

OUR DAILY.

Our little DAILY terminates its transitory career with to-morrow's issue. We take leave of it, on the whole, with regret. It is a matter of some self-congratulation to us, to have issued the first Daily paper ever printed in North Carolina, and having fully attained our object, we have very naturally acquired, whatever its merits in the eyes of others, some little attachment for this fruit of our incessant, severe toil.

We may continue it on a more extended scale, two years hence; but whether we do or not, we claim the innocent privilege of boasting a little over what we have accomplished, while we deprecate the harsh criticism of others. Our experiment has been an untold one in this latitude, and deserves a charitable construction, where any shortcomings may have existed. Be to its faults a little blind.

RALEIGH AND GASTON ROAD.

We are rejoiced to be able to state, that the Senate concurred, by the casting vote of the Speaker, on yesterday afternoon, in the House amendments to the Bill for the improvement of the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road, which they had previously refused to do, and that the bill has thus finally been passed.

We have little or no doubt that the purposes of the Bill will be effected. We will publish it in a few days, for the information of the Public, with such comments as we may be then enabled to bestow upon it.

The Poem on Free Suffrage, in another column, is not without considerable merit. We give it, by request from various quarters, simply as a good humored finale to the wrangling of the Session.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE.

We have received, with a request to publish, an Address of Western Members of the Legislature, without distinction of party, to the People of North Carolina, on the subject of Constitutional Reform. We will certainly give it a place in our Semi-Weekly of Friday.

MISSOURI SENATOR.

We are glad to announce the election of a Whig United States Senator, by the Legislature of Missouri, Henry S. Geyer, of St. Louis, was elected on the fortieth ballot, by a vote of 80 against 55 for Mr. Benton, and 20 scattering.

The newly elected Senator, it is said, on all hands, to be a very able man—and being an able man and a good Whig, we think Missouri will have no cause to regret the change which she has made. Mr. Benton, we presume, will not relish the result. He has grown so arrogant, that he cannot well brook defeat. What his next step will be, we cannot undertake to say; but we presume, he is to be a candidate for President.

SPEECHES.—We still have on hand a few copies of Mr. Haughton's able argument on Secession, in pamphlet form.

We have just published, also, Mr. Woodfin's Speech on the same subject, and can furnish to those who desire them, a limited number of copies.

THE CUBAN TRIAL.—The New Orleans papers state that the trial of Gen. Henderson was again postponed on the 18th inst., in consequence of the continued indisposition of one of the jurors.

DELAWARE U. S. SENATOR.

The telegraph brings us intelligence of the election of the Hon. James Bayard to the U. S. Senate, for six years from the 4th of March next.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

EVENING SESSION.

SATURDAY, Jan. 23.

Mr. Byrum, a bill concerning the militia. Read 1st time.

The engrossed bill, to amend an act relative to the government of the City of Raleigh, was read 2d and 3d times, amended and passed.

The engrossed bill to lay off and establish a new county by the name of Wilson, was read 2d time and was rejected—Ayes 19; Noes 22.

The bill to provide for the survey of a Rail Road from Salisbury to the Tennessee line, was read 3d time and passed—Ayes, 34; Noes, 6.

The bill to incorporate the Yadkin navigation Company, was read 3d time and passed.

The bill to repeal an act, entitled an act to attach that portion of Carteret County known as Ocracoke to the County of Hyde,

The vote of thanks they gained for him, By Hocus Pocus, was not ungrateful. Thence to the Senate he did go, There the Western members, for Grief—Free Suffrage! is that you? But why so clever? You hypocrite, what can you do, To gain our favor!

Free Suffrage stood there like a clown, His bill for thanks was voted down; His friends most gloomily did frown, One Whig said, "Glorious! This made the Demos standing round, Cry, 'Tory! Tory!' They said come let us try again, A vote of thanks we must obtain; We'll now begin Leger-de-main, And then with pleasure, A Democrat they called McLean, Begun the measure.

He said, my friends, we've had our fill Of Whiggery—(curse on them still), Come let us introduce a bill For a Convention— We'll scare the Eastern members well, 'Tis our intention!

To work—to work, let's go in haste, We have but little time to waste, We feel ourselves indeed disgraced, By such proceedings; The bill brought up then quickly passed, Its two first readings.

Some Eastern Whigs then said, "friends, we Cannot act consistently; The West must overpower be, Though it is cruel." Consistency! Consistency! Thou art a jewel!

Then Shepard, Washington, Malloy, And Pender too, their force employ, This Western measure to destroy; And did it too—it gave them joy, But they may rue it!

A vote of thanks they quickly gave Free Suffrage, their obedient slave! The chivalrous Democratic brave, Admired his running; But those same Whigs still knew the knave, 'Midst all his cunning.

Free Suffrage, now, Adieu—adieu! Farewell to those who favored you; Farewell to your bold rhye too, Old Nick defend you; The Western people—it is true, Cannot befriend you.

Ere many seasons roll around, Your name will be an empty sound, You're treading upon dangerous ground, Your triumph's over, You're sinking down, to depths profound, FAREWELL FOREVER!!

IMPORTANT DECLARATION.

Our telegraphic correspondent at Washington last evening transmitted to us a very highly important manifesto, signed by members of Congress who avow themselves opposed to the further agitation of the slave question. We are heartily glad that such an honorable and august pledge is given. It is a noble spectacle, in a moral point of view, thus to behold Union men both of the North and South meeting together on common ground, mutually resolved to set their faces against the demagogues and the fanatics who are plotting for a dismemberment of this glorious Confederacy of States. This bond is given, too, at the right time,—at a time when the Northern States are proposing to send to the United States Senate Abolitionists of the blackest hue; and while, even in the Legislature of the great State of New York, measures are in contemplation (see the report of Assembly proceedings, yesterday) to nullify the Constitution; and by consequence to renew the dangerous agitation which it is the design of the compromise measures to do away with. The agitators, however, are not to have it all their own way. Good men are banding together to fight the Battle of the Union. The cohorts of fanaticism may make a stand for a while, but in the end the Right will win the victory.—N. Y. Express.

Election of an United States Senator.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 23. The Legislature has finally succeeded, after much labor and difficulty, in electing an United States Senator in the place of Mr. Benton. The choice was made yesterday on the fortieth ballot, which stood as follows, viz: Geyer, whig, 80; Benton, democrat, 55; scattering, 21. Thus Mr. Geyer was declared elected for the term of six years from the 4th of March next.

SMALL POX.—This disease appears to have gotten a fast hold in Charlotte. The Board of Health of that town reported, on Jan. 3d, 109 cases in the village and 16 in the country—in all 125. Of the number of cases in the village, 60 required medical treatment, and 10 died, viz: 1 white man, and 9 black women and children. The Board also reported, for the week ending Jan. 7th, 5 new cases in the village and 1 in the vicinity, and 2 deaths. The last report we have seen, for the week ending Jan. 14th, states 16 new cases and 3 deaths. In allusion to the last report, the Charlotte Journal says:—Gr. Pat.

"From the above report of the Board of Health, our readers will learn that the disease in Charlotte is spreading. We see no way of preventing this, but by advising persons who have escaped, to have no intercourse with families where the disease exists. Our town Authorities are using exertions to stop it, but if persons will run into danger their efforts will be fruitless."

Free Suffrage must be run again

On the same tour, I wish my old friend Nick were here, I have not seen him for a year; My mind is filled with doubt and fear, Old Nick attend me! Come—oh come—the Whigs are near, Come and defend me!

To win the prize again we'll try Friends and confederates, (by and by.) Just at that instant Nick drew nigh And them admonished, They saw his dark and gleaming eye, And were astonished.

Yes, friends, confederates, Demos true! Come tell me, what you want to do! Quoth Nick, I'm at your service too, Just here before you, My form is neither strange or new, I do assure you.

Davy Reid! come here to me; Why so frightened—don't you see Your former friend! Now come and we In flowing bannings, Will show to boasting Whiggery We're still some punkins!

Free Suffrage now is in his prime, And I will bet a silver dime, He'll beat—but Davy never mind, Myself will guide him, He shall be run a second time, And you shall ride him.

Here take my steed and rub him down, And trot him round, and round, and round; Then take him to your native town, Have shoes drove on him, And when upon the level ground, Jump right upon him.

Myself will keep him in the course, For he's a brave and gallant horse; For this time he'll run with double force; I see it plainly, Whig leaders now, without remorse, Abuse Charles Manly.

Davy took the horse again, And kept him till warm weather came, Then brought him forth upon the plain And rubbed him over, And said, "brave horse, the prize we'll gain This time, or never."

With that he mounted on his back, A second time, his whip did crack, Free Suffrage jumped upon the track And off he thundered At a swift, but easy rack, And never blundered.

CONSTITUTION, not aware That he had any thing to fear, A sound again struck on his ear, He heard it booming; And cried, Oh Manly, here—run here; There's danger coming!

Manly bounced upon his steed And put him to his utmost speed, (Quoth he,) "again I'll take the lead, There's no retreating; But still I feel some inward dread, Lest I be beaten."

Away, away, these steeds did run, The dust again obscured the sun; For a long distance—on—on—on, Both kept together; The people cried, "hurra for one, And well done tother!"

At length Free Suffrage raised his head, Held up his tail, and loudly neighed, Constitution felt afraid, But, howsoever, He did his best—on—he fled As swift as ever.

Just then both horses came in sight— They saw the City of delight; Constitution took a fright And darted forward, Davy shouted—"all things right," Free Suffrage, onward.

To Raleigh City soon they came; The feet of both were very lame, And Constitution still was game, Tho' he was beaten, And still his friends, with loud acclaim, Poured forth to greet him.

Davy, midst his friends was found Who raised a loud confusing sound, That made the hills re-echo round, "Reid's victorious!" See him now with laurels crowned, Oh! 'tis glorious!

Davy jumped into the chair, And says, "I now am Governor," The long, the tedious, weary tour, "SMALL! I'm glad is ended, I thank him, who up to this hour, Has me befriended."

Free Suffrage went into the hall, And found the Western members all, Determined him they would forestall, And were so cunning, They would not vote him thanks at all For his last running.

His friend from Burke a stand did take, Also, the gentleman from Wake; And others too, who boldly spake, All in his favor, The Whig ranks (though they tried to break) Were strong as ever.

Erwin, at him took a pull, And gave his history in full, The Locos thought he played the fool, Then A. J. Dargan Traced his pedigree, by rule, In best of jargon.

Rayner made his friends look blue! What course to take, they hardly knew; At length they said, "this we will do, What'er betide it, We'll tell the scheme we have in view, 'Tis vain to hide it."

Free Suffrage looked so very grim, That the Locos' eyes grew dim, Some few late Whigs just coming in, Joined with the Locos.

Davy mounted on his steed, And spurred him on to make him neck, He jerked the bit and ramed him back, The Horse was frightened, Davy gave his whip a crack To get him righted.

The horse began to snort and neigh And tried his best to run away, Your steed (says Davy) wont obey He does not know me, Run here—run here—good Satan pray, Or else he'll throw me.

Never fear, (old Satan cries) Watch him closely—use your eyes; Before you is a glorious prize, Go forth, obtain it; But you must make some sacrifice Before you gain it.

Thus Davy mounted on the steed And spurred him to his utmost speed, The Whig horse slowly raised his head And saw him coming; (Quoth he) can this Free Suffrage breed Beat me a running?

The Whig horse was well known by fame, For CONSTITUTION was his name; His race from noble patriots came, Who gained great glory On battle fields, which still proclaim Their gallant story!

Quick as this horse of noble breed Saw the black Free Suffrage steed Bestraddled by a man named Reid, He was astonished, And quickly turning round his head, Manly admonished.

Manly, friend, beware, beware! I think we'd better both take care, Lest this new course in my rear Should get before me; My friends, who off my swiftness cheer, Would all deplore me.

Never fear, my gallant horse, Quoth Manly, you have tried this course So often, that I can endorse You as a runner; Some years ago, when things looked worse You gained great honor.

That Steed behind you cannot run Much faster than an ox—but come, Cheer up—it will be real fun To beat that racer; A prize I'm sure cannot be won By such a pace.

Quoth Constitution, let us go, There is no use in waiting now; The course is long—I must run through, I'm off, good master, 'Tis true he's running very slow, But he'll run faster.

"To westward ho, now fix your eye, (Quoth Manly) that's the place to try Your speed—but Constitution why Are you excited? The mountains are not very high, Don't be affrighted!

With that the horse and rider ceased To talk—and on they went in haste, Constitution swiftly paced Over the mountains; Free Suffrage all his footsteps traced By streams and fountains.

Manly gave his whip a crack, And o'er his shoulder looking back, He saw Free Suffrage change his tack Into a gallop; Constitution plumed the track, But fell co-whollop!

No sooner down upon the plain Than Manly jerking hard the rein, Brought him to his feet again— This made him rally, And off he went with might and main O'er hill and valley.

Davy shouted out, well done! Their horses swift and swifter run, A cloud of dust obscured the sun— The people wondered, As these two steeds towards some town Came thundering onward.

Thus they ran the North State o'er, From the Mountains to the shore Where Neptune in majestic power Rules the Ocean; Then they stopped, and for an hour Stood without motion.

They had but little time to waste, So after taking this short rest, They turned again towards the west, And off they thundered, But Free Suffrage in his haste, Often blundered.

Constitution took the lead, Before Free Suffrage, far ahead He ran. But Mister Davy Reid Still kept a kicking, Though sure that his unskilful steed, Would get a licking.

At length they reached the destined place, Happily tired of the race, Constitution swiftly paced All over Raleigh, Free Suffrage felt himself disgraced, And mourned his folly.

Mr. Manly took the chair, Belonging to the Governor, Davy filled with grief and fear, Homeward skelped it, And soon began to curse and swear, He could not help it.

Then Davy's friends, (a numerous clan) Determined they would take a stand, And fall upon some better plan, Worthy of Locos; Their darkest schemes they soon began, Of Hocus Pocus.

Davy says, my friends, tis plain The wished for prize I can obtain, Go forth—go forth—with might and main, Use all your power,