



Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

VOL. XII.—NEW SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 9, 1855.

NUMBER XX

J. J. BRUNEN, Editor and Proprietor.

A New Shell from Liverpool.

It is not very generally known that shells have been cast in thousands, weekly, at the Vauxhall foundry, and shipped for Woodwich, where they are tested. At Fawcett's foundry, mortars of large size are being cast, and the shells and mortars are superior to those supplied for other places.

ATLANTIC AND N. C. RAIL ROAD.

This Road when constructed, will connect with the North Carolina Road at Goldsboro, and will extend to Beaufort Harbor, being in length about ninety miles. The distance from Goldsboro to Newbern, fifty seven miles.

continent. For the seventh and last time he bade good-by to Old England. He had stood for the last time by the grave of his beloved wife; he had looked for the last time on the face of his son.

The winter of 1790 was very cold and stormy. Mr. Howard spent several weeks in visiting the sick soldiers who were stationed at Cherbourg, in the southern part of Russia.

One day he was hastily requested to visit a young lady who was dangerously ill; at first he refused to go, saying he was only a physician to the poor who could not obtain any one else; but her friends urged him so much, that he at last consented.

a hammer, a plate (in bas-relief at the bottom), five wooden balls, quite black with age, and an iron seal of the famous Vehmische tribunale. This seal, with the other things, makes it clear that the cavern was employed for the sittings of one of those secret courts, whose mysterious and terrible proceedings created profound terror in the middle ages.

Shooting Affair.—A portion of our city was thrown into considerable excitement yesterday by a rencontre between Mr. Thomas A. Wilson, County Constable, and Charles Tripp, of the mounted Police.

Suicide by a Boy.—The Mensha (Wis) Advocate of the 13th instant, gives the following account of the commission of suicide by a boy only seven or eight years of age:

"Young Kebley imagined himself to be whipped and abused too much by the village boys, and on Monday evening, he told his mother he would stand it no longer—that he would hang himself."

THE BIRD OF THE TOLLING BELL. Nearly facing the Senate House, upon the Campus at Rio Janeiro, is the Museum of Natural History, devoted chiefly to zoology and ornithology, under the charge of a Carmelite friar.

COURAGE OF ST. PAUL. It seems to have been one part of St. Paul's peculiar trial, that he stood nearly alone when he most required support.

IN A SILENT NIGHT. As men's have done from sudden fears."

BEHIND, BEHIND.—The literary world needs to be set right as to the use and meaning of these words; for ignorance has originated and perpetuated a general misuse of the former word.

CONVERSION OF A DESERT INTO A LAKE. Captain William Allen, of the British Navy, has published a book advocating the conversion of the Arabian Desert into an ocean.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY. A very interesting historical discovery has just been made in the Museum of Arms, in the Place of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen.

THE NEW METAL. A number of persons connected with the scientific societies of London recently assembled at the Polytechnic Institution, to inspect a bar of the newly discovered metal, Aluminium.

"The lovely Thais sits beside thee!" Besides, when meaning "in addition to," is also a preposition: "And besides all this, between us and you there is also a great gulf fixed."

THE RED-HOT EYE-BALLS. A Reminiscence of Travel.

On the 27th of October, 1844, I entered a public conveyance with my friend, Mr. Straughton, whose guest I had been for five months, and left Edinburgh for Granton Pier, where the London steamer was waiting for her passengers.

My dear sir," he said, "you are right; I know my conduct surprises you, and I owe you an explanation. What I am going to unfold to you I have never narrated to my most intimate friends, though they have urged me with the kindest solicitude."

It was a gloomy evening. An obscuring mist had settled upon the earth and blended Edinburgh into a jugged mass of blackness.

Don't, for the love of heaven, tell ghost stories to children!" he may serve to "keep the little ones quiet" an hour or two, but its effects will linger with them for years, and perhaps be the means of quieting them forever in an early grave.

It was never help shuddering, when we see a group of children gathered round some careless nurse, or too indulgent grand-mother, and listening, as if life depended on their hearing every word, to horrid stories about restless spirits that leave the Abode of the grave, to go on earthly missions of love, or revenge, as the case may be.

Our boat had attained her prescribed speed, and a journey was commenced over the waste of water with every feeling of security, though the intelligence of man was lighted through the

night only by the glimmering of the lamp in the binnacle. Captain McKenzie had been standing for half an hour gazing towards the shores of Liffshire.

He smiled at the commencement of my remark; but the mention of these mountains changed his features to an expression of sadness so sudden, and drew from him such a sigh, that I could not utter another word.

I followed him in silence. We were the only passengers in the second cabin. A small stove gave out a comfortable heat, but the lamp attached to a beam, scarcely afforded light enough to distinguish surrounding objects.

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the house, for a handful of gold. how vividly an incident of this kind comes up before us, as we write! We were spending a winter's night at a neighbor's with a beloved school companion; now, alas! in her grave.

Story telling was henceforth abjured by that fire side, where we were, but the effect of those and others heard in youth, is not yet quite gone. We have no relish for such things now; the wild, mystic legends of Germany are not pleasant to us; we turn in disgust from the "mysteries of Udolpho," and even the mournful monotone of Poe's Raven, and his gloomy pictures, which unlike Rembrandt's, have no light to relieve their strong shadows, fall heavily on our soul.

INTERESTING REMAINS.—A quantity of musket balls, some nine hundred in number, were dug up a few days ago, on a plantation in St. Thomas's Parish, near Quinby's bridge.

GRASS CUTTING.—A Paris paper says the following circumstance has transpired quite recently:—A merchant of Antwerp, commissioned by an American house, sends to Warsaw one hundred and twenty-five bales of cotton.

MULLET FISHING. Yesterday (Thursday) was a favorable day for our fishermen. The several seines, in the immediate neighborhood of Beaufort did a fine business—some, we understand taking over 100 mullets. To day (Friday) the weather is still good, and we suppose many more will be taken.

Case of the War.—The Rev. Mr. Stauffer, who has long been a missionary at Constantinople, says, in a sermon—"What are these thousands and scores of thousands fighting for? Ask the people in Russia. There is no man or woman in Russia, I mean, who is not familiar with the Emperor's desire to seize Turkey, and reside in Constantinople.

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An Indian went fishing, and among other things that he hauled in, was a large turtle. To enjoy the surprise of the servant girl, he placed it in her bed room. The next morning, the first that sprang into the breakfast room was Biddy, exclaiming, "De jabbers, I've got the devil."