thinly attended—the people of the south being unwilling to take any action which would tend to blight the prospects of adjustment. The convention, then, though its proceedings were marked with dignity and ability, failed to effect its purpose, and the South did not feel bound to unite in swearing by its recommendations. Some, burning with indignation at the shameful conduct of the north, were for immediate secession and denounced as submissionists all who did not favor their peculiar plans, while they in turn were denounced as "agitators," "traitors," &c. While contemplating this deplorable state of affairs we penned the article in question, headed "The Union of the South for the sake of [preserving] the [Federal] Union." We wished to see the people of the South compromise their peculiar individual notions, and present an undivided front—bold, mild, firm and conciliatory—but determined in the maintenance of their rights.

In the mean time the adjustment bills are passed. We take occasion in another column to express our qualified gratification, and trust that the discussion of slavery may cease for ever. But we are forced to say that the tardiness of the north, and other indications of hostility and contempt for us and our institutions, present no favorable omen. If slavery is an evil, it is a necessary evil—if it is contrary to the principles of Christianity, we do not understand the Bible,—to our God and our consciences we are accountable—we endure the evil, and if at any time we think proper to remedy it, it will then be quite soon enough for the north to proffer her assistance.

We have ever contended that slave holders have an unquestionable right, to carry their property to any of the territories of the United States; but we were willing to appease the North by voluntarily surrendering that right north of 36° 30', on promise of final settlement. But scarce a generation has passed from the stage of action and the Goddess of discord calls on the magnanimous and illustrious author of the Missouri compromise to appease her fury a second time by sacrificing to the insatiable lust of fanaticism, the lion's share of the spoils which our common blood and treasure acquired. Finally, we would advise the south to make use of the present moments of quiet to build up her own manufactures, extend her own commerce, unfold her own vast resources of agricultural and mineral wealth—in a word patronise home industry of every kind—this will make us rich and prosperous, this will command us proper respect, to say nothing of justice, at the hands of our northern brethren.

An Eastern lecturer remarked, that it would not be a very violent stretch of the imagination to believe "that a thoughtful Massachusetts or Connecticut baby, six months old, sits in his mother's lap eyeing his own cradle, to see if he could not invent a better, or at least suggest some improvement.

Love.—At three years of age we love our mothers; at six, our fathers; at ten, holidays; at sixteen, dress; at twenty, our sweethearts; at twenty five, our wives; at forty, money and our children; at sixty, ourselves.