WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Monday, October 1, 1849.

AGENTS.

The following gentlemen are authorized agents for the Journal. Our patrons in their respective neighborhoods will confer a favor on us by paying their bills to the above agents, or remit to us, per mail, at their earliest convenience.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Tarborough, N. C.
JOSIAH JOHNSON, Clinton, Sampson county.
DR. A. B. SEAVY, Harrell's Store, New Hanover co.
JOSEPH R. FENE, Bladen county.
DR. SHERWOOD, Strickland's, Duplin county.
B. S. KOONCE, Richland, Onslow county.
B. BARNES, Black Creek, Wayne county.

☞—Our subscribers at Halls ville, Duplin county, will find their bills in the hands of Mr. Samuel Davis Post Master, who has consented to act as our agent a his office.

From the London Times, Sept. 7.

ENGLAND'S BANKRUPTCY.

Among the various speeches and documents elicited by the late Peace Convention was one which possesses peculiar claims to attention, and happens also to contain some expressions of very startling import. Mr. Samuel Gurney, as a member of the Society of Friends, holds the doctrine of peace, and his opinions on this subject necessarily assume a dogmatic and controversial character. His objection to armaments is referred to his creed. But Mr. Samuel Gurney has another capacity, in which he is supposed to act and talk more by calculation than by theological bias. He is a banker and bill broker, and is believed to be singularly prudent and successful in that business. That he has had an extensive experience is evident enough, nor is there the least doubt that he has turned it to the proper account.—As to the only remaining point, whether he can be trusted when he offers to others the benefit of his judgment, probably there is no one in this metropolis who would venture to moot that question. It is, then, the first bill-broker in the land, a man of his word, who says:—

"In respect to my own country, I more boldly assert that it is my judgment that unless she wholly alters her course in these respects, bankruptcy will ultimately be the result. We have spent from fifteen to twenty millions sterling per annum for warlike purposes since the peace of 1815. Had that money been applied to the discharge of the national debt, by this time it would have been nearly annihilated; but if our military expenditure be persisted in, and no reduction of our national debt take place at a period of our history certainly characterized by very fair prosperity and general political calm, how is it to be expected that the amount of revenue will be maintained in a time of adversity, which we must from time to time anticipate in our future history? Should such adversity come upon us, I venture to predict that our revenue will not be maintained, nor the dividends paid, unless more efficient means be taken to prevent such a catastrophe in these days of prosperity and peace"

This is very grave prophecy, and it is no inconsiderable oracle which has pronounced it. Lombard street is the Delphi of commerce. Mr. S. Gurney has had to do with indebted men and estates. He knows the history of many incumbrances. He has seen the vast mortgage lying like an incubus on the resources of nature and the energy of man. He has traced the slow but sure drain of a fixed interest paid out of a fluctuating and perhaps a falling revenue. He has watched the debtor struggling for many years, and just keeping afloat, till there comes some extraordinary aggravation of his burdens, and then down he goes. He has noticed that the chapter of accidents is more fertile in disaster than relief, and in the long run tells against the debtor.—From what has come under his own observation in the exercise of his private profession, he draws a political inference. Unless the nation pays off its debt while it can, the day will come when it cannot, and when it will find even the interest of that debt too much for its revenue.

The prediction is so serious, an I so ambiguously expressed, that if it were found in the lucubrations of a pamphleteer, it would be thought an exaggerated alarm, or a mischievous suggestion. There are those who think the mere mention of national bankruptcy treason and rebellion, and who feel a patriotic shudder at the word "sponge." We own to a degree of this antipathy ourselves, and candidly confess that, had we read the passage above quoted without knowing its author, we should have conceived an unfavorable opinion not so much of his judgment as of his delicacy and tact. But the name of the foot of the letter is a sufficient reply to any such suspicions. It is Samuel Gurney who tells us that, if we persist in our present course, and do not avail ourselves of our comparative prosperity to pay off our debt, a time of adversity will come when we shall be bankrupt.

It is a hard saying, but nevertheless a true one; and however we may dislike the obtrusion of such unpleasant thoughts, we cannot dispel them. Indeed our readers will remember that we have repeatedly said the same in substance ourselves. Not to reduce debt, we have said, is to increase it. Debt is ultimate insolvency. Bankruptcy is revolution. These are topics we have often urged and we applied them to France and her desperate finances long before the starving inhabitants of the faubourgs set Europe in a flame. The French revolution is a very near event. *Proximus ardet.* It is evident that France has hitherto only aggravated her financial difficulties by revolution. She has only widened that gap between her income and her expenditure. She has "put on the screw," but in vain. A large military force, we read to-day, is employed in collecting the 45 centimes additional added last March twelvemonth to the direct taxation; while Government is endeavoring to borrow on a high rate of interest. But France is only before us on the same path. Within three years we have added twelve millions to our debt, and have barely attained, if we have attained, an equilibrium between our incomings and our outgoings. At the present moment, therefore, we are at a stand still, with a debt the interest of which is about £28,000,000 per annum. But is it reasonable, is it possible to suppose that we can maintain this equilibrium? Any one of many very probable casualties may compel a sudden increase of expenditure, and hurl the state another step in the downward course to bankruptcy. War is not the only danger, nor is increased expenditure. There are other less violent charges which might render the present taxation intolerable.

Of course there is a bright side as well as a dark side to the prospect before us. The embarrassed trader hopes for a god send, and perhaps it comes. We may have our windfalls. It has even been suggested that a great depreciation of the valuable metals would proportionately reduce the pressure of our debt, which is a metallic undertaking. After borrowing in a dear market, we may pay in a cheap one. But such a result is much too problematic, not to say romantic, to be allowed a place in our financial speculations. The most rational supposition is, that the currency will remain all our time much as it is now, and that there will be no change of any kind in our favor. In other respects, experience teaches us to expect a change for the worse. Changes generally are for the worse. Should the year 1850 produce any great event, it will most probably be an expensive one. Even in private life, unexpected bequests, lucky windfalls, profitable discoveries, and sudden promotions, are very rate, compared with the generally adverse tendency of events. States are still less in the way of luck. Theirs is an almost uniform pull against difficulties. It would therefore be as imprudent, as it would certainly be impious, to expect some extraordinary relief from our national burdens. For this relief we must look to ourselves, and unless we begin betimes to help ourselves, and pay our debt like men, we shall be bankrupt.

So says Samuel Gurney, and so say we also. *May it not be in our time that Pennsylvania shall be enabled to retort the charge of repudiation?* But we cannot conceal from ourselves that it is a species of reputation to suffer our debt to outgrow our power of repayment, and to bequeath to our posterity a task which we thereby confess to be impossible.

From the New Orleans Delta.

CAPTAIN TOBIN'S TROUBLES.

PANAMA, May 14, 1849.

Dear Delta: You will find this dated from Panama, but if there be any chance of getting away soon, it shall be mailed elsewhere. A large number of passengers still remain on the Isthmus—many have been already 60 or days here, some of them totally without funds, and unable to put back home or to pull on to the gold regions—pretty much in the fix of the wild cattle lassoed by the head and hind leg The prices of passages, too, have been raised exorbitantly, through the cupidity of speculators from the States, and many who were not much accustomed to hard work at home, are now showing their good sense by applying for the situations of cooks, stewards, &c. &c., on vessels bound to California. Some are worse off than I am, and I am accustomed to rough it.

My first attempt was to negotiate a passage, but my success shows that I was not invented for a financier; the next was a proposal to work a passage, as valet to a gentleman travelling to the mines. The first duty required, was to shave him, which I proceeded to do, *secundum* (Spanish) *artem*, that is, spitting on the soap first and rubbing it on his cheeks afterwards. Such, they told me, was the practice when a gentleman was being barberized; but when a vagabond was the victim, the barber simply spit on his face and then rubbed in the soap The shaving went on less awkwardly than might have been expected, until the razor contrived to slip, and gave the patient a pretty considerable gash in the upper lip; he stormed some, threatened to kick me out of doors, and discharged me *without* a charter. The next effort to get away was equally unlucky; my future boss engaged me on the express condition that I could cut hair; I gave him an assurance that I could, and it was true—for I can *cut* anything except a friend. A pair of scissors was soon borrowed from a fair milliner on the ground floor, and the business was beautifully executed. Indians crop *their* hair close, but *his* head had not even a scalp-lock left to ornament it, or a hair the eighth of an inch long under which a straggling creeper might take shelter. His mother would not have recognized him: indeed, he scarcely knew himself, for, after having gazed, in silent horror, in a mirror, at the shorn reflection of what he had ceased to be, viz: a tolerably good looking fellow, he flung the glass at me, and every article of delf in the room, from the basin and ewer down to the most paltry utensil composing the furniture to a bed-chamber. He then discharged me *with* a charter, but with such an one as prevents my applying elsewhere.—My next speculation was amongst the Captains of vessels in port promiscuously, humbly asking for the distinguished office of *Jemmy Ducks*, and the reply from each was, that one *Dux* was enough for a ship, and as for the *Jemmy ducks*, there were lots of them ashore, willing to pay from $75 to $100 for the privilege of delivering the hens of their eggs. A friend then gave me some fishing tackle, and advised me to follow St. Peter's occupation—that of fisherman; another lent me a palm and needle, informing me that the profession of a sail-maker was an ancient, honorable, and religious one, followed by the great Apostle of the Gentiles, St. Paul; and a third furnished me with a jack-plane, with which to do rough carpenter work, saying that that trade was practiced by St. Joseph of old—so that I have now three saints' occupations to fall back on, or a sort of *trio juneto in uno* business, as boatswain Chucks observed, when explaining the niceties of his rattan to Peter Simple. A very pleasant state of affairs; fifteen hundred or two thousand miles from home, and not a cent in the pockets of some dozens; watches and traps gone *too*. Misery, they say, loves company, and here she may indulge in the amiable weakness. Those who have trades, have taken shops and are working away. Those who have none, look on and chew the cud, anxiously awaiting the dawn, as "the darkest hour of the night is that which immediately precedes the morning."

Gold Hill Mine.—In the county of Rowan, is the prince of mines in North Carolina. It was discovered about seven years ago by Archibald Honneycutt, Esq., and has since been the field of extensive and profitable operations. There are now three steam-engines in opperation, which, with the machinery thereby propelled, originally cost not less than thirty thousand dollars. The first is of forty, the second thirty, and the third fifteen horse power, owned, taking them in the order in which they occur, by Holmes, Earnhardt & Co.; Heilig, Barnhardt & Co.; Coffin, Worth & Co. The first grinds 80 bushels of ore per day, consumes 60 cords of wood per month, and has a seven-inch force-pump connected with it which raises water from a shaft 260 ft. in depth. This water supplies the boilers and mills, and meets the wants of those who live contiguous. The second grinds 50 bushels of ore per day, consumes 90 cords of wood per month, and has a pump which raises water 300 feet, The third grinds 125 bushels of ore per day, consumes 80 cords of wood per month, and has a small pump by which the water, after passing through the mills and tubs, is forced back to the reservoir from which it started. The three companies have 160 laborers in their employ, whose wages range from $5 to $40 per month. Experienced English miners who work under ground receive $40; slaves who attend them, $13; boys and others prices proportioned to their labor. The wood consumed is delivered at the spot for $1 13½ per cord. There are four stores on the Hill, a carriage manufactory and saddlery. Physicians 4, one lawyer, and one who has the care of souls. The population is 910. The amount of gold taken from the mine since its discovery, according to the most reliable information, cannot be less than $800,000. The fee simple of the land is held by Mrs. Heilig, who has made numerous leases to gentlemen of enterprise and capital. Many of these have amased opulent fortunes by their operations here. This business cannot be successfully prosecuted without the most ample means. The nature of operations is such that heavy expenditures are necessary to insure handsome profits.

The labor done at this place is almost beyond conception. The sound of machinery, the thunder of the blast, and the merry songs of the toiling, (Sundays excepted,) may at all hours be heard. Laborers under ground work 8 hours per day, those above 12. If the reader wishes to know what is going on at a depth of 300 feet, he must go and examine for himself, for we cannot tell, although we explored those capacious subterranean abodes of the living. There the sound of the hammer and joyous laugh are heard as above, and there are displayed the beauties of the mineral world. Acres have been excavated, and a stranger might wander for days without being able to find his way to the upper world. The traveller can form no just idea of what is going on at Gold Hill without exploring the depths below which may be done with entire safety, provided one can look dangers full in the face without trepidation.—*Salisbury paper.*

Frightening Children.—It is a matter of course, that no mother will allow any ignorant person to have access to her child, who will frighten it with goblin stories, or threats of the old black man. She might as well throw up her charge at once, and leave off thinking of household education altogether, as permit her child to be exposed to such maddening inhumanity as this. The instances are not a few of idocy or death from terror so caused.—*Harriet Martineau.*

Gratifying Result of an Interesting Operation.—The New Albany (Ind.) Bulletin has an interesting account of an operation performed by Dr. Sloan, of New Albany, upon the eyes of Rev. N. Hoskings, of Crawford county, Ind., who had been blind from birth. The Bulletin says:

"Mr. Hoskings was taken home to Crawford county before the bandages were removed, and when this was done, we are informed by a gentleman residing in that neighborhood, the operation was found to have been eminently successful. He describes the emotions of the patient when suddenly possessed of a scene so novel to him, to be of the most enthusiastic description. Things which he had long been acquainted with, thro' the medium of the other senses, became possessed of a new and surpassing beauty, and roads which he had been used to travel fearlessly when blind, had to be again learned. His wife and children, *whom he had never seen*, his friends, his parishioners, his home, everything endeared to him, became an unending source of delight and new-born gratification. He had the same confused notions of distance which we see the smallest children manifest, and took the liveliest pleasure in beholding the great variety of colors. In short, he was compelled to *learn* to see, in precisely the same manner that the smallest child does, and to him it was an occupation of the most gratifying nature."

Russia—A Financial Operation.—The Gazette du Commerce says: "The stock of coin kept on hand for the purpose of cashing bank notes having diminished, it has been thought necessary to replace what is wanting by transporting 5,000,000 of roubles from the fortress of St. Petersburg. On the day appointed for the purpose, in the presence of M. M, the assistants of the comptroller of the empire, the members of the Committee of Revision, the delegates from the Bourse, and the foreign commercial charges d'affaires, the sum destined to be removed was taken from the vaults of the fortress. It consisted of 2,000,000 roubles in gold and 3,000,000 in silver.

"This sum, under guard of the above mentioned personages, and escorted by infantry and cavalry, was transported to the depot of the Bank. The council of the Bank, in full sitting, under the Presidency of Prince Alexander Ivanowitsch, Tschermyeshefi, and in the presence of the above gentlemen, assured themselves that the sum was the same as that taken from the fortress. The act relative to the removal was then signed by all present; this act, among other things, establishes the fact that there remained in the vaults of the fortress of Peter and Paul, after the removal of the five million roubles, 101,528,595 roubles."

Motto on the Bridal Ring.—A young gentleman of fine intellect and noble heart, was suddenly snatched by the hand of death from all the endearments of life. Surrounded by everything that could make existence pleasant and happy—a wife that idolized him children that loved him as they only can love, and friends devoted to him; the summons came, and he lay upon the bed of death. But a few short years ago, she to whom he was wedded, placed a bridal ring upon his finger, upon the inside of which he had a few words privately engraved. The husband would never permit the giver to read them, telling her the day would come when her wish should be gratified, and she should know the secret. Seven years glided away, and a day or two since, when conscious that he must soon leave his wife forever, he called her to his bedside, and with dying accents told her that the hour had at last come, when she should see the words upon the ring she had given him. The young mother took it from his cold finger, and through heart-stricken with grief, eagerly read the words "I have loved thee on earth—I will meet thee in Heaven."

Printer's Ink.—Printer's Ink! Wonderful compound! Now a balsam, and now a poison; now conveying sustaining comfort, sweetest health, and sympathetic love to outraged man—and now devouring with the hunger of flame the heart of tyrannous wrong.—Priceless ungent! The slave of suffering and the bane of crime. Beautiful is a review—very glorious are thousands of bayonets, the impartial sun kissing the murderous steel!—Inspiriting the trumpet, hearts pulsating to its brassy breath! Terrible the cannon! their silent homicidal mouths gaping, stupidly cruel. Nevertheless all dull, all dumb—all dust, when touched and touched by John Guttenburgh's ointment—Printer's Ink. Lay it on well, and wisely, and in good time the bayonets shall break like autumn reeds—the trumpet be choked to silence—and the cannon crack and crumble like sun-split clay.

Punch.

A Scotch minister, very homely in his address, chose for his text a passage in the Psalms;—"I said in my haste all men are liars." "Ay," premised his reverence, by way of introduction, "ye said it in your *haste* Dawid, did ye? Gin you had been *here*, ye might ha said it at your *leisure*, mon."

To keep a Stove bright by two applications a year.—Make a weak alum-water, and mix your British Lustre with it, perhaps two teaspoons full to a gill of alum-water; let the stove be cold, brush it with the mixture, then take a dry brush and rub the stove till it is perfectly dry. Should any part, before polishing, become so dry as to look gray, moisten it with a wet brush and proceed as before.

Pretty Good.—"What shall I help you to?" inquired the daughter of a landlady, of a modest youth, at the dinner table. "*A wife*," was the meek reply. The young lady blushed, *perhaps* indignantly, and it is said that the offices of a neighboring clergyman were requisite to reconcile the parties.

A country parson who was not over promptly paid by his parishioners, on entering the church one Sabbath morning, met one of the most wealthy of his flock, and asked the loan of a dollar,

"Certainly," said the man, at once handing over the coin.

Dominie put it in his pocket, and preached his sermon in a most capital style; and on coming down, handed the identical dollar to the man from whom he had borrowed it.

"Why," exclaimed the lender, "you have not used the money at all."

"It has been of great service to me, nevertheless," replied the parson, "I always preach so much better when I have money in my pocket."

The hint was taken, and the balance of his salary was got together on the following day.

Contentment.—The fountain of content must spring up in the mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.—*Dr. Johnson.*

An Original Will.—The following is a copy of a will left by a man who chose to be his own lawyer:

This is the last will and testament of me, John Thomas.

I give all my things to my relations, to be divided among them the best way they can.

N. B.—If any body kicks up any row, or makes any fuss about it, he isn't to have any thing. (Signed by me,) JOHN THOMAS.

In passing through some of the fine mountain sceneries of Pennsylvania, it is said that one of Gen. Taylor's admirers asked him if he had ever seen the Natural Bridge of Virginia. The "second Washington" replied, in the "honest simplicity" of his prototype, that he had not travelled through Virginia for many years, and the bridge was not built the last time he was there!

Why is a blade of grass like a note of hand? Because it is matured by *falling due.*

KOSSUTH.

BY J. R. LOWELL.

A race of nobles may die out,
A royal line may leave no heir;
Wise Nature sets no guard about
Her pewter plate and wooden ware.

But they fail not, the kindlier breed,
Who starry diadems attain;
To dungeon, axe, and stake succeed
Heirs of the old heroic strain.

The zeal of Nature never cools,
Nor is she thwarted of her ends
When gapped and dulled her cheaper tools,
Then she a saint and prophet spends.

Land of the Maygars! though it be
The tyrant may relink his chain,
Already thine the victory,
As the just Future measures gain.

Thou hast succeeded! thou hast won
The deathly travail's amplest worth;
A nation's duty thou hast done,
Giving a hero to our earth.

And he, let come what will of wo,
Has saved the land he strove to save;
No Cossack hordes, no traitor's blow,
Can quench the voice shall haunt his grave.

"I Kossuth am: O! Future thou
That clear'st the just and blott'st the vile,
O'er this small dust in reverence bow,
Remembering what I was erewhile.

"I was the chosen trump where through
Our God sent forth awakening breath;
Came chains? came death? the strain He blew
Sounds on, outliving chains and death."

THE ARCHITECT.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

All are Architects of Fate,
Working in the walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is or low—
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with material filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these—
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the older days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care,
Each minute and unseen part;
For the gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stair-ways, where the feet
Stumble as they seem to climb.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending all secure,
Shell to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain
And one boundless reach of sky.

AGRICULTURAL.

Charms of Rural Life.—Besides the benefit of mental discipline derived from the study of nature, of which agriculture opens as wide a field as any other pursuit, the charms of rural life are unalloyed by the recollections of ill-gotten gains, and uncontaminated by immoral influences. The farmer has no occasion to review with remorse a life of injustice to his fellow men, or mourn the loss of fortunes accummulated by an occupation almost necessarily dishonest. The lawyer looks upon his briefs prepared for unjust causes; the physician upon the emaciated forms of his patients, and the speculator upon the wealth amassed from the ruined fortunes of others, with the humiliating consciousness that they have not in all instances returned an equivalent for what they have received. But the cultivator of the soil may pursue his calling with the cheering reflection that an all bounteous Providence has rewarded his efforts, and through him bestowed more of happiness upon his fellow men.

Salt a Preventive of Rust.—Sir John Sinclair, one of the best agricultural writers that England has ever produced, has the following remarks upon the subject:

"In the course of a most extensive inquiry into the causes of the rust or blight in wheat, and the means of its prevention, it appears that Mr. Sickler, a farmer in Cornwall, was accustomed to manure his turnip land with the refuse salt from the Pilchard fishery; and that any ground thus treated, was never liable to rust or blight, though it infested all the neighborhood.

"This important circumstance is confirmed in a recent communication to the author, from the Rev. Robert Hoblyn. He used one ton of old salt, with one ton of fresh fish, mixed with earth, and from 20 to 30 tons of sea sand, and his crops, he states, were always good, and never infested with rust.

"It is probable that the salt is the only article in this compost that could be of material service in preventing the rust, by its checking putrefaction, the result of too frequent a repetition of corrupted manures. It is well known that the rust does not attack plants in a state of perfect health. Its general cause is, the overfulness or over luxuriance of the plant, from its being glutted with rank and unwholesome food."

A New Agricultural Article.—Baron de Suarce has been enlightening the London Society of Arts upon a South American tubercle, the culture of which he has undertaken on a small scale. He says it possesses a larger degree of nutriment than most of the farinaceous plants which form the basis of human food in the English climate. The total weight of the crop produced upon two acres and a half cultivated by him, was ten tons, from which three tons of flour were obtained.

From the stems of the plant, which may be cut twice a year, and can be eaten as a salad or spinach, ninety gallons of a strong acid were obtained, which, when mixed with three times its bulk of water, was well adapted for drink. The acid, if fermented and brought to an equal degree of acidity with vinegar, is superior to the latter, when used for curing or preserving meat, as it does not render it hard, or communicate to it a bad flavor.

The flour obtained from the Oxalis Crenata, is superior to that obtained from the potato, maize, or buckwheat, as it makes an excellent light bread when mixed in the proportion of one-fourth with corn flour; this is not the case with potato, maize, or buckwheat flour.

It is hardy and unaffected by change of temperature, and grows readily in any soils, it being difficult, when once introduced to eradicate it.

Reclaiming Clay Lands.—An English agricultural writer says that the present fillage system, as practised by scientific men in England, is doubtless an immense improvement on the system in vogue some years ago—"but of all the discoveries of the present day, the conversion of stiff stubborn clays into a friable mould, through the means of thorough draining, double trenching, or sub-soiling, is by far the greatest. And if we consider fully the great importance of it, the enormous benefit it has conferred on landed proprietors, the great change it has effected on the face of the country, and the complete revolution it has made in the whole farming practice, we cannot be too thankful to Mr. Smith, of Deanston, the author of it."

Tea in South Carolina.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Greenville, South Carolina, says:

"The very first person I met in this place was the somewhat celebrated Junius Smith, the originator of Atlantic steam navigation. He is now seventy years old, and as active as a boy. He has bought a plantation here, and has planted it with tea. As the first tea planter, and the experiment in the United States will possess some interest, I will devote my next letter to the subject, merely saying now that the tea plant has been introduced into this region with success, and I have no doubt will prove of as great advantage as the cotton plant has been."

Facts in the Growth of Plants.—We make the following interesting scientific extract from papers prepared by Judge Meigs, to be read before the Farmers' Club of the American Institute:

"Silica, from a Greek word signifying pebble, is the characteristic ingredient of a variety of siliceous minerals, among which rock crystal, quartz, chalcedony, and flint, may be deemed nearly pure silica. Rock crystal heated red hot and then quenched with water, becomes friable and opaque. Reduce this to powder, and we have one form of the pure silica. In this state it is insoluble in water. But when melted with three parts of carbonate of potash, it forms a glass, which is soluble in water. From this solution (formerly called liquor of flints,) the concentrated acids throw down the silica in the form of a gelatinous hydrate. Silica presents another very remarkable character, which is, that if we reverse the above proportions, and fuse together a mixture of one part of carbonate of potash and three parts of pulverized rock crystal or of calcined flint, we then obtain a transparent fusible compound insoluble in water—simply glass.

"Now, plants use silica more especially for the external coats of their stem, fruits, shells, &c. Straw is beautifully coated with the crystal. By close observation, it will be seen that by the various motions of the straw, from winds or other causes, the crystal surface is broken into minute rings. This is observable more especially in wheat straw and on rattan. The rings are larger or smaller in proportion to the forces which have bent or twisted the stems during their existence in the field.

"Sillica has been dissolved by heat and steam, and thus carried up as a vapor, and then fallen like hoar frost. Plants, besides this power of using crystal to cover their stems, fruits, nuts, petals, (as in the flower "Eternal,") also use the metals to color their flowers. We imitate the flowers in our stained glass, as seen in our churches. Violets have been subjected to chemical analysis, and found to contain gold. The analogy between the art of man in elaborating colors in crystal from metals, and the power of vegetables to elaborate their colors from metals, is wonderfully striking."

Raising of Calves.—The best method of raising calves, we think, is to do so by hand. If taken from the cow as soon as dropped, there will be no difficulty in teaching it to eat. Loblolly, made of half a pint of corn meal and a pint of new milk, given to it about three times a day, will be sufficient to keep it. It is the easiest thing imaginable to teach the calf to suck up its food; by simply pressing its head into the pan containing the mixture, with one hand, and inserting the fore-finger of the other into its mouth, it will instinctively suck up its beverage. If it is desirable to husband your milk, you may begin to decrease the quantity which you add to your loblolly, when the calf is about three weeks old, putting in less milk each day, until the calf imperceptibly forgets its taste altogether. When the calf is six weeks old you may turn it out in a grass lot; but if you desire to push its growth, continue its loblolly twice a day; by doing so you will increase its size fully one-third.

Use of Guano.—The Rockville (Md.) *Journal* says:—Several hundred tons of Peruvian guano have already been brought into this county for present use. The statement we made some time since, of from four to five hundred tons, will fall short of the quantity that will be used; besides this, other fertilizers have been liberally ordered. This increase every year, in the use of guano and other improving substances in this county, shows that a healthy state of feeling exists here upon the subject of improvement. In a few years more, we have not a doubt that Montgomery will be classed among the most fertile and productive counties of the State.

Cotton.—The Huntsville (Texas) Banner says:

"It is now reduced to a certainty that the cotton crop of this State is to be taken by the worms. They have probably appeared in every section of the country by this time. All the crops upon the Trinity below this, were destroyed last week; so were also the crops on Lake Creek, and in the neighborhood of Montgomery. The worms did not make their appearance in this county until a few days ago. They have by this time finished the work of destruction here."

An editor off toward sunset has fallen into the hands of the Philistines, and breaks forth in the following heart Coving appeal:—*Perley's Pic Nic.*

Sheriff, spare that press,
Touch not a single type,
Don't put me in distress,
To stick to me through life!
'Tis all in all to me—
If lost, what shall I do?
Then, why not let it be?
Oh, sheriff—boo! boo! boo! boo!

An Irish veterinary student, when under examination, was asked what he would recommend if there was a horse brought to him with a particular disease. "Och! by the powers," was the answer, "I would recommend the owner to *get rid of him immediately.*"

"Bob, is that dog a hunter?"

"No, he is half hunter and half setter; he hunts bones when he's hungry, and sits by the stove when he is satisfied."

Pride of ancestry.—The "*proud Duke*" of Somerset, as he was called, used to say that he pitied Adam, because he had no ancestors.

Antiquity.—A lawyer and a doctor were discussing the antiquity of their respective professions, and each cited authority to prove his the most ancient. "Mine," said the disciple of Lycurgus, "commenced almost with the world's era: Cain slew his brother Abel, and that was a *criminal case* in common law!"

"True," replied Esculapius, "but my profession is coeval with the Creation itself. Old Mother Eve was made out of a rib taken from Adam's body, and that was a SURGICAL OPERATION!" The lawyer dropped his green bag.

Country Merchants,

Planters, and others visiting Wilmington to buy goods, are requested to call and examine my stock and prices for any description of Hats and Caps. My arrangements are such as to be able to furnish every description of Hats and Caps at the regular New York wholesale prices.

Sept 28—[3] C. MYERS, Hatter.

Pine Oil.

A pure article can be obtained at the store of S. P. POLLEY, at any time, and will be delivered to customers, by my man, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Warranted good, or money returned. A. H. VANBOKKELEN.

Liberal discounts to those who wish to sell again.

Sept 28, 1849.—[3-tf

AUCTION SALES.

IMPORTANT SALE.

THE subscriber having qualified, at August Session 1849, of Nash County Court, as Administrator on the estate of BENNETT BUNN, deceased, and having obtained an order of said Court, authorizing him to sell the entire property of said intestate, as well real as personal, hereby gives notice that on Monday the 5th day of November next, at the late residence of said intestate, in the State of North Carolina, and County of Nash aforesaid, situate about one mile and a half from Rocky Mount Depot, on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, he will sell at public sale, the entire estate of said intestate, consisting mainly of TWO VALUABLE TRACTS OF LAND, one situate in the said county of Nash, and containing about one thousand acres—the other situate in the county of Edgecombe, and containing about thirteen hundred acres—ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY SLAVES, consisting of men, women, and children, unusually likely—*one hundred and seven shares of Stock* in the said Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company—and customary perishable estate belonging to large farms.

The terms of sale will be six months credit without interest as to the personality—and six months credit with interest as to the reality—and purchasers will be required to give bonds with ample security for the purchase money, or to pay the cash.

Sale to continue from day to day until all the property is disposed of.

JAMES J. PHILIPS, *Adm'r.*

Sept 28, 1849—[3-3t

NOTICE.

Agreeably to an order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of New Hanover County, granted at September Term, 1849, I shall proceed to sell, at public auction, at the usual hour, at the Court House door, in the town of Wilmington, on Monday the 29th day of October next, all the right, title and interest of JAMES M. THOMPSON, deceased, in a House and Lot, situated on Market street continued, near old Boundary street of said town.

ALSO, by an order from Onslow Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, granted at September Term, 1849, I shall sell, on Monday, the 5th day of November next, at the Court House in Jacksonville, Onslow County, at public sale, one unimproved Lot of ground, situated in said town of Jacksonville, the property of the said JAMES M. THOMPSON, deceased.

Terms of Sale.—The property in Wilmington will be sold on a credit of three and six months; and the property in Jacksonville on a credit of three month, notes with approved security required before the title is changed. The purchasers to pay for papers of conveyance.

THOS. C. CRAFT, *Adm'r.*

Sept 28, 1849.—[3-5t

Wilmington High School.

The subscribers, in accordance with the wishes of a large and respectable portion of the citizens, having rented the rooms formerly appropriated to the Male department of the Odd Fellows' School, propose to establish in WILMINGTON,

An English, Mathematical and Classical High School,

in which will be taught the Elementary and higher English branches, together with the studies necessary for admission into the lower two classes of our University. They pledge themselves that the course of instruction shall be accurate and thorough; and that they will spare no pains in rendering the school acceptable to the citizens and worthy of their patronage.

The exercises will open on Monday the 15th of October next.

Terms:

Elementary branches of English	$8	per session of 5 mo's.
Higher branches of English, (with Mathematics)	12	" " " " "
Latin and Greek Languages,	16	" " " " "

Tuition payable one half in advance, and the balance at the expiration of 2½ months.

GEO. V. STRONG.
LUCIEN HOLMES.

Sept 28, 1849--[3-3t

Head Quarters 30th Regiment No. Ca. Militia,

WILMINGTON, 24th Sept., 1849.

1. The officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, and musicians, of the Upper Battalion North Carolina Militia, are hereby ordered to appear at Long Creek, on Tuesday, the 23d day of October next, for drill.

2. The Companies composing said Battalion will appear at same place on Wednesday, the 24th October, for review.

3. The officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, and musicians, will meet at Wilmington, on Friday, the 26th October, for drill.

4. Companies composing the Lower Battalion will meet at Wilmington, on Saturday, the 27th October, for review.

5. Lines formed at 10 A. M.

6. Battalion Court-Martials held the afternoon of each day of review.

By order of Colonel commanding.

ROB'T G. RANKIN, Col. com'g.
JOHN J. HENDRICK, Adj't.

Sept 28, 1849—[tdm

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE undersigned have this day entered into a Co-partnership, under the firm of **ANDERSON & LATIMER**, for the transaction of a WHOLESALE GROCERY AND GENERAL COMMISSION BUSINESS. All consignments will be attended to with promptness and despatch.

☞ Office in G. W. Davis's building, on Water street.

JAMES ANDERSON,
Z. LATIMER.

Wilmington, N. C., Sept 25, 1849—[3-tf

To Country Merchants.

C. H. LIPPITT

HAVING taken the ANDERSON STORE, at Wilmington, intends doing a WHOLESALE and RETAIL business, and invites the *COUNTRY MERCHANTS* to examine his stock before making their purchases this Fall. His stock will be large, comprising a general assortment of **Dry Goods, Carpeting, Cutlery, Hardware, Hollow-Ware, and Nails.**

C. H. L. has attended personally to the selection of every article; and having procured his American goods direct from the Manufacturers, and his Foreign goods of the IMPORTER, either by purchase for cash or by consignment, is enabled to offer them at prices that will defy competition.

If purchasers will call and judge for themselves, they will find they can not only save a trip to the North, but procure their goods at *less prices* than they can in any of the Northern cities.

Wilmington, N. C., Sept 21, 1849—[2-6t

Wilmington Music School.

THE Fall Session of Mrs. H. Whitaker's Music School, commences this day, September 18th, on Market street, opposite the Episcopal Church, where she hopes to receive the same liberal encouragement heretofore extended to her by the Ladies of Wilmington and surrounding counties. She assures all who patronize her School, that every pains shall be taken to improve the scholar and satisfy the parents.

Her Terms, per Session of 5 months, are:

For Piano,	$20 00
For Guitar,	20 00
For Guitar and Piano,	30 00

ALSO, New Music constantly on hand and for sale, which she receives monthly from New York.

H. WHITAKER.

Wilmington, N. C., Sept 18, 1849--[2-4t

A CARD.

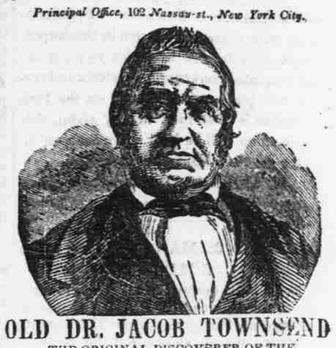
The subscriber is now prepared to see his customers and friends at the old stand on North side Market street, next door below J. DAWSON & Co., where he will serve them up with any kind of a Hat or Cap that may be desired. My stock is unusually large, and will be sold *very low for cash.* A call from those wishing to purchase is respectfully solicited. *Prices to suit the times.*

Sept 28—[3] C. MYERS, Hatter.

CAUTION EXTRA

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, etc. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau-st., New York City.



OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHOR* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its inestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this *GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION* is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better; because it is prepared on *scientific principles* by a *scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the lat