



Raleigh, N. C.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1849.

THE NEW POST MASTER GENERAL.

A large number of Green Mountain Boys who were then in Washington City called on the Hon. Jacob Collamer to pay him their respects on Thursday of last week, and to congratulate him and their State upon his appointment to a seat in the Cabinet of the Old Hero. They are said to have been a fine, noble looking set of men—worthy representatives of the State whose star has never once set, or been even obscured by the occultation of modern Democracy. A State so steadfast, deserves to be rewarded, when offices are going round. And we rejoice that Vermont has been remembered by the just old man at the helm. We think he might have thought of North Carolina too; but we suppose she did not ask very pressing, as is her wont; and inasmuch as she has been remembered heretofore, while Vermont has been always passed over, we are content to give it up with the best grace we can.

The following talk was made in behalf of the delegation to the Judge, by their spokesman, Mr. Hale:

"We have come here, sir, in this informal manner, to congratulate you personally on your appointment to a seat in President Taylor's Cabinet, and to assure you that the compliment thus paid to our State, not less than to yourself, is highly gratifying to us all. We are generally also that this gratification will be shared congenially by the people of Vermont. We know you will discharge the duties of your new position in such a manner as will be creditable to yourself, and, we doubt not, satisfactory to the country. We hope your success may be equal to your merit, and that, we are sure, will be sufficient to fill the measure of any man's ambition."

To which Judge COLLAMER replied as follows: "I thank you, gentlemen, for this friendly expression of your regard for me personally, and for the kind manner in which you have received my appointment. The appointment was doubtless intended, however, as a compliment to Vermont, and not as a reward for any services of mine, or any merit which I may possess. In this view it may well be gratifying to us all that the long-remembered and never-fading virtue and integrity of our State has at last been rewarded by a Cabinet appointment. Ours is the only Whig State in the Union which has never swerved from her political faith, and almost the only one which has never shared the patronage of the General Government. We have always been appealed to in the day of trial. It is right we should be remembered in the day of triumph. This was doubtless the main ground on which the appointment was conferred upon me. It is a most responsible and laborious position.—There are seventeen thousand different post offices in the country, all requiring constant care and vigilant supervision. But, however difficult and burdensome my duties may be, I shall endeavor at least faithfully to discharge them. And whatever ability I may bring to my aid in the administration of the Department which has been committed to my charge, I need not assure you that the character of Vermont for integrity and virtue will never be compromised by me."

MR. PALFREY.

A special Election was held last week for a Representative in Congress from the 4th Congressional District of Massachusetts. A majority being in that State required to elect, there was no choice. This is the second ineffectual effort in that District. On the first, Mr. Palfrey, the squeamish gentleman who could not vote for Winthrop for Speaker, because he was not sound on the subject of slavery as the aforesaid precious Abolitionist Palfrey understood it, wanted 87 votes of an election; on the second trial he lacked about 600. We hope the good people of Massachusetts may leave this crack-brained enthusiast at home, for the special benefit of those within his own Precinct, who are as crazy and silly as himself. Such conscientious simpletons should not be allowed to expose themselves in public, away from home. They ought rather to lecture among the tender-hearted old ladies of their Districts upon the cruelty, so common at the South, of whipping all the rising generation of little niggers three times a day by way of properly indoctrinating them into the duty of submission, and inculcating in their young and tender minds due reverence and respect for their masters. They might expatriate also pathetically upon the practice, so universal at the South, when the teeth of the white ladies are not always the soundest or whitest, of supplying their place, by ivory forcibly extracted from the mouth of Polly, or Dinah, or Kate, or whatever nigger may have the most comely. Mr. Palfrey may produce a great sighing and sobbing among the antiques of the 4th Congressional District, by an eloquent rehearsal of these and such like enormities. They are devoutly believed there, and can work a wonderful effect among these ancient soft-hearted females. Why should he not stay in his own vineyard and labor, where his works will be properly appreciated? Why should he seek to go into strange lands, and make an ass of himself among men, who know better, and only laugh at the poor simpleton? Let the Rev. Mr. Palfrey stay at his own home—sweet home!—and do good in his day and generation, for a few short years, and then—go to his rest, if he can get there.

FASTING.

Mr. Wm. H. Boykin of this City, related to us the other day, a very singular instance of Fasting. He had a hen that had gone into a fowler house for the purpose of laying, he supposed, and while there she was covered up in the fowler, and remained under it for the space of twenty-three days! without food or water. She is still alive and doing well.

"BEEF! BEEF! BEEF!"

The present is an era of good feeling throughout the country. A great Revolution has been effected—but the means were peaceful—and the excitement is over—the victors are happy, and the vanquished have submitted with grace. The old Hero was always a general favorite—both parties loved him. One selected him for their candidate—and consequently he did not stand for a time quite so high with the other. But none spoke harshly even in that high excitement of old Zack—or if he did, he was sure to meet with a rebuke even from his own party. The heart of the people was with the "old man"—and stringent vote drill could not break the strings. They would vote for him—party or no party. Of course, he had to be elected to the Presidency. But few, and they of most strait-laced sect of Democracy, much regretted his election. They fell in quietly and gracefully behind, a little contemplative perhaps, but by no means sullen and ill-tempered. In fact, throughout the South a decided smile played over the face of universal Democracy at the announcement of the success of "Old Buena Vista." They were not so unhappy, as you might suppose. It was well enough after all. Old Zack was a glorious old fellow any how—and Cass, living 'way up yonder in that icy region, might not have done so well as he promised, perhaps; and on the whole there was a quiet submission—almost satisfaction—everywhere, at the result.

Even those who were just leaving office, seemed to share largely in the good feeling. Polk walks arm in arm with General Taylor, Dallas dits with Fillmore. A general interchange of civilities and courtesies takes place, between the leaders of the old parties. All is going on swimmingly. We seem to be fast becoming one people again, united and happy. The Inauguration takes place—the Ex-President and President going in the same carriage. Every thing is well done; harmony is restored; and all united to honor the man whom the people had just elevated to the highest station on earth. The Old Hero's Message is mainly, in few words, and to the purpose. Even Democratic papers praise it. They cannot help it. The N. Y. True Sun says, "the sentiments are highly patriotic." The Sun says, "it will be read with interest and admiration by every patriot and lover of the country throughout the Union. Its tone is lofty; its sentiments bold, manly, and American." There seems to be a general rejoicing that we are going back to the pure practices of the good old days of Washington and the Fathers. The Old Hero is pledged to do it—and every body knows that he always redeems his pledges. Democracy itself was willing to halt in its progress, and take the back track side by side with errant Whiggery—and all were jogging on cozily and even merrily together, when that horrible old Croaker, Ritchie, from the dolorous and dismal Bog, in which he is struggling and sinking, howls out the following Jeremiad.—The hoarse utterances of Beef! Beef! have been immortal Brawlers, John Hook, could not have been more dissonant and ill-timed. The Old Roarer may perhaps "watch and pray"—but he will hardly "keep his powder dry" in that dropsical morass. Hear him!

"THE INAUGURAL.—The new President's inaugural address is the shortest document which has probably ever been delivered by any incoming President. We lay it before our readers. It consists in general of common-place non-committal generalities. But it is impossible not to perceive the strong federal spirit which breathes from it. We say honestly, it sounds to our ears as ultra whig. We hear nothing in it of the limited powers of the Federal Government—of the strict construction of the constitution. On the contrary, we see powers claimed which the constitution does not recognize for our internal policy. It appears, too, from the language of the President, as if he were disposed to shift his constitutional responsibility upon the shoulders of the other departments, especially of Congress. We have no room, however, to enter into these matters to-day, and no disposition to indulge in any critical review of the positions which are assumed in this brief document. But it is sufficiently obvious, from all the signs of the times, that we are to have a party, and a strong party, Administration, and that the republican party must stand to their arms—not to wage any factious opposition, but to rally around their ancient principles, (the principles of Jefferson and of Jackson,) and to defend the true theory of the constitution, and resist all the measures which violate its spirit. The Democrats must again unite shoulder to shoulder in defence of their faith. Let them take this course, with the union and energy which become them, and we have not the most distant doubt that the most brilliant success will attend their irresistible efforts."

We should like to say a few things upon this lucubration but have neither time nor space.

JOHN ROGERS.

We were much puzzled in our boyhood to know whether the wife of this great Martyr was the mother of nine children or ten. She is represented in the Catechism as following her husband to the stake with "nine small children, and one at the breast." Whether the distressed mother had nine small children and one (of them) at her breast, or one additional—ten in all—was the question.—Much might be said on both sides in vindication of either number. It has occurred to us in our maturer years, that we might have counted ten heads of the little sufferers soon to be orphans, and settled the question. But we never thought of it. It was too simple: like the mode of making an egg stand on end, as first suggested by the immortal Columbus, viz. by breaking it a little. We never counted their little round faces in the picture, and consequently have spent a long life in ignorance and doubt. We are at last relieved. A kind-hearted friend the other day, learning our distress in the premises, sent us Fox's Book of Martyrs, dog-eared at the following passage in the life of John Rogers, so illustrative of this important subject. John is called up for sentence, and says to his Judges, "But now ye have done what ye can, my Lord, I pray you to grant me one thing.—'What is that?' said Winchester. 'That my poor wife, being a stranger, may come and speak with me so long as I live, for she hath ten children that are hers and mine, and somewhat

would I counsel her, what were best for her to do." &c. So that we are now relieved; and publish to the world, and particularly to the rising generation, that Mr. John Rogers had Ten children.—Vide "English Martyrology"—Abridged from Fox. By Charlotte Elizabeth: vol. 1. Page 165.

TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

The Chivalry rising.

The Palmetto Banner, who sneezes whenever John C. Calhoun takes a pinch of snuff, and who thinks, like his master, that South Carolina is The South, and the centre of the Universe—and who moreover supposes that the "Committee of Safety" is the greatest, most important and most patriotic body of men now living, lifts up his voice and hortates in this wise:

"Action! action! action! is what we want—action which looks to organization; and organization which looks to resistance. The object of appointing committees of safety, as we had fondly hoped, was for the purpose of effecting organization. How is this to be done without action? Our Representatives in Congress have pointed out the dangers which are hanging over us, and have recommended union and harmony amongst ourselves. The mode of resistance, they have left us to determine. In responding to their address, we have appointed Committees of Correspondence and Safety, whose duty it is to attempt to bring about that unity of councils and concert of action at the South, which will enable us to present an undivided front to our enemies, and thus provide for our common safety. How is this to be effected, but by consultation and correspondence with other parts of the South? If we remain apine, trusting to the influence of names, how are we to ascertain the views and feelings of Mississippi, Alabama, and other slaveholding States? and how are they to ascertain ours? We may all be resolved upon resistance in some shape, but unless we agree upon the mode of action, we can do nothing."

"Virginia will pull one way, South Carolina another, Georgia may favor State action, while Alabama goes for a Southern Convention; and thus, amid this diversity of sentiment and conflict of councils, we will do nothing; the whole movement will end in a disgraceful abortion, and the South be prostrated at the feet of her Northern oppressors. We speak plainly on this subject, and though it is not our purpose to give offence, yet in the discharge of a duty, we will not mince matters for fear of treading on the toes of those who stand in the way. We repeat, then, our enquiry: 'Where is the Committee of Safety, and what is it doing?' How many letters have they written, and how many have they received? How many meetings have they held, and what have they resolved to do? As 'one of the people' of Richmond District, we desire to know."

The Palmetto Banner honors the Old North State over-much by not mentioning her fair name in connection with this miserable scheme of agitation. The cry of Nullification and Disunion finds no responsive voice in our patriotic State.—It falls dead on the ear of old Rip Van Winkle, who merely turns over for another snooze. He chooses rather to sleep on, and forever, than to wake to dismissal and the horrors of treason. We leave The Chivalry to their own modes of "action! action! action!" and much comfort may they find therein. We only ask them to continue the compliment by passing us by in silence, whenever they choose to be crazy, and call upon others to unite with them in cutting fantastic capers. We may be sleepy and dreamy—but ours are at least quiet and harmless dreams.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S DINNER.

In one of the old books which was whipped into us in our boyhood, we remember to have been once over-joyed at finding "nemo sapit in horis," which we translated, "what's the use of being a boy, if you ain't a broth of a boy;" or in other phrase, "a wise man need not always walk upon stilts."—We also read much to our boyish gratification that it was "fas est sapere in loco," i. e. that "wisdom must sometimes give way to fun and tom-folery."

Take it for all in all, this is a pretty good world—a happy world—and he who would throw a cloud over the happy and joyous hearts around him, is neither so good a saint, or so much of a sage, as he probably supposes himself to be. Our greatest and best men have been able to unbend gracefully, and give themselves up with an abandon to common joys, with no derogation to their purity or high attainments. The stern Napoleon was once caught lying on his back on the floor and half a dozen children clambering over him and pawing His Majesty most irreverently. Our own great and good Gaston was fond of the society of girls and boys—and delighted in quips, quirkies, jokes and conundrums, and in juvenile pranks—at which some of our owl-headed gentry would have opened their eyes. Even General Washington—though usually dignified and even cold in his demeanor—was not always stern and austere. His was a lofty career, enacted on a Table Land—a plain of continued elevations.—But General Washington loved his dinner—and loved to have his friends at his table. And here is an invitation of his to a Doctor Cochran, which exhibits that great man in a new and very amiable phase:

West Point, August 16, 1779.

Dear Doctor:—I have asked Mrs. Cochran and Mrs. Livingston to dine with me to-morrow, but ought I not to apprise them of their fate? As I hate deception, even where the imagination only is concerned, I will. It is needless to premise that my table is large enough to hold the ladies—of this they had ocular proof yesterday. To say how it is usually covered, is rather more essential, and this shall be the purport of my letter. Since our arrival at this happy spot, we have had a ham (sometimes a shoulder) of bacon to grace the head of our table—a piece of roast beef adorns the foot—and a small dish of greens and beans, (almost imperceptible) decorates the centre. When the cook has a mind to cut a figure, (and this I presume he will attempt to do to-morrow) we have two beef steaks, or dishes of crabs, in addition, one on each side of the centre dish, dividing the space, and reducing the distance between dish and dish to about six feet, which, without them

would be near twelve feet apart. Of late we have had the surprising luck to discover that apples will make pies—and it is a question if, amidst the violence of his efforts, we do not get one of apples, instead of having both of beef. If the ladies can put up with such entertainment, and will submit to partake of it on plates, once tin but now iron, (not made so by the labor of scouring) I shall be happy to see them.

I am, dear Doctor, your most obedient servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Our friend at Pungo Creek is informed, that the absence of the Editor this week has prevented a particular reply to his communication. His requests shall be attended to.

We learn on application at the Secretary's office, that the bill to which he refers (in relation to runaway slaves, &c.) passed both Houses, and became a law. And the Secretary has forwarded to the County Court Clerks of Brauford, Hyde, and Tyrrell, certified copies thereof. We have not seen it published, as yet, among the laws.

A BRUTAL HOMICIDE.

We learn that two men, named Alex. Moore and James Whitfield, of Franklin County, one day last week, tied and whipped to death a negro man belonging to W. E. Person, near Franklinton. The circumstances, as related to us, were exceedingly shocking—but we forbear the detail. Moore was arrested and committed to Franklin jail; but Whitfield fled, and has not yet been taken. The Governor has issued a Proclamation, offering \$100 for his apprehension.

At a meeting of Physicians held at Wentworth, in Rockingham County, on the 27th Feby. Dr. James Currie was called to the Chair, and Dr. T. W. Keen appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was explained by Drs. W. H. James and J. H. Hanly; whereupon, it was Resolved, that "we heartily approve of the proceedings of the meeting of Physicians held in Raleigh during the last month; and that Drs. W. H. James, J. H. Hanly, H. Phelps, and E. T. Brodnax are hereby appointed Delegates, and Drs. Grady, Oliver, J. James and Morris, alternates to the Convention to be held in Raleigh on the 3d Monday in April next."

They also passed a resolution requesting the Physicians of Rockingham to meet in Wentworth, on the first Saturday in April next, for the purpose of forming a County Medical Society.

For the Times.

MR. EDITOR:

As your valuable paper circulates amongst different classes, an item or two will not be deemed out of place on Temperance matters.

I visited Franklinton and Lectured on the principles of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, and organized an excellent Division for the size of the place. R. Furman, W. P.; H. A. Winston, R. S.; R. C. Maynard, T.

I also visited Louisburg and Lectured in the Methodist Church, on the Order, and Saturday the 3d, met the applicants in the Hall of the Odd Fellows, and organized Washington Division, with flattering prospects of success to themselves and the community; and I think that the interests and principles of the order are perfectly safe in their hands. The following are the Officers: Dr. A. H. Ray, W. P.; Gen. J. B. Littlejohn, W. A.; A. H. Ray, R. S.; N. B. Walker, A. S.; Daniel S. Hill, F. S.; David Thomas, T.

I have organized Mountain Spring Division in Hillsborough; and thus goeth on the good work, and may it go on till the black stain of Intemperance is washed away from our Land.

Yours in L. P. & F.

SAMUEL PEARCE,

Agent of the Grand Division.

March 4th, 1849.

SUPREME COURT.

The following Opinions have been delivered since our last notice:

By REFFER, C. J.—In Mosby v. Hunter, from Warren; judgment reversed and judgment here for defendant. Also, in Armstrong v. Baker, from Edgecombe, reversing the decision of the Court below and directing a venire de novo. Also, in Den ex dem. Morrieny v. Hill, from Duplin, reversing the judgment, and directing a venire de novo. Also, in Spruill v. Moore, in Equity from Martin, ordering an enquiry and directing a decree for dividing the negroes. Also, in the matter of Makepeace and Christian, from Montgomery, reversing the order of the Superior Court. Also, in Kea v. Robeson, in Equity from Bladen, dismissing the bill with costs.

By NASH, J.—In the case of Britt v. Patterson, from Greene, reversing the judgment and remanding the cause. Also, in Lee v. Patrick, from Craven, reversing the judgment and directing a venire de novo. Also, in Rodiac v. White, from Bertie, affirming the judgment. Also, in Calliphar v. Gilliam and Butler, from Bertie, affirming the judgment below.

By PRASON, J.—In Poole v. Cox, from Wake affirming the judgment below. Also, in Doe ex dem. Jordan v. Marsh, from Chatham, directing a venire de novo. Also, in Myers v. Beaman and Bacher, from Putt, affirming the judgment. Also, in Moore v. Town of Wilmington, affirming the judgment. Also, in Caton v. Willis, in Equity from Craven, dismissing the bill with costs. Also, in Fancette v. Barbee, from Orange; judgment reversed and judgment here for plaintiff. Also, in McDaniel and others v. Stober and others, in Equity from Stanley, reversing the interlocutory order of the Court below. Also, in Griffin v. Carter, in Equity from Northampton, reversing the interlocutory order with costs.

In addition to the above Opinions of the Supreme Court, we have been favored with the following in regular course:

By REFFER, C. J.—In Hauser v. Shore, in Equity from Stokes, dismissing the bill as to Conrad's adn't. with costs.

Also, in Carroll v. Hussey, from Duplin, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in Chen ex dem. Hardy & Brother v. Skinner, from Chatham, affirming the judgment below. Also, in Kime v. Brooks, from Randolph, reversing the judgment, and directing a venire de novo. Also, in Watson v. Cox, in equity from Cumberland, directing a reference to the Master.

Also, in Ward v. Sutton, in Equity from Carteret.

By NASH, J.—In Horne v. Horne, from Anson, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in Patterson v. Bodenhamer, from Guilford, reversing the judgment, and directing a venire de novo.

Also, in doo ex dem. Scott v. Sears, from Wake, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in doo ex dem. Andros v. Andros, from Bladen, affirming the judgment below.

By PRASON, J.—In Hauser v. K. King, in Equity, from Davidson, affirming the interlocutory decree.

Also, in Ellis v. Lindsay, in Equity, from Guilford, declaring the plaintiff entitled to an account. Also, in Martin v. Poindester, in Equity, from Surry, dismissing the bill with costs.

Also, in Forbes v. Smith, in Equity, from Craven, directing a reference.

THE LATE ADMINISTRATION.

It is far from our wish at any time to speak ill of the dead, yet the highly eulogistic commentaries of the Washington Union upon Mr. Polk's administration, induce us to publish the following editorial from the Baltimore American. It is one of the most pungent articles we have seen in a newspaper for several months.

It is not surprising that the "Union," the official organ of the late Administration, should bestow its eulogies upon Mr. Polk, and seek to exalt the statesmanship of his policy. The country, however, has formed its own estimate of both, and has rendered its verdict accordingly.

We are not disposed to enter into any controversy as to the merits of the late Administration—still less to question the correctness of the decision which the people have pronounced against it. It received no factions opposition from this quarter. The occasions, indeed, for commending it were not frequent.

But there is one distinction to be observed in view of Mr. Polk's Administration from beginning to end, viz: between those characteristics of it which bear the impress of his own genius and those which received their form and aspect from other influences and agencies. With regard to the first, one will look in vain for any marks of an elevated mind or of a comprehensive statesmanship. The bond thrall of party from the first, he knew no other country but that which was represented in the Baltimore Convention. His highest conception of patriotism did not seem to rise above the standard of party success. He dwarfed every national idea or sentiment by the calibre of his own conception of it. His qualities were all on the scale of littleness; yet he was not a great man even in miniature.

But the administration of Mr. Polk has been illustrated by the Mexican war and by the acquisition of additional territory. The "Union" glorifies Mr. Polk on these points, and has even the hardihood to name Oregon—a word which might be expected to stick in its throat like MACNETT'S "amen." In so far as Mr. Polk himself figures in any of the incidents, either of the war or of territorial acquisition, he is in character with himself—whether in endeavoring to throw upon General Taylor the responsibility of the march to the Rio Grande—or in depriving him afterwards of his best troops—or striving to put a Lieutenant-General over him and Scott—or in admitting Santa Anna to head the armies of Mexico—or in asking three millions from Congress for the scarcely concealed purpose of bribing him afterwards.

The conduct of the war, in the hands of our brave officers and soldiers, was brilliant and successful. Let Mr. Polk draw from their exploits as much reflected glory as he can. But he must do it at the risk of having his own figure the more conspicuously brought into view, by the borrowed splendor with which he would invest it; and it may be that the people can exercise some faculty of discrimination.

The "Union" compels those strictures by the extraordinary claims it puts forth in behalf of Mr. Polk's statesmanship and policy. Assumptions so bold and sweeping, it must know, are liable to be questioned; nay, the obtrusion of them challenges investigation. It is well enough for that journal to make out as fair a case for Mr. Polk as circumstances and facts may warrant; but the country has not control over its own credulity, and cannot believe in a statesmanship which it has never seen. To put a man upon stilts is not to make him taller, while it gives awkwardness to his steps and invites critical observation.

HON. D. M. BARRINGER.

Since our last, a letter has been received from the Hon. D. M. Barringer, in which he says that he has changed his mind relative to waiting until he arrived at home before he declared or declined being a candidate for re-election to Congress, as he expects his stay at the Seat of Government will be longer than he had at first anticipated; and he therefore takes the first opportunity to inform his friends of the fact that he will not be a candidate for re-election. Of Col. Barringer it is not necessary for us to speak. All know him to be an efficient member, ever awake to the best interests of his constituents, untiring in attention to business and ever true to his principles. His friends will regret to hear of his determination not to serve them any longer in the capacity of a representative, but may he receive, as he certainly deserves, a post where he can serve the whole country, and where the welcome plaudits, of "friend, come up higher," will be as deservedly bestowed as upon any other person that may receive office.—Char. Jour.

LITERARY "GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING."—The Boston Post has a correspondent who officiates Ralph Waldo Emerson's Lectures, in a style as unique as it is original and funny, as the following extract will show:

"It is quite out of character, to say Mr. Emerson lectures—he does not such thing. He drips nectar—he chips out sparks—he exhibits odors—he lets off mental skyrocket and fireworks—he riffs fire, and conjuror like, draws ribbons out of his mouth. He smokes, he sparkles, he improvises, he shouts, he sings, he explodes like a bundle of crackers, he goes off in fiery eruption like a volcano, but he does not lecture. He is a vitalized speculation—a talking essence—a sort of celestial emanation—a bit of transparency broken from the spheres—a spiritual prism through which we see all beautiful rays of immaterial existence. His japing fancy mounts upward like an India rubber ball, and drifts and falls like a snowflake on a feather. He moves in the region of similitudes. He comes through the air like a cherub with a golden trumpet in his mouth, out of which he blows tropes and figures and gossamer transparencies of suggestive fancies. He takes high flights, and sustains himself without ruffling a feather. He inverts the rainbow, and uses it for a swing—now sweeping the earth, and now clapping his hands among the stars."

THE BIRTH-DAY OF WASHINGTON

February 22d, was celebrated with much patriotic spirit at New Orleans, as we learn from the D. It. and the Picayune of the 23d. During the day, many of the stores were closed, and the military turned out en masse. In the evening, a dinner was given to the Governor's staff at the St. Louis Exchange, and among the guests there was the veteran Gen. Gaines, who made quite a long speech in response to a complimentary toast. We give an extract from the Delta's report:

When I entered the service of my country, more than fifty years ago, the deepest impression which rested upon my mind was that which parental affection had inculcated,—that if I ever aspired to command, I must first learn to obey. This sentiment was never imparted by my mother, who was a friend to Washington, and had imbibed it from him. I made a pledge never to forget this sentiment. I entered the army. I took the oath required by law, of true allegiance and fidelity to the United States,—not an allegiance to any party or clique, but to the whole United States, and nothing but the United States. This oath taken by me fifty years ago, has always been faithfully kept, in letter and spirit. Obedience has always been regarded by me as the cardinal virtue of a true soldier. If my duty did not require me to commit a crime, I have never hesitated in its performance. In my course, at the commencement of the Mexican war, for which I have been censured by some, I acted under this sense of duty. I will not call your attention to the circumstances under which that good man and able soldier, Governor Marcy, called me from my command of this division. My conduct, then, I am happy to find, has met the approval of your excellent Governor, and of the gallant volunteers of this State. Subsequent events proved its wisdom and policy.

I rejoice to receive the approbation so cordial and sincere of the citizen soldiery of my country. I value their good opinion. I have tried them on many occasions, and never found them wanting. In thirty-two battles, skirmishes, and sieges, I have been associated with volunteers, and have ever found them gallant and excellent soldiers—the best soldiers our country can afford. I have had special occasion to try and know the worth and valor specially of the volunteers of Louisiana.

It gives me much pleasure and pride to be restored to my old command of this division. I am the first officer of the United States Army who ever relieved a President elect, and I trust I may not be an unworthy successor of so good a man and soldier. [Hurrah for Old Zack!]

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

The Governor of Maryland has appointed Benjamin C. Howard Senator, in the place of the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, and he has accepted the appointment.

MARRIED.

In this City, on Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Lucy, Mr. William H. High to Miss Amanda Royter.

On the 8th instant, at the residence of the Hon. A. H. Arrington, by the Rev. T. G. Lowe, Joseph D. W. Connan, Esq. of Halifax, to Miss Susan S. Arrington, of Nash.

DIED.

In this County, on Wednesday week, after a brief illness, Col. David Holland, in the 73d year of his age. The deceased had been Crier of the Courts in this County for the last thirty years. He was a useful citizen and an honest man; and his death was felt as a serious loss by the community in which he lived.

Near New Orleans, Elijah H. Hutchings, formerly of Wake County, N. C. but lately a resident of Carroll Co. Tenn.

CITY TAX LIST.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I shall attend at the Court House, on Friday the 30th day of March, instant, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 5 o'clock, P. M. to take the City Tax List, for the current year according to law.

W. DALLAS HAYWOOD,

Raleigh, March 10, 1849.

FINE TOOTH COMBS.

SOME of the most Superior Combs ever offered for Sale in Raleigh, may be found at

P. F. PESCUD'S

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