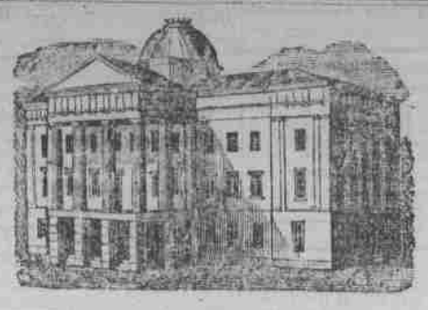
RALEIGH TIMES.



PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY CH. C. RABOTEAU,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS: $2 50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, OR
$3 00 IF PAYMENT IS DELAYED SIX MONTHS.

VOL II. RALEIGH, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1849. NO 15.

TERMS.

THE RALEIGH TIMES will be sent to Subscribers at Two Dollars and a half per annum, if paid in advance. Three Dollars will be charged, if payment is delayed six months. These Terms will be invariably adhered to.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For every Sixteen lines, *or less*, One Dollar for the first, and Twenty-five Cents for each subsequent insertion. Court Orders, &c. will be charged 25 per cent. higher; but a reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

☞ Letters on business, and all Communications intended for publication, must be addressed to the Editor, and *post paid*.

IMPORTANT SALE OF

Reclaimed Swamp Lands,

In North Carolina.

THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund of North Carolina, in pursuance of certain Resolutions, passed at the last session of the General Assembly, offer for sale,

Fifty Thousand Acres

of Swamp Lands,

constituting a part of the Literary Fund of the State, situated in Hyde and Washington Counties, and embracing the region lying between Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds.

These lands have been drained at great expense, under the direction of competent Engineers, and laid off into Sections. The drainage has been effected by two main Canals, to-wit: Pungo Canal, extending from Pungo Lake to Pungo river, six and a half miles in length, with an average width at bottom of 22 feet, depth six feet and fall twelve feet—and Alligator Canal, from Alligator Lake to Pungo river, 6 miles long, with an average width at bottom of 30 feet, depth seven, and fall ten feet; together with sundry tributaries or lateral ditches. These Canals are navigable for Batteaux, and emptying into the navigable waters of Pamlico Sound, their mouths are accessible to sea-going vessels.

A large portion of this Land abounds in Juniper, Cypress and other valuable Timber, for which the forest of Eastern North Carolina is distinguished. The residue consists of Prairie, covered with the Cane and Bamboo, and in the estimation of the Engineers who surveyed it, the whole of it is extremely fertile.

To Grain Farmers, and to the getters of Staves, Heading and Shingles, this land offers peculiar inducements.

To Immigrants in the Ports of the United States, accustomed to a country similar in many respects, this Land offers a soil believed to be as fertile as any in the North-western States, with easy access to the Sea, and within three days' sail of New York. The Juniper water is pleasant, and the hands engaged during the last two Summers, in getting Shingles, have enjoyed excellent health.

Time and place:

The Sale will take place in the Town of Washington, in Beaufort County, by Public Auction, commencing on Monday, the 21st day of May next, and will be superintended by the members of the Board, in person.

Terms:

The Land will be sold in Sections of about 160 Acres, according to the Maps and Plates of the Engineers. A credit will be given of one, two, three and four years, to be paid in equal instalments, with interest from the day of sale.

Bond and approved security will be required, and the title withheld until the purchase money shall be paid in full. Certificates of purchase will be given, and the titles, when made, will be warranted.

Turnpike Road.

At the same time and place, the Board will receive Proposals for completing the Turnpike Road from Pungo Lake to the Town of Plymouth.

Given under my hand, at the Executive Office, in the City of Raleigh, this 6th day of March, A. D., 1849.

CHAS. MANLY.
Governor of North Carolina,
and ex officio Pres't Lit'y Board.

By order:
L. CREVES MANLY,
Secretary to Board.
Raleigh, March 9, 1849. 14—4t

PUBLIC SALE.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR BARGAINS.

ON Monday, the 2d day of April next, will be sold at Public Auction, at the house on Fayetteville Street, now occupied by L. F. Smith as a Refectory, (formerly PEPPER & HUGHES,) all the Fixtures belonging to the Establishment, Furniture of all kinds, Cooking apparatus, Crockery of evry description, (a splendid lot,) with a variety of articles used by families.

And all the Stock on hand, consisting of Liquors of every sort, and of excellent qualities, Wines, of various brands, Segars, &c.

ALSO,

A new Northern Buggy and Harness made to order, and a first rate Harness Horse.

L. F. SMITH.
Raleigh, March 6, 1849. 14—4t

W. R. PEPPER

RESPECTFULLY returns his thanks to the citizens of North Carolina, for the patronage he has received from them, while engaged in business in the city of Raleigh, and begs leave to inform them that he may be found at

JARRATT'S HOTEL, PETERSBURG, VA.,

where he will be happy to see his old friends and acquaintances, and pledges himself to leave nothing undone on his part to contribute to their comfort and convenience. He hopes his friends will give him a call.

Raleigh, March, 6, 1849. 14—3m

PRIME VINEGAR,

Just Received by
JAMES LITCHFORD.
Raleigh, March 8, 1849. 14—

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO, a prime lot. Call at
JAMES LITCHFORD'S.
Next door above Mrs. Hardie's.
Raleigh, March 2.

NOTICE.

AT the Annual Meeting of the Directors of the North Carolina Mutual Insurance Company, held on the 2d January, 1849, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That an assessment of five per cent. be levied on all the premium notes out-standing on the 2d January 1849.

Notice is hereby given that the above assessment is required to be paid at the Office of the N. C. M. I. Co., in Raleigh, on or before the first day of May next.

JAS. F. JORDAN, Sec.

P. S. All letters addressed to the Secretary on business of the Company must be *post paid*, or they will not be taken from the Post Office.

Raleigh, Feb. 26, 1849. 13—3t

NOTICE.

I SHALL expose at public sale, on Tuesday the 13th inst., at 1 o'clock, in front of Jno. Skinner's Store, a Side-seat BUGGY, (which can be altered at pleasure to one or two seats, so as to carry two or four persons,) and Harness. Also, a gentle Buggy HORSE. Terms, *Cash*.

WM. W. JONES.
Louisburg, N. C., March 1st, 1849. 13—2t

MOLASSES.—Just received prime MOLASSES, new crop. For sale by
JAMES LITCHFORD.
Next door above Mrs. Hardie's.
Raleigh, March 2.

FRESH GARDEN SEED.

WILLIAMS, HAYWOOD, & Co., have just received a supply of Garden Seeds, which they warrant to be fresh and genuine, consisting in part of the following kind, viz:

ARTICHOKE, Green Globe
ASPARAGUS, Giant
BEANS, Early China (Dwarf)
" Refugee (or 1000 to 1) "
" Red Speckled French "
" White Cranberry (Running)
" Large White Lima "
BEET, Early Blood Turnip
" Long do
" Early Yellow Sugar
" French do
CABBAGE, Early May
" " York
" " Battersea or Drum Head
" " Sugar Loaf
" Large Late Drum-Head
" Large Bergen (Winter)
" Green Globe Savoy do
" Flat Dutch do
" Red " do
CARROT, Long Orange
" Altringham
" Early Horn
CAULIFLOWER, Large Early
" " Late Dutch
CELERY, White Solid
" Rose Coloured
CRESS, Curled (or Peppergrass)
CUCUMBER, Early Frame
" " Cluster
" Long Green
" White Turkey
" Small Gherkin (for Pickling)
CORN, Early Golden Sioux
" Sweet or Sugar
" Tuskarora
EGG PLANT, Purple
LETTUCE, White Cabbage
" Ice Coss
" White Butter
" Early Silescia
MELON, Long Island Water
" Carolina do
" Pine Apple
" Yellow Cantaloup
" Green Citron
" Nutmeg
MUSTARD, White
" Brown
NASTURTIUM.
ONION, White Portugal
" Early Siver Skin
" Large Red
" Yellow Dutch
" Buttons
OKRA.
PARSLEY, Doubled Curled
PARSNIP, Large Dutch
" Sugar or Cup Crown
PEAS, Early Cedo Nulli (Dwarf)
" " Washington or May "
" " Bishops Prolific "
" Marrowfat "
" Sugar (Edible Pods) "
" Marrowfat (Tall)
PEPPER, Long Cayenne
" " Bell or Oxheart
" " Sweet Spanish (a salad)
RADISH, Long Scarlet
" Early Short Top
" " Cherry Turnip
RHUBARB, (For Tarts)
SALSIFY, or Vegetable Oyster
SPINAGE, Summer
SQUASH, Early Bush
" Crook Neck
TOMATO, Large Red
" do Yellow
TURNIP, Large English Norfolk
" Purple Top Ruta Baga
" Large White Flat.

Raleigh, February 23, 1849. 12.

REMOVAL OF STORE!

JAMES LITCHFORD respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his *Stock of Goods* from his former stand to the opposite side of Fayetteville Street,

NEXT DOOR ABOVE MRS. HARDIE'S,

and directly opposite the *Market*, where they are invited to give him a call, and continue their custom.

On hand, a good assortment of *DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE*, &c.

He also continues the *Tailoring Business*, and will attend to all orders for Cutting and Making Gentlemen's Clothing.

Raleigh, Feb. 23d, 1849. 12—

From the Richmond Whig.

A CONTRAST.

Two years ago, when the sun of the 22d February arose, Zachary Taylor was standing on the plains of Buena Vista, with as gloomy and forbidding prospect, to ordinary eyes, as ever expanded before the vision of mortal. After a long period of inaction, to which he had been condemned by the Government, he was suddenly placed upon a theatre of the most absorbing excitement and peril.—He was now an old man, though still hale and vigorous; he was a soldier, with the recollections of forty years of hard service; since he had "fleshed his maiden sword" nations had grown up in the fields which his early valor illustrated, and flourishing towns invaded the forests where the red man learned to his cost that the young Kentucky brave was superior to both Indian valor and stratagem. The memories of later scenes must have been still more fresh in his mind. Without self-conceit or vanity, he could not but remember that the ancient motto of his family, "*Faithful and Ready*," had never been sullied by her hands, and that at Palo Alto, Resaca, and Monterey, he had done all that duty demanded, and had achieved that success which never once in his long and eventful life had deserted his standard. But, notwithstanding this, he had seen his Government turn upon him a distrustful look, confine him to a sphere of obscurity, and remove from him the flower of his army. His eye had gazed with a proud, yet saddened glance, upon the departing banners that he had so often guided to triumph and glory, until the last bayonet of his veterans disappeared forever from his view.

He now stood alone, sustained, with the exception of a few batteries of artillery, by a handful of volunteers. Before and around him was a drilled and disciplined army of twenty thousand men, five to his one, commanded by the first military genius of Mexico. In all human probability, on the field of Buena Vista, Taylor was to close his illustrious career, either as a prisoner or among the dead.—There was to be the end of a life consecrated from youth to age to his country's service. There, in a foreign grave, was to be the reward of the toils, fidelity, and valor of nearly half a century.

But, upon that dismal and forbidding spectacle, the old warrior looked forth with a bosom as calm and serene as if it were some high and joyous festival to which he was a conspicuous participant. Amid that dark and stormy sky the star still shone which he had ever watched, and which had never led him astray—the star of DUTY. Napoleon knew no such word as *Impossible*. Taylor knew no such sentiment as *Despair*. His immovable self-reliance was proof against all the storms of fortune. He had faith in that superintending Providence which never deserts those who do not desert themselves; and Hope is the twin-sister of Faith, which always points upwards and reveals a clear sky beyond the darkest clouds.

Two years have passed, and what a change! The sun of another 22d of February arises, and the same old hero, who seemed deserted by his country and doomed to an inglorious end, advances to the Capitol of the Republic, surrounded by millions upon millions of admiring friends. At every step of his progress, the air is rent with the shouts of welcome and the joyous roar of cannon; old men gather about his steps to gaze upon one who brings back to their minds the pure and simple virtues of revolutionary times; the young, to behold a hero whose deeds of valor have immortalized the name of America, and to study a model of exalted and unselfish patriotism; women, to cheer with their smiles and blessings one who is good as well as great, and to hold up his example to their children. A nation rises up to do him homage.—Amid all these wonderful changes, there is but one thing altered by time or circumstances—the calm, self-possessed, unambitious soul of the chieftain and the sage. Now, as at Buena Vista, though the centre of the storm, he stands unmoved by its excitement. Whether the wind howls in his front, or fills his canvass with favoring gales, he holds the helm with the same steady hand, and guides his course by the same polar star of Right.

"Never despair." It is a good maxim in all conditions of life. Think of WASHINGTON, in the darkest hours of the Revolution! Remember TAYLOR, at Buena Vista!

COLONEL AND MRS. BLISS.

A correspondent writing from Washington, in speaking of the last levee given at the White House by Mr. and Mrs. Polk, says:—"Mrs. Bliss entered late, escorted by her brother-in-law, the Hon. Jefferson Davis. She was dressed with great simplicity and elegance, and was the "bright particular star" of the evening. Her hair was tastefully, though not elaborately dressed, and she wore a simple wreath of green leaves, which might have been woven from the abundant laurels brought home from the wars by her veteran father and her gallant husband. Col. Bliss appeared in full uniform, and drew the eyes of all the ladies after him."

Judge Eldred, of Pennsylvania, has decided in court, that listening at a keyhole, though against etiquette, good manners, and the clearest maxims of common law *in a man*, is perfectly legal and justifiable in any individual of the gentler sex owing to the amiable weakness of curiosity which nature has implanted in female bosoms.

THE LATE ADMINISTRATION.

The reign (for it has been scarcely less) of Jas. K. Polk has closed, and he has returned to the great body of the people from whom he was selected four years ago to fill the first office in the world. The four years of his administration have been among the most remarkable in the history of the country. Four years ago, the party which elected him seemed all powerful in the Union. They had just defeated, in one of the severest contests known to our history, the great champion of the Whig party. The Whigs appeared prostrate, beyond the power of over again raising their heads. The President had an easy task before him. He had but to administer the Government according to the policy of Madison and Monroe, in order to have *secured* the ascendancy which his party had obtained. The desire, however, to insure, what was already nearly certain, did not allow him to pursue the line of safety. His friends had pledged him to the people of the State of Pennsylvania as a better tariff man than Mr. Clay, and it had in consequence cast its heavy electoral vote for him. One among his first acts was to violate the pledge thus undertaken in his favor, and thereby to disgust one of the most powerful of his supporting States. The doom of the Democratic party was sealed for that moment.

But the President fell into another, and a still more fatal error. An impression had long prevailed, that a war policy would always be acceptable to the people of the Union, owing, doubtless, to the enthusiasm with which the whole people rushed to arms to avenge the piratical outrages of Great Britain, in 1812. The annexation of Texas, too, had decided his election, and Mr. Polk was under the impression that the acquisition of territory would always be as popular as a war. To have a war then, which should be neither long nor dangerous, and to acquire thereby a vast accession of territory, were means of securing the ascendancy of his party for years to come. Out of this belief sprang the Mexican war; an event which will be deplored by the Democratic party as long as they continue to regard party triumphs as an object worth struggling for. We opposed that war from its inception; yet *now* we confess we are sorry that it occurred. It devolved the power and resources of our country in such a manner as to command the admiration of the world, and raised us many grades higher in the scale of nations. It brought out the great qualities of our soldiers, who had been reposing so long in peace, that the world had forgotten how well they fought. It exhibited Winfield Scott in his true character; a character, but for it, he would never have been known to deserve; that of the greatest of living tacticians. Above all, it prostrated Locofocoism, and brought to the aid of his country the great virtues and merits of Zachary Taylor.—*Rich. Whig.*

SETTING A TRAP FOR VOTERS.

We see it stated in an account of the proceedings of Congress, that Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, in behalf of his colleague, Mr. Andrew Johnson, who was confined to his room by sickness, asked the unanimous consent of the House to introduce a bill "to provide every poor man, and every widow who is the mother of a family, with a farm from the public lands, without money and without price."

Without any particular information as to the state of Mr. Johnson's health at the time of this request, we venture to say that his affectionate constituents need entertain no very serious apprehension on the score of his illness. He was evidently thinking more of the next Congress than of the next world when he deputed Mr. Jones to appear for him in that behalf. If we mistake not, he was considerably pushed at the last election: and a little make-weight might be of service at the next. To provide a farm for *every* poor man—without money and without price! What a friend to the "intelligent masses!" If he would add a further clause, providing that all the lawyers, of East Tennessee should be killed or transported for life, no opponent that might venture to take the field against him would hear the horn blow for the next sixteen years.—*N. C. Argus.*

SACRAMENTO GOLD.

The *Courier des Etats Unis* states, that lately a letter from "Maj. WILLIAM TELL, POUSIN, Envoy Extraordinary to the United States," was passed about among the members of the Assembly in the Chamber, in which the Envoy says: "There is 'without doubt some gold on the shores of the Sacramento, but it requires a good deal of silver to 'come at it"—that is, the cost of getting it will be more or not much less than the value of the gold when obtained.

We shall be pleased if many who are going to California with golden hopes and golden dreams do not realize the truth of this remark, before they realize the fortunes they go to seek. Whoever will consider what numbers are on their way to the *El Dorado*, or that soon will be, must be convinced that an immense amount of disappointment is in reserve for somebody—as respects the precious metal. But those who will be content to find a healthy and fertile country, and are willing to go to work to improve their fortunes after the good, old-fashioned, slow-and-sure method, will do well, we think.

The North Carolina fisheries are said to be doing a fair business this season.

AN EXPLANATION FROM GEN. SHIELDS.

The publication of the extraordinary letter of Gen. Shields, to Judge Breese, having evoked upon the head of its author a withering rebuke from men of all shades of political opinion, Shields now comes out we see, with a supplementary letter, somewhat explanatory of his former epistle. The reader will judge for himself how far it palliates the ruffianly menaces embodied in his first letter to Mr. Breese.

A Card.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28, 1849.

It is with much reluctance I feel compelled to obtrude on the notice of the public a statement explanatory of a private letter addressed by me, a few days ago, to the Hon. Sidney Breese, and published by him, with comments, in the Intelligencer of this date. The facts are these: Mr. Breese has been for many months engaged industriously in disseminating the most injurious reports concerning me, the only ostensible motive being that my friends had brought me forward as his competitor for election to the Senate of the United States. I had, ever since my visit to this city, last summer, cognizant of his efforts, unceasing, unremitting, and reckless, to blast my character and rob me of the only wealth to which I can lay claim—a reputation, thank God, without a blot. Immediately on my arrival here, I wrote him the letter he had published, accusing him of his baseness. That letter, written under the influence of no ordinary emotions, was couched in language which, under other circumstances, I would not have used; and upon reflection, and by the advice of my friends, I authorized two honorable Senators formally to withdraw it. Mr. Breese declined to yield it up, and the use he has made of it shows by what motives he was actuated.

That portion of my letter which he has distorted into a threat of assassination, I shall briefly notice. The means he used to prevent my election were of such a nature that the competition between us became a personal struggle, and as his triumph would have been an endorsement of his calumnies, my character and position were involved in the issue. I determined, therefore, as intimated in my letter, to render such a triumph unavailing by a thorough exposure of his charrcter and conduct, thus turning into a moral pillory the position of Senator of the U. States which he would have acquired by the vilest misrepresentations. The interpretation he has put upon this threat—that is, that I had avowed to assassinate him, is so absurd that it would be equally preposterous on my part seriously to repudiate such a meaning. That any sane man can believe I would have assassinated Mr. Breese, I have no apprehension. That Mr. Breese himself ever dreamed of such a thing, is totally impossible.

For the controversy in which Mr. Breese would involve me on other matters, I have no relish. I do not think myself warranted, except as in the case of the above statement, for self-defence, in thrusting my personal concerns on the notice of the public; besides that, the course Mr. Breese has pursued in relation to my letter, disentitles him to that consideration which might induce me, under other circumstances, to reply to his remarks.

JAMES SHIELDS.

THE POWERS OF THE PRESS.

The great powers of the Press were never more conspicuously displayed than during the recent session of our State Legislature, on the subject of Internal Improvements. When the two Houses were first organized for business, it would have been a matter of utter impossibility for any general scheme of Improvements to have made its way through either Branch of that body. The Press, with singular unanimity, and almost without distinction of party raised its hundred voices in support of this paramount subject, and the passage of the Central Railroad Bill and other important measures that will redound to the lasting honor of the Legislature of 1848-9 were the results of this united effort. Without it they could not have passed. And what does this grand achievement demonstrate? The wonderful influence for good or for evil, that this great moral engine the Press, is capable of exerting when all its machinery draws public opinion in the same right line, instead of pulling it in different directions, and thus keeping it in a state of suspension, like Mahomet's coffin, between opposite magnets. What a pity that it does not devote less of its time to Federal politics, and more to the affairs of our own State—to the encouragement of its industry and the development of its great resources! Were it to do this, then would it fill its high destiny, and be indeed the great Palladium of the land—the image of Minerva that fell from the heavens at the building of our City!—*N. C. Argus.*

Among the acts passed by Congress, is one approved on the 24th inst., giving five years' half pay to the widows and orphans of every officer, non-commissioned officer, and private, who served during the late war with Mexico, and was honorably discharged, or continued in service to the time of his death, and whose death was in consequence of wounds received, or "diseases contracted within the line of duty."

It is said the Postmaster of Boston has resigned his office.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27, 1849.

In the debate, last night, in the House of Representatives, Messrs. Venable of North Carolina, Boyden of the same State, and Palfrey of Massachusetts, were among the Speakers.

Mr. Venable is a Southern fanatic—Mr. Palfrey is a Northern one. *One* would let out the last drop of his blood before he would allow the North to draw chains around the slaves of the South, and debar their owners from taking them to California or New Mexico, should said owners choose to remove to those regions. The *other* would let out the last drop of blood in his veins, before he would allow of the expansion of slavery to the new territories in question.

So Mr. Venable discoursed. So Mr. Palfrey discoursed. Mr. Venable talked much about, and, as usual, highly praised his constituents. He even praised slavery and his slaves, and told how handsomely the latter received him whenever he returned, after an absence, to the bosom of his family. They are a great people, black and white, in Mr. Venable's district, unquestionably—a *very great people*.

Mr. Palfrey talked also in a very patriotic strain. He would do as much for his constituents as the gentleman from North Carolina would do for a Southern Constituency, every bit of it!

This being the state of the case, as regarded these worthy antipodes, fanatics. Mr. Boyden pounced upon them both like a hawk upon his prey, and the way he made the fanatical feathers fly North and South, was a little the most amusing and entertaining of any exhibition which has, as yet, taken place during the session.

These gentlemen, he contended, were highly honorable and patriotic, and possessed of exalted ideas and notions. They were pure and disinterested. They were not speaking here with any view of influencing forthcoming elections in their respective Congressional districts—oh, no! those elections had taken place, of course! Had they not? Some said, however, that they had *not* taken place. Some would have it that the election in the district represented by the gentleman from Massachusetts, was to take place in a few days, and that the Congressional elections in North Carolina were to come off on the 22d of August next. If so, the honorable members must have both forgotten the fact, for they were too patriotic and disinterested to make these high-toned speeches here purely for *buncombe!*

But I will not undertake to do justice to Mr. Boyden in this matter. I cannot do it. He administered a rebuke to the two extraordinary politicians in question, which will not soon be forgotten. His speech was a brilliant one, and, when published, will be read with pleasure. He took the conservative ground, and most ably and gallantly maintained it.

KISSING.

Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept.—SCRIPTURE.

If Rachel was a pretty girl, and kept her face clean, we can't see what Jacob had to cry about.

[*N. O. Globe*

How do you know but that she slapped his face for him?—*N. O. Delta.*

Weeping, is not unfrequently produced by extreme pleasure, joy, happiness—it might have been so in Jacob's case.—*Whig.*

Gentlemen—ho'd your tongues. The cause of Jacob's weeping, was the refusal of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again.—*Taylor Flag.*

It is our opinion that Jacob wept because he had not kissed Rachel before, and he wept for the time he had lost.—*Age.*

Green, verdant, all of ye. The fellow wept because the gal did'nt kiss him.—*Mon. American.*

Nonsense, Jacob wept because Rachel told him to 'do it twice more,' and he was afraid to.

[*Dem. and Freeman.*

Ridiculous! there is not a true Yankee among you. We *guess* Jacob cried because Rachel threatened to tell her marm.—*Seneca Union.*

There, you are wrong again; he wept because there was only one Rachel to kiss.—*Rut. Her.*

Oh, you get out! He wept for joy 'cause it tasted so good.—*Mail.*

We reckon Jacob cried 'cause Rachel had been eating *onions*—*O P*——.

Our own opinion is, that Jacob wept, because he found, after all, "it was not half what it was cracked up to be."—*R. Whig.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A case has been decided before the Court of Appeals of Maryland, involving the constitutionality of the law prohibiting the sale of liquor on the Sabbath. The Court decided that the State had the right, under the Constitution, to pass the law in question.

A Washington letter says that General Taylor has written to General Scott, inviting him to return and make Washington his head-quarters.

The main line of the Pennsylvania Canals will be opened for navigation on the 10th instant, if the weather permits.

The Nashville Banner mentions the appearance of notes of the Planters' Bank of Tennessee, altered from one to two and five dollars.