

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. A. BROWN, Editor.

Office on Front St., next South of the Bank of Cape Fear.

The price of this paper, is three dollars per annum, payable in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless the Editor may think proper to do so.

Advertisements inserted at one dollar per square of 14 lines, or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion.

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READ! READ!

A MOST VALUABLE AND INTERESTING WORK.

The United Irishmen.—THEIR LIVES AND TIMES.

BY DR. R. R. MADDEN.

Author of "Travels in the East," &c. &c.

This work contains particulars never before made public respecting the life and career of the United Irishmen...

The foregoing is the announcement made by the London publishers of a work which is not only of the most interesting nature...

Having taken pains to procure a very early copy from London, we shall issue it on the 20th day of July next...

The descendants, relatives and friends of those noble patriots, who were engaged in this struggle, still exist in this country...

There is no period in modern history more replete with stirring and pathetic incidents, than the period which is the subject of this work...

Agents, Booksellers, &c., should send in their orders as early as possible, that they may be supplied in time...

J. WINCHESTER 30 Ann street, N. Y. July, 1842.

Poudreite as a top dressing for Corn, Grass, &c.

Price Reduced. 50 for 3 Barrels.

POUDREITE prepared by the New York Poudreite Company, from Night Soil, and not from the "rot" Meadows of "Lodi" on the Hackensack River...

A fair estimate of its comparative value, with stable and barnyard manure, is as one of the former to 13, 14 or 15 of the latter, according to circumstances...

D. K. MINOR, Agent, 118 Nassau St., N. Y.

June 24, (July 27) 1842. The holder of the above, in order to establish the value of poudeite annually for 17 years, may now be had on applying as above...

One Cent Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 12th inst.

CHARLES L. SCHNIDER,

An indentured apprentice to the Tailoring business, aged about 18 years. All persons are forbid harboring or employing him under the penalty of the law.

V. R. PEIRSON, July 26th, 1849.

Honors to the American Ambassador.

At the annual dinner of the members of the British Association, held in Manchester, on Saturday, after the usual routine of toasts, Lord Francis Egerton, the chairman, said that among the distinguished foreigners present there was one whom, although he came from a far country, from another hemisphere, and as the representative of a foreign state, still he (the chairman) would not class a "foreigner"—(applause)—nor would he nor any of his countrymen be so considered in this island.

They spoke a common language, they had a common origin, and the same Anglo-Saxon blood flowed in the veins of both. (Loud and continued cheering.) It was only necessary to go from the factory exhibitions of Manchester to the quays and docks of Liverpool, for any man to be convinced that no "mission" could be at once more honorable or more important than that of cultivating and connecting, if he may, friendly relations between two such countries as the United States of America and England, which was, he believed, the man part of the mission of the distinguished individual near him to this country.

His Excellency the American Minister then rose, and was received with loud cheers. He said that he should be more or less than man if he did not feel considerable embarrassment at the manner in which the toast had been received. He was, however, relieved by the conviction that it was meant to reach far beyond himself—across the Atlantic—and that it was meant for the people whom he had the honor to represent. (Cheers.) He accepted all their kindness in the spirit of frankness in which it was given.

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When America was prosperous, the handloom weavers felt it, in England; and when manufactures and commerce in England languished, the pulses of America beat feebly and slow. With respect to the now staple commodity of America, it was doubtless known that the cultivation of cotton in the United States was but of recent origin. So recently as 1784, the first parcel that arrived at Liverpool was seized as contraband, and supposed to be the production of the West Indies.

Now, by the improvements made in the culture and treatment of the cotton in America, more especially in the process by which the seed was separated from the fibre, and by the improvements effected by Arkwright and his successors in the spinning of it, the supply from America would be boundless from the former cause as the demand in England from the latter; and the importance of that trade and manufacture could hardly be overestimated, when it was admitted that its resources carried England through the crises of the French revolution. (Cheers.)

At the Annual Meeting of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Board in Boston, some weeks since, the Rev. Jesse Bushyhead, a native Cherokee preacher, gave an interesting account of the introduction of Christianity among the Cherokees, and the traditions which had been previously current among that people.

"About thirty years ago they were in a savage and heathen state. They had an idea of God, traditions of the fall and flood, and some form of religious worship. They supposed that two were first created, who were holy and happy. This pair had two sons, who were taught by their father to hunt. They could not succeed, however, in killing any game; and wondered how their father could. One day they followed him into the forest and saw him go and open a gate, shoot some game, and then shut it again. After he had done they went and opened the gate; but instantly the game rushed out and spread all over the forest. Their father heard the noise and came running to the place. He told them that he intended to have shown them sometime this gate; so that they could always get their game easily; but how they would be obliged to hunt for it. This was the Cherokee tradition of the fall. As to the flood, they supposed that God had a beloved son who was bitten by a serpent. God wept at his misfortune; and his tears caused the flood.

They suppose that God lives in the seventh heavens; where there are trees, &c., as on the earth, but everything is white. He has made the sun and fire as agents to watch over the earth; and smoke is the messenger to carry up tidings to Him. When they kill a deer, they would burn a piece, and the smoke would bear up their request for more. There are four other agents, as they supposed; in the East a red man, in the North a blue, in the West a black, and in the South a yellow. To these they addressed their prayers, as deities. They had an idea of a future existence. All the force of murderers they supposed would live forever, without any trouble, in happy hunting grounds. Murderers would go far West to the black man, to live there alone. Their priest practised arts of conjuration which they kept secret. To them the tribe would resort in case of war or of sickness; and as they were supposed to be able to kill as well as cure, they had great power over the superstitious people."

THE PIG.

The following extract from the Bubbles of the Brunners of Nassau, contains some curious reflections on "the pig," which will doubtless prove interesting to those who have never read the work alluded to, or thought deeply on the subject:

"There exists perhaps in creation no animal which has less justice and more injustice done to him by man than the pig. Gifted with every faculty of supplying himself, and of providing even against the approaching storm, which no creature is better adapted for forestalling than a pig, we begin by putting an iron ring through the cartilage of his nose, and having thus barbarously deprived him of the power of searching for, and analyzing his food, we generally condemn him for the rest of his life to solitary confinement in a sty."

While his faculties are still his own, only observe how, with a bark or snort, he starts if you approach him, and mark what shrewd intelligence there is in his bright, twinkling eye; but with mauling, illness is the root of all evil. The poor animal, finding that he has absolutely nothing to do—having no enjoyment—nothing to look forward to but the pain which feeds him, naturally most eagerly, or, as we accuse him, most greedily, greets its arrival. Having no natural business or diversion—nothing to occupy his brain—the whole powers of his system are directed to the digestion of a superabundance of food. To encourage this, nature assists him with sleep, which lulling his better faculties, leads his stomach to become the ruling power of his system—a tyrant that can bear no opposition but his own. The poor pig, thus treated, goes himself—sleeps again—sleeps—wakes in a fright—screams—struggles against a blue apron—screams fainter and fainter—turns up the whites of his little eyes—and—dies!

It is probably from abhorring this picture, that I know of nothing which is more distressing to me, than to witness an indolent man eating his own home-bred pork.

Fulton's first Steamboat.

Fulton, in a conversation with Judge Story, gave the following account of this experiment.

"When (said he) I was building my first boat, the Clermont, at New York, the project was viewed by the public either with indifference or contempt as a visionary scheme. My friends were civil, but they were shy. They listened with patience to my explanations, but with a settled cast of incredulity on their countenances. I felt the force of the lamentation of the poet,

"Truth would you teach, to save a sinking land, All shun, none aid you, and few understand."

As I had occasion to pass daily to and from my building yard while my boat was in progress, I had often loitered, unknown, near the idle group of strangers, gathered in little circles, and heard various inquiries relative to the object of this new vehicle. The language was uniformly that of scorn, sneer or ridicule. The loud laugh rose at my expense, the dry jest, the wise calculations of losses and expenditures, the dull but endless repetitions of Fulton folly. Never did a single encouraging remark, a bright hope, or a warm wish cross my path. Silence itself was but politeness veiling its remarks or hiding its reproaches. At length the day arrived when the experiment was brought into operation. To me it was a most trying and interesting occasion. I invited my friends to go on board and witness the first successful trip. Many did me the honor to attend as a matter of personal respect, but it was apparent they did it with reluctance, fearing to be partners in my misfortunes and not of my triumph. I was well aware that in my case there were reasons to doubt my own success.

The machinery was new and ill made, and many parts were manufactured by mechanics unacquainted with such work; and unexpected difficulties might reasonably be presumed to present themselves, from other causes. The moment arrived when the word was to be given for the vessel to move.—My friends were in groups on the deck.—There was anxiety mixed with fear among them. They were silent, sad, and weary. I read in their souls nothing but disaster, and almost repentment of my efforts. The signal was given, and the boat moved on a short distance and then stopped and became immovable.—To the silence of the preceding moment, now succeeded murmurs of discontent, and agitations, and whimpers and shrugs. I could hear distinctly repeated, "I told you it was so; it is a foolish scheme; wish we were well out of it!" I elevated myself on a platform, and addressed the assembly. I stated that I knew not what was the matter, but if they would be quiet, or indulge me for half an hour, I would either go on or abandon the voyage for the time. The short respite was conceded to without objection. I went below and examined the machinery, and discovered that it was a maladjustment of some of the work. In a short period it was obviated. The boat was again in motion; she continued to move on; all were incredulous; none seemed willing to trust their own senses.—We left the city of New York, we passed through the ever changing scenery of the highlands; we descried the clustering houses of Albany; we reached its shores, and then, even then, when all seemed achieved, I was the victim of disappointment. Imagination superseded the influence of fact.—It was then doubted whether it could be done again, or if done, if it could be made of any value.

Account of the first Trip. Letter from Robert Fulton to the "American Citizen." New York, August 10, 1808.

Sir: I arrived this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Steamboat from Albany. As the success of the experiment gives me great hopes that such boats may be rendered of much importance to my country, to prevent erroneous opinions, and give some satisfaction to the friends of useful improvement, you will have the goodness to publish the following statement of facts:

I left New York on Monday, at 1 o'clock, and arrived at Clermont, the seat of Chancellor Livingston, at 1 o'clock on Tuesday—time, twenty-four hours; distance, one hundred and ten miles. On Wednesday, I departed from the Chancellor's at 9 in the morning, and arrived at Albany at 5 in the afternoon, distance forty miles; time, eight hours. The sum of this is one hundred and fifty miles in thirty-two hours, equal to nearly five miles an hour.

On Thursday, at 9 o'clock in the morning, I left Albany, and arrived at the Chancellor's at 5 in the evening. I started from thence at 7 and arrived in New York on Friday, at 4 in the afternoon; time thirty hours, space run through one hundred and fifty miles, equal to five miles an hour. Throughout the whole way, my going and returning, the wind was ahead; no advantage could be drawn from my sails; the whole has, therefore, been performed by the power of the steam engine.

Morocco and the United States.

A letter from Gibraltar, dated June 22d, in the Madrid Journals, says:—"An officer of the American squadron having solicited an audience of the Emperor of Morocco, for the purpose of representing to him the complaints of two agents of the United States, was refused, although, it must be admitted, in terms of exquisite politeness. The representative of England, however, had an audience on the same day, the motive of which is not known. The American officer immediately embarked on board a Spanish vessel, to report the result of his mission to Commodore Morgan."

A Repartee.

A good bit of wit once transpired in our House of Legislature, which, perhaps, has not appeared in print.

"Sir," said the member from Assumption, "I am here the proud representative of my constituents; I am here, from the Parish of Assumption, and while I stand upon the floor, I and Assumption are of a piece."

"Yes," said an honorable member, opposite, and you are the 2-3 piece of Assumption that was ever heard of."—Pitoyane.

Man's soul is greater than his fortunes, and there's majesty in a life that towers above the ruins that fall around its path.

Atlantic Steaming.

This journal having originated from the early success of Atlantic steam navigation, and its object being to supply a general summary of European intelligence on the occasion of the steamers' departures, we should be wanting in one of our most important duties did we neglect the opportunities afforded by their continuous sailings to give our readers information as to the progressive advancement of the great enterprise now so actively engaged in working for the good of our respective nations. To look back to the past, and consider the almost incredible changes that have been wrought in our united intercourse, who is there that is unimpressed with a sense of their value? Can any one be unacquainted with the true character of what has already been done, or entirely ignorant of the increasing good yet possible to be developed from this fertilizing source? Hitherto our expectations have been more than exceeded in what has taken place, and in regard to the future we see no bounds to the vast beneficial results yet to follow the effectual working of these North American Mail Steamers across the Western Ocean.

Since the issue of our last number, a most marvellous steam passage has been effected from America to England, a passage which outstrips all the many great accomplishments that have preceded, and which confirms the power of steam, in a manner that must convince even the most dubious. The passage of the Columbia steamer to England is an era in steam navigation, showing, as it does, that with increased and continued duty, the steamers go on progressively improving, and that so far from the slightest manifestation of less effective management than was observable at the outset, there is a constant infusion of reposing energy, and most vigorous power of execution, in every feature of their conduct and regulation. It is, indeed, most gratifying that the opponents of these enterprises have been utterly disappointed in their prognostications as to a continuation of success; and the friends of extended commercial prospects have equal cause for delight, in knowing that steam voyages between the countries, if properly supported and encouraged, will not only go on in their career of usefulness, but that in proportion to the increase of support awarded, so also will be their determined spirit of continued energetic success.

Nothing can exceed the universal feeling of pleasure which has marked this late notable feat of the Columbia; and when we tell our readers, that in eleven and a half days from the time of American papers being printed, the same journals and part of the mails were actually delivered in London, we know they must join in rendering all just praise to that admirable system of efficiency which could bring about such marvellous consummation. The whole mercantile body of England, and the continent of Europe, were perfectly amazed at so early a delivery of their correspondence; and, although we have now gradually become accustomed to extreme regularity of communication, and to constant and invariably quick steam passages, yet we must confess, that to hear of a vessel crossing the mighty Atlantic Ocean in nine days and a half, does, certainly, give rise to ideas that some supermundane sort of influence must be brought to bear, in order to preserve such a rate of speed. Perhaps the most remarkable, and certainly not the least desirable, point in the matter, is the perfect order and effective strength which the steamers show on the termination of their passages. The machinery is almost in a most perfect and complete state, no straining or appearance of overworking; every thing seems to go on with precision and exactness; and the frame work of those noble monuments of marine architecture, are now serving as models of excellence to all parties interested in the erection of steam vessels.—When the Columbia arrived, after her recent passage of nine days and a half, she was in the most perfect condition, and the most scrutinizing eye could not observe but that she was entering upon an outward passage, rather than just returned after perfecting the greatest feat of speed ever recorded.

In England these unvarying rapid passages are producing their natural result in the minds of all observers; and we can safely trust the fairness and candour of an American public to deal justly, and assist in supporting such enterprises. The American press too, now so rapidly rising in power, and widening its sphere of usefulness to such a vast extent, will do its duty in keeping the citizens rightly informed as to the good yet to be attained from steam communication with Great Britain; as also to dispel those fears which have been allowed to operate, in preventing persons the enjoyment of those advantages which such a certain and speedy mode of transit offers to them.

The entire American press is deeply interested in this subject. It is a matter of vital importance to its increasing success, that such regularity should be maintained, and that these efforts of mechanical skill should be bound up and united, as well as zealously aided, by the newspapers of both countries. An immense increase is already shown in the demand, on this side, for American papers and publications, since the running of the steamers. Each of those North American steamers brings over loads of them; and, as steam goes on prospering, so will our friends of the press on the other side find new fields open to them on this side, and will also derive equal benefit in the continued receipt of their European intelligence, which will be looked for with greater interest on account of its regularity of arrival, and by an immensely increased host of readers, sure to be attracted by such a cause. Let us then pull, as one man, in a matter that so deeply interests us all; let there be no trifling bickerings on minor interests, but a general determination to aid in the one great and important purpose for which these steamers are established.

Lawyer's let loose.

The Supreme Court of New York have added one hundred and thirteen fresh lawyers to those already in existence.—Law will soon be the cheapest of all kinds of commodities.

Serious riot in Philadelphia.

We learn from the Philadelphia Gazette that a serious riot and fight attended with much personal injury and bloodshed, took place in that city, between a number of white and colored persons, in the vicinity of South and Seventh streets. It seems that all ages and sexes, sexes and colors, were engaged in the affray. The Philadelphia Gazette says:

The affray began in Shippen street between Fourth and Fifth, in consequence of an attack made by several white boys upon a procession of temperance colored men and boys, who were marching through the streets, intending to participate during the day in a temperance celebration over the Schuylkill.

Soon after the onset the fight became general, and missiles of every description, clubs, bricks, bats and stones, were thrown, and numbers severely hurt. The procession dispersed, and the crowd, highly incensed, proceeded to the neighborhood of South and Sixth to Seventh, and through St. Mary's street, where, for a time, the melee was of the most violent character. All the houses in the vicinity occupied by black persons were attacked, and in a few moments thousands of bricks hurled through the air, back and forth, with the greatest profusion and violence.

A large number of white and black persons were seriously injured—one white man was stabbed in the eye, and one of his arms broken; another was cut in the abdomen; others of both colors were knocked down with clubs and stones, and awfully cut and mangled. The houses and stores in the vicinity were closed, and the inhabitants sought refuge within doors.

The city police officers, with the Mayor, soon arrived, and the combatants were dispersed. A number of the ringleaders were arrested and put in confinement. Officer Whistler, of Moyamensing, arrested one desperate character, who, it is believed, stabbed one of the white men.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock, although the throng was immense, the rioters had dispersed and partial quiet was restored.

The houses in the neighborhood were more or less injured by brick-bats thrown into the windows. A small church in St. Mary's street suffered somewhat in the breaking of the windows. It was rumored that in the fight a colored child was killed. We did not ascertain it to be a fact, and have some doubts as to its truth.

The Hon. Mr. FULTON, of New York, the able Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives, has avowed his intention to decline being a candidate for re-election. The following is an extract from a letter to his constituents, in which he explains the cause of the disappointment of the hopes of himself and friends, from the results of the late election:

"The veneration which every true patriot must feel for the high office that has been filled by a Washington and a Madison, forbids that I should speak harshly of the present incumbent. Yet it is deeply to be deplored that Mr. Tyler seems to labor under a mental hallucination—as unfounded in fact as it is mischievous in its consequences—that the great majority of the Whigs in Congress are seeking to circumvent him. It may be difficult to trace the origin of this constitution of the patient. But I doubt not, if its source could be ascertained, it would be found in that course of all governments, the artful and unprincipled caudillo, who insidiously worms his way into affections and confidence of patronage and power, for no other purpose but to wield it to subvert his own selfish ambition or gratify his personal and vindictive feelings. I do not believe that the acts of the present Chief Magistrate, which have overwhelmed his former friends with shame and sorrow, and filled them with indignation, have resulted from the unaided promptings of his own heart; or received the approbation of his responsible advisers; but in my opinion if you could see the fawning parasites that hang around him to flatter his vanity, and the 'honest rogues' that distil the malicious poison of jealousy into his unsuspecting ear, for their own base purposes, all would be explained. You would then see that breach has been made between the President and his former friends, and that the country has been brought to the brink of ruin to minister to the malignant spleen of some disappointed aspirant to political fame, or to gratify the unholly ambition of a few who have nothing to hope for but in a state of anarchy and confusion. These creatures have precipitated upon their unsuspecting victim every act in every friend's face, in every necessary act of legislation an attempt to 'head him.' He has been thus driven on from folly to madness, from secret jealousy to open betrayal, and at last in a fit of insane hostility to his former friends, who elevated him to power, and in the desperate but vain hope of securing a re-election, he has been induced to throw himself into the treacherous arms of his former enemies. What may be the result of this new coalition, time alone can determine. I fear it had its origin in weakness, wickedness and perfidy, and that its consummation will produce the bitter fruits of disappointment to those who now glory in their chime."

One term.—On the 4th of July at Williamsburg, Va., the home of Mr. Tyler, the following was among the regular toasts at the celebration: "The Presidential term—One term and but one term—whether the President be elected by the people or elevated by the act of God."

The whole nation will respond with acclamation to the above, in which Mr. Tyler himself must join, if he adheres to the principle laid down in his own toast, on a former occasion. Hear him:

A toast from John Tyler in 1839.—By John Tyler—Pilgrim President and Travelling Cabinet. The fruitful offspring of the second Presidential term. One term and no re-election—the best interests of the country demand it; will not the popular suffrage decree it in 1840?"

The above is a clincher. It alluded to Mr. Van Buren and his Cabinet, who were then on a pilgrim's journey, heading up for a second Presidential term.