

GAMBLING.

Happy Influence of a Wife. Why do you leave me for so long a time at the door? said Edward F. passionately to his wife. The night had passed, but his cold wind entered the house as Mrs. F. with sorrowful heart undid the lock.

It is late Edward, and I could not keep from sleeping.

He said nothing in return to this, but flung himself in a chair, and gazed intently on the fire. His son climbed upon his knee, and putting his arms round his father's neck, whispered, Papa, what has mamma been crying for? Mr. F. started, shook off his boy and said with violence, Get to bed, sir; what business has your mother to let you be up at this hour?—The poor child's lower lip quivered, but he was at the time too much frightened to cry.

His sister silently took him up, and when he reached his cot, his warm heart discharged itself of its noisy grief. The mother heard his crying, and went to him—but she soon returned to the parlour.—She leaned upon her husband and thus addressed him:—“Edward, I will not upbraid you on account of your harshness to me, but I implore you not to act in this manner before our children. You are not, Edward, as you used to be! Those heavy eyes tell of wretchedness, as well as of bad hours. You wrong me you wrong yourself, thus to let my hand show I am your wife, but at the same time let your heart know singleness in matters of moment. I am aware of the kind of society in which you have lately indulged. Tell me, Edward—for heaven's sake tell me we are poor—we are reduced—we are ruined—is it not so?”

Edward had not a word to say to his wife, but a man's tears are more awful than his words. “Well, be it so, Edward! Our children may suffer from our fall, but it will redouble my exertion for them. And as for myself, you do not know me if you think that circumstance can lessen my feelings for them. A woman's love is like the plant which shows its strength the more it is trodden on. Arouse yourself, my husband; it is true your father has cast you off, and you are indebted to him in a serious sum; but he is not all the world—only consider your wife in that light!”

A slight tap was now heard at the door, and Mrs. F. went to ascertain the cause—she returned to her husband—Mary is at the door; she says you always kissed her before she went to bed!

“My child—my child,” said the father. “God bless you! I am not well, Mary—May, do not speak to me to night. Go to rest now; give me one of your pretty smiles in the morning, and your father will be happy again!”

Mr. F. was persuaded by his affectionate partner to retire; but sleep and rest were not for him—his wife and children had once given him happy dreams; but now the ruin he had brought upon them, was an awakening reality. When the light of the morning faintly appeared above the line of the opposite houses Mr. F. arose.

“Where are you going Edward?” said his watchful wife.

“I have been considering,” he replied calmly; “and I am determined to try my father. He loved me when I was a boy—I was proud of me—I am true I have acted dishonorably by him, and should, no doubt, have ruined him. Yesterday I spoke harshly of him, but I did not then know myself. Your deep affection, my wife, has completely altered me. I can never forget my ill temper towards you. But I will make up for it—I will—indeed I will. Nay, do not grieve in this way—this is worse to me than all. I will be back soon.”

The children appeared in the breakfast room. Mary was ready with her smile, and the boy was anxious for the notice of his father. In a short time Mr. F. returned.

“We must sink, my love! He will not assist me. He upbraided me—I did not—I could not answer him a word. He spoke kindly to you and our little ones, but he cast us off forever!”

The distressed man had scarcely said this, when a person rudely came in. The purport of his visit was soon perceived.—In the name of F's father he took possession of the property, and had the power to make F. prisoner.

“You shall not take papa away,” said the little son, at the same time kicking at the officer.

“Mamma,” whispered Mary, must my father go to prison? Won't they let us go too? “Here comes my authority,” said the deputy sheriff. The elder Mr. F. doggedly placed himself in a chair.

“You shall not take my papa away,” cried the little boy to his grandfather.

Whatever may have been my conduct, sir, said the miserable Edward, this is unkind of you. I have not a single feeling for myself, but my wife, my children—you have no right to harass them with your presence.”

“Nay, husband,” responded Mrs. F. think not of me. Your father cannot distress me. I have not known you from your childhood as he has done; but he shall see how I can cling to you—can be proud of you in your poverty. He has forgotten his youthful days—he has lost sight of his own thoughtless years.”

The old gentleman directed his law agent to leave the room. He then slowly but nervously answered thus:—

“Madam, I have not forgotten my own thoughtless days. I have not forgotten that I once had a wife as amiable and noble minded as yourself, and I have not forgotten that your husband was her favorite child.—An old man hides his sorrows; but let not the world, therefore, think him unfeeling, especially as that world taught him to do so. The distress I have this moment caused was premeditated on my part. It has had its full effect. A mortal gets a vice by single steps, and many, think the victim must return by degrees.

I know Edward's disposition, and that with him a single leap was sufficient.—That leap he has taken. He is again in my memory as the favorite of his poor mother: the laughing eyed young pet of a—pshaw!—of an old fool!—for why am I crying?”

Little Mary had insensibly drawn herself towards the old philosopher, and without uttering a word, pressed his hand and put her handkerchief to her eyes. The boy also now left his parents, and walked up to his grandfather, and leaning his elbow on the old man's knees, and turning up his round cheek, said, then you won't take papa away?”

“No, you little impudent rascal; but I'll take you away, and when your mother comes for you, I will treat her so well that I'll make your father follow after.”

Thus came happiness at the heel of ruin. If husbands oftener appreciated the exquisite and heaven-like affection of their wives, many happier fires would be seen. “One to love and one in mind,” ought to be the motto of every married pair. And fathers would many a time check improvidence if they were to make use of reflection and kindness, rather than prejudice and strictness.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

It is not long since a gentleman was travelling in one of the counties of Virginia, and about the close of the day stopped at a public house to obtain refreshments and spend the night. He had been there but a short time, before an old man alighted from his gig, with the apparent intention of becoming his fellow guest at the same house. As the old man drove up he observed that both the shafts of his gig were broken, and that they were held together by withes formed from the bark of a hickory sapling. Our traveller observed further that he was plainly clad, that his knee buckles were loosened, and that something like negligence pervaded his dress. Conceiving him to be one of the honest yeomanry of our land, the courtesies of strangers passed between them, and they entered the tavern. It was about the same time that an addition of three or four young gentlemen was made to their number, most, if not all, of them of the legal profession. As soon as they became conveniently accommodated, the conversation was turned by one of the latter upon an elegant harangue which had that day been displayed at the bar. It was replied by the other, that he had witnessed the same day, a degree of eloquence no doubt equal, but that it was from the pulpit. Something like a sarcastic rejoinder was made to the eloquence of the pulpit, and a warm and able altercation ensued, in which the merits of the christian religion became the subject of discussion. From six o'clock until eleven the young champions wielded the sword of argument, adorning with ingenuity and ability every thing that could be said pro and con.—During this protracted period, the old gentleman listened with all the meekness and modesty of a child, as if he was adding new information to the stores of his own mind; or perhaps he was observing with philosophic eye the faculties of the youthful mind, and how new energies are evolved by repeated action; or perhaps with patriotic emotion, he was reflecting upon the future destinies of his country, and on the rising generation upon whom these future destinies must devolve; or, most probably, with a sentiment of moral and religious feeling, he was collecting an argument which (characteristic of himself,) no art would be able to elude, and no force to resist.” At last, one of the young men remarking that it was impossible to combat with long and established prejudices, whirled around, and with some familiarity, exclaimed, “well, my old gentleman, what think you of these things?” “It,” said the traveller, “a streak of vivid lightning, had at that moment crossed the room, their amazement could not have been greater than it was with what followed.”

The most eloquent and unanswerable appeal was made for nearly an hour, by the old gentleman, that he ever heard or read. So perfect was his recollection, that every argument urged against the christian religion, was met in the order in which it was advanced. Home's sophistry on the subject of miracles, was, if possible, more perfectly answered, than it had already been done by Campbell.—And in the whole lecture, there was so much simplicity and energy, pathos and sublimity, that not another word was uttered.

An attempt to describe it, said the traveller, would be an attempt to paint the sunbeams. It was now a matter of curiosity and enquiry who the old gentleman was. The traveller concluded that it was the preacher from whom the pulpit eloquence was heard—but no—it was the Chief Justice of the United States.

DEPRAVITY.—The following occurrence recently took place in N. York.

Crim. Con.—A respectable storekeeper carrying on business in the lower part of the city, having occasion to go to Baltimore in relation to some money affairs, left his business to the management of his wife and two of his assistants—she is a young and beautiful woman, not being more than half her husband's age, and is wilful gay and accomplished, and accustomed to co-mingle in some of the best and most fashionable societies. On arriving in Philadelphia, the gentleman purchased a carriage for the individual whom he was about to visit at Baltimore, and they were enabled to arrange their affairs without his proceeding further. In consequence of his mission terminating thus earlier than he expected, he returned home three days before the period had elapsed when he had promised his wife he would be at home. He did not reach there until a late hour in the night, and when he arrived at his dwelling, he perceived that the members of his household had retired to

bed. He opened the door with a latch key, and went up stairs to his bed-room, where he found his better half already apparently in calm repose.—He addressed himself and went to bed, in which comfortable place he had not been more than a second before his wife was so violently attacked with spasms as to render it necessary for him to go for medical advice. There being no light in the room, he was compelled to perform the offices of the toilet in the dark. In this, however, he succeeded, and in a few moments was on his way to the mansion of Esculapius.

The Doctor returned with the husband to the dormitory of the afflicted lady, and on their arrival she had recovered. A light was procured for the purpose of examining the patient—the pulse was felt, the tongue scrutinized, and the usual routine of such a visit gone through, without producing any conviction on the mind of the *saxat* that physic was necessary, and he was about to depart, when he inquired of his friend the hour of the night. The gentleman replied that he had not a watch. The Doctor told him that he was jesting, or, if not that he made a very fine “show off” to wear such splendid appendages for exhibition only. Mr.—looked astounded at this assertion, and forthwith commenced an examination of his own proper person, when he found himself attired in the clothes of some other person, and possessed of a very elegant and valuable gold watch. This was not all. In the pockets of one of the garments he found bank bills amounting to upwards of four thousand dollars, a sum most undoubtedly acceptable to him, but how to account for its getting there, he was for a short time utterly at a loss to comprehend. But the truth soon flashed across his mind. He became raving and an exclamation forthwith took place, which resulted in the lady's being ordered to quit the premises of her huge lord, whom she had vilely dishonored. In a moment of terror she gave the name of her culprit seducer—a wealthy merchant and an extensive importer—and the affair now promises to be the subject of a law suit for crim. con. The misguided lady is at present residing with her parents, deeply penitent for her crime, and very seriously indisposed.

CHEROKEE AFFAIRS.

There are four Cherokees in Milledgeville, who state, that in the absence of Col. Bishop, the second officer of the Cherokee Guard, with a detachment, crossed the boundary of the State, proceeded to the residence of John Ross in Tennessee, seized him, and brought him a prisoner into Georgia. They state, that this outrage was perpetrated at the suggestion of Schermerhorn and Currie, agents of the United States; and that its motive was to keep Ross from going to Washington, to represent the Cherokees with the Federal Government. These four men are said to be as reputable as most Indians; but they belong to the Ross party; and there is strong reason to believe, that if there is any truth in the statement, it is partial, and suppresses material facts.—If it be true, an enormous outrage has been perpetrated, which cannot be too severely condemned, and which we shall the more deeply deplore, because it may produce an impression unfavorable to the continuance of a guard, which has been found necessary to the peace and good order of the Cherokee country. An officer of that guard may do wrong; and so may a sheriff, and so may a judge, and so may the Governor of the State. Who, for the fault of one of these latter officers, would think of abolishing our courts, or destroying our government! If a gross outrage has been perpetrated, the offenders ought to be punished; but it ought not to be permitted to exert any influence over the decision of the question, whether it be proper to continue or to abolish the Cherokee guard.

Mr. John Howard Payne, also, a gentleman well known to the literary world, has been arrested under the suspicion of his having conspired with Ross, against the welfare of Georgia, and it is said that his papers give evidence of the fact. We have no precise information on the subject, but we fear that this gentleman has suffered injustice, from the excited temper of the times. An authentic report of these transactions is hourly expected at Milledgeville.—Milledgeville Fed. Union.

FROM KEY WEST.—The brig America, Capt. Williams, arrived at this port yesterday, from Key West.

We are indebted to Capt. W. for the Enquirer, of the 14th inst. from which we make the following extracts:—

KEY WEST, Nov. 14.—Wreck Sale.—During the last six weeks, sales of merchandise to the amount of about \$128,000 have taken place at Key West, and although speculators from various places presented themselves, we believe the greater portion of the goods sold, became notwithstanding, the property of those residing on the island or in its vicinity.

Strangers form a wrong estimate of the resources of the Key West merchants, and wreckers are generally surprised to find them not only become large purchasers, but purchasers at prices which they themselves are unwilling to give. It should be borne in mind, that generally about fifty per cent of the proceeds are added to their actual capitals in the way of salvage, commissions and expenses, so that funds are seldom, if ever, wanted to enable them to make all the purchases they may desire. For example, of the above sum, nearly \$60,000 were paid to those interested in the salvages awarded by the Court, and we presume at least \$20,000 may have been required for the actual judicial and other expenses incurred, placing a capital of \$80,000 in the possession of those on the island and in its vicinity, derivable directly from the sales. This circumstance will always place the Key West buyers on a par with the monied men who visit the Island for the purpose

of speculating, from whatever quarter they may come.

Packing of Powder.—We have heard of a mode of packing gunpowder, found to have been pursued by shippers on board of the lately wrecked brig Theodore and Seadrift, which we think highly reprehensible. It is that of stowing away kegs in casks and boxes in imitation of those usually filled with dry goods and hardware. The only motive we suppose merchants can have for so doing, is the hope it may save them a few dollars freight—a poor excuse for the danger to which they subject those who may handle their packages, without knowing the nature of the contents.

The brig Galen, of Portland, in charge of wreckers, arrived here yesterday, having been on the Reef. She is from Portland bound to New Orleans and is thought to be uninjured. She was hove off after throwing over-board a quantity of paving stones, comprising a part of her cargo, and putting a small quantity also on board of a wrecking vessel.—Charleson Cour.

An ardent Lover.—One of the mistresses of Fieschi, the fellow who recently attempted to assassinate the King of the French, a woman named Laurentia Petit, is now in prison at Paris, under suspicion of having been an accomplice in his attempted assassination of the royal family. She was, on a former occasion, confined in the prison of Embrun, having been condemned for five years, for a conspiracy with her former (and second) husband, named Abot, to swindle his creditors by means of a fraudulent bankruptcy. While there, she contrived to attract the notice of one of her fellow prisoners, a young sailor, confined for insubordination, and at the time in the infirmary of the prison, with some slight indisposition—the windows of the male infirmary opening upon the court yard of the female prisoners. Being a young and handsome woman, she was able to inspire the young sailor with a vehement passion, which she put to a cruel test. Their communications were carried through one of those windows by looks, sighs, and when an opportunity occurred, by words. She once, in answer to all his protestations of passion, reproached him with not loving her enough. “You do not love me,” said she, “as much as your own little finger.” “Shall I prove it to you that I do?” he replied, holding out both hands through the bars of the window, with one of the fingers of the left extended, while in the right he held a knife. “You dare not—prove it!” was her answer—and the finger fell at her feet.

WILLIAM GWINN JONES, late Editor of the Baltimore Gazette, was on Tuesday last, tried before the United States Circuit Court, in that city, for stealing letters from the Post Office. He was arraigned on three indictments, containing a number of charges. One for stealing letters containing money—a second for stealing letters containing valuable securities; the third for stealing letters containing nothing of value. To each indictment he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced by the Court on the first indictment to be imprisoned for five years, on the second, four years, and on the third twelve months; and to pay a fine of five dollars—the imprisonment in each case to be at hard labor in the Penitentiary of the State of Maryland.

Jones is a young man of talent and education, and had just commenced business as the editor and proprietor of a long established and profitable journal; but having become infatuated with lotteries and other gambling speculations, he got entangled in pecuniary embarrassments, and to relieve himself, purloined letters from the Post Office, to which he was freely admitted as an editor. Suspicions were aroused; a watch was set, and he was taken in the very act of stealing letters from the table. He immediately confessed his previous thefts, and yielded to his fate—which, ten years at hard labor, is by no means a light one.

BUFFALO, NOV. 13.

FURTHER EFFECTS OF THE GALE.—A small house on Niagara street, took fire during the gale and was consumed. A large portion of the Buffalo and Black Rail Road track, between the Terrace and the canal, on Court street, has been displaced and the embankment much injured. It has also been much injured at Black Rock.

The family of Daniel Daugherty, living in a small house near Mr. Sloan's, between the canal and the Lake, consisting of himself, his wife and three children, were providentially saved. About 10 o'clock the house began to move from the foundation, and soon fell to pieces; Daugherty secured himself and family upon one of the sides of his fallen house, and on this they floated to the bank of the Canal, some 50 rods; where it grounded, and remained the most part of an hour exposed to the storm; it then came loose, floated over the canal, and providentially struck where a canal boat was aground on the north bank of the canal, where they were rescued. Had it passed this, it must have been driven some 50 rods to the Terrace.

A family occupying a house on Chicago street escaped by cutting through the roof. Several fruitless attempts were previously made for their rescue, and it was effected at last with great danger.

Another occupant on Chicago street, finding his house beginning to move, cut a hole through the floor, went into the chamber, and was taken from the window. Buffalo Com. Advertiser.

PRETTY WOMEN.—Of all other views a man may in time grow tired, but in the countenance of woman there is a variety which sets weariness at defiance. The divine right of beauty, says Junius, is the only divine right a man can acknowledge, and a pretty woman the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Yesterday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, a fire broke out in a wooden dwelling house on Hobbs' wharf, occupied by several Irish families, which was mostly destroyed, with its contents. It was owned by Mr. Joseph Walcott. We are sorry to add that a woman by the name of Triston, and her child, about one year old, were burnt to death.—The mother had got as far as the gate, when recollecting her child was in the building, she rushed forward through the crowd in spite of all efforts to resist her by the by-standers, and descended into the cellar, and had just reached the bottom when she fell, and the flames rushing out instantly, she could not be recovered. Boston Bulletin.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

Wilmington, N. C.

Friday, December 4, 1835.

SMALL POX.—There was a case of small pox in this town on the 20th November, and the subject of it was immediately removed to Mount Tizah. This is the only case within 13 days, and occurred after an interval of 30 days.—The few cases of the disease which have occurred, have been solely confined to the blacks.

THE LEGISLATURE.—Several elections have taken place. That of public printer resulted as follows:—

Philo White, 109
Thomas J. Lemay, 85
Scattering, 1
William Hill is re-elected Secretary of State.

Nathan A. Steadman, Comptroller; Alexander Troy, Solicitor. Alexander Mac Rae, of this town, is elected brigadier general of the 3d brigade; James Whitfield, of Lenoir, major general of 6th Division; James N. M'Pherson, brigadier general 1st brigade; Charles R. Eaton, colonel com. and Henderson Stanfield, Lt. Col. of cavalry attached to the 16th brigade.

Mr. Manly has introduced a resolution in the Commons, which the Standard says will “lay the axe to the root of blacklegism in North Carolina.” We hope this may be the case; and that the odious and detestable profession of “Gambler,” may become extinct in our State; where the inhabitants are so generally disposed to the pursuits of peaceful and honest industry, that it is a matter of astonishment that establishments so monstrously at variance with justice and fair dealing, so entirely useless for any purposes but the propagation of vice and infamy, should ever have been encouraged by any community, or tolerated by legislative enactment.

The following Standing Committees were appointed in the Senate, on the 19th ult.

On Finance.—Messrs. Wyche, Marsteller, Moody, S. by, Van, Fox, Gwin, and Welborn.
Education and Literary Fund.—Messrs. McQueen, Gambill, Eaton, Alexander, Moore of Stokes, Cowper of Gates, Dowd and Sharpe.

On Privileges and Elections.—Messrs. Allison, Arrington, Bullock, Brittain, Harrison, McCormick, Reid and Stephens.

On Propositions and Grievances.—Messrs. Edmonds, Cooper of Martin, Baskley, Kendall, Hussy, Martin, Moye of Pitt, and Williams of Person.

On Claims.—Messrs. Moye of Green, Williams of Franklin, Tillet, Houlder, Young, Balfew, Patterson, and Baker.

On Internal Improvement.—Messrs. Hill, Harvey, Joyner, Kerr, Lindsay, Staley, Waugh, and Williams of Beaufort.

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Bryan, Edwards, Hogan, Little, Polk, Moore of Buchanan, Morehead and Wilson.

On Enrolled Bills.—Messrs. Marsteller, and Moore of Stokes.

On the Library.—Messrs. Mebane, Moorhead, and Hill.

The following are the Standing Committees in the House of Commons:—

Committee of Claims.—Messrs. Ruyner, Slade, Foreman, Harper, Hewerton, Henry, D. M. Neill, Stockard, Casswell, Cotten, Canalar, J. L. Smith, and J. Horton.

Privileges and Elections.—Messrs. Hoskins, West, Swindell, Hammond, Brown, Hall, McRae, Williamson, Lindsey, W. B. Lang, Hoke, Beauford, and Lousier.

Propositions and Grievances.—Messrs. Granberry, Gray, Bue, Matthews, Brunnett, Hatchinson, J. W. Gwin, and King.

Internal Improvement.—Messrs. Jacobs, Goo, Swanner, Hunt, Judkins, Dudley, Hybart, Rogers, Gorrell, Chambers, Hope, Jervis, Fleming, Education.—Messrs. Bond, Moye, Howard, Jeffrey, Kennan, Liley, Graham, L. A. Gwyn, Clement, Hoke, Evans, Cingoran, A. P. Pipkin, Wooten, Raster, Lyon, Thomas, Stockard, Dodson, Guthrie, Dunn, Harrison, W. Horton.

On the 13th November, the Speaker announced the appointment of the following Committees:—

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Graham, Carson, Hoke, Hybart, Manly, Williamson, Clark, Hutchison, Jordan.

On Private Bills.—Messrs. J. W. Guinn, Clark, Eaton, J. A. D. McNeill, King, Fitzrandolph, Rayner, Bynum, Howerton, Bond, Hunt, and Swindell.

Mr. Ovingham submitted the following resolutions, which were read, and ordered to be printed. Resolved, That in the opinion of this General Assembly, that any act by which the Congress of the United States shall give the public lands to the States in which they are situated, or any act by which the minimum price at which these lands are now sold, shall be reduced, would seriously affect the prosperity of all the old States, and do great injury to those States by which they were originally ceded to the Confederacy.

It Resolved further, That the opinion of this General Assembly, that the public debts having been extinguished, and the object for which the creation of the respective portions of the public domain by the States which originally held them, having thus been accomplished, that such disposition of the public lands, or the proceeds thereof, ought to be made among the States of the Union, as shall be proportioned to the respective sacrifices and expenditures incurred by them in support of the U. States; or, at least, in proportion to their Federal population.

It is Resolved, That the Governor be, and he is hereby requested to transmit copies of these resolutions to the Senators and Representatives from this State, in the Congress of the U. States.

The length of the Treasury Report exceeds it from our columns, for the present. The following Recapitulation shows balances of cash on hand at the close of the business of the fiscal year, ending on the 31st of Oct. 1835, as follows, viz:—

Amount as Public Treasurer, \$48,556 30
Ditto as Treasurer of Internal Improvement Fund, 31,249 31
Ditto as Treasurer of the Literary Fund, 1,167 08

Making an aggregate amount of \$80,972 69

With which, the Public Treasurer, as such, as Treasurer of the Literary and Internal Improvement Funds, stands charged on the books of this Department; and for which, he is therefore

accountable on the 1st day of Nov. 1835. The foregoing amount is disposed of (as directed by law) in the following manner, to wit: Amount deposited in the Bank of the State of North Carolina, at Raleigh, and remaining at the credit of the Public Treasurer on the 31st day of October, 1835, \$59,633 31
Ditto do, in the Bank of Cape Fear, at Fayetteville on the same day, 6,201 41
Worn Treasury notes redeemed, and in the vault of the Treasury, Silver change, and cash in the Treasury, 3,138 97

188 74

Making a corresponding amount of \$69,273 69

On the 24th ult. Gen. Dudley presented a bill authorizing the Commissioners of the town of Wilmington to increase the tax on town property, not exceeding 100 per cent.

A bill to amend an act for the better regulation of the town of Wilmington, was laid on the table, at the instigation of Gen. Dudley, at its second reading. Gen. D. remarked that “he knew nothing of its origin, but presumed it was introduced by some friendly hand, who wanted to take charge of the interests of the borough before they were quite dead.”

Edward Stanley, of Washington, is elected Solicitor of the 2d Judicial Circuit.

John F. Poindexter is elected Solicitor Gen. of the State. The votes stood on 2d balloting, for President, 98; John M. Dick, 87, scattering 5.

The seventh balloting for Judge of the Superior Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Sea well, has proved unsuccessful. The votes were for L. D. Henry, 65; John L. Bailey, 72; Frederick Nash, 16; blank and scattering 11. Mr. Henry has been voted for, not only against his consent but against his expressed wishes, and will not accept the office if elected.

THE AMENDED CONSTITUTION.—Returns from all but four counties have been received and stand for Ratification 25, 528; Rejection 20,346—majority 5,162. It is supposed the amended Constitution is adopted by a majority of about 4,000.

Col. HINTON, of Wake Co. N. C. was thrown from his buggy, on Sunday Evening, the 8th ult. on the Rock Bridge Road, De Kalb County, Geo. and so severely injured as to survive but a few hours. He with his son, A. E. Hinton, were returning from a visit to Alabama. He was about 65 years old. His death has caused a very general feeling of sorrow in Raleigh and its neighbourhood.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.—The whole country, out of North Carolina, seems to be alive with internal improvements.—Among the Roads contemplated and in progress, are the following:—from New Orleans to Nashville; Charleston S. C. to Cincinnati, Ohio; Boston Mass. to the Hudson River, at Hudson, N. Y.; Troy to the Hudson; from the village of Balltown Spa to the Utica and Shenectady rail road; Norwich, Con. to Worcester, in Massachusetts; Portsmouth and Roanoke rail road, of which 60 miles are finished, and to be put into immediate use. Numerous applications will be made to the Legislature of Alabama for granting rail road charters, and various other projects are on foot in different parts of the Union. In all this struggle for greatness and prosperity, where is North Carolina—“let who answer, where?” Will the efforts of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Commissioners be seconded by the Legislature, or by individuals of our State, or by any body? Shall we continue in the retired and satisfied condition of the past, till we become a cipher in the glorious Union? We believe, at least, that the Company alluded to will succeed in their undertaking; and although this will open the eyes of the people to the “chief good,” it is by no means all that should be done now—now while we may reasonably arrest the tide of emigration that is depopulating and impoverishing our State. Is there no motive of pride, of interest, of affection for the land of their fathers, that can reach the host of demagogues that control our legislative councils? Is every thing to be sacrificed to sectional jealousy, and to electioneering policy? We hope not—we almost believe that something encouraging to the friends of internal improvement, will be done at this session of the Legislature. Let rail roads be commenced—no matter where they are to begin or where it is proposed they shall end, and our State is safe. Let the people once see the immense benefits that flow from them, and no further stimulus to exertion will be required.

Since writing the above we have received authentic information, which removes all doubt as to the disposal of the Stock of Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road. Let our fellow citizens be cheered by the prospect—we pass from the house of bondage!

REPORTED INSURRECTION.—There is an article published in some of the northern papers, and first published in the Baltimore American, giving an account of an insurrection in Fredericksburg, Virginia, which we notice merely to put our readers on their guard, as it is a “sheer fabrication”—no insurrection or disturbance having taken place among the blacks at Fredericksburg, or any other place.—It is much to be desired that the wretch who imposed this falsehood on the respectable editors of the American, may be detected and exposed.

A powder Mill was blown up in East Hartford Conn. on the 16th ult. by which accident four men were killed.