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BY
W. E. MANN, PROPRIETOR.
W. M. WILDER, ASSISTANT EDITOR.
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The Old North State.

Vol. 9.

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

No. 37.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1849.

To Farmers and Dairymen.

ANTHONY & EMERSON'S PATENT DOUBLE-ACTING ROTARY CHURN, peculiarly adapted to Warm Climates, as it produces butter as easily from sweet milk as from cream. In bringing this effective and simple Churn into use, the proprietors, feeling confidence in its capabilities, do not pronounce it the best churn ever offered to the public. This Churn is on exhibition at the Agency,
NO. 2 JOHN STREET,
second story, corner of Broadway, New York city.

And in order to convince the incredulous and satisfy the curious, at TWELVE O'CLOCK DAILY.

A CHURNING WILL BE MADE.

The public are invited to call and examine the machine, and see its utility tested. It combines the following valuable qualities: 1st. It produces butter in less time than any other Churn, making it and gathering it from sweet milk in from three to eight minutes, and from cream in much less time.

2d. It produces more butter from the same amount of milk or cream, than the ordinary method, as it does its work in a more thorough and scientific manner.

3d. It is the cheapest and most convenient Churn ever invented, involving the true philosophical principles of butter making.

4th. New milk, after being churned, is sweet and suitable for family use.

5th. Instead of feeding the calf with milk direct from the cow—churned sweet milk will answer every purpose. By this means the butter is all profit.

We offer it upon the following terms: If the Churn does not prove as recommended, it may be returned and the money will be refunded. We have constantly on hand and for sale, six different sizes, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$9, and \$12, capable of churning at one time 12, 33, 53, 10, 15, and 20 gallons of milk or cream. Also, churns of any size made to order.

Exclusive country rights to manufacture and sell in the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida; for sale at about the rate of one hundred dollars for each 10,000 inhabitants.

Terms Cash. A discount of 25 per cent. allowed to the trade.

All orders posted paid, addressed to the subscriber, will be promptly attended to.

T. DOUGLASS, Agent,
No. 2 John Street, corner of Broadway, N. Y.
Aug. 18—3m.

Attorney for Prosecuting Claims at Washington.

THE subscriber undertakes the collections settlement and adjustment of all manner of claims, accounts or demands against the Government of the U. States, or any foreign State or Country, before Commissioners, before Congress, or before any of the public Departments, at Washington.

The procuring of patents, Army and Navy pensions, bounty land claims, soldiers' dues, drawbacks, all the collection of accounts against the Government, all land claims, and every demand or other business of whatever kind, requiring the prompt and efficient services of an Attorney or Agent. A residence of fourteen years at the seat of the Federal Government, with a thorough and familiar acquaintance with the various systems and routine of public business at the different offices, as well as in Congress; added to this, free access to the ablest legal advisers, if needed, justifies the undersigned in pledging the fullest satisfaction and the utmost dispatch to those who may entrust their business to his care.—Being well known to the greater part of the citizens of this District, as well as to many gentlemen who have been members of both Houses of Congress in the last twelve years, it is deemed useless to extend this notice by special references.

Communications must be pre-paid in ALL cases.

Charges or fees will be regulated by the nature and extent of the business, but always moderate.

H. C. SPALDING,
Attorney, Washington, D. C.

GRATES—GRATES.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS. BONSAL & BROTHER invite the attention of buyers to their extensive stock of Grates—embracing every variety of size and pattern; all of which are offered for sale, AT REDUCED PRICES.

Oct 20.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishing to leave the State, will sell his land upon which he now resides, on the Road leading to Durant's Neck, and about two miles from Woodville, consisting of 120 acres. About 125,000 of it is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Plenty of rail timber and fire wood for the farm. There is on the farm a good two story dwelling house, nearly new, together with all necessary out houses. The above property will be sold at a great bargain. For further particulars apply to

JAMES T. SMITH,
Perquimans Co., Oct. 20.—1w.

J. T. SALTER,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Elizabeth City and vicinity that he has taken board with Mr. James Barber, where he may usually be found at all hours when not absent on professional business.

Dr. Salter courteously solicits the patronage of those who prefer the Reformed or Botanic Medical treatment to any other; also of those who feel disposed to give it a trial, feeling confident that since he has had several years experience in this mode of treating diseases he will be able to render entire satisfaction to all who will give him a fair trial.

Oct. 20, 1849.

Poe's Last Poem.

From the Union Magazine for November.

THE BELLS—EDGAR A. POE.

1.

Hear the sledges with the bells—
Silver bells!

What a world of merriment their melody foretells!

How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
In the icy air of night!

While the stars that oversprinkle
All the heavens, seem to twinkle
With a crystalline delight;

Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,
To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells
From the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—

From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells—
11.

Hear the mellow wedding bells,
Golden bells!

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!

Through the balmy air of night
How they ring out their delight!
From the molten-golden notes,
And all in tune,
What a liquid ditty floats
To the turtle-dove that listens, while she glows
On the moon!

Oh, from out the sounding cells,
What a gush of euphony voluminously wells!
How it swells!
How it dwells
On the Future! how it tells
Of the rapture that impels
To the swinging and the ringing
Of the bells, bells, bells,
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—

To the rhyming and the chiming of the bells!
111.

Hear the loud alarum bells—
Brazen bells!

What a tale of terror, now, their turbulency tells!

In the startled ear of night
How they scream out their affright!
Too much horrified to speak,
They can only shriek, shriek,
Out of tune,
In a clamorous appealing to the mercy of the fire,
In a mad exostulation with the deaf and frantic fire

Leaping higher, higher, higher,
With a desperate desire,
And a resolute endeavor
Now—now to sit, or never,
By the side of the pale-faced moon.
Oh, the bells, bells, bells!
What a tale their terror tells
Of Despair!

How they clang, and clash, and roar!
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the palpitating air!
Yet the ear, it fully knows,
By the twanging
And the clanging,
How the danger ebbs and flows;
Yet the ear distinctly tells,
In the jangling
And the wrangling,
How the danger sinks and swells,
By the sinking or the swelling in the anger of the bells—

Of the bells—
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
In the clamor and the clangor of the bells!
1V

Hear the tolling of the bells—
Iron bells!

What a world of solemn thought their monody compels!

In the silence of the night,
How we shiver with affright
At the melancholy menace of their tone!
For every sound that floats
From the rust within their throats
Is a groan.

And the people—ah, the people—
They that dwell up in the steeple,
All alone,
And who, tolling, tolling, tolling,
In that muffled monotone,
Feel a glory in so rolling
On the human heart a stone—
They are neither man nor woman—
They are neither brute nor human—
They are Ghouls:
And their king is iron who tolls;
And he rolls, rolls, rolls,
Rolls
A paean from the bells!
And his merry bosom swells
With the paean of the bells!
And he dances, and he yells;
Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,
To the paean of the bells—
Of the bells:
Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,

To the throbbing of the bells—
Of the bells, bells—
To the sobbing of the bells.
Keeping time, time, time,
As he knells, knells, knells,
In a happy Runic rhyme,
To the rolling of the bells
Of the bells, bells, bells;
To the tolling of the bells—
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
To the moaning and the groaning of the bells.

For the Old North State.

The Position of Woman.

The radiant sunlight of revelation at length burst forth in all its brilliancy, and opened to the view of hitherto degraded woman, prospects far brighter and more gladdening. The Saviour of the world, who had long been foretold by the prophets of ancient times, at length appeared; His doctrines and teachings are heard, and by some embraced. The glorious light of truth, as taught by Christ, sunk deep into many hearts, and served to dispel the dark clouds of Heathenism and crime which had so long overshadowed the earth. But his doctrines were not embraced by all. The dread arm of prosecution was raised against him, and the loud and lasting cry of "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" came forth from every quarter. Here woman appears and more in her undisguised beauty. She comes forth through all the oppositions by which she is surrounded, girded about with the potent weapons of Truth, Virtue, and Righteousness, and administers freely and willingly to the wants of her persecuted Saviour; close by His side is she found in all His sufferings—first to stand by the Cross when He was to hang—and foremost in reaching the door of the sepulcher, wherein He was to lie.

As the gracious influences of the Gospel became more widely diffused, a fresh impulse was given to the improvement of society. The blinded eyes of man were opened, and he was enabled to see that "right" did not "consist in might." He saw too that the misery—degradation and servitude that had been heaped upon woman through many ages was not in accordance with the mandates of reason. He was fully convinced that she was amply fitted for enjoyment on earth, and immediately beyond the grave, and as this conviction increased, so did the condition of woman improve.

At length the period arrived when man was moved to atone for the manner in which woman's mind and rights had formerly been trampled upon; and instead of assigning to her lot the performance of menial tasks, we see her "enthroned, as it were, mistress of the world." That name which in days of yore had been classed among the degraded and despised things of earth, now dare not be used lightly in the hearing of the gallant chivalier. He who in former days was first to signalize woman as the only fit object upon which to place the burden of slavery and moral degradation, was now foremost in defending her character against the vile slanders of the assailant, so enthusiastic was man in her behalf at this period that woman seemed lifted higher in the scale of human estimation, than she could either expect or desire.

But woman had not yet occupied the position in society, which the God of nature intended she should. The "star of intellect" had not yet attained the zenith of its glory. Much change is yet requisite in order that woman may command the position to which her beauty and intellect entitle her. But if we will allow ourselves to glide down the swift glowing stream of time, we shall soon arrive at a point where woman instead of being looked upon as a mere slave or an object of adoration, will be considered a rational intelligent creature, the worthy companion of man. This is the position she was intended to occupy when raised from the dust by the creative hand of God. Not only so, but her worth, both moral and intellectual fully entitle her to this position. Many have been the attempts to prove, by philosophical reasoning, that the men-

tal capacities of woman are inferior to those of man, whether or not these attempts have been successful, the public are at liberty to determine.

If the improvement or non-improvement of the female mind depended upon this decision it would be one of great moment, but it is of very little import, for the mental culture of females appears to be popular and is advancing rapidly onward, almost ahead, if not regardless of public opinion.

WILLIAM.
Woodyile, N. C.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The State of Desert.

The progress of the Mormon sect in this country, when duly considered, must be regarded as an extraordinary phenomenon of the times. From small beginnings they have gone on increasing steadily in spite of persecutions and hardships. That circumstances, however, is not remarkable—since persecutions generally have the effect of strengthening a cause and its adherents. But the strangeness of the thing consists in the wonderful and rapid extension of a faith of which so little is known, and which had its origin in stories and devices apparently the most absurd that ever made mockery of human credulity.

The converts to this faith, moreover, do not appear to belong to that class of enthusiasts that give way to hallucinations. The Mormons are a practical people; they are industrious, temperate, orderly. Wherever they plant themselves in the wilderness the aspect of a cultivated region is soon visible. They recognize a community principle to some extent—but with what modifications we know not. They seem, however, to derive from it the benefits of concentrated labor and to flourish under it.

These people having been driven from Illinois, a few years ago, abandoned their city of Nauvoo suddenly, deserting their abodes, and leaving unfinished a magnificent temple which from its gigantic proportions and strange style of architecture stands as a remarkable characteristic of the place and people. For a while the Mormons hovered on the frontier, encamped here and there, and moving about in wagons carrying their women and children and household goods. They were waiting for the gathering together of their dispersed brethren. Soon the wanderers disappeared and were lost in the bosom of the great Prairie. We had news of them from time to time. They would encamp now and then upon a fertile, well watered and well wooded spot, and remain a whole season to raise grain enough to last them on their march farther West. When Gen. KEARNEY moved upon Santa Fe he encountered the Mormons on his route; and five hundred of them, formed into a battalion, entered into the service of the United States for a specified period and accomplished their western pilgrimage in that way.

Recently we hear again from the Mormons, and strange tidings are told us. They have taken possession of the Great Basin in the region of the Salt and Utah Lakes—a spacious area five hundred miles in diameter, four or five thousand feet above the level of the sea, shut in by mountains on every side, and having its own system of lakes and rivers without any communication with the ocean. Portions of the Great Basin are desert and uninhabitable.—The fertile portion, however, is very productive; and this fine valley, about three hundred miles in extent between the Great Salt and Utah Lakes, is occupied by the Mormons.

They have organized a Territorial Government, elected officers, established Executive, Judicial and Legislative functions, and chosen their Delegate to Congress. It is further designed to form a State constitution shortly and to present the new Commonwealth of DESERT as an applicant for admission into our family of States. The amount of population in the territory is not given in any statement we have seen. Their chief city covers a large space. It is situated at the base of the mountains, says the account of a traveller, in the entrance to their rich and fertile valley. The city is large, covering two or three miles square, though of course not closely built, being divided into three acre lots. The whole valley slopes gradually to the lake and the soil is consequently irrigated without difficulty. Their crops, adds the traveller, looked well, and every thing appeared to be in a flourishing condition. The social and political character of this community is indeed, as we remarked in the beginning, one of the most extraordinary phenomena of the times.—Balt. American.

BANK OF CAPE FEAR.

The Bank of Cape Fear has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent.

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.

The very witty and sarcastic Rev. Sydney Smith, for many years one of the contributors to the great English Reviews, thus discourseth on the folly of pride in such a creature as a man:

After all, take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride, and of man; behold him, creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space, in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the strings—day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory; to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return. Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humility should dwell with faith, and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection.

AMERICAN CASSIMERES.

We have seen the sample cards of Fancy Cassimeres referred to in the annexed certificate of one of the Committees appointed at the recent Fair held in this city. They are as beautiful goods of the kind as have ever come under our notice, and will successfully compare in fabric, style and finish with any foreign manufacture. It gratifies us not a little to be able to refer to such conclusive evidences of the very advanced state of this branch of domestic industry:

"Owing to an inadvertence, which is much to be regretted, a card of samples of Fancy Cassimeres made by the Broadbrook Manufacturing Company of Connecticut, was not received in time to be acted upon by the judges of the wovens at the late Fair of the Mechanics' Institute. They however cheerfully concur in the following notice of them by the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian, of the 10th inst., they then being on exhibition at the Fair of the Franklin Institute of that city.

JAMES HARVEY, } Committee
JOHN M. OREM, } on
R. McELDOWNEY, } Wollens.

"Nothing in the Fair surpasses the Broadbrook goods. They are the best finished Cassimeres ever brought into the Institute, and are well worth the examination and consideration of our whole community."—Balt. American.

THE HUNGARIAN HEROES.

Thus the fugitive chieftains and leaders of Hungary have no mercy to expect, if they fall into Austrian clutches, is evident from the writ now issued for catching them, if possible, with a description of their persons to enable the police to recognize and identify them. The list contains sixty such writs, of which we give a few, by way of specimen:—

"Bem, Charles, insurgent-general, between fifty and fifty-five years of age, of middling stature, thin, has a round face, a brownish ruddy complexion, a low forehead, greyish hair, grey eyebrows, sharp pointed hooked nose, a broad mouth round chin, and moustaches. He speaks Polish, French and German, stoops a little in his gait, and is said to have a scar in his face, from a gun-shot wound he received in Pesth."

"Kossuth, Ludwig, once a lawyer, journalist, Minister of France, President of the Hungarian Committee of Defense, and last Governor-President of the Hungarian Republic, 45 years old, born at Jass. Bereng, in Hungary, of the Catholic religion married; above the middle height, tolerably strong, thin, has an oval face, pale complexion, lofty open brow, chestnut hair, blue eyes, strong dark brown eyebrows, smooth compressed nose, small handsome mouth, good set of teeth, round chin black moustaches and beard, speaks German, Hungarian, Latin, Slovak, some French, and Italian. Especial signs or marks are: a natural complexion, curls, the hair on the crown verging on baldness, a tolerably broad chest, rather flat than raised, a delicate white hand, with long tapering fingers. His demeanor calm, solemn somewhat commanding and imposing; his walk generally upright, his voice agreeable, insinuating, and even when he speaks low, very distinct and audible. He impresses one with the idea of his being an enthusiast, for enthusiasm dwells in his beautifully formed eye; his upward look, so peculiar to him, gives additional force to this impression. The energy of his character is not revealed by his outward ap-

pearance. He writes German neither orthographically correct, nor right in other respects."

"Kossuth, Theresia, born Miss Meszlenyi, wife of Ludwig Kossuth, more than thirty years of age, of the Catholic religion; tall, thin, has a longish face, a brown complexion, a long forehead, black hair and eyes; small black eyebrows, rather a pointed nose, regularly formed mouth, good healthy teeth, a longish chin; speaks German, Hungarian, and Slavonic. She is haughty; has a proud, scornful look."

"Petosy, Alexander, a poet, thirty years old, born somewhere in Transylvania, of the Reformed religion, married, of a small thin stature, a brownish face, dark, bristling hair, a vaulted round forehead, black eyebrows and eyes, broad nose, well proportioned mouth, good teeth, rather a pointed chin, dark moustaches, speaks German, Hungarian, and Wallachian, and always goes about with a bare neck."

"Peczeli Moritz, at last a General, before that an officer in the Imperial army, and a Deputy, between thirty-six and thirty-seven, born in Bonyhad, of the Tolons, country of Hungary, a Catholic, and married. His stature is middling and frail; has a longish thin face, a healthy complexion, high forehead, brown hair, blue eyes, good but rather yellowish teeth, round chin, and a full beard; speaks German, Hungarian, and French, and is slightly marked with the small-pox."

N. Y. Evangelist.

INTERESTING FROM THE CAMAUCHE NATION.

We learn from the National Intelligencer that accounts has been received at the War Department respecting an important National Council recently held by the Camanche Indians. This council lasted ten days, and its object was to elect a new chief to rule the nation, in place of the one recently deceased, and the individual thus honored glories in the name of Buffalo Hump. On being installed into office, he gave the Indian fashion, this head chief called upon his subordinates freely to express their opinion upon all matters of importance connected with the affairs of the nation; whereupon many speeches were delivered. They were generally of the most friendly character, but none more so than that delivered by the newly-elected chief himself. He maintained that his people had formerly made war upon Texas when it was "feeble and alone," and had gained nothing; and he gave it as his opinion that if they now continued to make war upon Texas, since it had become a part of the United States, the result would be their utter destruction as a nation. He also expressed his determination to do all in his power to put a stop to the thieving depredations which had been committed by a portion of his people against the white inhabitants, and expressed a hope that his efforts would be successful. The prominent members of the Council having agreed to the advice of Buffalo Hump, two subordinate chiefs were appointed to communicate in person the result of the Council to Capt. Steele, of the 2d dragoons, at Fredricksburg, by whom a report was made to Gen. Brooke, commanding in Texas, who forwarded it to the War Department.—Balt. Patriot.

PENNSYLVANIA.

While the Whigs of Pennsylvania generally have behaved miserably at the recent Election, there are some Counties which have done nobly. In Armstrong, Bedford, Columbia, Luzerne, and Westmoreland, the usual Loco Foco majorities have been handsomely reduced. Chester has given an unusual Whig majority. Crawford has elected one Whig and one Free Soil member in place of Loco-Focos. Bradford has elected one Whig, for the first time in many years. Butler has gone Whig, last year Loco. Bucks, last year all wrong, has now chosen a Whig Senator and two out of three Representatives. But the most brilliant struggle was made in old Northampton, almost always good for 1,000 Loco-Foco, but where Alex. E. Brown, the able and energetic Whig candidate for Senator, is beaten only 126, and in the District (Northampton and Lehigh) only about 300. A like effort in Lehigh would have secured a Whig Senate, and saved the State from being distracted as badly as possible this winter for many years to come. But regrets are now idle.

Whoever supposes that the late Election in Pennsylvania indicates hostility on her part to the Whig National Administration, is deceived. Forty thousand Whigs and only twenty thousand Loco-Focos did not take enough interest in the immediate results of this Election to go to the polls. It will not always be so.

N. Y. Tribune.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

A census of the white population of South Carolina has just been completed. The number is 280,355, or an increase of 23,269, in ten years.

VIRTUE—We copy the following brief but beautiful passage from the Albany Citizen:

"The creations of the sculptor may mould into dust; the wealth of the bard may wither—thrones of conquerors may be shivered by an opposition power into atoms; the fame of the warrior may no longer be hymned by the recording minstrel; the hope may be disappointed, but that which hallows the cottage and sheds a glory around the place—virtue—shall never decay. It is celebrated by the angels of heaven, and reflected down to earth."

Mr. Clay's missing servant, Levi, has returned to Ashland.