THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. J. BRUNER, *Editor & Proprietor.*

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR RULERS."

DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE." *Gen'l Harrison.*

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INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Of the President of the U. States.

MARCH 4, 1853.

My Countrymen: It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own can know the personal regret and bitter sorrow, over which I have been borne to a position, so suitable for others, rather than desirable for myself.

The circumstances, under which I have been called, for a limited period, to preside over the destinies of the Republic, fill me with a profound sense of responsibility, but with nothing like shrinking apprehension. I repair to the post assigned me, not as to one sought but in obedience to the unsolicited expression of your will, answerable only for a fearless, faithful, and diligent exercise of my best powers. I ought to be, and am, truly grateful for the rare manifestation of the nation's confidence; but this, so far from lightening my obligations, only adds to their weight. You have summoned me to my weakness: you must sustain me by your strength. When looking for the fulfilment of reasonable requirements, you will not be unmindful of the great changes which have occurred, even within the last quarter of the century, and the consequent augmentation and complexity of duties imposed, in the administration both of your home and foreign affairs.

Whether the elements of inherent force in the Republic have kept pace with its unparalleled progression in territory, population, and wealth, has been the subject of earnest thought and discussion, on both sides of the ocean.—More than sixty three years ago, the Father of his Country made "the" then "recent accession of the important State of North Carolina to the Constitution of the United States," one of the subjects of his special congratulation.—At that moment, however, when the agitation consequent upon the revolutionary struggle had hardly subsided, when we were just emerging from the weakness and embarrassments of the Confederation, there was an evident conscious ness of vigor, equal to the great mission so nobly and bravely fulfilled by our fathers. It was not a presumptuous assurance, but a calm rush, springing from a clear view of the sources of power, in a government constituted like ours. It is no paradox to say that, although comparatively weak, the new-born nation was intrinsically strong. Inconsiderable in population and apparent resources, it was upheld by a broad and intelligent comprehension of rights, and an all pervading purpose to maintain them, stronger than armaments. It came from the crucible of the revolution, tempered to the necessities of the times. The thoughts of the men of that day were as practical as their sentiments were patriotic. They wasted no portion of their energies upon idle and delusive speculations, but with a firm and fearless step stepped beyond the governmental landmarks, which had hitherto circumscribed the limits of human freedom, and planted their standard where it has stood, against dangers which have threatened from abroad, and internal agitation which has at times fearfully menaced at home. They approved themselves equal to the solution of the great problem, to understand which their minds had been illuminated by the dawning light of the revolution. The object sought was not a thing dreamed of; it was a thing realized. They had exhibited not only the power to achieve, but what all history affirms to be so much more unusual, the capacity to maintain. The oppressed throughout the world, from that day to the present, have turned their eyes hitherward, not to find those lights extinguished, or to fear lest they should wane, but to be constantly cheered by their steady and increasing radiance.

In this, our country has, in my judgment, thus far fulfilled its highest duty to suffering humanity. It has spoken, and will continue to speak, not only by its words but by its acts, the language of sympathy, encouragement and hope, to those, who earnestly listen to tones, which pronounce for the largest rational liberty. But, after all, the most animating encouragement and potent appeal for freedom will be its own history, its trials and its triumphs.—Pre-eminently the power of our advocacy resides in our example, but not example, be it remembered, can be powerful for lasting good, however apparent advantages may be gained, which is not based upon eternal principles of right and justice. Our fathers decided for themselves, both upon the hour to declare and the hour to strike. They were their own judges of the circumstances, under which it became them to pledge to each other 'their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor,' for the acquisition of the priceless inheritance transmitted to us. The energy with which that great conflict was opened, and, under the guidance of a manifest and munificent Providence, the uncomplaining endurance with which it was prosecuted to its consummation, were only surpassed by the wisdom and patriotic spirit of concession which characterised all the counsels of the early fathers.

One of the most impressive evidences of that wisdom is to be found in the fact, that the actual working of our system has dispelled a degree of solicitude, which, at the outset, disturbed bold hearts and far reaching intellects. The apprehension of dangers from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth, and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded. The stars upon your banner have become nearly three fold their original number, your densely populated possessions skirt the shores of the two great oceans, and yet this vast increase of people and territory has not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious action of the States and the Federal government in their respective constitutional spheres, but has afforded an additional guarantee of the strength and integrity of both.

With an experience thus suggestive and cheering, the policy of my administration will not be controlled by any timid forebodings of evil from expansion. Indeed, it is not to be disguised that our attitude as a nation, and our position on the globe, render the acquisition of certain possessions, not within our jurisdiction, eminently important for our protection, if not, in the future, essential for the preservation of the rights of commerce and the peace of the world. Should they be obtained, it will be through no grasping spirit, but with a view to paramount national interest and security, and in a manner entirely consistent with the strictest observance of national faith. We have nothing in our history or position to invite aggression; we have everything to beckon us to the cultivation of relations of peace and amity with all nations. Purposes, therefore, at once just and pacific, will be significantly marked in the conduct of our foreign affairs. I intend that my administration shall leave no blot upon our fair record, and trust I may safely give the assurance that no act within the legitimate scope of my constitutional control will be tolerated, on the part of any portion of our citizens, which cannot challenge a ready justification before the tribunal of the civilized world. An administration would be unworthy of confidence at home or respect abroad, should it cease to be influenced by the conviction, that no apparent advantage can be purchased at a price so dear as that of national wrong or dishonor. It is not your privilege, as a nation, to speak of a distant past. The striking incidents of your history, replete with instruction, and furnishing abundant grounds for hopeful confidence, are comprised in a period comparatively brief.—But if your past is limited, your future is boundless. Its obligations throng the unexplored pathway of advancement, and will be limitless as duration. Hence, a sound and comprehensive policy should embrace, not less the distant future, than the urgent present.

The great objects of our pursuit as a people are best to be attained by peace, and are entirely consistent with the tranquility and interests of the rest of mankind. With the neighboring nations upon our continent, we should cultivate kindly and fraternal relations. We can desire nothing in regard to them so much as to see them consolidate their strength, and pursue the paths of prosperity and happiness. If, in the course of their growth, we should open new channels of trade, and create additional facilities for friendly intercourse, the benefits realized will be equal and mutual. Of the complicated European systems of national policy we have heretofore been independent. From their wars, their tumults and anxieties, we have been, happily, almost entirely exempt. Whilst these are confined to the nations which gave them existence, and within their legitimate jurisdiction, they cannot effect as they appeal to our sympathies in the cause of human freedom and universal advancement. But the vast interests of commerce are common to all mankind, and the advantages of trade and international intercourse must always present a noble field for the moral influence of a great people.

With these views firmly and honestly carried out, we have a right to expect, and shall under all circumstances require, prompt reciprocity. The rights which belong to us as a nation, are not alone to be regarded, but those which pertain to every citizen in his individual capacity, at home and abroad, must be sacredly maintained. So long as he can discern every star in its place upon that ensign, without wealth to purchase for him preferment, or title to secure for him place, it will be his privilege, and must be his acknowledged right, to stand unabashed even in the presence of princes, with a proud consciousness that he is himself one of a nation of sovereigns, and that he cannot, in legitimate pursuits, wander so far from home, that the agent, whom he shall leave behind in the place which I now occupy, will not see that no rude hand of power or tyrannical passion is laid upon him with impunity. He must realize, upon every sea, and on every soil, where our enterprise may rightfully seek the protection of our flag, American citizenship is an inviolable panoply for the security of American rights. And, in this connexion, it can hardly be necessary to re-affirm a principle which should now be regarded as fundamental. The rights, security, and repose of this Confederacy reject the idea of interference or colonization, on this side of the ocean, by any foreign power, beyond present jurisdiction, as utterly inadmissible.

The opportunities of observation, furnished by my brief experience as a soldier, confirmed in my own mind the opinion, entertained and acted upon by others from the formation of the government, that the maintenance of large standing armies in our country would be not only dangerous but unnecessary. They also illustrated the importance, I might well say the absolute necessity, of the military science and practical skill furnished in such an eminent degree by the institution, which has made your army what it is, under the discipline and instruction of officers not more distinguished for their solid attainments, gallantry, and devotion to the public service, than for unobtrusive bearing and high moral tone. The army, as organized, must be the nucleus, around which, in every time of need, the strength of your military power, the sure bulwark of your defence—a national militia—may be readily formed into a well disciplined and efficient organization. And the skill and self devotion of the navy assure you that you may take the performance of the past as a pledge for the future, and may confidently expect that the flag, which has waved its untarnished folds over every sea, will still float in undiminished honor. But these, like many other subjects, will be appropriately brought, at future time, to the attention of the co ordinate branches of the government, to which I shall always look with profound respect, and with trustful confidence that they will accord to me the aid and support, which I shall so much need, and which their experience and wisdom will readily suggest.

In the administration of domestic affairs, you expect a devoted integrity in the public service, and an observance of rigid economy in all departments, so marked as never to be justly questioned. If this reasonable expectation be not realized, I frankly confess that one of your leading hopes is doomed to disappointment, and that my efforts, in a very important particular, must result in a humiliating failure. Officers can be properly regarded only in the light of aids for the accomplishment of these objects; and as occupancy can confer no prerogative, nor importunate desire for preferment any claim, the public interest imperatively demands that they be considered with sole reference to the duties to be performed. Good citizens may well claim the protection of good laws and the benign influence of good government; but a claim for office is what the people of a republic should never recognise. No reasonable man of any party will expect the administration to be so regardless of its responsibility, and of the obvious elements of success, as to retain persons, known to be under the influence of political hostility and partizan prejudices, in positions, which will require, not only severe labor, but cordial co operation. Having no implied engagements to ratify, no rewards to bestow, no resentments to remember, and no personal wishes to consult, in selections for official station, I shall fulfil this difficult and delicate trust, admitting no motive as worthy either of my character or position, which does not contemplate an efficient discharge of duty and the best interest of my country. I acknowledge my obligations to be the masses of my countrymen, and to them alone. Higher objects than personal aggrandizement gave direction and energy to their exertions in the late canvass, and they shall not be disappointed. They require at my hands diligence, integrity, and capacity, wherever there are duties to be performed. Without these qualities in their public servants, more stringent laws, for the prevention or punishment of fraud, negligence and speculation, will be vain. With them, they will be unnecessary.

But these are not the only points, to which you look for vigilant watchfulness. The dangers of a concentration of all power in the general government of a confederacy so vast as ours, are too obvious to be disregarded. You have a right, therefore, to expect your agents, in every department, to regard strictly the limits imposed upon them by the Constitution of the United States. The great scheme of our constitutional liberty rests upon a proper distribution of power between the State and Federal authorities, and experience has shown, that the harmony and happiness of our people must depend upon a just discrimination between the separate rights and responsibilities of the States, and your common rights and obligations under the general government. And here, in my opinion, are the considerations, which should form the true basis of future concord in regard to the questions which have most seriously disturbed public tranquility. If the federal government will confine itself to the exercise of powers clearly granted by the Constitution, it can hardly happen that its action upon any question should endanger the institutions of the States, or interfere with their right to manage matters strictly domestic according to the will of their own people.

In expressing briefly my views upon an important subject, which has recently agitated the nation to almost a fearful degree, I am moved by no other impulse than a most earnest desire for the perpetuation of that Union, which has made us what we are,—showering upon us blessings, and conferring a power and influence, which our fathers could hardly have anticipated, even with their most sanguine hopes directed to a far off future. The sentiments I now announce were not unknown before the expression of the voice which called me here. My own position upon this subject was clear and unequivocal, upon the record of my words and my acts, and it is only recurred to at this time because silence might, perhaps, be misconstrued. With the Union, my best and dearest earthly hopes are entwined. Without it, what are we, individually or collectively? What becomes of the noblest field ever opened for the advancement of our race, in religion, in government, in the arts, and in all that dignifies and adorns mankind? From that radiant constellation, which both illumines our own way and points out to struggling nations their course, let but a single star be lost, and, if there be not utter darkness, the lustre of the whole is dimmed. Do my countrymen need any assurance that such a catastrophe is not to overtake them, while I possess the power to stay it? It is with me an earnest and vital belief, that as the Union has been the source, under Providence, of our prosperity to this time, so it is the surest pledge of a continuance of the blessings we have enjoyed, and which we are sacredly bound to transmit undiminished to our children. The field of calm and free discussion in our country is open, and will always be so, but it never has been and never can be traversed for good in a spirit of sectionalism and uncharitableness. The founders of the Republic dealt with things as they were presented to them, in a spirit of self-sacrificing patriotism, and, as time has proved, with a comprehensive wisdom, which it will always be safe for us to consult. Every measure tending to strengthen the fraternal feelings of all the members of our Union, has had my heartfelt approbation. To every theory of society or government, whether the off-spring of feverish ambition or of morbid enthusiasm, calculated to dissolve the bonds of law and affection which unite us, I shall interpose a ready and stern resistance. I believe that involuntary servitude, as it exists in different States of this confederacy, is recognized by the Constitution. I believe that it stands like any other admitted right, and that the States where it exists are entitled to efficient remedies to enforce the constitutional provisions. I hold that the laws of 1850, commonly called the "compromise measures," are strictly constitutional, and to be unhesitatingly carried into effect. I believe that the constituted authorities of this Republic are bound to regard the rights of the South in this respect, as they would view any other legal and constitutional right, and that the laws to enforce them should be respected and obeyed, not with a reluctance encouraged by abstract opinions as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully, and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their exposition belongs. Such have been, and are, my convictions, and upon them I shall act. I fervently hope that the question is at rest, and that no sectional, or ambitious, or fanatical excitement may again threaten the durability of our institutions, or obscure the light of our prosperity.

But let not the foundation of our hopes rest upon man's wisdom. It will not be sufficient that sectional prejudices find no place in the public deliberations. It will not be sufficient that the rash counsels of human passion are rejected. It must be felt, that there is no national security but in the nation's humble, acknowledged dependence upon God and his overruling providence.

We have been carried in safety through a perilous crisis. Wise counsels, like those which gave us the Constitution, prevailed to uphold it. Let the period be remembered as an admonition, and not as an encouragement, in any section of the Union, to make experiments where experiments are fraught with such fearful hazard. Let it be impressed upon all hearts, that beautiful as our fabric is, no earthly power or wisdom could ever re unite its broken fragments. Standing as I do almost within view of the green slopes of Monticello, and, as it were, within reach of the tomb of Washington, with all the cherished memories of the past gathering around me, like so many eloquent voices of exhortation from Heaven, I can express no better hope for my country, than that the kind Providence, which smiled upon our Fathers, may enable their children to preserve the blessings they have inherited.

From the Raleigh Register.

EXTRACTS

From the Diary of a North Carolinian, at present travelling in Europe,—communicated to a friend in this City:

NAPLES, Dec. 13, 1852.—Am again at sea, on boad the ORONTES, bound for Constantinople! Shall resume my Diary or Note Book,—long lost and forgotten amidst the "first impressions" and of a Backwoodsman abroad. Indeed, it is amusing enough to recur to these "impressions;" coming from the new world to the old, one imagines himself endowed with double vision—he sees, or thinks he sees, so many sights, and all so strange. He begins his "notes," and silly enough, notes down everything. He passes on to France, to Germany, to Switzerland, to Spain or to Italy. Every step is another change—something newer still. At last novelty ceases to surprise—habits and customs grow at once "familiar as household words." He finds a moment's leisure, and glances over the first few pages of that "Note Book," and is horrified at the idle stuff it contains! I'd give hundreds just to peep into *somebody's else.* Fortunately, mine "gave out" at the very beginning. The few pages I made shall, however, long be preserved "as the greatest curiosity I've yet seen." They are never to "see the light of other eyes," and are now dubbed and buried—"The follies of a Traveller."

But a word for Naples. The Italians have a saying—"see Naples and die."—Indeed, it is worthy of the praise. There is no Bay like the Bay of Naples! no Islands like Capri and Ischia. There too are Lake Avernus; and the classic shores of Baiæ, where Cæsar and Cicero had their villas, and where Horace and Virgil loved to live, "amidst these scenes of gay delight." Then, bless my soul! what a climate! Think of *green peas* for dinner every day the year round! Yesterday I saw thousands of most beautiful and tender flowers; but, like a practical man, uniting the useful with the sentimental, I confess myself most affected at the sight of a cotton field, with the blossoms in *full bloom in December!* After all, Vesuvius and Pompeii are the great wonders of a visit to Naples. The whole world can find nothing to compare to the latter.—There we have this luxurious City of the degenerate pagan Romans just as it stood eighteen centuries ago—streets, temples, houses, baths, shops, walks, gardens and all! And oh! my eyes! rare among the curious, there is a lady's toilet complete—even to the box of *Rouge!* But farewell to Naples. I've strolled for the last time amidst the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and roasted my last eggs on the crater of Vesuvius!

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DEC. 15.—At Malta, a beautiful, neat town; but am disappointed in the Palace, Cathedral and Armoria of the Knights of St. John. The trophies, armor and weapons of warfare here bear no comparison to those in London or Madrid. The fortifications, however, are vast and magnificent—superior even to those of Gibraltar. Here I had placed under my care by the American Consul a countrywoman, who excited no little admiration among all on board the steamer, Mrs. Hay, the niece of a former President (Madison.) who leaves the comforts and joys of home and friends, and with a little son, and a small adopted daughter, braves *alone* the dangers of the deep, and goes as a Missionary Teacher to the shores of down-trodden Greece.

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DEC. 20.—Stop to spend a day at Smyrna, where two young Russian officers and myself, finding a French Steamer bound for the coasts of Asia Minor and Syria, suddenly change our course, and strike for the Holy Land. We see but little of Smyrna; but little, however, satisfied us. It is a large and important City, but devoid of beauty, except from the sea, whence it only dazzles to deceive. I visited the family of the N. C. Missionary, Rev. J. B. Johnson, of Iredell, who seemed wonderfully delighted with my call, and *chaperoned* me every where I wished to go. Tells me I am the first citizen of North Carolina he ever saw in S., though he has been there 19 years. At 5 P. M. we go on the Scamander, and such a sight! In the cabin were some five or six Europeans, and on deck about 150 Turks, Greeks, Armenians, Arabs, Ethiopians, and Jews, they too bound for Jerusalem, and our companions for ten days to come! However, we have concluded to hold on, and will have a fair chance for seeing and studying Orientalism.

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DEC. 22.—Land and spend a day at Rhodes—a most interesting city—all in ruins, but filled with the architecture, arms, inscription, relics and trophies of the Knights of St. John, of the crusaders.

DEC. 25.—Spend Christmas at the little village of Scandereum, used as the Port of Aleppo and Damascus. "Upon hospitable thoughts intent," and fixed on fun, we paid our respects to all the dignitaries and officials. Were of course received with the marked respect due ourselves, and the great countries we represented: were treated time and again, hour by hour, to the everlasting chibouque, coffee and sherbet of the East. There being no American Consul, I called first on the English, and found him on a "big spree"—a kind, intelligent man, but subject to this almost universal infirmity of the Anglo Saxon race. No people in the world drink like the English, Irish, Scotch, and Americans. In all Southern Europe and Asia, I've seen only two drunken men—one Spaniard and one Greek. Through with our visits, one of the Russians and myself muster up two old guns and go hunting; but no game. The gazelle abounds, here, but can only be caught with the gray hound. Late in the evening, return to the Steamer; indulge in a glorious dinner, and remember our country, our friends, and the fair.

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DEC. 30.—Sail from Beirit for Jaffa—are driven back by a steamer to Raifa near Acre—where the Russians and myself, joined by an Austrian, venture "to part company" with the pilgrims on board, and proceed by land to the Holy City.—Failing to find hotel, house or hut fit to sleep in at the miserable village, we mount some Syrian ponies and go to Mt. Carmel, (a few hours off.) where we are most cheerfully and hospitably received by the Monks of the Convent; and are delighted with the splendid view from this sacred spot—all worthy of the miraculous display of divine power, in the issue between Elijah and the Prophets of Baal.—The sea, the sites of Tyra and Sidon, the mountains of Lebanon, the hills of Samaria and Galilee, the plain of Esdraelon, and the vale of Sharon, all in one glorious panarama before us. Here too we met with the Coreb, or "Locust" tree, of the Scriptures, resembling the apple tree.

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JANUARY, 4, 1853.—With the rising sun we enter the gates of the Holy City of Jerusalem—that city over which the Saviour wept, and which was once declared "the perfection of beauty." I hasted to the spots enumerated by the eye of Faith, as the scenes of so many sacred events—of the glory of Solomon, the lamentations of the Phrophets, the sufferings of Christ, the preachings of the Apostles, and of the wisdom, the power, the mercy, and the wrath of God. First to the Mosque of Omar, where stood the "temple of the Lord,"—down the Via Dolorosa, along which the Saviour bore his cross; passing the pool of Siloam and over the valley of Jehosaphat, I entered the Garden of Gethsemane; and immediately above the Garden is the Mount of Olives, from the top of which the splendour of the city and surrounding scenes first broke forth in all their beauty. The Holy City, the Dead Sea, the mountains "beyond Jordan," the Desert of India, the wilderness of St. John, the valley of Jehosaphat, the barren rocks, the groves of Fig and Olive, Mt. Zion, the Tombs of the Kings, and a thousand other objects equally striking and interesting, all open upon the view. Late this evening I went to the Holy Sepulchre, where grief and sorrow weep for shame. The Convent built over this spot, so dear to the Christian, is virtually in possession of the Turks, who stroll through it smoking chibouques, whilst Greeks and Armenians disgrace the sacred relics with the most ridiculous and disgusting superstitions.—But weary with the fatigues of the day, I retire gratified with the attainment of one of the long cherished objects of my life.—To morrow we go to Bethlehem, the Tomb of Rachel, and other places of sacred interest.

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JAN. 6.—To day bid adieu to Palestine, with its wild, desolate mountains, its cool vales, its beautiful flowers and its verdant fields, so imposing now—what are they not in April or May? At 11 A. M. we set out from Gaza across the Desert for Cairo. Gaza is a rare old town—noted in Scripture, and particularly famous as the city of which Sampson "carried off the gates, bars and all." What is singular for a Turkish town, it has no gate even now. Whilst our camels were loading, a procession passed by, which turned out a curious spectacle. It was a group of Arab women, all veiled and in black; next came a still larger group, veiled but in white. The latter formed a circle surrounding the former, when they set up the strangest possible "concord of sweet sounds," accompanied by clapping of hands, with all sorts of steps, hops, and jumps: yet a united movement in all their actions. The singing was plaintive, yet so rapid and in such time as to suit very well for dancing. I felt exceedingly like throwing "the light fantastic toe;" and *they* certainly did dance, and danced well too. Presently another procession, but entirely of men, came along, bearing a dead body! This then was a funeral according to the custom of the Gaza Arabs. He with the chibouque, was the chief mourner and father of the deceased. They in black, were the female relations, rejoicing that he had gone to Paradise. As well as I could learn, their rejoicings are had only when males die, as it is doubtful if females are admitted at all in Mahomet's Heaven. Certain it is, while the men pray regularly five times a day, the women seem never to have any concern about religion—not having, as they suppose, any soul to save. Indeed, throughout the East, some fatal belief has stamped them as worse than slaves. If love of admiration be (as has been said by some woman hating author,) the ruling passion of the sex, here in the East they are never allowed to enjoy it—for no female can appear in public without being so utterly veiled as to prevent the view of a single feature.—Heavens, too!" such horrid veils, and awful "Bloomers" as the poor creatures are made to wear. To day we all were obliged to mount Camels—the Desert beginning at Gaza. When going slow the motion is easy, but "sleepy"—fast, it almost jerks one to pieces. My "steed" was a noble fellow, except that the mean old thing would, every now and then, lie down with me. Our departure from Gaza was quite imposing—numbering 12 Camels and a Donkey—bearing tents, chairs, beds and bedding, great barrels of water, sacks of coal, and coops of chickens and other fowls. We have an eleven days journey before us, and are in the "care and keeping" of seven Arabs, two dragomen, a cook, and four camel drivers. Pitched our tent at 5 P. M.

JAN. 15.—To day for the first time the desert changed from vast hills of sand to immense plains—alternately sand and pebbles—we are evidently approaching the Nile. Saw numerous gazelles. One of our camels gave out. All suffered greatly from heat this day. Travelled 16 hours, the guide once losing the paths.

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JAN. 17.—Rise at 1 and are off at 2 A. M., and by 10 A. M. are at the gates of Grand Cairo, where we change the Camels for Donkeys, (the fashionable mode of travelling here, and gallop up to the British Hotel, all safe and sound. Am perfectly delighted with the Oriental character and appearance of Cairo. Stroll through the Bazaars, visit the Mosques, Baths, Citadel, &c.; all fine.

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JAN. 18.—Am on my Donkey at 6 and off for the Pyramids, 4 hours ride. Cross the Nile; see the Isle of Rhoda and Nilometer. Am in raptures with the richness and verdue of the Nile. The river, however, in size, bears no comparison to many of those in America. The Pyramids fully equal my expectations in the grand, wonderful and mysterious; but the Sphynx close by is a humbug. Ascend the great Pyramid and have a magnificent view of the Nile and Deserts. Return to Cairo; find some Americans and English arrived; get some papers; indulge in a native dinner of Turk, Arab and Egyptian dishes. Will be able to get a boat to descend the Nile in a few days, and meet the steamers at Alexandria direct for Europe. This has put me in a most comfortable humor.

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JAN. 27.—Am again on European soil, Land at Trieste, a neat Austrian Sea Port, with which I am much pleased.—No where does one see a greater variety of costume and character, European, Asiatic and African. Am so much pleased with this German town, that I must return through Germany to Paris.

JAN. 29.—The English chaplain [redacted] myself, with our *valet de place*, set out to see the sights of Venice. I've seen many cities, and towns innumerable; but, of all my seeing, I've met with nothing to compare with the varied, dazzling, profuse richness and grandeur of this fallen city. Built upon the bosom of the Deep, strong and proud in the pride of her people, she has gathered the trophies won by her arms in every age. No building in the world unites such a variety of Architecture, such a profusion of ornaments, as the church of St. Mark. It combines all the rarest beauties of Rome, Athens, Jerusalem, Alexandria and Constantinople. The Ducol Palace is not less remarkable, and the Piazza St. Mark has not its like on the Globe. And there is every kind of Statuary, and in all her paintings, she was happy in producing artists, who breathed the parriotic pride of her people. In all these, Venice ever stands forth as the emblem of might, grandeur, and beauty.—See the master-piece of Titian, in which he has portrayed her as a Goddess, amidst the saints, breaking the bonds of oppression, and receiving the homage of subjugated kingdoms; rising the ocean, she sits on the Heavens, encircled by the virtues and crowned with victory. Ah! that I could have seen her in the days of her glory—"beautiful Venice, the pride of the sea." But she is shorn of her glory, and alas! how fallen!

JAN. 30.—To day began the Carnival; and never did my eyes behold such sights as this rare old city now presents. She is fairly herself again: But "my gray goose quill" is unequal to the task of description.

☞ We are requested to state that the new Fire Engine purchased for the City has arived, and the members of the Fire Companies are requested to turn out to-day (Friday) at half past three o'clock; on which occasion the New Engine will be presented to the Company, and appropriate addresses delivered. Excelsior Company will meet at the Depot.

Raleigh Standard.