

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace, Unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers."

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"in weal and in woe"—through good report and through evil report...I GO FOR MY COUNTRY."

We subjoin a few of the Toasts drunk on the occasion:—

By Mr. Drayton. "May our star-spangled banner, so often, triumphantly, unfurled upon the ocean and the land, ever wave, with undiminished lustre, over free, sovereign and united States."

By Major H. Hamilton. South-Carolina—Wisdom to her counsels; decision to her action; prosperity and honor to her ends.

By Gen. Hayne. State Rights—the only sure basis of constitutional liberty—"On us, in the providence of God, has been cast the special guardianship of the great principle. Should it fail here, all hope will be extinguished."

By Jacob Mintzing, Esq. one of the Vice-Presidents—South Carolina: Patience and forbearance have evinced her attachment to the Union—May her sons (native and adopted) now unite, and by a "pull altogether," be relieved from that system of oppression which "takes from labor the bread it has earned," and "is an incubus on the bosom of Society—paralyzing all the efforts of industry."

By Mr. Edward C. Peronneau. The union with impartial legislation & equality of taxation, or a Republic South of the Potomac.

By W. P. Finley. Liberty of the tongue—Liberty of the press, Liberty of the conscience—Liberty of the hand."

By Mr. John J. Alexander. The voice of our fathers in '76: It tells us that resistance to oppression was a virtue,—they triumphed, and left us the legacy of their bright example.

By J. H. Ilbron. Northern Leeches...They have long fed upon our vitals; Southern sugar of lead will disgorge them.

By J. G. Frier. May every Carolinian who backs one inch be down six feet.

By Mr. Wm. Gray. South-Carolina and the Tariff...The former must be freed from the latter, peacefully if she can, or by an appeal to arms if she must.

By Mr. T. P. Harvey. South-Carolina—Her sons are conscious of her rights, and will die in her defence.

By Mr. G. Robertson. When called upon, may our lamps be trimmed and burning.

By Dr. J. E. B. Finley. Disunion...Our only preservation.

By Mr. Stirling Smith. Southern suffering and Northern commiseration, alas! the Carolina ass overburdened with Yankee notions.

By C. C. Pinckney, Esq. The President's Veto...It has done all he can do for the South: the rest the South must do for herself.

By Mr. James Cuthbert. South-Carolina...Sensible of her wrongs, she should never hesitate to redress them...My false fears like false shame, embarrass those only who entertain them.

By Mr. H. W. Peronneau, one of the Committee. The support of the Federal Government, in all its constitutional powers: Resistance to all its usurpations.

By Judge Prioleau. The preservation of the Union...The warmest wish of the patriot's heart...depending on the preservation of the rights of the States, it can only be accomplished by a firm resistance to unconstitutional laws.

By Mr. E. E. Holmes. A glorious struggle for State Rights...with all its dangers and difficulties, rather than a quiet submission to servitude with all its safety and tranquility.

A friend in Buncombe writes us word that Gold has been at length found in that county and under such circumstances as will lead to an extensive search.

By recent arrivals from Europe, news is received of the convalescence of the King of England and of the dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies, in France, by the King, who has ordered a new election.

John Fuller, second Teller of the United States' Branch Bank at Boston, has absconded with about \$40,000. The Directors have offered a reward of \$2500 for his apprehension.

The Lady's Book.—We have seen the first number of a Monthly Literary Miscellany, bearing this title, printed in Philadelphia, devoted especially to the Ladies, and looking to them chiefly for patronage. The subscription price is only \$3 per annum, certainly one of the cheapest publications ever issued in this country. The work comprises about sixty large octavo pages in each number, and is embellished with beautiful engravings, new Music arranged for the Piano, &c. to say nothing of the interesting matter and the entertaining and instructive selections with which it abounds.

From the Official Return of votes published by the Richmond papers, we perceive that the new Constitution has been adopted by a majority of 10,492—the vote being for the Constitution, 26,055; against it, 15,563.

The present population of Fayetteville, as ascertained by a late enumeration, is 2825. This exhibits a considerable decrease since the census of 1820.

Large Strawberries.—The Fruit Committee of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, have awarded the Premium of a Silver Medal to Mr. Daniel Kockersperger, for the production of the largest and finest Strawberries exhibited for the inspection of the Society this season. These strawberries, says Poulson's Advertiser, were of the Bourbon species—sixty of the

largest filled a quart, and measured four inches round.

Melancholy Casualty.—Mr. John Daniel, a young man aged about 24, much esteemed by his acquaintances, was killed in Davidson county, on the 11th inst. by the upsetting of a cart while driving from Widow Hanes' mill to Mr. Wm. G. Beard's. The oxen were going at a moderate rate, down a hill; when, by one wheel's striking a stump, the cart was turned over; and the railing of the body striking the young man on the head, he was almost instantaneously killed.

Nullification.—The following, if the statement of the Judge's decision be accurate is the first act in the drama of nullification: MILLEDGEVILLE, JUNE 25.

The Athenian of last Tuesday, contains the decision of Judge Clayton, upon a case of habeas corpus, which originated in the arrest of a man, by the name of Wm. Robbins, with his companions, by a detachment of the United States' troops, as intruders on lands in the occupancy of the Cherokee Indians.

These men were arrested on the information of one Bean, a white man, enjoying the privileges of an Indian, which was, that Robbins and his companions had ordered off said Bean, who was, or had been, digging gold, and that they, Robbins and company, had tools with them for the purpose of digging gold in the Cherokee nation, in defiance of the laws of the United States, the Governor's proclamation, or the troops.

Judge Clayton ordered Robbins and companions to be released. The grounds taken by him in this case were, that the officer exhibited no authority for the arrest of the men; that no offence might have been intended; that the territory was Georgia's, and had been organized since the first of June, from which time the authority of the United States ceased, if ever they had any, and that, if any offence is committed, the officers alone are amenable to the State laws; and that Congress have no right to pass a law which does not relate to the regulation of commerce among the Indians, and that the digging of gold in the nations actually committed, much less the intention only to do so, is no act which comes within the right of Congress to punish, under said power to regulate commerce.

Daring Robbery.—A passenger in one of the steamboats from Baltimore to Philadelphia, was robbed on Wednesday night of thirty-two one hundred dollar bills of the U. S. Bank in a manner that proves the light-fingered villain to be no bungler in his business. The gentleman was so considerate, before he left Baltimore, as to wrap the money in a piece of paper and deposit it in his watch fob, which he deemed the safest place about his person. When he lay down in his berth, he kept his pantaloons on, and as soon as he awoke, he placed his hand upon his fob to ascertain if all was secure. Finding the pocket apparently as before, he came to this city last evening, and having occasion for the use of some of the money, he drew out the deposit, when he discovered, to his utter amazement, that the money had been stolen, and a thin glove, carefully wrapped up, substituted, to prevent any immediate knowledge of the loss. Under these circumstances, there is but little reason to look for the apprehension of the thief, or the recovery of the money.—Alex. Gazette.

Strange attempt at Murder.—A few nights since, as one of the Officers of the Customs of this district was about retiring to bed, in one of our public houses, he was alarmed by the report of a musket or pistol, apparently very near him, the ball of which grazed his head, knocked him over, and put out his light. He hallooed murder! murder! lustily, which brought the landlord and others to his rescue. They could perceive no one in the room but the wounded man; neither could they smell powder; but he still vociferated that he was wounded, and called their attention to the blood that was trickling down his face. The assassin was at last discovered secreted in the bar-room, and proved to be a—ginger beer bottle, that, by the aid of a warm day, had worked its contents up to the desperate resolution of attempting the life of a worthy man. It is needless to add, that it was the cork that hit him, and what he supposed blood, was the beer that so unceremoniously followed the cork.—Eastport paper.

Destructive Fire.—Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night, a fire broke out in a stable belonging to widow Willis, in the rear of Rivington street, & communicated to the adjoining buildings, and in a short time from 25 to 30 houses and stables, (nearly all of them wood) front and rear, were in flames and most of them totally destroyed. The property was prin-

cipally owned by Mr. Abraham Stagg, who had on the premises a brick and lime yard. No part of the property, we understand from Mr. Stagg was insured,—among the persons who suffered, we heard the names of the Widows Smith and Day, and Robt. Henderson. The property destroyed was situated between Stanton and Rivington, & Pitt and Ridge streets, on the eastern side of the city, near the Sterling Works. A great number of poor families occupied the tenements destroyed. This is the second fire in that vicinity this week, by which at least fifty buildings have been destroyed. Both fires have been the work of incendiaries.

Temperance at Sea.—A correspondent of the Portland Daily Courier, thinks that more than 15 square rigged vessels sail from that port without ardent spirits. He says: "It is now two years and a half, since one house in this town adopted the plan of sending vessels to sea without spirits—and this house employs 40 seamen most of the time. No substitute is provided except to increase the quantity of Coffee and Molasses. The regulations are made known to the men when they ship. The owners have no difficulty in obtaining the best men in port, and no complaint is made. But on the contrary, more than once have the owners received the thanks of the crews for sending them to sea without Rum. Several of the seamen have said they have entirely left off the practice of drinking when on shore, & thought it the means of reclaiming them from being drunkards—many have adopted the same plan."

The Uniontown, (Pa.) Democrat represents the President to have been coolly received, in his passage through that part of the country. When he passed through that place before, he was triumphantly received, escorted by an immense train of citizens, surrounded by crowds which rendered access to him almost impossible, the doors and windows thronged with spectators. On Wednesday, (it says) though notice was had of his approach in the morning, not a soul went out to meet him, very few called upon him, and one person (he wanted an office we guess) escorted him out of town. A melancholy change indeed. The Democrat is offended at the great style in which his Excellency travels—two carriages and four.

Execution.—On Friday the 2d of July Porter the Mail Robber was hung at Philadelphia. His accomplice in guilt, Wilson was reprieved by the President. It appears from the following letters, that this act of clemency has given great dissatisfaction:—

From the Philadelphia Gazette. In another place will be found the execution of James Porter. Among the innumerable host assembled to witness the spectacle, but one opinion was heard, and that was constantly expressed—injustice had been done—the letter & spirit of the law had been violated—and a distinction made between two culprits, that denoted an improper bias or a total want of discrimination. We have never witnessed a decided expression of public disapprobation of any proceeding, than has been made and is now being made, of the pardon of Wilson without that of Porter. They had both been tried for one offence, found equally guilty, and condemned to the same punishment. It is not pretended that Porter had committed more crimes than Wilson; and though he had, still he was not tried for more.

One token of disapprobation of the proceedings was mentioned to us yesterday, that may be considered as emphatic. The sign of a tavern having the present President of the United States painted on it in the south part of the city, was taken down and rehung bottom upwards. We mention this only as testimony of feeling on the occasion.

From a Correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial. Philadelphia, July 2, 1850. Messrs. Editors.—The execution of Porter the Mail Robber, took place this day, about twenty minutes before eleven o'clock. The inhabitants of the city apprehended an assault, with intent to rescue the prisoner; but the spectacle ended without any attempt of the kind, though much dissatisfaction was every where expressed in regard to the course the President has taken in the matter.—We obtained a fair view of the execution by ascending a tree a few yards distant, and surveying the scene with a telescope. The prisoner made a few remarks, before leaving Arch street prison. He descended the steps of that edifice, in a kind of run, and ran up with the same exhibition of sang froid, into the cart which was to bear him to the place of punishment. On the scaffold a pathetic prayer and address was made by a clergyman, of the Episcopal order. The culprit followed in a sentimental harangue. It was pronounced in a very low voice, and few ears devout-

ed his discourse. The clergyman then descended; the cap was drawn over the prisoner's eyes, and he was left alone. His port was bold, and firm to audacity; and it seemed as if he anticipated pardon. His last words were "God have mercy on my soul!"—Just before the drop fell, he clenched his hands spasmodically together, as if to nerve himself to an unexpected trial:—in a moment he was suspended between the Heavens and the earth. He died almost instantly, there being but a slight perceptible struggle.—The moment the drop fell, a tremendous rush took place among the crowd, from the idea that the rope had broke, and great confusion was the consequence.—Women and young girls were knocked down, trampled upon, stripped of their shawls and bonnets, and some of them without doubt, severely injured. Several panics of this kind occurred in succession after the drop fell, and the rapidity with which the alarm extended itself was astonishing.—The whole mass of people were apprised of a rumor that Porter's friends intended to rescue him; and to this cause may be principally attributed the wide, dangerous, but wholly groundless alarm which existed. So great and irresistible was the rush, that the wonder is no lives were lost in the confusion.

It may appear incredible at this day, nevertheless it is true, that so lately as the year 1793, five bags of Cotton from the United States of America were advertised in a Liverpool paper to be sold by public auction in three lots. There are those yet in active business in New-York who remember when cotton was an article so little understood, that Sea-Island and Upland were offered at the same price; and when the late venerable and virtuous Jay made his celebrated treaty with Britain, he did not know that cotton was the produce of the States. What a striking contrast within the compass of less than half a century! Five bags of American Cotton, in the year 1793, to be sold in three lots—against near a million of bags annually exported from the United States.—Alex. Gaz.



IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE

New-York, July 6. The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 24th of May, and to which date, inclusive, the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received files of papers.

The King's Health.—Although the King's health continued to improve, no confident hopes were entertained of his recovery.

Changes in the French Ministry.—The next most important intelligence by this arrival is the partial changes which have taken place in the French Ministry. M. Chantelance, First President of the Tribunal of Grenoble, is appointed Keeper of the Seals, in the place of M. Courvoisier, resigned; M. de Monthel, Minister of Finance, in the place of Count Chabrol; also resigned; and lastly, Count Peyronnet, who was keeper of the Seals under the Villele Administration, Minister of the Interior, or the Home Department.

FOR THE RALEIGH REGISTER. "I journey afar, while I breathe with a sigh, Alas, I have bade ye forever adieu!"—Carey. Adieu! companions of my early youth, Soft childhood's haunts, I bid ye all farewell! No more shall I on Emma's lips of truth With list'ning rapture and affection dwell.

No more my steps shall seek the sylvan grove Where oft at twilight's hour with her I've strayed, Yet this fond bosom true to youthful love Shall cherish still the image of the maid. Tho' deathless fate has doom'd that we should part, Can fate or fortune e'er her form erase? Twin'd round the fibres of this aching heart Nor time, nor distance can her power efface.

To unknown scenes, to foreign climes I hie, To mix with strangers on life's busy stage Where no kind heart will echo back my sigh, Or seek my bosom's anguish 't assuage. When racking cares distract my tortur'd soul, To wear the semblance of a mind at ease, To bid the frenzied eye forget to roll, And hush each wild emotion into peace.

This must be mine or meet the scornful sneer Of haughty pride that knows not how to feel, Whose cheek ne'er own'd soft pity's melting tear. Nor sooth't the sorrow which it could not heal. Wake Forest, June 18th. FLOMO.

DEED In Madison county, Tennessee, Capt. Joseph Love, aged 23, son of Gen. Thomas Love, of Macon county, in this State. Very suddenly, on the morning of the 18th ult. the Rev. Thomas Bomar, Ordinary of Spartanburg District, S. C. aged about 60 years.—Mr. Bomar was a native of Essex county, Va. and for many years past a pious and useful citizen of Spartanburg District. He was an able and devoted Pastor of the Baptist Church. He preached to a large congregation on Saturday, about seven miles from Spartanburg, and was as well as usual. He told them in his discourse, that he felt his dissolution approaching, and that he thought it more than probable, that it would be the last time that he should address them; which created considerable feeling throughout the congregation. On Saturday evening he went home with Maj. J. S. Rowland, and stayed with him all night; in the morning he arose and went into a cold bath, and came out immediately, put on his clothes, and went into the house, and commenced reading his bible, and continued to do so for about 30 minutes, when he complained of having a severe pain in his stomach, and in less than 25 minutes thereafter, he was a corpse.