

THE REGISTER.

RALEIGH, N. C.

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1855.

Supreme Court.—The arguments of Counsel, before this tribunal, have been brought to a close, and the judges are now engaged in the preparation of their Opinions. Since our last, John H. Haughton, of Tyrrell county, has received a County Court Licence.

Rail Road to the Neuse.—We mentioned in our last, that a determination had been formed, to make an immediate effort in the counties interested, to get the necessary amount of stock taken to carry into effect the scheme of a Rail-Road from Raleigh to Waynesborough, and thence to Newborn or Wilmington, or to both places. The work was commenced in this City, yesterday, by a gentleman, whose public spirit leads him voluntarily to assume the task, and whose zeal and perseverance augur the most propitious results.

Surely no appeals to the patriotism and good sense of such of our citizens as have a common interest in this matter, can be necessary? Let them reflect for a moment, on the immeasurable distance our sister States are ahead of us in Internal Improvement; and how we are absolutely slighting the favors of Heaven, if we refuse to contribute towards the completion of a scheme for which Nature has done so much. Such works are progressing elsewhere, and why not in North-Carolina? Because we cannot do all that is desired, is it fit, that we should do nothing? The object is surely within the compass of our power—the means are at hand, and nothing is wanted but the will of those who possess the means.

The contemplation of past occurrences is fruitful in instruction. In looking on the passing events of the day, it is seldom that we can trace the intricate scene before us to any satisfactory issue; and mingling also, as actors in the troubles and strife of our own times, we are apt to be warped in our judgments by prejudice and passion. It is scarcely possible indeed, to remain calm amid the surrounding storm; we cannot be insensible to the sympathies and antipathies of those around us. But in studying past history, the case is totally different. We calmly trace effects to their causes, with neither prejudice to blind our minds, nor passions to deceive; and as human nature is the same in all ages, we draw lessons for the future, from the unerring experience of the past. Our minds become in this manner habituated to sober reflection, and we acquire some security, imperfect though it be, against prejudice, even on those questions which touch us more nearly.

These reflections are suggested by a recent examination of the old Journals of our Legislature. We find in those of 1788, a strong illustration of the great influence which circumstances have on the minds of men. In that year, Mr. Jones, of Halifax, submitted, in the Senate, the following Preamble and Resolution:

Whereas, the representation of the people of this State is so numerous, that it is already become burthensome to the people; and whereas, the said representation is also very unequal and oppressive, inasmuch as there are many counties, which have not hitherto paid taxes into the public Treasury sufficient even to defray the expenses of their Representation in the General Assembly; and yet the said counties stand upon the same footing, as to the number of Representatives, as those counties which contribute the greatest proportion of the taxes towards defraying the expenses of Government and payment of public debts; And whereas representation ought to be distributed to the different parts of the State in proportion to the share which such parts respectively bear of the public burdens—

Resolved, therefore, that the Convention directed to meet for the purpose of considering the Constitution proposed for the Government of the United States, be, and they are hereby authorized, to take into consideration the subject of Representation, and to alter and amend the Constitution of this State, agreeably to the principles herein before mentioned; and such alteration and amendment, as they shall make in this respect, shall be a part of the Constitution, and be equally binding on the people, as any other part of the Constitution.

The question on the adoption of this Resolution was decided in the negative, by the casting vote of the Speaker—there being 22 for, and 22 against it. We find on examination, that of the 22 counties which then desired to change the Constitution and make the representation fair and equal, two only are now to be found on that side of the question, viz: Rockingham and Caswell, and possibly Carter! How does this happen? If at that day, it was considered a strong argument why the Constitution should be amended, that the Legislature was too numerous, and that many counties did not pay tax sufficient to compensate their Members, though enjoying equal privileges with the rest, it is certainly now entitled to much greater weight, in making up an opinion as to the expediency

or inexpediency of reforming that instrument? Whoever will take the trouble to recur to the Comptroller's annual statement, will find there are many such deficient counties. What is the consequence? Why the public Treasurer states in his last Report to the Legislature, that the taxes must be increased, if we mean to have a revenue equal to the expenses of the State, for that the regular revenue falls short every year, \$15,000! Is there any hope of doing any thing in North-Carolina, towards educating the poor, by the establishment of Common Schools, so long as it takes all our money to pay the members of Assembly? Can we hope for any wholesome legislation, so long as the councils of our State are distracted by opposing interests, and our Assembly presents an arena for the display of sectional strife and party bickerings? Alas! we fear not. Let then the agitating question of "Convention or no Convention" be settled in some way. The will of the majority, when unequivocally expressed, must be obeyed. If that majority say by their votes, that they want no change, that they are content with the existing state of things, then the West must learn to endure what cannot be cured. But if that majority sanction the expediency of a Convention, there is but one course to pursue. A free and intelligent people, jealous of their privileges, surely cannot fail to trust themselves to remedy defects in an instrument deriving its existence from them, the source of all political power.

County Committees.—We publish in to-day's paper, the names of the gentlemen composing the Committees of Correspondence, in the various counties of the State, appointed by the President of the recent Internal Improvement Convention, pursuant to a Resolution of that body. It is hoped that Editors, throughout the State, will at least publish the Committees in their own county, and in those which are adjacent.

New-York Mirror.—The first number of the eleventh volume of this valuable paper has come to hand, and we have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the best specimens of what a literary periodical should be. It consists entirely of original matter, the high character of which may be inferred from an enumeration of some of the contributors—Paulding, Bryant, Willis, Fay, Miss Kemble, &c. This number is also embellished with a splendid vignette title page, drawn by Heir and engraved by Durand, and a beautiful view of the North Battery in New-York. The price is only \$4 per annum, and it will contain, in that time, in addition to the literary matter, fifty-two pieces of fashionable Music, and four elegant quarto engravings. The Mirror is an exception to the general rule, "that periodicals degenerate," for it goes on with a gradual and marked improvement.

A new route.—A Correspondent of the North Carolina Journal proposes the construction of a Rail-Road from the town of Fayetteville, through Raleigh, Lonsburg and Warrenton, to Halifax. The road would thus commence and terminate within the limits of the State, at the point of the termination of Steam boat navigation, on two of our most important Rivers.

Female Clothing.—The death of an interesting young lady is announced in the Virginia papers, caused by her clothes taking fire, in consequence of which she was so badly burnt as to survive but a short time. The materials of clothing for females and children are now almost entirely of cotton. Shrouded from head to foot in combustibles, every sudden turn in the neighborhood of a fire or candle, exposes them to as much hazard as the moth fluttering round the evening taper.

A saw-mill was erected near London, in 1835, but was afterwards demolished, that it might not deprive the laboring poor of employment! How crude was the science of political economy even in that late age?

The miseries of Europe—the blessings of America.—The full tide of successful experiment has continued to flow so long without ebbing, that the most obstinate unbelievers have become converts to the blessings of Republican America. The increasing flood of emigration to our shores attests the superabundance of our country, and the excellence of its institutions. But that flood, great as it is, will be much increased, when the people of Great-Britain come to read the candid and intelligent details of the actual experience of their own countrymen. Such will be the effect of a work just published, entitled, "Three years in North America, by Jas. Stewart, Esq." This is decidedly the

most correct and impartial account of our country we have yet seen by a foreigner. The author is a Scotchman, who examines and decides for himself, without having made up his mind beforehand, to misrepresent every thing he should see or hear in his travels. He "nothing extenuates, or ought sets down in malice," and his book will be read with interest by all foreigners who wish to become acquainted with the true condition of our country.—He did not, like many English tourists, satisfy himself by remaining in the country three weeks, looking at New-York, Philadelphia and Washington City, and perhaps Boston. But he travelled over the whole United States, and the journal he has kept, is replete with correct information of the manners, institutions, and peculiar characteristics of our country.

Juvenile Depravity.—Six white boys the eldest not more than twelve years of age, were brought last week before the Mayor of Philadelphia, charged with breaking into and robbing a number of dwelling houses! Our large cities are filled with a parcel of these knavish boys that are in blossom for the gallows, many of whom will ripen before they are half grown.

Some workmen recently, while setting a vat at a soap and candle manufactory in New-York, owing to the darkness of the cellar, used a light. After removing the earth to the depth of a foot or two, they struck the top of an old coffin, on breaking which a gas escaped, which took fire, and threw the workmen into consternation. Those who were above supposed the building to be on fire. The manufactory is on the site of an old burying place. The coffin may have been that of an old toper.

Items.—The Nashville Banner and the Republican are disputing whether Major Eaton intends to run for a seat in the Senate. The Republican asserts that it is the unhesitating opinion of one of his confidential friends at Washington that he "will resign the trust which has been so flatteringly confided to him, rather than suffer it to be an impediment to his election to the Senate." The Banner "is thoroughly convinced that the Republican is quite mistaken as to the intentions of Major Eaton"—and attempts to prove that the Major has no such idea, because according to his own view of the matter, it would be entirely out of the question for him to hold both offices, and the resignation of his Presidency would be giving up a handsome salary, to adopt a whimsical, vacillating and undignified course.

At one of the public dinners given at Charleston, South Carolina, on the 4th inst., the following toast was proposed:

The Hon. William Drayton.—The patriot "without fear and without reproach," "estimable in private, illustrious in public life—the exile he aims at, are his country."

After the enthusiastic applause with which this toast was received by the company had subsided, Colonel Drayton rose and returned in a handsome manner his acknowledgements for the honor done him; he then entered at some length into the questions connected with S. C. local politics and party divisions, and triumphantly vindicated his course in Congress in reference to them, and concluded with an affecting allusion to his departure from the State, and bidding those around him an expressive and affectionate farewell. His parting acknowledgements and benedictions were received with deep emotion.

The Legislature of Indiana, at its last session, passed an "Execution Law" which exempts the following articles from execution, when the same belong to heads of families, to wit:—A horse or yoke of cattle, worth \$40; mechanics' tools, 50; household goods and cooking utensils, 25; provisions for three months; necessary beds and bedding, wheel, cards and axe; besides all wearing apparel and military accoutrements.—The whole of which may be estimated at \$500.

The valuable steam grist mill belonging to William Britton, Esq. of Bertie county, was burnt to the ground on the 30th ultimo. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, as the fire in the furnace had been carefully extinguished the evening previous. Mr. B.'s loss is estimated at \$2,500 to \$3,000.

The Baltimore Gazette, in noticing the controversy about "is being," says—"Among other questions which we should like to see settled, is, whether a house destroyed by fire, is properly said to be burnt up or burnt down."

EDMUND KEAN, the tragedian, died in England, on the 15th of May, in the 56th year of his age, and was to be buried a few days after, with considerable state and parade. The last character he attempted on the stage was Othello, and the last words he was able to utter on that

occasion were "Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone!" when he sank back wholly overcome, and was carried from the stage. He expressed, in his last moments, deep regret that his son had chosen the profession of an actor.

The Cholera continues to ravage Kentucky. In Lexington, cases still occur, though it may be said to be extinct as an epidemic. The total of deaths amounts to upwards of 450—which, in a population reduced by flight to 4000, is a fearful proportion—other Towns in the State have suffered still more severely. The Cholera has appeared at the Kenhawa Salines. Ten cases have occurred on the Turnpike beyond the Warm Springs—one half of which proved fatal. The Lynchburg Virginian gives a letter of the attending Physician, reporting a fatal case of Cholera in the keeper of the Bedford County Poor House. We believe there is no cholera in any of the Northern or Eastern States.

In a late Huntsville (Ala.) paper, a letter appears from Mr. Stephen S. Ewing, declining to accede to an invitation publicly addressed to him to become a candidate for the Legislature of Alabama, on the ground, that "from his former pursuits in life, he is unqualified" to discharge properly the duties of a Representative. It is a pity that this commendable modesty and candid self-estimation is not more common.

The subjects Toasts were drank in South-Carolina, on the recent Anniversary of American Independence. They afford strong evidence not only that the politics of our neighbor are perverted, but that her taste is also:

Constitutions are but paper—oaths are but breath. The only indelible monuments of Liberty are inscribed upon the hearts of freemen, and their only guarantee are arms!

South-Carolina—though the contest is over for a time, she should not rest as if in security—but her soldiers should be prepared and her sentinels on their posts.

The Volunteers of South-Carolina, standing under the boughs of a Palmetto tree, with the smoke coil at the trunk in defence of Gen. Jackson and his band of Continental Yankees. The three heroes—Drayton, Mitchell and Blair—one driver and two drivers. Let their names in this State, be held forever famous; nor uttered by the honorable and brave, except with curses and scorn.

A drew Jackson's long nose—if it had been pulled as hard as it deserves, it would have been stretched into a rope long enough to hang Martin Van Buren.

(By Dr. Cooper) The Richard L. Dragons and Richard Whig—always prepared to encounter the enemies of our independence whether from the north or south.

The proclamation—written by sycophants and approved of only by sycophants and priests. The triumphant entry of Gen. Blount and his kriegs cabinet, among the lick-spittles of the north's sordid scene of mutual degradation. Bender, Smoll and Andrew Jackson—History has consigned one already to infamy—posterity will add the additional appellation of the "Tyrant to the Tyrant."

Our delegation to Congress: The Senators and Representatives who were true to Carolina and Liberty, we pay them our gratitude. The traitors who betrayed her we leave to their own infamy.

Andrew Jackson—A political Lunatic, exempt from responsibility for his acts and dependent for their propriety or folly entirely upon the sanity of his keepers.

Martin Van Buren: A real Jim Crow of a fellow. He whined about, he tumbled about, he doug, he jost, &c. I went to Alexandria to see Miss Andrew and I caught him by the nose and he jumped Jim Crow. B. B. Johnson—President Jackson: Let slaves bow down and kiss his toes; let freemen fly—and pull his nose.

Mr. Webster has wrought little less than a miracle upon party feuds and divisions in the Western country. He has fairly extinguished the one and obliterated the other. In the last number of the Nashville Banner we find published the Letter of Invitation to him to visit that city, from which we take the following extract:

"In discharging the pleasing duty thus assigned them by their fellow-citizens, the undersigned have much satisfaction in being able to assure you, that should it suit your convenience, as to your Western tour, you will be most cordially greeted by the citizens of this town and neighborhood, without distinction of party, and that every effort in their power will be cheerfully made to render your visit as agreeable to yourself as they are sure it will be satisfactory to them."

New-York, July 8. We are happy to learn that the persevering endeavors of Mr. Holt to obtain water, by boring, have at length been crowned with success. About the middle of last week, the person engaged in boring was delighted to find that he had struck a stratum of limestone, from which he predicted that he should find water in three or four days. On Friday afternoon the drill, which had been sinking with increased rapidity since it entered the limestone, suddenly dropped about two feet at a single blow, and then struck upon a very hard rock below. Immediately a strong current of water arose, and there is reason to hope it may be of the desired quality. It is supposed to be so copious, that it will afford a constant supply of as much as can pass through the pipe which is about three inches in diameter. On this point however, it will be impossible to determine with certainty, until the water ceases to be affected by the foreign matter introduced into the passage. The two or three feet through which the drill dropped, is no doubt a brook or fountain; and the fact of a flint rock or something like it, underneath,

promises well. The boring will now be discontinued. We understand that no vein of water of any magnitude had been struck since entering the rock about 130 feet below the surface. Some water, we believe, was obtained before entering the rock, but it was of an inferior quality.—The cost of the undertaking cannot be less than \$2,000 or \$3,000. It has been in progress nearly two years. [The drill had, within the last six months, penetrated 640 feet in depth, of which 510 feet are of solid rock. So much for perseverance.]

Extract from a speech delivered in Faneuil Hall by the Hon. Edward Everett, at a meeting held in Boston for the purpose of devising ways and means for completing Bunker Hill Monument—

"But I am met with the great objection, what good will a monument do? I beg leave, sir, to exercise my birthright as a Yankee, and answer this question, by asking two or three more, to which I believe it will be as difficult to furnish a satisfactory reply. I am asked, what good will a monument do? And I ask what good does any thing do? What is good? Does any thing do good? The persons who suggest this objection, of course, think that there are some projects and undertakings, that do good; and I should therefore like to have the idea of good, explained, and analyzed, and run out to its elements.

When this is done, if I do not demonstrate, in about two minutes, that the Monument does the same kind of good that any thing else does, I will consent that the huge blocks of granite, already laid, should be reduced to gravel, and carried off to fill up the Mill Pond; for that I suppose is one of the good things.—Does a rail-road or a canal do good?—Answer, yes. And how? It facilitates intercourse—opens markets—and increases the wealth of the country. But what is this good for? Why individuals prosper and get rich. And what good does that do? Is mere wealth, as an ultimate end—gold and silver, without an inquiry as to their use—are these good? Certainly not.

I should insult this audience by attempting to prove, that a rich man, as such, was neither better nor happier, than a poor one? But as men grow rich, they live better. Is there any good in this, stopping here? Is mere animal life, feeding, working, and sleeping, like an ox, entitled to be called good? Certainly not. But these improvements increase the population. And what good does that do? Where is the good in counting twelve millions instead of six of mere feeding, working, sleeping animals?

There is then no good in mere animal life, except as it is the basis of that higher moral existence, which resides in the soul, the heart, the mind, the conscience; in good principles, good feelings, and the good actions, (and the more disinterested, the better entitled to be called good,) which flow from them.

Now sir, I say that generous and patriotic sentiments; sentiments, which prepare us to serve our country, to live for our country, to die for our country—feelings like these which carried Pre-cott and Warren, and Putnam to the battle field, are good—good, humanely speaking, of the highest order. It is good to have them, good to encourage them, good to honor them, good to commemorate them; and whatever tends to cherish, animate and strengthen such feelings, does as much right down practical good as filling up flats and building rail-roads."

Comfort for Horses.—Rub Oil (tanner's oil is the best) over the parts of horses most exposed to annoyance from flies, and they are perfectly protected against their tormentors. "The merciful man is merciful to his beast," and he who will not guard his horse against flies deserves to be fly-blown himself.—Winchester Rep.

Singular Insanity.—Monomania is the name given by physicians to a very remarkable species of insanity, wherein but one faculty of the patient's mind appears to be deranged. Most persons have met with such instances and the books are full of them, from Don Quixotte down to the last essay on madnes. Dr. Bringham, of Hartford, mentions, [in his notes to Spurzheim's work] the remarkable case of an intelligent and respectable gentleman of that town, about 60 years old, who is deranged in no other respect but in his memory of places. He does not recognize his own house, where he has lived for 20 years! and if he rides out a few miles, he has no recollection of ever seeing it before, inquires who lives in it, and is surprised to find that his family have arrived before him; nevertheless enjoys good health with remarkably accurate eye-sight, and what is most remarkable, he has a perfect recollection of persons and events. This is what the phrenologists, we suppose, would call a derangement or defect in the bump of locality.—Boston Merc. Jour.

Internal Improvement.—There is at present but one voice in this place upon the subject of Internal Improvement. It is agreed on all hands, that something must be done, and speedily done, or we shall find our State partitioned off between Virginia and South-Carolina. And then, farewell to every hope of greatness, or even of respectability. Farewell to every expectation of seeing North-Carolina take her stand in the front rank of States. Farewell to State pride, to character, and to wealth. No one who loves the land of his nativity as we do, will be willing to

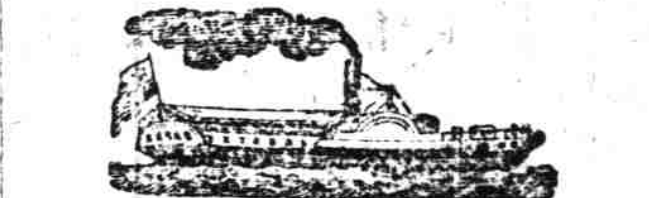
see her go down without yet another struggle. We therefore call upon our fellow-citizens, to make one more effort to save her from that ruin which many now believe to be impending over her.



"Ade for the care taken of him, as I am of my own existence."—Am. Turf Reg.

A frightful "Scarcecrow."—A few days since, we passed the field of a farmer, and saw, dangling by a string from a stake in the middle of a corn field, a new bottle. If the keen vision of the birds can discern all the evil spirits which are prone to harbour around objects of this sort, not a rancorous crow or blackbird will dare to approach within gunshot of the premises. If every farmer would hang up his rum bottle for the same purpose, but few of these terrible black crows, who come in the form of a sheriff, would be seen preying upon his grain, his vegetables, his fruits, &c. after a year of toil, and greeting the "harvest home."

Comfort, Safety and Expedition.



THE PEOPLE'S LINE BETWEEN BALTIMORE & PHILADELPHIA, (Via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.) Every Morning, at six o'clock.

The President and Directors of the People's late Treaty with France, having disposed of the memorials before them, have adjourned to meet again on the 3d Monday in October. Gen. Saunders has returned to this City.

HYMENEAL.

MARRIED. In this county, on Tuesday evening last, Mr. Thomas F. Christian to Miss Grizely Ann Hill. In Fayetteville, by the Rev. Mr. Rowland, Capt. Anson Bailey to Miss Elizabeth B. Kestade. In Anson county, Mr. David C. Lilly, merchant of Montgomery county, to Miss Eozza Spencer.

At B. Indian-town, Burke county, on the 7th inst. Wm. B. Hawkins Esq. to Miss Ruth McCall Carson, daughter of Charles Carson, Esq.

OBITUARY.

DIED. At the Red Sulphur Springs, Monroe county, Va. on the 10th inst. of a pulmonary disease, Henry M. Miller, Esq. in the 34th year of his age. Mr. M. was a native of Virginia, but had resided in this city for a number of years, where his integrity of conduct and peculiar business habits had acquired for him many friends. He was at the time of his death, Agent of the Bank of Newbern in this city. He has left a widow and three infant children to deplore his loss. In Wilkes county, on the 9th ult. Miss Nancy Elvira Parks, daughter of James Parks, in the 16th year of her age.

The subject of this brief notice, was a young lady of great promise, possessing those amiable traits of character, and that disposition of mind, which endeared her to her acquaintances in life, and will cause her memory to be long cherished with fond recollection. She was in the bloom of life; her prospects for happiness and long life were very flattering. She was a professor of religion and a member of the Baptist Church at Brier Creek.

Also, in the same county, on the 14th ultimo, Mrs. Anne Robbins, (mother-in-law to John Bryan, Esq.) aged 88 years. She had been a member of the Baptist denomination for about fifty years, and died in the triumph of faith. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; they shall rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.—Communicated.

In Fayetteville, of Dropsy, a few days ago, Mr. Duncan Thompson, formerly for many years one of the most wealthy, liberal and enterprising merchants in that town. He had a few years ago, suffered one of those reverses of fortune to which mercantile life is so subject; but which disease attacked him, he was not neglected. His friends in prosperity were also his friends in adversity.

Also, in the same place, Mrs. Lumsden, wife of Mr. William Lumsden. Lately in Florida, F. A. Cash, Esq. Attorney at Law, formerly of Anson county, N. C.

The American Pottery Manufacturing Company, Jersey City. HAVE opened a Warehouse for sales at No. 112, Maiden Lane, (between Pearl & Water Streets) New-York. The Company beg leave to inform their customers and country dealers generally, that the Works are in full operation, in the Manufacture of C. C. Dpt. Painted and Engraved EARTHENWARE, which they offer for sale, in connection with a full assortment of Printed CHINA and GLASS WARE, repacked from the shelves, or in original packages in any quantity to suit purchasers.

The very liberal encouragement the Company have received from the C. C. dealers and country merchants, is the best evidence of the good quality of the Ware, and that the American people are disposed to encourage a manufacturing so important to the United States—and the Company confidently state that they can offer inducements to dealers not in the power of any importing house, as many of the articles manufactured by them, cannot be imported at charges less than 50c to 100 per cent.

GEORGE TINGLE, Sole agent for the Company, No. 124 Maiden Lane, New-York. N. B. Just received from the Factory, a fresh supply of the celebrated fire proof Yellow Ware, and Pie Dishes. Also, an assortment of Stone Pitchers, variously ornamented; Spittoons, Tea-Tubs, &c. that we are only attended to, and the Ware carefully packed. July 21. 37