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The Old North State.

VOL. 9.

"ERROR IS HARMLESS, WHEN TRUTH IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."

No. 19.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C. SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1849.

I. O. O. F.

The following odes were composed and sung on the occasion of the late grand turn out of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in the City of New York on the 4th inst:

Uplifting to 'tis auspicious skies, For Friendship, Love, and Truth a home, Behold the stately fabric rise, Finished whole from base to dome.

Long celebrated be this day, And be our Hall, when old and gray, The home of Friendship, Love, and Truth!

Rejoice! the finished tube reveals To love-born hope a glorious sight; Let anthems sound in pean peals— The dawn has broken on the night Our temple stands the type confess'd

When ev'ry heart with Friendship bless'd, Each hand a brother's hand shall greet. Long celebrated be this day, And be our Hall, when old and gray, The honored temple as in youth, The home of Friendship, Love, and Truth.

Along th' eternal paths of time, We see the fame not made with hands, Where Truth enshrined in might sublime, O'er sin and self triumphant stands,— Her altar built of deeds had birth In myriads of halls like this, All stars of glory encircling earth To gem the cup of grief with bliss.

Long celebrated be this day, When other honored fanes, and gray, Shall, age hence, as this in youth, Be homes of Friendship, Love and Truth!

Joy, brothers joy, let each face beam with gladness, Heaven smiles propitious, our efforts to crown; Our path is victorious, then banishes all sadness— Our deeds and aims-giving have met with renown. We hail with delight, this our day for uniting, For rendering praises, and glory and power, To him who alone gives the means so inviting, Each brother to cherish when darkness may lower.

Mark, brothers mark, the distressed of all nations, Wending their way to Odd Fellows' Hall; Whate'er once their lot, or whate'er their stations, The Odd-Fellows' heart is alive to their call. He feels 'tis a brother who seeks his protection

Whate'er be his doctrine, religion or creed, A brother's regard and a brother's affection, Is instantly yielded, in thought, word and deed.

See, brothers see, the lone Orphan's eye beaming, Tho' memory tear will bedew that soft eye; The heart feels assured, and bright visions are gleaming— The Odd-Fellows heaven, their refuge, is nigh. Then hail, brothers hail, with delight hail the morning.

Whose dawn rose in Friendship, in Love, and in Truth, Cementing, uniting each other adorning, A solace for age a bulwark for youth.

Advancing in splendor, unshackled and fearless, Onward and upward, and proud our career; Ne'er may the sick or the feeble be cheerless, But find in Odd Fellows that comfort is near. Stronger and broader, and wider our borders— Boundless and free be our march through the land;

Graceful and peaceful and free from marauders, Till Faith Hope and Charity join hand in hand.

The restless wing of time hath brought The parting moment near, And soon an evening pleasure fraught, Will be with those that were;

The bell that tolls the midnight chime Will kneel a glorious day— The memory of those pleasant time Shall never fade away.

Fare well, warm hearts, and eyes of light! We part, but memory yet Will turn with ever new delight, To bless the hour we met;

When Friendship wave the grip so true, And Truth from Heaven above, O'er all the vast assembly threw The gorgeous light of Love.

Farewell, ye Brothers true and bold! This day to you shall be, O'er Prejudice and Slander old, The day of Victory;

And they who barr'd our infant way Shall cheer our mighty youth, And own the noble power to-day, Of Friendship Love and Truth.

Farewell! our Temple long shall tell, In ages crowding on, Our still increasing sons how well Their fathers' work was done. Fare well, ye fair, whose presence here Hath made our festal bright! To Brother Mother Maiden dear, Good night—a sweet good night!

NO RETREAT.

Among the prisoners taken captive at the battle of Waterloo, was a Highlander

pipper. Napoleon, struck with his appearance, asked him to play on his instrument, which is said to sound delightfully, in the mountains and glens of Scotland. "Play a biproch," said Napoleon, and the Highlander played it. "Play a march." It was done. "Play a retreat." "Na, na," said the Highlander, "I never learned to play a retreat?" No retreat should be the motto emblazoned on the standard of every Christian warrior, as he goes forth to battle.

Correspondence of the New Jersey State Gazette's Reporter.

"Six Weeks on the Wing." Passing many thriving towns, we reached Wheeling, 100 miles below Pittsburgh. This place has its name from the circumstance of some Indians cutting off a white man's head and putting it on a pole, to prevent other white men from coming there, Wheeling signifying "the place of a head."

It is the great terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road; and is a thriving place with 10,000 inhabitants. A wire suspension bridge over the Ohio is building here which will be the greatest suspension bridge in the world. It is to be 97 feet above low water mark, and supported by 12 wire cables, each one thousand three hundred and eighty feet long. It will cost 230,000 dollars.

At Wheeling, was the site of old Fort Henry, the heroine defence of which in 1777, against 500 Indians, is almost unparalleled in warfare. The garrison consisted of 42 men and boys, which was reduced by two stories to 12. They maintained the battle until their ammunition was nearly exhausted and it became necessary to go to a house some distance from the fort for a keg of powder known to be there. It was an expedition of extreme hazard, and the Colonel unwilling to order any one to do it, inquired who would volunteer. A number stepped forward, and among them a young woman of great intrepidity, named Elizabeth Zane, who insisted that her life was less valuable than a warrior's, and she should be allowed to go. With great reluctance they yielded to her entreaties, and she returned with the powder amid a storm of balls, unharmed.

The battle continued all day and night; when the Indians withdrew, Major McCullough, while endeavoring to throw succor into the fort, was separated from his men, and surrounded by Indians. They could have killed him on the spot, but they wished to take him alive. He was the greatest hunter of his time, known personally from his wonderful exploits to almost every Indian, and so great was their terror and hatred of him, that any Wyandot chief would have given the lives of twenty warriors to take him alive.

Finding himself surrounded, he turned his horse's head, and flew to "Wheeling hill." Reaching the top, he found himself hemmed in on three sides by advancing Indians, while on the fourth was a precipice, 150 feet high, terminating in Wheeling creek. Not a moment was to spare, and lifting his rifle in one hand and gathering the reins in the other, he urged his horse to the leap—the noble steed and daring rider reached the water unharmed, and dashed away to the fort safely.

What incalculable benefits would result to the race if such intrepidity as Major McCullough's and Elizabeth Zane's would now ascend to the higher heroisms of this age, and expend itself on the fields of moral warfare.

Between Wheeling and Cincinnati (400 miles nearly) 70 flourishing towns adorn the banks of the River of Beauty," while every one is connected with some stirring history of the "olden time" or has some peculiar present interest. Passing the "Great Indian mound" at Big Grave Creek, which mound is about 40 rods in circumference at its base, and 72 feet high, and covered with old trees, and which has been profaned by an observatory, we floated along to Marietta at the mouth of the Muskingum, the capital of Washington county, Ohio, having 3000 inhabitants. It was the first permanent settlement in Ohio, and was named in honor of Maria Antoinette, Queen of Louis XIV. It was the site of Fort Harmar and is celebrated as being the first place where a court was established, and also for the famous "race for life" between Gov. Meigs and the Indians, in which the Governor escaped.

Farther down is Blennerhasset's Island rendered almost classic ground by the eloquence of Wirt, on the trial of Burr. Seventy miles below, is the celebrated coal region. From the Ohio hills three millions of bushels are dug annually. Point Pleasant, 20 miles further, at the mouth of the Great Kanawha River, was the scene of another of the desperate conflicts of the olden time. Passing Gallipolis and other places, we near the mouth

of the Big Sandy River, when the Ohio makes its most southern sweep, and approaches the climate of the cane. The difference in vegetation is very perceptible. Thirty or forty miles from the mouth of Big Sandy River, cane once grew, but has disappeared. About the sources of this river, was the greatest hunting ground in America, especially for bears. In 1805, 6, and 7, eight thousand bear skins were taken in this region. Think of that, ye sportsmen who wade knee deep in marsh on the Delaware for a few reed birds, or lie whole days shivering with cold, in mud and water for the poor privilege of missing wild fowl, and buying them of gunners. The war in Europe caused a great demand for bear skins to decorate the soldiers of the hostile armies, and they often brought four dollars each.

Thirteen miles below on the Ohio side is the Hanging Rock; so called from a cliff about 400 feet high, in the rear of the town. This is the great depot of the iron business in this region, which is carried on extensively.

Portsmouth, at the mouth of Scioto River, is the terminus of the Ohio Canal, extending to Lake Erie, 307 miles through the Scioto valley, the paradise of the west.

At this point I sought the "shell" destined to be my lodging place, and passed the night in the most determined efforts to sleep.

It rained heavily all the night and part of the next day, confining us to the saloon in which were Amos Kendall and other distinguished people.

I was so happy as to make the acquaintance of some very agreeable persons from Cincinnati, whose society increased the pleasure of the trip, and in whose home circle I have spent some delightful hours.

Passing Maysville, and the mouth of the Little Miami, we reached Cincinnati at 10 1-2 A. M., glad to escape from the boat on which three cases of cholera occurred during our passage.

From here I shall write to you of the "Queen City" of the west, of whose growth and importance so few eastern people have a just conception.

B. R. P.

MONTREAL.

The Rev. Mr. Chiniquy is really leaving nothing for Father Mathew to do in Montreal. The first four days of April were days of amazing excitement in that city. Night after night, says the Canada Advocate, the immense Cathedral was filled with crowds anxious to hear him; and night after night, thousands came forward to take the pledge. The following list has been sent to us, of the numbers who took the pledge at the several meetings:

Table with 2 columns: Day and Time, and Number of Pledges. Total 18000.

last—and there has been few changes since—there were NINETY-FIVE Virginians—nearly one-fifth of the whole number. Of these 68 were Democrats, and 27 Whigs, all of whom, except four, hail from East of the Ridge. Of the many midshipmen in the navy from Virginia, we learn there is not one from West of the Blue Ridge.

Some of the Bureaus at Washington are managed altogether by Virginians. Thus, Wm. Selden, Treasurer of the U. States formerly of Richmond, has, in his office, nine Virginians, and all, but one, Democrats. Mr. Auditor Collins, formerly of Portsmouth, on the 4th of March, had five clerks in his Bureau—all Virginians and all Democrats.

Facts like these are well calculated to excite jealousy and to bring the Old Dominion under the reproach of rapacity for office.—Lynchburg Virginian, Whig.

The Hungarian Leader.

KOSSUTH, the hero of the Hungarian war, is just now an object of much curiosity and interest. The Philadelphia Ledger furnishes the following sketch of his life:

Louis Kossuth, the President of Hungary, just declared an independent and sovereign State, is described as one of the most remarkable men of the age. He has certainly shown talents of the most rare and extraordinary kind. Not only is he an orator of the most surprising power, but he proves to be a statesman of consummate foresight, and a chief, civil and military, both bold and prudent.

He was born in a little village of the north of Hungary, April 27, 1806, of a poor but noble family, of Slavonic origin. The application and talents of the son, found him friends, who not only enabled him to finish his studies, but also continued to assist him subsequently.

In 1835, when a strong opposition existed against the Austrian government in the Hungarian Diet, Kossuth was employed to conduct an opposition paper, and he learned stenography for the purpose of giving true reports of the Diet, which had been discouraged by the government, and issued them, with immense labor, in manuscript, to escape the censorship. A great number of persons were employed to copy, and the report was sent lithographed to every part of the country. This extraordinary manner of proceeding surprised the government. Kossuth was subsequently secretly seized and confined in prison for three years. This unjust imprisonment rendered him very popular, and a year afterwards, assuming the editorship of a paper published in Pesth, its circulation rose to 16,000 copies. Besides opposing the Austrian Government on general questions, it brought to light many abuses of administration, both local and general, which, when known, surprised the people. It was very soon after its establishment to be seen in the hands of almost every peasant.—It did more, also, for the spread and general use of the Hungarian language, than all the laws of the Diet together. Germans and Slavonians who had formerly paid little attention to that language, now learned it, to be able to read a paper that excited so much the public mind. The government, not being able to suppress it, bribed the publisher to discharge him from the editorial control.

He then turned his attention to founding societies for establishing and encouraging domestic manufactures, and for constructing public roads, and in six months after the founding of the "protection" by Kossuth, more than half of the Hungarian people were pledged to wear only articles of domestic manufacture, by which they were rendered independent of Austria for these necessary articles. In the Hungarian Diet which met at Presburg, Nov. 11, 1847, Kossuth was elected deputy from Pesth to the lower house, in which he took from that moment a leading part in the great and liberal reforms that were going on in Hungary, and of which the world at large seems to have been known but little. He was at the head of the deputation, which, the 16th March, demanded and obtained from the Emperor a separate Hungarian Ministry.—From this time forth he was the soul of the Hungarian Diet. As dangers and difficulty came, his influence increased. On the 11th of June, he became the finance minister. June 17th broke out the war with the Servians.—August 25th with Croatia.—September 20th he was president of the ministry. September 26th, appears the "Imperial Manifest," which produced the open rupture between Hungary and Austria. At the head of the committee of safety, Kossuth now conducted Hungarian affairs. His history since that of Hungary itself.

Such is the extraordinary man who is now playing so conspicuous a part in the drama of European affairs.

VIRGINIANS IN OFFICE AT WASHINGTON.

It is a subject of reproach and jealousy with other States that Virginia, in all departments of the public service, has an undue representation. We pass over the army and navy, in both of which, particularly the latter, she has more than her proportion of commissions. In the public offices in Washington, it appears from the Blue Book, according to the Richmond Whig, that, on the 4th of March

A SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

The New York Courier says: A gentleman who has resided a long time in San Antonio, and who witnessed the late epidemic in that place, states that the water of the San Antonio river, which is celebrated for its purity, and could at any other time be used after standing several days, was unfit for use during the prevalence of the cholera, when kept a few hours. In less than half a day a vessel filled with water from the stream emitted an offensive smell, similar to bilge water. The rain water, too, that collected in pools in the street would be covered with a green scum the day after it fell. In addition to this singular phenomenon, the air was filled with a light substance similar to the down of a thistle, which could easily be discerned with the naked eye by looking towards the sun. The particles, when examined, disclosed minute green specs, covered, like the seeds of some plants, with a substance that gives them buoyancy. These facts, however strange they may appear, are from reliable authority; and however effectually the animalculæ doctrine may have exploded, there is, in this instance, a seeming connexion between the cholera and the phenomenon alluded to, which merits investigation.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

It is long since a funeral in New Orleans has occasioned more sincere and general sympathy than did that of the lamented Gaines on Thursday. Many a heart felt the secret pangs of grief, and bled with unaffected sorrow, all unknown to the outward world—unnoticed by the vulgar gaze! An incident of an affecting character occurred while the body was being taken to the lake, going to demonstrate that under the rough exterior the finest feelings of our nature lie concealed. When the coffin, with its sable drapery, was placed on one of the cars, an old man approached it, and laying his hand upon it, exclaimed, with much emotion: "Farewell, old friend! I was with you at Fort Erie!" and, turning away, wept like a child. This example was followed by one who wore the habiliments of the laborer in humble life. Laying his brawny hand upon the coffin, he, too, with feeling said: "Farewell, old friend!" while the tears of grief coursed down his sun-burned cheek. Who can tell what these hearts felt?—N. O. Picayune.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Our readers will recollect (says the Richmond Republican) that not long since a quarrel occurred between two of the members of the French National Assembly, in which one struck the other in the face. This affair, so common in our House of Congress as to create but slight sensation, and never to be visited by any thing but a formal reproof, and rarely ever by that, produced a great excitement in the National Assembly. Proceedings were at once instituted to inquire into the facts, to punish the guilty party, and avenge the violated dignity of the legislative body. We now see, by the Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, that the tribunal before whom Eugene Raspail, the representative who struck another, was tried, has sentenced him to a fine and two years imprisonment for the public outrage and private violence! We venture to say that there will be no more rowdy scenes in the National Assembly.—Let our own Congress imitate this dignified example.—Raleigh Star.

IRON STORES.

Five iron stores, says the N. Y. "Scientific American," have been erected on the corner of Murray and Washington streets, in this city, by Mr. E. H. Lang. Each store is 20 by 56 feet long, and they have been erected without dirt, bustle, bricks or mortar, the usual attendants of brick houses, which incommode our streets more than any other thing we know of. Each store is supported by rows of fluted pilasters, the courses between which are completely bolted, and the seams of panels completely covered and concealed from the view by an ornamental cornice. Thus the walls are in fact one solid iron block, capable of supporting an immense weight. There are about 150 tons of iron in the buildings. The first row of pillars and panels was cast at the West Point Foundry, the 3d and 5th at the Novelty Works, and James' Works, and the 2d and 4th at Burdon's Works in Brooklyn.—The cornice and ornaments are made by W. L. Miller, 40 Eldridge street. The mason work required was done by Messrs. A. & J. White, and the carpenter work by Samuel Martin.—The entire cost is stated to be about \$20,000. They have been put up in the course of two months. The only danger apprehended from iron buildings is the expansive nature of the metal. This

should be guarded against as well as possible.

CUTTING AND CURING CLOVER.

Clover should be cut as soon as it comes into blossom; and after laying in the swath until it wilts, it should be put into cocks, to complete the curing. In stacking it away, a peck of salt should be sprinkled over each ton of the hay, as it is being formed into stack. If thus cured, and this precaution of salting be observed, the hay will be greener, more fragrant, and less liable to loose its leaves on being subsequently handled, in being fed out to the stock, and, withal, will be much more grateful to their palates. If the further precaution were taken to stack, layer and layer about, straw with the clover hay, the former would imbibe the fragrance of the latter, and be as acceptable, if not as nutritious, to the cattle as the clover hay itself. This might occasion a little extra trouble, but when one is securing a winter supply of provender for his stock, that consideration should not be permitted to weigh a grain in the balance; for, independent of the pecuniary benefit which is sure to ensue to the careful husbandman who may encounter this additional trouble, that higher and more ennobling sentiment, arising from the humanity of the thing, should, and will, more than compensate him, as there is nothing which brings a richer reward to the virtuous breast than the consciousness of its possessor having performed his whole duty.

A PEEP AT FASHIONABLE LIFE.

A couple of lawyers who do not circulate among the "upper ten," desirous of penetrating into the secrets of fashionable life, adopted the singular experiment of mounting upon one another's shoulders, and peeping into windows. Several ladies in a fashionable mansion on Fourth street the other night, were assembled in their parlor around a work table, chatting and conversing gaily, when a man tumbled heels over head into their midst.—One of the two lawyers mentioned above had mounted upon the other's shoulders, in a kind of crawl-fish fashion, and was luxuriating in the loveliness of the fair one's there assembled, when the other, through freak or whim, gave a sudden lurch, and sent his colleague headlong into the room. The master of the house, alarmed at the cries of the ladies, came into the room and rejected the gentleman as suddenly as he had entered. So much for glimpses of fashionable life.

Cincinnati Nonpareil.

A TRUE CHRISTIAN.

A man to be a true Christian must be perfectly contented with his situation in life. Reader, if you should see a man who is forever repining at his lot, is bad tempered, and frequently speaks ill of his neighbor, no difference what may be his professions, or to what Church he may be attached, upon our authority doubt his sincerity. When we see such characters we all at once conclude they are wolves in sheep's clothing.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1849. I send you for publication an important report, just made by Professor Bache, Superintendent of the Coast Survey. It will be found to give important information in regard to the most dangerous point of navigation on our coast—Cape Hatteras; and will be useful to all engaged in navigation.

OFFICIAL.

Report of the Superintendent of the Coast Survey to the Secretary of the Treasury, relating to Hatteras cove, Hatteras inlet, and Bull's bay, on the coast of North and South Carolina.

COAST SURVEY STATION.

Near Annapolis, Maryland, June 11, 1849. Sir: I have received from Lieutenant Commanding J. N. Maffit, U. S. N., assistant in the Coast Survey, information in regard to the results of reconnoissances made by him, which are of considerable importance to navigators, and which I have the honor to lay before you, with a view to their publication. They relate to a cove which has been formed since 1845, by the extension of Cape Hatteras to the inlet southward and westward of Cape Hatteras, formed in 1846, and to the use of Bull's bay, on the coast of South Carolina as a harbor of refuge. Sketches of these reconnoissances will be at once published.

1. Hatteras cove lies to the westward of the extreme point of Cape Hatteras, is sheltered from the north east and affords good anchorage in four of five fathoms water, with a bottom of "soft blue mud." From the anchorage Hatteras light bears NNE., distant about one mile and a half. Since 1845 the SW. spit of Hatteras has made out nearly three-eighths of a mile.

2. Hatteras inlet is twelve miles to southward and westward of the cape. Twelve feet can be carried over the bar on the ocean side, and there is secure anchorage in five fathoms water. The entrance with a pilot is easy. Lt. Maffit's statements refer only to the use of the inlet as a harbor of refuge.

3. Bull's Bay is about twenty three miles North of Charleston, on the coast of South Carolina. Thirteen feet can be carried across the bar at low water spring tides, the rise and fall of which is six and three quarters feet. To enter, "bring the NE. bluff, a point of Bull's island to bear NW. by W., (by compass), and run for it. When within three quarters of a mile of the point, steer N. three quarters W., until it passed. Then follow around the shore and anchor at pleasure in soft bottom." "In leaving the bay, keep away until the outer spit is cleared, which bears SE. by S. from the bluff part of Bull's island, distant three and a quarter miles.

Very respectfully, yours, A. D. BACHE, Superintendent U. S. Coast Survey. Hon. W. M. Meredith, Sec'y of the Treasury.