

We learn that a petition will be presented to the General Assembly by a respectable portion of the citizens of Davidson, praying for the construction of a Rail Road, at the expense of the State, from some point above the narrows of the Yadkin to Fayetteville. We understand they take the ground that from the smallness of the surplus capital in the West, and the poverty of the country between those points, it will be impossible for the citizens interested, to avail themselves of the advantages offered by the 3-5 and 2-5 principle. They say that the two sections of the country at the ends of the proposed work, will after its completion, be able to go on with schemes of vast importance to each, and to the whole State, which otherwise will probably never be commenced. It is a matter worthy of the most serious consideration of the Assembly. If the West ever is to reach the high destinies which nature seems to have promised her, our Legislature must lend her a more liberal hand than has been ever before extended to her. The instance of the New York Canal proves that much can be done by the credit of the State alone, without a cent of additional tax being imposed on the people.—*Carolina Watchman.*

RALEIGH AND GASTON RAIL ROAD.

The following extracted from the letter of a valued correspondent, we think will be regarded with interest by many of our readers. As being the nearest work of this kind, we of the West, are becoming more and more interested in it as it approaches us. We do not know whether we may ever expect to see a branch of it nearer than Raleigh, but if the people of the West are wise and their representatives are faithful, we shall certainly have some mode of getting to market other than we now enjoy. The Eastern Countries already enjoying the advantages of Navigations are adding to these the facilities of Rail Road transportation: The Wilmington and Roanoke Work is partly in operation along the seaboard—this other work as this letter shows us will soon be completed:—While the fertile regions of the West are still doomed to unprofitableness.—We hope this will not long be so—we hope that our next Legislature, by one mighty, State-like effort, will do something to redeem the better half of our territory from the dreariness that now hangs over us. Our first preference is for the Fayetteville & Western Route. On that is the Agriculturalists' hope mainly rested, and on that we must concentrate the utmost energies of the Western counties. But surely, he must have a very contracted view of our interests who thinks they are identified with any single scheme of improvement. As to this Rail Road from Raleigh towards Gaston, we for one, hail it with enthusiasm, and we shall be glad to see it diminish the expectations of its friends. We had not intended to make so large a preamble to so short a communication, but we cannot help being carried away upon this subject of Internal Improvement whenever it comes up to us.—*W.*

WARREN, 10th Sept. 1838.

H. C. JONES, Esq.
Sir—From a belief that the travelers from the West to the North, might be inconvenienced by being informed of the progress of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, I must ask the favor of you to say in your Editorial that the train arrives daily at Henderson Depot at 11 o'clock, P. M., and leaves at 8 o'clock, A. M. with the Mail and Passengers—the freight train arrives and departs three times per week. The length of Road now under the train is of 45 miles. The Road is ready for the iron fourteen miles further, and the whole Road to Raleigh, Excavation, Embankment and Superstructure in rapid progress towards a completion. I am, sir, very respectfully yours, &c.

MR. STEVENSON & MR. O'CONNELL.

The Enquirer of yesterday contains the following letter, purporting to be written by Gen. Hamilton. We find it difficult to believe it genuine: for never have we seen any thing so little in character with, and actually so discreditable to that distinguished and chivalric gentleman.—*Rich. Whig.*

"Long's Hotel, London Aug. 15th 1838.
DEAR SIR—Knowing the deep interest which you feel in every thing which concerns the American Minister, I hasten to enclose you by the packet of to-morrow from Liverpool, his correspondence with Mr. O'Connell.

You will of course have seen the reported brutal outrage, which this Irish Caliban made on both our country and Mr. Stevenson on the first of August at Birmingham, where the abolition of the negro apprenticeship, in the British West Indies was celebrated with very extraordinary manifestations of blackguardism and abuse. The moment Mr. Stevenson read Mr. O'Connell's speech, he hastened to my lodgings, and requested me to convey such a message to Mr. O'Connell, as should leave no doubt of its import.—As I was perfectly aware, if he placed himself in the hands of this patriot, (who is as false to his friends, as he is mean and treacherous to his enemies,) some unfair advantage would be taken, and that if Mr. S. and myself were not handed over to the police, a message would only irritate a fresh extract of Billingsgate from

the most copious fountain of low vituperation any where to be found in her Majesty's dominions—in this stage of the proceeding, I was so unfortunate as to have the councils of that gallant and intelligent officer of our Navy, Capt. Matthew C. Perry, and of Dr. McCaskey of Maryland, a gentleman who is also so highly esteemed and so advantageously known by us all at home, who both happened accidentally to be in London. These gentlemen suggested to me, from a much better knowledge of Mr. O'Connell's character than I possessed myself, that he ought to be approached in the form of an enquiry, in the first instance, whether the report of his speech was correct—and if he avowed it, that then I should write upon him with an open letter, to ask whether he held himself responsible, according to the sense, in which such responsibility is acknowledged, for an outrage unprovoked and monstrous upon the feelings of a gentleman bearing so high and distinguished a personal and official relation to his own Government, as the Minister of the U. S.—If he did avow such a responsibility, at once to tender him a peremptory challenge, without an "if" or "but" in the whole context, in strict conformity to the instructions of my principal.

"As Mr. O'Connell, however, had publicly avowed, from the fact of his once having accidentally killed his man, (free doubtless of even the crime of homicide, as I question from his valor, whether he ever took sight at his opponent,) that he will not fight, whilst he claims a special immunity and impunity to abuse every man, not alone in the United Kingdom, but in the whole world; I was satisfied that no satisfaction could have been obtained even by this course. I therefore readily consented to a plan which enabled Mr. O'Connell to lie himself out of the difficulty—which he has successfully accomplished at an expense, which considering the small amount of character which the Rint Master of Ireland has left, he could ill afford.

"That Mr. O'Connell not only used the language reported and attributed to him in the London Sun & Spectator, but was more offensive, there can be no doubt.

"I shall not leave England without going to Birmingham, investigating the facts, and fixing the Lie upon his brass, in indelible characters.

"Indeed, it is said that he made, likewise, in his speech, an outrageous attack on the character of the great Parent of our country—a man, the purity of whose memory is outraged by the very approach of such a vulgar miscreant as O'Connell unquestionably is.

"Many very worthy persons in our own country, who are ever very sensitive on all subjects connected with a delicate sense of honor, may share with the universal sentiment of England, that a man, who, like O'Connell, has been voted by a large majority of the House of Commons, a public calumniator, is beneath the notice of a gentleman; and I assure you, this opinion is beginning to obtain such general authority here, that no member of Parliament would any more think of calling the Great Beggar man out, than the shabby mendicant who stands at the door of St. Stephens, and begs 'your honor for a penny.'—But, both Mr. Stevenson and myself, know what Virginia asks and expects of her sons. At least that they should at all times show a willingness to resent any indignity offered abroad to their country in their own person.

"If the correspondence, had taken a turn which would have rendered it necessary for me in person to have borne a message to Mr. O'Connell for Mr. Stevenson, I had determined to have taken Capt. Perry with me as a witness; for O'Connell is, I am told, always surrounded by a goolly portion of his tail, in the shape of ruffians; only inferior in brutality to their great prototype. Without provoking the slightest aggression on our feelings or persons, we should nevertheless have been prepared to have met it. We should have endeavored in this contingency, to have made ourselves as ugly customers as possible, to the immaculate patriot and his disciples—to which we would have had some claim, as both Captain Perry and myself have in avoirdupois, about as much Irish blood in our veins as the angust Milesian himself.

ner worthy of the old Commonwealth from which he came.

I remain, dear Sir,
With sincere esteem,
Very respectfully,
Your o'bt servant,
J. HAMILTON of S. C.
THOS. REYNOLDS Esq.

COFFEE.
Friend Star,—As you know how Coffee is made, and that good, will be so kind as to favor us with the Turkish mode of making it, your having spent some time in that country gives you the perfect knowledge of the art. As it is now in this city, we shall never have a good dish of coffee as long as there are so many coffee burning and grinding shops, from which a deleterious quality comes, which accounts for so many sales of damaged coffee at auction.—If you have any respect for us do give the recipe, and caution all families from purchasing burnt and ground coffee, and tell them also how to burn it and what kind is the best.

OMAR.
Coffee is an article of such general use and so closely connected with health and comfort, that the reasonable request of our correspondent shall be answered. We know something of the subject, as the art of making coffee is part of the diplomatic duty of public functionaries in oriental countries, where there is little else to do, excepting now and then to distil a small supply of ottar of roses.

The Turk generally offers coffee to his guest as we do wine, brandy and water, sherry cobbler, juleps, &c. to ours—of course they take the lead in the temperance way, but good coffee is only to be had in good society among the Turks, the Loco Foco part of them drink it thick and muddy in preference. A Grandefetto among the turks has always a superior coffee maker hired as they say in England, "a lady's own maid." The Mocha is generally preferred for its favor and purity, and it is the general opinion that coffee to be good should be toasted, ground, made and drank in quick succession. Hence the slave (white slave) charged with that duty, carefully picks and cleans his coffee, rejecting every unsound bean, and the coffee thus winnowed is washed, dried and put away in a jar. When a visitor is announced the coffee maker, who has always his naffy of charcoal ignited, seizes a handful of coffee, toasts it brown, pounds it in a mortar, puts it on to boil quickly, settles it, and another slave carries it to the visitor a cup, not much larger than an egg shell, of clear amber colored, strong and aromatic coffee; the whole process occupying not much more than eight or ten minutes, giving time to the visitor to seat himself on the ottoman, make his salams and enquire, before the beverage is introduced. Here, however, we drink coffee at stated periods; for breakfast, sometimes a cup after dinner, sometimes, not frequently in the evening, but in eastern countries they drink it at all hours, and in fact drink little else. The ground coffee purchased at groceries may in many respects be pure, but generally speaking it should be cautiously purchased, as some stores buy damaged coffee, and some burn and grind up beans. We have drank good coffee, purchased already ground, but not often. Mocha coffee, if it can be had pure, is most desirable.—Old Java is good, but has some oil in it which produces the effect of an aperient. We have generally found the little green bean of St. Domingo an excellent article, which should be always well picked and winnowed. Never roast coffee late at night—the cook is generally sleepy, and the coffee is never uniformly roasted. If it can be toasted and ground before breakfast so much the better—boil it thoroughly over a good fire—let it settle before it is racked off, and always use it with boiled milk. This is a good article for family use, but we have another receipt for the epicure, for the real lover of a fine cup of coffee, which is a little more troublesome.

When the coffee is toasted and ground as aforesaid, take a biggin and throw hot water on a cup full and let it drip through—this is the infusion, which also preserves the aroma. Take at the same time a cup full and boil it over a brisk fire, and when clear and settled pour it off. This is the decoction. Mix the infusion and the decoction with boiled milk or cream and white sugar, and you have the real thing—strong, pure, romantic and amber like.

The coffee season is near at hand. When the thermometer is over seventy, green and black tea mixed is best for breakfast. Coffee does not agree with every constitution. In Montreal there is a little steam engine on a very small scale, made by a Mr. Murry, which is used by a grocer to grind coffee. Families toast a couple of pounds, and this stein mill grinds it in a few minutes in your presence for two or three cents. Such machines here would be encouraged—it is like sending your grain to mill.

The Richmond Enquirer, which was recently so much delighted with the simplicity of Mr. VAN BUREN'S mode of travelling in Virginia, would be in ecstasies with his majesty the Emperor of Russia. That great personage is riding about his dominions incog. Upon a recent occasion, he left his carriage and got into a cart with a peasant, and was near being arrested as a suspicious character.

From the Texas Telegraph.

A young gentleman who has recently returned from an exploring expedition to the region near the mouth of the San Saba, has informed us that he followed the banks of this stream with a party of only twelve men, to the distance of forty miles above its confluence with the Colorado. No Indians appeared to molest them during the excursion. He describes the country on this stream and on the Colorado below and between its mouth and the foot of the mountains, as being the finest he has ever seen. The valleys are generally broad, and are covered with a growth of very large timber, in which oak predominates. He found some specimens of gold and silver in the mountains. He says the mountainous country near the Sandy in that vicinity closely resembles the gold region of Georgia; and the specimens of gold resemble the gold found in that State. He believes it occurs in very small quantities. The particles found by him were attached to fragments of quartz which abound in that region. He found the San Saba as far as he explored it, a beautiful stream of excellent, clear and wholesome water; about fifty yards wide; and generally deep, but numerous shoals occur at intervals, and will form serious impediments to its navigation. Its current is somewhat sluggish within fifteen miles of its confluence with the Colorado, but very rapid above. Numerous falls and rapids occur at intervals, affording good mill sites. The hills of this country rise one above another like immense steps: their summits are generally flat, and covered with a thin growth of dwarfish oaks. Many extensive beds of blue lime stone are found in that section. This rock is of a very compact texture, and susceptible of an excellent polish. Flint is also found imbedded in it, and pieces of rock, composed partly of flint and partly of blue limestone are frequently found. The rocks are chiefly of the secondary formation, and many of them contain impressions of shells and plants. The soil of the San Saba valley is chiefly of a chocolate or reddish color, and is remarkably deep and rich.

If the description he has given us of the Enchanted or Holy Mountain be correct, this must be one of the greatest natural curiosities of Texas.

This singular mountain or hill is situated on the head waters of the Sandy—a small tributary of the Colorado, about 80 miles from Bastrop, in a north-westerly direction. It is about three hundred feet high, and appears to be an enormous oval rock partly imbedded in the earth. When the sun shines, the light is reflected from its polished surface as from an immense mirror, and the whole mountain glows with such a dazzling radiance, that the beholder who views it even from the distance of four or five miles, is unable to gaze upon it without experiencing a painful sensation, similar to that which is felt when looking upon the rising sun. The ascent of this hill is so very gradual, that persons can easily walk up to the top; but the rock is so smooth and slippery, that those who make the attempt are compelled to wear moccasins or stockings instead of shoes. This fact, together with the name of the place, Holy Mountain, reminds the visitor forcibly of the command made to Moses at Mount Horeb, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet." &c. The Camanches regard this hill with religious veneration, and Indian pilgrims frequently assemble from the remotest portions of this tribe, to perform their Baysim rites upon its summit.

How the "specie clause" would operate in case of suspension by the banks.

The Stage contractor residing in Columbia, during the last year, sold \$15,000 dollars of specie, received from the Post Master in that town, upon drafts from the General Post Office, at four per cent premium; which was a clear gain of \$600. This amount then was an actual tax upon the people of Columbia, who were obliged to pay their postage in specie, when that article was 4 per cent above the agency in which they collected their own debts, and received payment for their merchandize and produce. They, no doubt, bought a considerable portion of this very specie, to be paid to the Post Office; for the Post Master was employed as agent to sell it. The contractor was not to blame. He did only what he had a perfect right to do, and what any man of common sense in the circumstances would have done. He found that bank bills answered his purpose in the market as well as specie, and he therefore sold his specie. What did the government or the people whose the government is, gain by the transaction? Nothing at all. The case is a sample of what was occurring all over the country during the suspension of specie payments, whilst one department of the Government was exacting specie from its debtors. The people were taxed above what the law designed, for the benefit only of office-holders and contractors, whose compensation was increased beyond what the law contemplated, or their contracts called for; and what happened, on a limited scale, during the late suspension, would plainly and inevitably happen on a scale incomparably enlarged, if all the dues to the Government were collected in specie and the banks should on any account find it necessary to suspend payments.—*Cherish Gaz.*

A friend, who has a speculative turn of mind, and is somewhat inclined to

hobby-horses, gives it as his firm belief, that the Free Banking Law of N. Y. is to produce most wonderful results. Among other things, he says, it will band the whole north against any National Bank, and make the South pray for an institution of that kind to relieve itself of the commercial despotism of the North. The free system will enable those who have the capital to wield it with tremendous effect, and make all others debtors and tributaries to them.

We give the notion for what it is worth—being ignorant of what will be the effect of the N. Y. banking system.—*Rich. Whig.*

GOV. DUDLEY'S OPINIONS.

The "Standard" and other kindred prints, during the late canvass for Governor, endeavored in every way to defeat the election of the present distinguished incumbent. Failing in this, and fearing lest his overwhelming majority may operate to the prejudice of the Administration in other States, in the coming elections, they have struck a new trail. A preconcerted effort is now making to produce the impression that Gov. Dudley's politics are of a doubtful and undecided character, and it is asserted that he was supported by a considerable portion of the Administration party from a belief that he was opposed to Mr. Clay and a National Bank. When these insinuations were first thrown out, we thought it unnecessary to notice them, as we consider it a harmless sort of way of venting the dissatisfaction of the party at their Waterloo defeat—a kind of safety-valve, through which mortified feelings might escape without the danger of explosion. But the "Standard," unchecked in its assumptions, and emboldened by the silence of the Whig Press, seems almost to speak in the last number, by authority, and declares, in substance, that Gov. Dudley will neither support Mr. Clay or his National Bank, under any circumstances. It is time this officious intermeddling should be rebuked. We state, therefore what we know, when we say that the State cannot boast of a more thorough-going Whig than Gov. Dudley. He is opposed, radically opposed, to Mr. Van Buren, and the whole policy of his administration, including the Sub Treasury Scheme—is decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay, for President, in preference to the present incumbent, and believing that the country cannot well get along without a National Bank, is in favor of the establishment of such an Institution under proper limitations and restrictions.

Register.

A specimen of the Economy of the Administration.—The Madisonian furnishes the following very conclusive proof that the professions of the Administration in favor of economy are mere professions—idle words, designed to delude the people. It is a small matter in itself, but it proves much:

"The Deposit and Distribution Act of 1836 authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to employ three additional clerks to perform the extra labors which that bill imposed on the Department at an aggregate compensation of \$3600. Notwithstanding there is now neither deposit banks, money to distribute nor hardly any money comparatively are still retained! The deposit bank system, say these people, has failed and is obsolete. And were not these clerks a part of the system whose offices ought to have expired with the law that gave them birth? Yet the public calendar will show that there are three clerk more connected with the Treasury Department now than there were in 1836, prior to the passage of the deposit act, when there were thirty or forty deposit banks to attend to, and thirty or forty millions of revenue per annum collected! This is the kind of Sub-Treasuryism we suppose, that will not cease until 1841, 'in spite of lamentations here or elsewhere.'

It is quite notorious here, we are informed that two of these clerks are idle, so far as legitimate official duties are concerned and there's nothing which they perform except writing for the Globe and Democratic Review, that could not be executed as formerly, by others. Three thousand six hundred dollars of the people's money are thus used, virtually, to do the editorial writing of this administration. An unrighteous stretch of 'strict construction,' independent of its being a bad bargain! This is 'democracy,' patriotism, economy, morality, with a vengeance!

It is well that the public should know these things, that they may be able to fathom the intensity of that love, of the people that glows with such fervent heat from every political page issued under the patronage of this administration. The new Congress would do much service by instituting a committee to investigate the anatomy of a passion which forms so essential a part of the Natural History of Looco-focism."

Interesting Occurrence.—On Tuesday last a lady 103 years of age, residing in the city of New York, who has never used spectacles and still retains in a remarkable degree all her mental and bodily faculties, took it into her head to visit a female friend in Newark. She got into the stage, and alone, without attendant, came to this city. A gentleman learning that such a personage was in town, called on her and requested her to accompany him to the house of a friend, which she accordingly did. Here she was introduced to a gentleman 107 years of age,

and these two venerable survivors of the last century there held a most interesting conversation of by-gone days. Having always lived in the city, she had a perfect recollection of the time when the river covered the ground where St. John's church now stands. In the evening the lady, whose name we understand is Gouge, returned to the city.—*N. J. Eagle.*

The Gale, as we feared, did much injury to the shipping on the coast. The schooner New York, of this port, went on shore about 25 miles southwest of the Barb; bilged and masts cut away—total loss—crew saved. Inside, the schooners Valiant, Marina, American Coaster, Fullard, John Hughes, &c., were on Shere. We have not been able to learn the extent of the injury they have sustained.—*New Spec.*

The End of the world.—Two or three clergy men have recently put forth works predicting the arrival at the end of the world—sometimes between 1840 and 1850. To all such prophecies we have hitherto been incredulous: but are free to confess that facts like the following, which we cut from the Boston Times, are strongly corroborative of the truth of these productions. When tailors and printers who work on trust begin to be paid, the symptom is indeed alarming.

A gentleman now residing in this city, who formerly published a paper in Connecticut, has recently received a letter from an old delinquent subscriber, forking over the money due, and expressing the utmost remorse and conscience for having so long deprived him of his dues. What a bolt will be wiped out from the fair face of creation when men shall understand distinctly that cheating a poor printer is an unpardonable sin. *N. J. Star.*

It will be seen, by the official information under the head of "Army and Navy Intelligence," to-day, that a portion of our little army, which has just returned to this part of the country, from laborious and harassing service in the swamps of Florida, has been ordered back to the same service, upon a notice so short as to leave hardly a moment's time for preparation. We do not say, or suppose, that there is any thing wrong in this; but it must be admitted by all that service in the army, under such circumstances, is any thing but sincere, whether for Privates or Officers.

In this Order we have evidence, also, that the war, as it is called, in Florida, is any thing but ended. We hear, indeed, that the officers serving in Florida are of opinion that there is no prospect of its being ended shortly. We are not by any means sure that it would not be wiser, as well as more humane, that the advice had been taken which was given to the Executive some time ago, to let the Indians continue to occupy, without molestation, those swamps and glades in the Southern part of the Peninsula which are unfit for the habitation of the white man. *Nat. Int.*

Spirit of the Maine Whigs.—The political character of the House of Representatives in Maine is not yet decided. In a number of the towns which failed to make a choice of members on the regular day of the election, there was a second trial last Monday. The Whigs rallied with unbroken energy, and as far as we have heard, were successful. In Walmouth, they elected their candidate by twelve majority. In Minot, which gave Fairfield five majority, they have also triumphed. In Bristol, where they succeeded by fifty majority. In Wilmouth, which gave Fairfield twenty-eight majority, there is again no choice. Mount Desert has for the first time in many years, elected a Whig. *Nat. Int.*

Illinois.—The whigs of Jacksonville, Illinois, celebrated the election of Mr. Stuart to Congress, by an illumination, a procession, and a dinner. Col. May, the late representative of the district was present, and, on being toasted, delivered an eloquent speech. Mr. May declared in open terms his opposition to Mr. Van Buren, and denounced the measures of his administration with great severity. So greatly were the locofocus of the town exasperated by Mr. May's speech, that in the evening they got up an effigy of him, and were about burning it, in the streets, when the Whigs rushed upon them and rescued it from the fate designed for it. Two years ago Mr. May was elected as a friend of Mr. Van Buren. *Nat. Chron.*

It is said that the Editor of the Louisville Journal has ad-qualified, or at least has not been seen about Louisville for some days. The reasons are elegant. Something since, he published the address of Mr. Cabell, of Montgomery county in this State to the voters of that county, with some rather disrespectful comments. Mr. Cabell has addressed a letter to the man of the Journal, from which we give the concluding paragraph:—"The first snuff I get at him, in the fierceness of my wrath, will pour upon him like a catamount on a skunk—snatch pieces of hide from him as big as a muskrat skin at a grab—I will bang both 'is peepers—chew 'is nose-fingers—crop his ears—split his nose—knock out his eye-teeth—bite off chunks of flesh by the pound—with off his right arm and beat him with the bloody end—I will crack his thigh