

Our Correspondence.

New York Correspondence of the Weekly News. The Crystal Palace—the Magnificence of its Structure—the Hippodrome—the English Commissioner—the Earl of Sligo—more and his Family—Strangers in New York—Condition of the City.

New York, July 1st, 1853.

The great industrial exhibition of 1851 in London, has given rise to many emulous projects of the same kind. The English Crystal Palace was an experiment in art and architecture, and every repetition of it, at least in construction, produces something more chaotic and finished in point of plan and style, but less grand and imposing in dimension and compass. These edifices do not properly deserve the name of palaces. Their frame works iron, and the casing glass, and they are no more palaces than the huge ice-house that was erected by the mad freak of that craziest of despots, the Emperor Paul, of Russia. The designation, however, takes with the multitude, and no where would be more popular than in this republican country, where there is a perfect rage after everything royal and aristocratic. In its design and execution, the New York Crystal Palace surpasses all others that have been built. The location is disadvantageous, and was not selected, but accepted, as the ground is corporation property, and the question is *in id*. This is an important consideration, for the enterprise is a private speculation, and undertaken for private profit, as much as if it were a rail road, a hotel, a church, an abolition society, or a fashionable wedding.

It fronts on the Sixth Avenue, between 40 and 52d streets, and is accessible by rail roads, omnibuses, and the black horses which every persevering pedestrian has upon his nether extremities. The neighbourhood is mostly unimproved, except in a particular way, and according to the old usage, "Where the righteous build a house of prayer, The devil erects a grog shop there."

It is indeed at the extreme limits of city civilization, and in going thither, you leave the city and all splendor, its busy throngs, its dust and uproar behind you. The Hippodrome is half way this side, but that establishment is pretty much turned over to strangers and inepts. The citizens, soon satiated with a novelty, and knowing there is plenty more of the same sort, sigh for something more wonderful and attractive.

Any one who could now invent anything that would astonish everybody, which would make quidnuncs and Arcadians stare, might realize a fortune by it. As they have got the Palace, it was necessary to have a nobleman, and one of these, a real live English Lord, has been imported from England, especially for the occasion. Let me not be disrespectful. The Earl of Ellesmere and his family on their arrival here, dined with the rest of the boarders at the public table of the St. Nicholas Hotel. He is accompanied by his lady and four or five children. At the table they were unknown and unobserved, and none were plainer in their attire, or more unostentatious in manner. The young ladies look as healthy & blooming as if they were daughters of a Connecticut farmer. The Earl himself is tall and dignified, very plain in his dress, intelligent in looks, a little silvered about the hair, and seems to be in middle life. I doubt if their impressions of New York and Yankee life were highly gratifying. They afterwards moved up to the Clarendon Hotel, above Union Square, where they were more quiet, but it is a dull place, and they could see nothing but unfinished buildings, a glimpse of the towers of Dr. Cheever's Puritan Church.

They have now gone to Niagara, and by the last accounts, the Earl had his arm in his sling from an attack of the gout. Now, it is a question, whether it would pay an ordinary person to be a lord if he must have the gout with it. The gout was formerly a trifling matter, merely a podagra or cheiragra, but with the increase of wealth & luxury, it has become more excruciating, and now plays the deuce with the patient and his pleasures, attacking him in the head, heels, arns, neck, and every joint of the back bone. It would hardly pay. All lords and epicures are martyrs to it, but I never heard of an editor or a doctor having any of the symptoms.

The city is becoming overrun with strangers, although there is room enough yet.—Two more magnificent hotels will be opened in Broadway in a few days. There is so much pulling down and building up going on all over the city, that respiration has become a very difficult thing. Strangers coming on (everybody is coming except a few poor devils) must attend to three things. 1st, a full purse for the landlord and the elephant; 2d, a gause veil and a pair of green goggles, to ward off the dust and prevent ophthalmia; 3d, a patent respirator, to avoid apoplexy and suffocation. As nobody cares for nobody here, if they should fall, they would soon be dragged out and cut up, and made into oil, candles, and skeletons.

ACTON. For the Weekly News. As the subject of Internal Improvements is the most prominent topic in this community at this time, I would like to call the attention of your readers to an important branch of improvement, which, in its natural results, will be internal, external, and (if I may be allowed the expression,) eternal in its tendencies.—Some little time ago a petition to the Commissioners of the Town in favor of the River improvement, after being presented to that body, was, with all its names, published in the only paper of the Town at that time, and the subject to which I now would call your attention is at least of equal importance, I would ask of you the favor to publish in your columns these few explanatory remarks with the accompanying petition to the Commissioners with its goodly array of signatures of some of our most respectable and substantial citizens, that were obtained with very little effort, and that might have been largely increased if properly attended to. I would here remark concerning its fate, that the honorable Board of Commissioners elected two years ago, were understood to be individually favorable to granting the prayer of the petitioners, even to the refusal of all applicants for recommendations for license, but on consulting their Attorney, it was decided by them, we understand, that they could not legally refuse the applications, or if they did, the County Court would grant the license without the recommendations from the Commissioners, thereby losing to the Treasury of the Town the revenue arising from these recommendations. To offset this opinion of the Attorney, might be cited the decision of Hon. M. E. Manly in one of the Western

Counties, "that a license from the County Court, that was granted without the recommendation from the Commissioners, was a nullity, and therefore the holder of such a license selling under it was guilty of selling without license." Finally believing that the carrying out to the fullest extent the prayer of these petitioners at that time, would have saved our beloved Town from many scenes of disgrace to the actors, and from infinitely greater expenses in a moment point of view, than the pitiful amount of the revenue derived from granting these recommendations, not taking into the account the immorality and degradation resulting from the License System, and also believing that the endorsing the sentiments of this petition, by such names as you will find attached to it, gives an influence to those sentiments not otherwise attainable in this community, which must result in good to our whole Town and County, I think therefore that you will confer a public as well as a private favor by inserting this petition with its names in your columns.

A TAX PAYER.

PETITION To the Honorable Commissioners of the Town of New-Berne.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of the town, believing the practice of granting Licenses for the retail of Alcoholic Liquors, to be injurious in its tendency, to the welfare and morals of the community at large, and in comparison with the receipts in a moment point of view, to be expensive in its results; do respectfully petition your Honorable Body to discountenance the said practice, by refusing as far as it may be in your power, the necessary recommendation from your Honorable Body, to enable applicants to succeed in procuring Licenses from the County Court.

- Henry J. Green, Emmet Cutlbert, John Mildrum, J. Gooding, Geo. Bishop, Major Phillips, John Hutchinson, Jere'h N. Allen, Jas. McC. Brinson, R. T. Berry, Joseph A. Williams, Jacob Gooding, John A. Meadows, Z. Slade, John N. Hyman, Thos. Sparrow, Robert Primrose, Elijah Ferguson, Sebastian Bangert, James B. Emery, E. W. Ellis, L. B. Heritage, Alonzo T. Willis, Geo. Cooper, Jas. S. Fisher, John C. Coart, Amos Ireland, Thos G. Wilson, Geo. W. Dixon jr, J. C. Cole, Isaac W. Hughes, Daniel Stratton, John Wilson, Lewis Brown, T. S. Jennings, John M. Oliver, Thomas M. Smith, Bryan Jones, J. J. Hobby, R. Lewis, Ira T. Wyche, William Hay, William W. Fife, Jos. A. Taylor, S. Bishop, Ossian Hanks, Wm. P. Moore, Edw'd. F. Smallwood, Alex. Justice, Edward Waters, Chas. Kelly, Jas. Jones, P. Custis, Jos. J. Roberson, J. C. Stevenson, K. Baxter, Rich'd. N. Taylor.

For the Weekly News.

MR. EDITOR: I send for your columns, Hood's "Song of the Shirt" which can scarcely be published too often. Although in our favoured community, there is comparatively but little of the distress so thrillingly depicted in this "Song," yet there are doubtless many "with eyelids heavy and red" who toil early and late to minister for a scanty remuneration, to the vanity of the thoughtless, who, in the sun-shine of their existence, cannot pause to commiserate the trials of those whose

"Tears must stop, for every drop Hinders needle and thread."

SONG OF THE SHIRT.

With fingers weary and worn, With eyelids heavy and red, A woman sat, in unwomanly rags, Plying her needle and thread. Stitch—stitch—stitch! In poverty, hunger, and dirt! And still with a voice of dolorous pitch She sang the "Song of the Shirt!"

"Work—work—work! While the cock is crowing aloof! And work—work—work, Till the stars shine through the roof! It's O! to be a slave, Along with the barbarous Turk, Where woman has never a soul to save, If this is Christian work!"

"Work—work—work! Till the brain begins to swim; Work—work—work! Till the eyes are heavy and dim! Seam and gusset, and band, Band, and gusset, and seam, Till over the buttons I fall asleep, And sew them on in a dream!

"O! men, with sisters dear! O! men, with mothers and wives, It is not linen you're wearing out, But human creatures' lives! Stitch—stitch—stitch! In poverty, hunger, and dirt; Sewing at once, with a double thread, A shroud as well as a shirt.

"But why do I talk of death! That phantom of grisly bone; I hardly fear his terrible shape, It seems so like my own. Because of the fasts I keep, Oh God! that bread should be so dear, And flesh and blood so cheap!"

"Work—work—work! My labor never flags; And what are its wages? A bed of straw, A crust of bread and rags. That shatter'd roof—and this naked floor— A table—a broken chair; And a wall so blank my shadow I think For sometimes falling there!"

"Work—work—work! From weary chime to chime, Work—work—work! As prisoners work for crime! Band, and gusset, and seam, Seam, and gusset, and band, Till the heart is sick, and the brain numb'd As well as the weary hand."

"Work—work—work! In the dull December light, And work—work—work! When the weather is warm and bright— While underneath the eaves The brooding swallows cling, As if to show me their sunny backs, And twit me with the spring."

"Oh! but breathe the breath Of the evening and primrose sweet— With the sky above my head, And the grass beneath my feet, For only one short hour, To feel as I used to feel, Before I knew the woes of want! And the walk that costs a meal!"

"Oh! but for one short hour! A respite however brief! No blessed leisure for love or hope, But only time for grief! A little weeping would ease my heart; But in their briny bed My tears must stop, for every drop Hinders needle and thread!"

With fingers weary and worn, With eyelids heavy and red, A woman sat in unwomanly rags, Plying her needle and thread— Stitch—stitch—stitch! In poverty, hunger, and dirt, And still with a voice of dolorous pitch— Would that its tones could reach the rich— She sang this "Song of the Shirt!"

Reported for the Weekly News.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS.

MONDAY, June 27th, 1853. At the regular meeting of the Board held this evening, were present, John D. Whitford, Esq., Intendant; J. D. Disoway and Wm. P. Moore, Commissioners.

The proceedings of the last meeting were read and approved. The following account was examined and allowed: Francis Hoover, \$2 00. Mr. Disoway stated to the Board that he had ordered Flag Stone for the Cross Bridge, in Town, agreeably to the resolution of the Board passed some months since.

On motion, the Board adjourned. STEPHEN B. FORBES, Clerk.

Miscellaneous Articles.

THE LARGEST TREE IN THE WORLD.—There is a cedar tree growing in the mountains of Calaveras county, California, which a correspondent of the Sonora Herald, who recently made an excursion to see it, thus describes: "At the ground its circumference was 92 feet; four feet above that it was 61 feet in circumference; and after that the tapering of the shaft was very gradual. Its height, as measured by Capt. H., is 300 feet, but we made it but 285. This tree is by no means a deformity, as most trees with large trunks are. It is throughout one of perfect symmetry, while its enormous proportions impress the beholder with emotions of its grandeur.

"I have said that this is the largest tree yet discovered in the world. It is so. The celebrated tree of Fremont would have to grow many centuries before it could pretend to be called any thing but a younger brother. There is a tree in Mexico called the Taxodium, which is said to be 117 feet in circumference, but some have said it is formed by the union of several trees.

"This giant of the woods is to be flayed. The process has already commenced. We understand that the bark, which at the base is about fourteen inches thick, is to be taken off in sections to the height of twenty feet and sent to the World's Fair in the city of New York."

A CHAPTER ON BONNETS.—The Home Journal contains the following, which may be interesting to our readers: "Bonnets without fronts were used to; but the last Parisian novelty is a bonnet without a crown! These bonnets, says a Paris letter, have three great qualities—light as a feather, transparent as gauze, and hanging on the head like a Neapolitan plateau. This bonnet is an assemblage of flowers, ribbons and lace; a point of tulle, richly embroidered in large dots, with straw, which shades the knot of plaited hair which falls on the nape of the neck. We have said 'bonnets without crowns'; are we sure they have any front! We can scarcely say; if the narrow black lace, which edge it, and playfully falls on the forehead and gracefully encircles the face, is the only front—we certainly dare not give this *coiffure* the name of bonnet. On each side bunches of flowers, as well as the broad strings complete the harmony. The designs are embroidered to match the plateau. This bonnet requires particular attention in the dressing of the hair. The summit of the head must be left free, and the hair arranged quite low. These bonnets are destined to create a sensation in the fashionable world; but only the very pretty and the very young dare adopt this novelty."

COPPER STORY.—We heard a good story told a few days ago by one whose belief in copper and coal mines was not so extensive as usual. Its application to the wild speculation indulged in by many persons is not bad. The story goes that a gentleman in R—, finding a lump of copper ore on his premises, inferred from the existence of a mine, posted off to A—, exhibited his "rocks," refused \$5,000 for the mine, and finally sold it for \$7,500 cash. The lucky purchaser has been searching for the mine ever since; but as the ore was dropped by one of the Stith wagons on its way to Fayetteville, it is generally supposed that the mine is not there!—Fayetteville Observer.

FAYETTEVILLE AND WESTERN RAILROAD.—We learn from the Fayetteville papers that a corps of Engineers for the Rail Road from Fayetteville to the Coal Mines has been organized, and proceeded to make a reconnaissance, preparatory to the location and survey of the route. The corps consists of J. P. Goodsell, Chief Engineer, with Messrs. John Eccles, H. L. Brantly, T. Goodsell and T. A. E. Evans, Assistants.

THE NEWS.

NEW-BERNE, N. C. SATURDAY, JULY 24th, 1853.

The sixth Anniversary of the Female Benevolent Society of New-Berne, will be celebrated in the Baptist Church, on Sunday evening 10th of July, at 8 o'clock. The Anniversary Discourse will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Hooper; and a collection will be taken up in aid of the Society Fund. The citizens are earnestly invited to attend.

We are requested to state that a meeting of the Craven County Agricultural Society will be held at the Court House in New-Berne, on Saturday the 30th of July at 4 o'clock, P. M. The subject to be discussed will be the "manufacture and proper application of Manures."

See the interesting letter from our Correspondent in New-York in reference to the Crystal Palace, &c. We hope for an occasional continuation of these favors, as the exhibition opens and progresses.

S. A. Godman, Esq., Editor and Publisher of the *Illustrated Family Friend*, finding his labours too arduous, offers one half of that establishment for sale. The Friend has attained a high reputation and is ranked among the most popular papers of the day. In speaking of the advantages to be derived, by a connection with the establishment, Mr. Godman says: "To a gentleman of literary taste, or to a business man with a moderate capital, the Friend presents an opportunity for a most advantageous investment."

STATE INDEPENDENCE.

We nearly completed in our last number, the train of remarks that we felt called upon as the conductor of a Public Journal, to make upon this head, at the approaching crisis in the fate of a system of Internal Improvements, that alone can secure the Commercial Independence of our State and place her prosperity on a sure and permanent foundation.

We are as sensitively alive to the imperfect manner in which this task has been discharged as any of our readers can be. We have however, at least felt the force of the truths we have endeavored to inculcate, whilst conscious of our inability to enforce them on the minds of others in a manner at all corresponding to their weight and importance.

A word by way of direct remark on the importance of this subject to the people of our State, and of direct exhortation to speedy and efficient action, and we shall have closed the train of remarks we sketched out, as proper at this time to be made, under the head of "State Independence." We shall however, be found no laggards, in advocating, according to the best of our ability, as occasion may seem to require, what we regard as the great North Carolina System of Internal Improvements.

We verily believe that the most important interests of the people of North Carolina, whether collectively or individually, as well as with the interests of their children and descendants to a late generation, is, whether or not the North Carolina Railroad in its whole extent from East to West shall be completed.

Can we attain and preserve a due degree of Commercial Independence without it? Is not Commercial Vassalage to our neighbouring sister States, or the speedy completion of this great work the only alternative?

And what are and what will be the consequences to ourselves of this vassalage? Aside from the mortification and degradation we and our posterity must feel at the contemplation of this state of commercial vassalage—aside from its prostrating, its crushing influence upon that laudable State pride, which the virtues, the patriotism, the many high and noble qualities which distinguished those who have in times past controlled the action of our State, is calculated to inspire—aside from its chilling influence upon the pride we have a right to cherish in the multiplied and rich resources of the State—what, what let us ask is likely to be the effect of this absence of commercial independence, and of this state of vassalage to our sister States, upon our immediate interests and prosperity, if we suffer the chains to become riveted and hopelessly bound around us? Can our State expect or hope to prosper? Can our people, collectively or individually, hope to reap the advantages of those resources of wealth and prosperity so profusely placed within their own reach by a beneficent Providence, and which their labour can develop, unless they themselves have the control of their disposal?

No, they may contribute largely towards making others around them rich, independent and powerful, but they themselves must be content to remain poor, dependent, and submissive—bewared of wood and drawers of water to their wiser neighbours. This is the inevitable result of principles deeply rooted in human nature—the undeviating result of the operation of the laws of political economy—a result just as certain from cause and effect, as if it were the fiat of Omnipotence.

It behooves every one then who regards the welfare of the State, or has an enlightened view of his own interest, to reflect seriously on this subject, and if the views we have presented are correct, to resolve to use all his influence in order to avert so galling, mortifying and blasting a calamity as State Commercial Vassalage, and to secure what a little spirit, foresight and effort will certainly secure, the commercial independence of the old North State.

THE 4th IN NEW-BERNE.

The celebration in New-Berne on Monday, was just sufficient to remind all that it was the anniversary of our Independence. The bells rung out a merry peal at sun-rise, and a national salute was fired. The salute was repeated at noon and at sunset with firing at short intervals through the day. But the fites seemed to interpose obstacles to a very spirited and general celebration of the day. Efforts had been made to procure an Orator and reader of the declaration, but they failed of success. A very pretty selection of fireworks had been procured, and they were properly prepared and put up in the lot in rear of the Woolen Factory, for exhibition at night. A portion of the day, particularly the afternoon, had been cloudy, and the air somewhat cooler than for some days previous, and it was a fine day for a celebration. Just as the lighting of the fireworks was begun, at about 8 o'clock, a dark cloud had arisen in the west, which grew more and more threatening and which within fifteen or twenty minutes began to pour down rain. This of course quickly dispersed the large crowd that had collected to witness the display of fireworks and put an extinguisher on the show. No doubt many of the little folks, and probably some of the big ones, thought the rain came at a very mal apropos moment, but it was so much needed as to be a most welcome visitor to the more considerate, under any circumstances. Such arrangements as were made were very well carried out, so far as they were not thwarted by unavoidable obstacles.

After the excessive dry weather which we noticed as prevailing last week, we had a refreshing shower on Monday night, and one or two slight showers since, but vegetation of all kinds still requires more.

We learn from our Northern exchanges that the prepaid letter envelopes which were ordered by Congress, at its late session had been put in circulation, and are now being distributed by the Express line of Adams & Co. They are represented as having on the appropriate corner a bust of Washington, embossed and encircled by a brick-red back ground, and above and below the figure are the words signifying the value of the stamps. The back of the envelope is gummed ready for sealing. None as yet have been received for distribution at this postoffice, but they may be expected in a short time. They are sold for three dollars and twenty cents per hundred, and on post office to sell less than one hundred at a time.

Wm. B. Gulick, Esq., Editor and joint Proprietor of the Republican and Patriot, published in Goldsboro, N. C., has received an appointment in the Navy Department.—His connection with the Republican and Patriot, we understand, has ceased, and he has removed or is about to remove to Washington City.

Hon. Robert J. Walker has accepted the

The great Outlaw Will Case, which has been in a course of trial for some days past in Raleigh, in the Special Court, Judge Manly presiding, has been, we understand, decided in favor of establishing the will.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The Steamer Africa reached New York on the 20th ult., 18 days from Liverpool. The subject that attracts most attention on every arrival from Europe is now the difficulties between Russia and Turkey. The accounts brought by the Africa appear to be somewhat contradictory.

A despatch from Constantinople dated the 9th, states that the final ultimatum of Russia had arrived, which the Porte would doubtless refuse. In this ultimatum the Czar insists upon all the demands made by Menschikoff.

The British fleet left Malta for Besika Bay on the 8th, where it would join the French fleet. The Russian squadron had left Tebatopol for the Circassian coast.

It appears to be agreed that the Russian forces have entered the provinces on the Danube.

A late dispatch from Nenna says that the Russian Ambassadors at Vienna and Berlin insist on Austria and Prussia discontinuing their passive attitude on the Eastern question; or, in other words, they must back up the pretensions of Russia.

The Russian force now on the Danube frontiers is about one hundred and thirty thousand, under Generals Luders and Danneberg.

The whole Bosphorus fleet has been towed north of the Straits and put in the form of a crescent, to defeat a northern entrance. This fleet consists of three line-of-battle ships, of which two are three deckers; nine frigates, of which four are first class; two corvettes, six large and two small sized steamers.

Statements differ, as to the financial condition of the Turkish Empire at this time, some saying that the Sultan is hard run for funds to carry on his preparations to meet an attack and others that he has abundant means at command. There is very little intelligence of much interest except what relates to the Turkish question. Earlier news than that by the Africa stated that Turkey is said to have 40,000 choice troops on the frontier with orders to attack the Russians if they cross the Pruth.

Turkey has organized her land and naval forces amounting 450,000. Mustapha Pasha has orders to raise 200,000 Albanians. Turks and Greeks in Syria, throughout the Empire, are voluntarily subscribing in aid of the Government.

It is difficult to foresee the precise results of this difficulty, so far as the question of war or no war is concerned. We are inclined to the belief however, that after all the notes of preparation there will be no war this time. An attempt by Russia, however, to absorb Turkey, by force or policy, is an event very likely to happen before very long.

TERRIFIC STORM.—A telegraph despatch from New York, gives the particulars of a terrific thunder-storm that passed over the upper part of the city on Friday last. Several buildings were unroofed and some completely blown down. Thus far it is ascertained that four lives have been lost. The city was completely deluged. A vast amount of glass was broken in windows, and other injury done.—The Crystal Palace was much damaged by the storm, and flooded throughout.

The storm extended to Williamsburg where it destroyed property to the amount of \$50,000. In Brooklyn, Jersey City and other places serious injury has been sustained. Some of the hail stones which fell in this city measured five inches in length and three in thickness. They fell like grape shot. It is impossible yet to ascertain the extent of damage.—So far as heard from, the storm was very destructive along its entire track.

The grain and corn, and other produce in the country, suffered greatly.—Rep. & Pat.

INTERESTING FROM NEW MEXICO.—The Missouri Republican mentions the arrival at St. Louis of John Greiner, Esq., late Secretary of the Territory of New Mexico, and who, either as Indian Agent or Secretary of the Territory, has resided in New Mexico three or four years.

As regards the Mesilla question, Mr. Greiner reports every thing quiet. Gov. Trias, of Chihuahua, did march a military force to the disputed territory, as has been reported, but the entire force was afterwards withdrawn, and the country remains in precisely the same condition that it did before Gov. Lane's proclamation was issued. It was understood that Judge Conkling, the American Minister at Mexico, had addressed Gov. Lane an official note disapproving of his course, to which the Governor sent a somewhat tart answer; and this course of the American Minister served to modify the temper of Gov. Trias. At all events, interchanges of civilities took place between him and the officer in command of Fort Fillmore, the invitation having been first extended by the Mexican officer.

Difficulties have again taken place with the Navajo Indians. They had killed one citizen, and run off numbers of animals. Gov. Lane demanded that the murderers should be surrendered, but the chief prevaricated and asked until the 21st of June to answer the demand. So well satisfied was the Governor of the intention of the chief not to give up the murderers that he notified Col. Sumner of the facts; and that officer immediately planned an expedition against the Indians. They were to be ready to move as soon as the Indians failed to give up the murderers, and have probably departed for the Navajo country. Col. Sumner was to command the expedition.

PLANK ROAD.—The citizens of Smithfield, Johnston county, have resolved to connect that place with the Central Road by a Plank Road. Old Rip is awake!—Spirit of the Age.

In the late fire at San Francisco, we notice a large quantity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral burned, in the possession of one of the Druggists of that city. Gold will not control disease, and even in that Ophir country they must provide this best of all remedies for coughs and affections of the lungs. Indeed, we happen to know that it is an almost indispensable companion of the muleteers and miners, who are so much and so continually exposed to the ever-changing atmosphere of that climate.

TWENTY-SEVEN of the most respectable Merchants, residents of Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, say of STABLEY'S ANODYNE CHERRY EXpectorant, and of STABLEY'S DIARRHŒA CORDIAL, "that from our own experience and that of our customers, we can confidently recommend them *Pro Bono Publico*. We have never known any remedies used for the diseases for which they are prescribed to be so efficacious and to give such entire satisfaction to all." See advertisement in another column.

Dr. HOOPER'S German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, are justly reckoned amongst our most valuable medicines. In cases of dyspepsia, it acts like magic, strengthening the tone of the stomach, stimulating the digestive powers, and giving ruddy health to the cheek and brightness to the eye. There are thousands in this community who can testify to their virtues, and thousands will hereafter add their testimony.

Arrivals at the Washington Hotel.

- J. G. Arthur, Craven, Miles Foy, Marion, Va. W. C. French, " D. W. Sanders, Onslow, E. Cleve, " Mrs. M. A. Vael, Mississippi, M. C. Bogey, " J. J. H. Smith, " C. Green, Greenville, H. Dibble, Lenoir, John Boyd, " F. J. Rhem, Craven, W. F. Higgins, Trenton, R. J. R. Hatch, Jones co. W. S. Wyman, Craven, W. P. Ward, " J. Q. Gillet, Carteret, W. H. Bryan, Trenton, A. H. Dennis, " F. H. French, Craven, A. S. Morning, Williams-N. Foscoe 2 ladies and son, " J. H. Harrison, Jones, J. Rhem, Craven, F. H. Scott, " H. O. Wood, " G. Adams, " J. Clemmons & 2 ladies, J. Q. Adams, " Craven, Owen Adams, " A. W. Carran, do J. M. Parsons, " W. F. Wood, do W. H. Shute, Craven, D. White, Craven, J. A. Averett, Onslow, P. Street, Craven, F. B. Cox, Craven, L. B. Cox, do F. D. Foy, Jones, W. Wyan, Craven, N. S. Neale, Craven, W. F. Stei n, Onslow, R. Bender, Jones, T. J. Faust, Craven, J. H. Richardson, Craven, J. French, Craven, B. F. Biddle, " S. S. Albert, do L. H. Henderson, Florida, S. Isler, do Stephen Isler, Jones, J. M. Cozzelli, do F. Merrett, do D. A. Hargett and lady, W. J. Paris, Onslow, Onslow, J. S. Shiver, Jacksonville, T. C. G. Oeding, Craven, A. Green, Craven, S. Ruthe pharg, Johnston, W. A. Pugh, Pitt, " J. T. Lave, Cray co, B. Ippock, Craven, J. Ippock, do F. Hinds, Trenton, S. F. J. Hastout, Greenville, I. W. Dupree, Greensville, I. V. C. S. J. Latman, W. Williamson

MARRIED.

In this Town, on the 31st ult. by Rev. Hiram G. Paul, Mr. SIMON BRIDGES, of Goose Creek, to MRS SARAH J. McCOR, of New-Berne.

DIED.

In Washington on the 18th inst. ANN ELIZA, aged 11 years and 4 mos this, and on the 24th, FRANCES MARIOS, aged 8 years and