President's Report.

OFFICE CAPE FEAR AND DEEP RIVER NAVIGATION COMP'Y, PITTSBORO', July 18, 1850.

GENTLEMEN: In submitting the first Annual Report of the operations of your Company, the President and Directors have the satisfaction of exhibiting an increase of subscriptions to the capital stock, of thirteen thousand dollars, making a subscription of ninety-eight thousand, which is unconditional—leaving a balance of twenty-two thousand to make out the whole capital stock on the part of individuals; which amount we have every assurance, will be taken as the work progresses.

We have, in addition to this amount, ten thousand and seven hundred subscribed conditionally, eight thousand of which becomes absolute, as soon as the balance is subscribed; hence it will appear that fourteen thousand dollars will make up the whole amount on the part of individual subscribers.

We have as yet, been unable to obtain the State subscription, in consequence of some slight informality in the contractor's certificates, which will in a few days be corrected. And as soon as the Governor can be seen, we shall be able to obtain the subscription of the State, and the first instalment, of twenty thousand dollars, which will enable the company to prosecute the work with more energy than they have heretofore done.

It is all important, that our Treasury should be kept well replenished; and, I therefore recommend to the Stockholders, prompt payments of their instalments.

It will be recollected by the Stockholders, that the first contractor for this work failed to give bond for the faithful performance of his contract; in consequence of which, the work was delayed during last fall. But for that delay, the work at this time would be much advanced.

Early last summer, and previous to the contracts being let, it was thought advisable by the Board, that the timber and lumber contracts should be made as early as possible; and the engineer and myself were designated to attend to that business, which we did and were able to make contracts at reasonable rates; engaging timber at 3 50 to $4 50, and lumber at 6 to $6 50 pr. thousand feet. And I think, by those early contracts, we saved for the company several thousand dollars, in consequence of the reduced price of timber and lumber in the Wilmington market at that time.

The timber and lumber has been nearly all got, and a large portion of it delivered and paid for.—The getting and paying for this timber and lumber in advance, has been a heavy drain on the Treasury, which will more fully appear by reference to the Treasurer's Report; but it has enabled the contractors to prosecute the work with much more rapidity.

The right of way on the Cape Fear has been procured for all the sites, for the locks and abutments of the dams from Fayetteville up to the head of Smiley's Falls, at a moderate cost; and, with a few exceptions, it is expected the balance can be procured on favorable terms. The company is under obligations to Col. Elliott, John C. Williams, and Dr. McCoy, who, with a generosity worthy such gentlemen, have made the company presents of the sites on their land.

We were compelled to pay Henry King, near Jones' Falls, $75 for one site, which we thought better than to be at the trouble of condemning. All the other sites have been procured for ten dollars each, making in all $155. The other sites shall be procured as soon as possible; we should have attended to that business previous to this time, but, with some of the people owning sites, there was a strong prejudice existing against the work, which we discovered was gradually subsiding, and we thought it prudent to wait until we were obliged to act.

We have had to serve but one notice for condemnation yet, and I am still in hopes that a different arrangement can be made in that case. Our object has been to make friends and not foes to the work: hence, we have refrained from using coercive means to obtain the right of way. And I think in consequence of the course pursued, the work is becoming much more popular throughout the whole line.—Many who were bitterly opposed to the whole plan at first, are now its fast friends.

The citizens on the Lower Little River felt themselves aggrieved in consequence of the Locks being only eighteen feet wide, which, they said, was too narrow for their Lumber Clamps to pass, and, in consequence, they would be seriously damaged. The Board of Directors, therefore, thought it advisable to make them a proposition to the following effect: That the Company would cause the Locks below the mouth of Lower Little River to be made twenty-four feet wide; provided the citizens on the River would subscribe four thousand dollars in Stock; which proposition was submitted and accepted.

It was suggested to the Engineer, and by him to the Board, whether it would not be advisable, to lengthen the Locks to 115 feet instead of 100, as first contemplated; Col. Thompson informed the Board that he had consulted gentlemen of experience on the subjected, and they were of opinion that Boats of that length drew less water and ran with much more speed, with the same Freight, than Boats of 100 feet in length. And after ascertaining from Col. Thompson that the difference in the cost would be about fifteen thousand dollars, the Board came to the conclusion to lengthen the Locks.

Shortly after the Company was organized one of the Directors, Mr. Peter Evans, Sen., sent in his resignation, in consequence of ill health, and his place was filled by the election of Robert F. Smith.

The whole of the line has been placed under contract, and Bonds with approved security obtained for the faithful performance of the same, and the contractors are now pushing forward with their work in fine style.

It has been thought advisable recently by the Board, who consulted the Engineer on the subject, and who also thought it advisable, to cause the contractors, Messrs. McCullough & Hunter, to concentrate their whole force on the six lower Locks and Dams, so as to complete the work to the head of Smiley's Falls during the coming winter. And from the successful manner in which they execute their work and the progress they have already made, it is confidently hoped and believed, they will have that part of the work done by that time. When that portion is completed, the great obstacle will have been overcome, and perfect confidence given in the success of the enterprise.

The Canal at Buckhorn Falls has been finished, and two of the Lock foundations excavated, and is now ready for erecting the Locks. The contractors above Haywood are also progressing with their work, having gotten nearly all the timber, and a considerable quantity of lumber and stone. They are ready to commence putting in their work and will in a few days be engaged in that work.

In fact, our whole line is progressing with more rapidity than any other public work in the State; and if the seasons should be favorable, we shall be able to complete it before any other.

For minute details of the work, you are referred to the able report of the Engineer, which is herewith submitted.

It will be recollected that the bill making an appropriation for this work, required of this Company a survey to be made from the Deep River to the Yadkin, to Wilkesboro', and a report of the same to be submitted to the Legislature.

That survey is now going on by a party organized by our Chief Engineer for that purpose, under the supervision of Mr. C. Smith, an accomplished gentleman and Engineer.

When I was last on the route, which was about fifteen days since, the survey had been accomplished from the Deep River to Little River, and, by this time, it is expected that the greater part of the land route has been surveyed. The distance across the land is about forty miles, and the whole line has been examined by Col. Thompson, who reports that a favorable route can be had for a Railroad, but that it is perfectly impracticable for a Canal. The Engineer, Capt. Smith, is making a very minute survey, so as to ascertain, correctly, the cost of construction.

The Road will leave Deep River at the mouth of Fork Creek, about half a mile below Waddell's Ferry, and connect with the Yadkin at the mouth of Cabbin Creek, about eighteen miles below Salisbury.

The Western Counties are aroused to this important work. I have received letters from several gentlemen in the West, who informed me that they look forward to this extension of the work with the most intense interest.

The whole country between Fayetteville and Hancock's Mill is fast becoming a Turpentine country. They are boxing all the pines between Fayetteville and Averysborough, and eight new Turpentine Distilleries have been erected between the two points since this work commenced; and as soon as the boats shall reach the Oaks, there will be an immense quantity of white and red oak staves thrown on the River. In fact, ours will be a timber and lumber making country as soon as this work is completed. Taking it altogether, the produce, the timber and lumber, the staves, the coal and iron, and the furnishing of this large back country with dry goods and groceries, will be found to make this stock good; and more especially when this work is extended to and up the Yadkin to Wilkesboro', (which will eventually be done.) The whole of the rich products of the West will be thrown on our River, and Wilmington will be able to furnish that rich and extensive back country with dry goods and groceries, which, in consequence of the cheapness of water carriage, will naturally be carried on the River.

The Haw River and New Hope, also, will as certainly be made navigable as the Cape Fear is made navigable to Haywood. All these tributaries will help to swell the dividends on the Stock of this Company.

And if we should be so unfortunate as to be unable to extend our improvement West, as mentioned above, we shall certainly improve the New Hope and the Haw River, and get our charter amended so as to extend our improvement up the Deep River to Franklinsville. These will be most important branches, if we shall fail in the extension to and up the Yadkin. And when our water courses are all improved, we will commence running Plank Roads from the River into the interior of the country, so as to concentrate the produce on the main line. All will contribute to make our Stock profitable.

Gentlemen, I should have given you a much more minute description of the work, and of the proceedings of the Company, but our Chief Engineer, who is much more capable, has written out his Report at length, which, with the Treasurer's Report, is herewith respectfully submitted.

S. McCLENAHAN.

The Result.

There is yet some doubt as to who is elected Governor of this State. The returns thus far received, although from all the counties in the State, are so liable to be corrected, that owing to the closeness of the vote it is impossible to definitely determine who is successful. The whigs of Albany claim Mr. Hunt's election by 2,000 majority, but their returns vary so materially from those received by democratic journals that perfect reliance is not to be given them.—We cannot however, conceal our fears that Mr. Hunt is elected by a small majority, owing to the votes of the Anti-Renters and other outside organizations, combined with the wholesale selling out of Mr. Seymour in some Assembly Districts. The election of Assemblymen in the recent contest has, beyond a doubt, lost many votes to the democratic party.

In many districts the candidate for Governor has been bartered off for Assemblymen, and the result has been, that some localities have given a majority for Hunt, when they should have gone democratic. If there had been no Assemblymen to be elected, the democratic candidate would have been chosen by a majority of thousands. As it is, even if defeated, he has made a run of which he and his democratic supporters have every reason to be proud. Arrayed against him were all the factions and *isms* of the State from Anti-Rentism down to pie-bald Abolitionism.—The fag-ends of every faction in the State cast their votes for Mr. Hunt, and he is, if elected, as much the representative of any one of these fragmentary associations as of the whig party. The vote for Mr. Seymour under these discouraging circumstances, and against the patronage of the State and General Governments is as creditable to him as it is pleasing to his true supporters. Even though defeated, which we do not yet admit, he and his friends have the gratifying recollection that no democrat in the State could have polled a larger vote, or added more strength to the ticket.—*Utica (N. Y.) Observer.*

☞A man in Michigan, not long since, committed suicide by drowning. As the body could not be found, the coroner held an inquest on his hat and jacket found on the bank of the Lake. Verdict accordingly: "Found empty."

☞A housemaid, who was sent to call a gentleman to dinner, found him engaged in using his tooth brush. "Well, is he coming?" said the lady of the house, as the servant entered. "Yes, ma'am, directly," was the reply, "he's just sharpening his teeth."

COLERIDGE AND HIS SCHOOLMASTER.—Coleridge, I am told, said he dreampt of the master all his life, and that his dreams were horrible. A *bon mot* of his is recorded, very characteristic both of pupil and master. Coleridge, when he heard of his death, said, "It was very lucky that the cherubim who took him to heaven were nothing but faces and wings, or he would infallibly have flogged them on the way."

Leigh Hunt's Autobiography.

☞The noble stand taken by Judge Douglass, in defence of the fugitive slave law, is deserving of all praise. The reading of the accounts of his magnanimous appeal to the judgments and hearts of the people of Chicago, in mass meeting assembled, wherein he bearded at once the rampant lion of abolitionism in his den, and beat down the monster beneath the Constitution and laws of the land, has greatly encourged us to hope that the Union may yet escape the peril that threatened it.

The conduct of Judge Douglass, in moral heroism and in sublime patriotism, is surpassed in few, if in any instances in the history of this Republic. He went into the midst of a population run mad against the fugitive slave law—a population where the public sentiment had intimidated the officers of the general government, who sought escape from the odium supposed to attach to their duties, by resignation—a population whose municipal government had openly nullified the act of Congress and tied the hands of its own officers to prevent the execution of the laws of the land. He went into the midst of such a population, full of anathemas against himself from the overflowing gall of abolitionism, full of the degrading charges against him that he had 'sneaked away from his seat' to avoid voting for the fugitive slave law, and boldly defied the popular phrenzy; avowed his friendship for the law, and assumed all the responsibility of a vote in favor of it, which he declared he would have if he had been presented; and what is better, *justified himself and justified the law, and obtained the verdict of the people against abolitionism, and in favor of the constitution and laws!*

St. Louis Int.

ODD FELLOWS' STATISTICS.—The following view of the operations of the Odd Fellows' Association is prepared from the official returns made to the last session of the Grand Lodge of the United States:

Revenue of Subordinate Lodges	$1,200,396 74
Contributing members	174,474 00
Number of initiations this year	30,579 00
Number of brothers relieved	23,882 00
Number of widowed families relieved	2,327 00
Paid for relief of brothers	345,008 62
Paid to widowed families	43,301 01
Paid for education of orphans	7,348 44
Paid for burying the dead	67,595 90
Whole amount of relief	462,252 97

RETURN OF THE EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—The party, under Capt. Stansbury, which had been sent by the Government to explore the regions of the Utah mountains and Lakes, and the Valleys of the great Salt Lake, returned to St. Louis on the 12th inst. The most favorable report has been made of the character of the Mormon population as to industry and progress in prosperity. The exploring party were treated with great attention by the Mormons.

AN UNLUCKY SHOWMAN.—At Newberry, S. C., an agent of Robinson & Eldred's circus distributed two copies of the New York Sunday Atlas, containing complimentary notices of the circus performances. The same paper, unfortunately, also contained articles breathing sentiments of abolitionism. This raised the Southern ire, which caused the unlucky agent to be ordered to immediately leave the place, and the Councils to refuse granting a license to the company.

Mercy on me, Mr Editor, can you give us some light upon the subject of the fugitive slave *Bill*. The papers say he has been up before congress, and thoroughly examined and done for. What I and my neighbors wish to learn is, the name of this noted fellow, who has caused so much disturbance. He is called Bill by the papers, but we wish to know his sur-name, if he has any, and if he was christened Bill or William by his parents, who must have been respectable people of color. Also, where the youth is to be found; and what price is demanded for his redemption from the bonds of slavery? Please satisfy the neighbors of ANNA PARTINGTON,

And other members of the Womens' Rights Convention.

Quidnunc Hall, Worcester. [*Boston Post.*

QUESTION—Why did the Siamese twins get married?

ANSWER—Because they could not remain single?

London Punch.

Snooks and Ventriloquism.

The following amusing sketch was furnished by a correspondent to the editor of the Delaware Gazette:

Some time since, while on a visit to the interior of Pennsylvania, in my professional capacity, about 4 o'clock the stage in which I was ensconsed drove into a small village—as business was to detain me a couple of days, I was thinking how to improve the monotony of my leisure hours, when my attention was arrested by some very large handbills, one setting forth the merits of Ventriloquism, by T. P. Skelline, whom I ascertained had acquired considerable celebrity in that science; the other was a lecture on Animal Magnetism, by Mr. M.

About the exhibition hour, I visited the exhibition room of Mr. Skelline, but no company having arrived, we adjourned to the room of his more successful rival for stray change and public fame. Upon entering the room we found it literally crowded with persons of all ages, sexes, sizes and character; on a platform erected for the occasion, Mr. Snooks was addressing the audience, expatiating on the science of Mesmerism.

After he had concluded, a committee was appointed, among whom was the Rev. Mr. A——, a pastor of the village church, and Dr. G——. My companion remarked to me that he was determined to expose the humbug, or test its claimes as a science.—Accordingly, things being arranged, a lady was placed in the operating chair on the platform. After requesting silence, Mr. Snooks fixed his eyes gazing intently upon the subject, reminding us of the serpent charming mother Eve, our old lady mother, and then commenced his manipulations by moving his hand up and down her face. He was pretty soon interrupted by the snarling and barking of two dogs. Mr. Snooks arose and expostulated with them, for the delinquents had not paid their admission fee, and a negro was ordered to expel them. Cuffee, coming forward, exclaimed, "Whar is um?" at the same time flourishing a large broomstick, he said, "Jus leff me ober dar; I'll cotch um, and fetch um out de high grass;" but no quadrupeds of that nature being found, order was again restored, and Mr. Snooks kept on moving his arms. My companion remarked, "I fixed them a little."

Soon afterwards, Skelline threw his voice so as to proceed immediately from the Rev. gentleman, exclaiming, "Go it, my boys, and don't spare elbow grease! that's the time o'day!" All eyes were directed towards the Rev. gentleman, particularly Dr. G., who looked daggers at the Rev. offender, while the pastor cast his eyes around in utter amazement. Significant glances were given by two virgin maidens, whose appearance indicated that they had passed the meridian of their charms, which Skelline observed, and immediately cast his voice to them, remarking:

"Bless my soul, it can't be possible—I never tho't that our Minister drank before."

"Nor does he," exclaimed the Rev. Mr. A——. "Ladies and gentlemen—this is utterly inexplicable to me, as I have not said a word; to be sure, I did hear something near me, but I assure you, it was not myself that used the phrase."

Our two young ladies were now removed some distance apart, each one believing the other to be the offender, by breaking the decorum of the audience.

At last, in spite of all interruption, the magnetic sleep was produced. Mr. Snooks now addressed the audience and said:

"Gentlemen and ladies, you see the effect of Animal Magnetism in the case present—no power on earth except my own can arouse her from this deep sleep."

A variety of experiments were now tried upon the subject, when suddenly a voice was heard in the midst of the committee, crying, "Mad dog! mad dog!"

"Bow, wow, wow," exclaimed Skelline, transferring his voice immediately under the chair of the magnetised lady. Quick as thought Mr. Snooks and the committee sprang from the stage, and a movement was visible in the magnetised lady of drawing the feet up to the spokes of the chair.

At this moment, another tremendous snarling was heard in various directions of the audience, which caused a general rush for the door, in which one lubberly fellow trod on the toes of the patient who could not suppress a loud scream.

Cuff was again called to remove the intruders forthwith. "War is your dogs?" says Cuff, pushing his broomstick under the stage; "Jus leff me hear you say whar you is and see if I don't sweeten you." No answer being made to Cuff's reasonable request he was forced to get under the stage, where, while thrusting and groping his way, putting his stick in every direction, he was again startled by another snarling and barking at his heels. "Look out dar, what you is about," hallooed Cuff, making a hasty retreat.

At this crises another voice was heard at the door, crying out, "Ladies and gentlemen, escape if you can, as the rafters beneath this house are giving away under the weight of our pressure! and we shall soon have the whole timber down upon us from above.

A general rush was now made for the door. Among the first was the magnetised lady, followed by Mr. Snooks, who, no doubt, had exercised his will toward the lady sufficiently to awaken her.

Being jammed out into the midst of the moving crowd, who were crying, hallooing, and exerting themselves to obtain egress, I lost my companion.—Finding all amusement for the evening at the end, I retired to my hotel. I had not been long seated before in rushed our fat, jolly landlord, laughing, until I thought his fat sides would burst.

"Gentlemen," said he, as soon as he could obtain sufficient command over his risibilities, "who do you think it was that kicked up that all-fired rumpus over yonder? Why it was that slick little Ventriloquist."

Mule Packing in California.

On the third morning we were up by daylight, and in about three hours the Araparahoes (Mexican pack saddles) and packs were on, and we again started. Our animals went much better now, but the packs were not so well secured, and many got displaced. This kept our Mexicans very busy in replacing them, till at length they became vexed and impatient. I was trudging along after the train in a cloud of dust "hippahing arriva" with all the strenth of my lungs, trying to keep the mules together, when one of the loads lost its balance and began to turn on the saddle. I stopped the mule till one of my Mexicans came up, and he desired me to assist him in re-arranging the load and tightening the cords.

Now there is about as much rigging on an Araparaho as on a schooner. I can sail a vessel on a pinch, but hang me if packing mules is not one degree of latitude beyond my power of reckoning. In truth these were the first Spanish mules I ever saw packed, and I knew no more what to do than a boy, but willing to do all I could, I took my station on one side of the beast—no, mule—while the beast of a Mexican took his position on the other. What he wanted I could not tell, and Billy was far ahead. The driver tried to tell me, to which I answered (as many foolish men do when they don't understand) "Yes—exactly." I took hold of a cask and jerked with all my might, while he jerked another. "Malo," "malo," cried he, peeping from behind the cask, and added something else, which I did not comprehend. "O, yes," said I, and jerked away again, with desperate energy. "Malo, malo," shouted the driver, peeping up again. I stood still till he got the load balanced himself, and then came tightening the lines. I took hold and pulled till I could not see, and he pulled on his side. "Every pull I made was a mighty strong one," but as a pull altogether was a wrong one.

And so we pulled and pulled against each other without victory on either side, till the fellow became almost furious at my awkwardness, and throwing up his hands in despair, he launched forth a volley of oaths in Spanish and English, in which I could distinguish, "malo, no bueno—G—d d—n hombre—d—d Americano." For the life of me I could not keep from laughing while his black eyes fairly sparkled with rage, and I stood as I began, unable to comprehend him, and doing him no good whatever. He at last went to work and fastened the load himself, but on reaching the train he swore "he would not go another step with the d—d awkward Americano." This being properly interpreted only increased my mirth, but I arranged that for the future Billy should be his assistant.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The Constitutional Convention has almost unanimously voted to strike out of the constitution the clause imposing a religious test, and quite unanimously voted to strike out the clause requiring a property qualificatian for office.

☞A pressman, Mr. Meserve, employed in the office of the Alta California, was robbed of $1500 in cash.—*Exchange paper.*

Served him right. What business had a printer with so much cash.

Barnum and Joice Heth.

We have always considered our fellow citizen of the Museum a man of decided genius; and now that he has placed us under obligations we shall never forget, we feel inclined to jot down, now and then, an instance of his claim to that title.

It is but a few years since, that Joice Heth departed this life, full of years and honors, and went to join the innumerable throng of servants that waited upon the illustrious Father of our country. Poor Joice, who was said to be some one hundred and thirty years old, was a smoke dried wench of some seventy years, found by a travelling Yankee in a hut in the interior of Virginia, as guiltless of all knowledge of Washington, as she was of her own wonderful age and power of coining money. She would have gradually dried up into a mummy, had not the lynx-eyed Yankee come across her whilst selling his tins. After much pursuasion, a few dollars and more whiskey, she agreed to be lifted into a sedan-bed, and mounted on an easy waggon, was carried off, to make the grand tour. She looked for all the world like a large monkey. At seventy years rheumatism and tobacco had abstracted all her juices, and left her to appearance as near a hundred and fifty as any other age. No sooner had she arrived, than Barnum seized upon her, and rigged her up for a show.

The scene was inimitable. Lying on a bed-stead, nicely trapped out with dimity and fine blankets, and placed in the middle of a large saloon for convenience of access and air, she was plied with small and comforting dinks and a pipe, whilst a well-smoked and antidiluvian bill of sale from one of the Custis family, duly certified by Dicky Riker, was hung upon the wall.

She was usually remarkably tractable, having received her religious education from a shrewd lawyer out of briefs at the time of her advent, and perfectly cognizant of the power of whiskey and tobacco in producing compliance with the wishes of a legal adviser. She always uttered her pious exclamations in an ejaculatory manner, repeating a few short phrases, always the same, in a very edifying way, and reserving all answers to any general questions, unless the words whiskey or tobacco fell upon her ear, when she would generally give an expressive grunt of assent.

One day, however, a Yankee friend, who was cognizant of the whole scheme, observing her with a little less steam on than was desirable to keep her in training, asked her in presence of her keeper, if she remembered Massa George, meaning her alleged illustious owner. A ray of anger shot from the old woman's hitherto closed eyes, as she replied. "No! debil take 'em all; don't know notin bout him! Dey make me say dat all the time: gimme drink!" The ladies stared, and Joice speedily got her drink, with a soothing reproof for her impiety.

But the funiest part of the business was when the old wench died. Instead of finishing the process of embalming so happily begun by the whiskey and tobacco, and steeping her in a solution of corrosive muriate, and hanging her up alongside of her mermaid, in a corner of the Museum to dry, where she would have been a permanent investment till the day of judgment, she was given up to the philosophers for a post mortem.

The Magnus Apollo of surgery at that time, went to the museum, duly heraldad in the papers, with all his students, and what other verdant gentleman he could collect, and held a great pow wow over the old wench. We did not enjoy the honor of being present, but were informed that "the coronary and femoral arteries were ossified," and fully established her great age. Indeed, her anatomy would have given her a clean ticket for any period less than 200 years. What a spectacle it must have been! We are a great people, and there is but one Barnum.

Scalpel.

DUTCH.—A friend of ours mentions a laughable anecdote, which he heard not long ago in Rotterdam. It seems that on one occasion one of our national vessels, exchanging salutes with a Dutch vessel, accidentally fired a shotted gun. No sooner did the ball strike the Dutch ship, than up ran a defying flag, the firing ceased, and two officers came in the captain's gig to announce that a man had been killed, and ask redress. The American commander instantly ordered his barge, and in fifteen minutes was on board the Dutch vessel, explaining the accident, adding, as he concluded: "And the man whose carelessness has occasioned this sad disaster, shall be hung at the yard-arm to-morrow, if I succeed in discovering him." "No, no, no!" exclaimed the Dutch commander, "it ish enoff now; de abology ish enoff—blaanty: let de poor devil go; dere ish blaanty more Dotchmens in Holland—blaanty!" The same friend who tells the foregoing, says that he saw this inscription on a little German Rhine steamer: "All gownversations mid oveceers und bilot is dezired to be vereborne."—*Knickerbocker.*

A St. Louis correspondent of one of the papers furnishes the following incident:

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton arrived in town a few days since, and immediately departed for Jefferson city, it is presumed, to "fix things up" among the wireworkers, preparatory to the election of a Senator next winter. Hon. D. R. Atchison is here, and went on board the same boat on which Mr. Benton had taken passage, intending to return to his home in Clay county; but the clerk told him that all the berths were taken but one, and that was in the state room occupied by Mr. Benton.

"The devil it is!" said Atchison; "then I can't go with you. One steamboat could not hold both of us, much less one state-room!" so the Hon. Senator must wait another boat.

WAIF.—We think there can be no more doubt in the case of the man described in the following anecdote, which we take from a Boston paper, than in that of the individual who attempted to wind up his watch with the boot-jack.

We were accosted last evening by a gentlemanly looking man, evidently balancing a clever sized brick in his castor:

"I say, mis—mister, will you be kind enough to tell me the way to Broadway?"

"No Broadway here, sir, this is not New York."

"No! ah! ah! yes, that's a fact. Well, I beg your pardon; show me to—to Fourth street—Mil—Miller's Hotel."

"Now you're in Philadelphia, old boy. Wrong again."

"Ha! ha! well I'm —— confused, that's a fact. All right. Please tell me whe—whether it's the left—left or right, I take to Holliday street."

"That's a street that hain't got this way yet. Perhaps you are thinking of Baltimore."

"Well, where the deuce am I, anyhow?"

We told him Boston. He jammed his fists into his pockets, after hitting his hat a swash, and stepped out, observing,

"Well, I'm —— if I follow this temperance caravan any longer!"

I Wandered Lonely.

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay.
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay
In such a jocund company;
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought.

For oft when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

From the Melodist.

Hearts and Homes.

"Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleasure,
Music breathing as they fall,
Making each the other's treasure,
Once divided, losing all;
Homes, ye may be high or lowly,
Hearts alone can make you holy;
Be the dwelling e'er so small,
Having love, it boasteth all."

The last question before the "Philosophical Society" is, "The quantity of cream in the Milky Way, and also, whether it can be made available for household purposes?"

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 14th inst., DAN'L B. BAKER, Esq., to Miss JULIA, daughter of Dr. S. B. EVERITT.

In this town, on the 18th instant, by the Rev. Dr. DRANE, Gen. WADDY THOMPSON, of Greenville, S. C., to Miss CORNELIA A., eldest daughter of Col. JOHN D. JONES.

In Bladen county, on the 6th inst., Mr. JOHN J. BRIGHT, to Miss CAROLINE DOWNEY.

In Burke county, on the 30th ult., Captain JOHN F. HOKE, to Miss CATHARINE W., youngest daughter of Col. W. J. ALEXANDER.

In Columbus county, on the 23d ult., by JOHN GORE, Esq., Mr. ALEX. CARMICHAEL, of Marion District, S. C., to Miss MAHALAH H., daughter of Col. JOHN GORE, of Columbus.

DIED.

In Bladen county, on the 11th inst., Miss LUCY J. LUCAS, aged 38 years.

In this town, on the 18th inst., SIMON GARRISON, aged about 18 years.

In this town, on the 17th inst., Mr. NELSON G. Gill, in the 42d year of his age. Mr. G. was a native of Virginia.

At Brighton, Bladen county, on the 10th inst., Mrs. LUCY BRADLEY BROWN, wife of Mr. ASA A. BROWN, Editor of the Chronicle, and daughter of the late JOHN BRIGHT BROWN, Esq., aged 36 years.

"Like leaves upon the mountain summit,
Like waves upon the ocean's strand,
How quickly do the loved ones pass
From sunshine to the sunless land."

The writer of this brief notice, a friend and relative, is unwilling that so much of excellence should descend to the grave without an imperfect tribute of regard. He know her well and long. She indeed possessed many virtues. She was a lady of gentle disposition, warm impulses, and kind heart;—a fond mother and a loving wife. Hers was an affectionate spirit, clinging with warmth to the objects of her regard, a happy disposition, a bright and buoyant nature, gladdening the pathway that she trod. She suffered the ravages of disease for many weeks firmly and patiently, and met the last dread summons, surrounded by her nearest and dearest relatives, with the fortitude and composure of the christian. Into the sanctity of their grief the writer will not publicly intrude, for oh! how utterly vain and worthless are mere words of formal praise in commemoration of one we love; how trifling and insignificant the gifts of the world when the invisible links that bind us to a loved object are rudely severed asunder. The language of Providence seems oftimes sad and mysterious; it speaks to our hearts in the trials and troubles of life to remind us that earth, beautiful as it came from his hands, is not our abiding place, but that a purer happier lot is in store for those who heed the summons, in a land far away.—*Chronicle.*

Commercial.

FAYETTEVILLE, Nov. 19.—Cotton 12 to 12¼. Flour 6¼ to 6½ dull. Cotton 75 to 85. Oats 45 to 50, scarce. Bacon 10 to 10½.—*Observer.*

NEWBERN, Nov. 19.—NAVAL STORES.—Turpentine, Yellow Dip $2 35c.; Scrape $1 35c. Tar $1 15. Corn 70 a 75c. Meal 70 a 75c. Bacon 9c. Lard 8 a 9c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 19.—Flour, $4 68¾ a $4 75. Rye flour and corn meal unchanged. Wheat, $1 02 a $1 05 for red, and $1 10 for white. Corn, 56 a 63c. Oats, 33 a 37c. Rye, 75 a 76c. Mess pork $12, prime $9. Lard, 7¾ a 8c. Whiskey, 27 a 28c. per gallon.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19, 6, P. M.—Flour $4 68 a $5 12½.—Rye flour $3 62½. Corn meal $3 18 a $3 20. Wheat $1 20. Corn 65 a 71c. Kye 86c. Oats 43 a 45c. Bacon, shoulders 5½c.; sides 6½c.; hams 7 to 10c. Lard 7¾ a 8c. Whiskey 28 a 29c. per gal.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19, 6 P. M.—Flour $5 to $5 50; rye flour 3 50 a $3 56½; corn meal 3 a $3 06¼; wheat 1 06 a $1 16; corn 57 a 60 cents; oats 26 a 42 cents; rye 81 a 82 cents; mess pork 12 a $12 12½; prime do. 9 a $9 12½; Lard 7¼ a 8 cents per lb; coffee 10½ a $11¼ cents for Rio; cotton 14¾ a 15½ cents; whiskey 27 a 28 cents.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—NAVAL STORES—The market is unusually bare of all descriptions of stuff; the long protracted low stage of the rivers South preventing the bringing forward of supplies. We have only to notice sales of 400 bbls. North County Turpentine at $2 75 per 280 lbs.; No. 1 Rosin, $2 25 a $3 25 per 280 lbs.; and 400 bbls. Wilmington Common Rosin, $1 45, delivered. Spirits Turpentine has been quiet, and shows some disposition to recede in price; there have been no arrivals, however, and there is but little known to be on the way; a small quantity has been sold at 50c., in lots, and we understand a small parcel at 45c., cash, though the supply is too small, and sales too few, to show the true state of the market.

Foreign Markets, per Steamer Cambria.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 2.—COTTON—Since the sailing of the Atlantic, Cotton has declined ¼d. Fair Upland and Mobile, 7¼d.; Orleans, 8¼d. The total sales of the week amount to 39,780 bales, of which speculators took 7,000, and exporters 4,000 bales.

Breadstuffs are dull, without any perceptible change from previous prices.

There is no change to notice in Provisions. Lard is firm at previous rates.

Rosin is in demand at full prices.

Tobacco is in active demand, and speculators and trade buying freely at advanced prices.

AN ACADEMY TO BUILD.

THE undersigned, Building Committee for Long Creek Academy, will receive proposals for the erection of an Academy building at Long Creek Bridge. Said building to be of wood, placed on brick pillars three feet high; to be fifty feet in length, twenty-five in width, and two story high. For further particulars and specifications, apply to

JONN LARKINS,
R. C. HALLETT,
JOHN JONES,
PATRICK MONTGUE,
C. D. HENRY, } *Committee.*

Long Creek, New Hanover county, Nov. 22, 1850 11-tf

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the Legislature (now in session) for the State of North Carolina, to amend the law respecting the election of a Special Magistrate for the Town of Wilmington, North Carolina.

Nov. 22, 1850 10-5t

$50 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber in Marlboro' District, about three weeks ago, his negro man HARRY. Harry is about 26 years old, spare built, and weighs about 145 pounds. The only marks recollected about Harry are, I believe, a scar above the left eye, and a recent felon on the middle finger of his left hand, which is scarcely yet well. He was purchased by me of Dr. Charles Williams, about twelve months ago, and is well known in Darlington and Chesterfield Districts. In walking, Harry appears to limp or squat a little, and is very polite.

The above reward of FIFTY DOLLARS will be paid to any person who will take up said runaway and lodge him in any Jail so that I get him again. H. H WILLIAMS.

Bennettsville, S. C., Oct. 17, 1850 (ch gaz) 11-tf

MRS. SHAW'S

FASHIONABLE Millinery and Dress-Making Establishment, on Second-street, opposite Mr. O. G. Parsley's. Always on hand, a handsome assortment of Cloaks and Mantillas, of the latest styles.

Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 22, 1850 11-1y

Steamboat Agent's Office,

November 18th, 1850.

PROPOSALS for furnishing the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad Company, with ten thousand cords of Pine Wood, (live,) for the year commencing the 1st January, 1851, will be received at this office the 1st December, 1850.

[11-1t] JAS. T. MILLER, Steamboat Agent.

Agent for the Sale of Timber and Lumber.

THE subscriber, at the solicitation of a number of his country friends, offers his services as agent for the sale of Timber, Lumber, and every other description of country produce. Having had long experience in the Timber business, he flatters himself that he will be able to render full satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage in that line. W. A. MELVIN.

Nov. 22, 1850 11-tf

LAMP OIL. 400 gallons pure Lamp Oil;
200 gallons pure Sperm Oil. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

JUST Received. 2 bbls. No. 1 Mackerel;
12 kits No. 1 Mackerel; 4 quintals Codfish;
12 bags Buckwheat; 4 bbls. Onions;
6 boxes Adamantine Candles;
3 bbls. Mrs. Miller's Snuff. For sale by Z. H. GREENE.

FLOUR, Flour. 30 bbls. pure Genesee;
10 bbls. fancy Genesee; 10 bbls. extra Genesee;
20 half bbls. do. Just received and for sale low, by Z. H. GREENE.

FISH Roe. 2,000 dozen Mullet Roe. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

JUST Received. 300 pair Negro Brogans;
120 " Kip "
6 cases Men's Boots. And a general assortment of Women, Misses, and Boys' Shoes. For sale by Z. H. GREENE, Market-st.

PLOUGHS, Ploughs. Now landing, per Schr. Ira Brewster: 12 No. 11½ Ploughs;
12 " 60 " 6 No. 14 Ploughs.
Also, Mould Boards, Bars, and Points, of all kinds. For sale by Z. H. GREENE.

CIGARS. 100,000 Cigars, assorted brands. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

LONDON Porter. 25 dozen London Porter. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

NOW Landing, per Schr. A. J. DeRosset.
25 boxes Cheese, a No. 1 article;
5 bbls. Newark Cider; 1 cask Holland Gin.
For sale by Z. H. GREENE

RAISINS. 300 boxes fresh bunch Raisins. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

SUNDRIES.—Sugar, Coffee, Crackers, Starch, Fruit, Flour, Butter, Lard, Pickles, Preserves, Catsups, Salt, Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes, Cheese, Rice, Dried Fruit, Spikes, Fire Crackers, Nails, Hardware, Dry Goods, Gunny Bags, Jugs, Jars, Demijohns, Whiskey, Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wines, Cordials, Blocks, Cordage and Ship Chandlery, Wood Ware, Willow Ware, Mats, Twine, &c. For sale at wholesale or retail at the lowest prices, by HOWARD & PEDEN.

Wholesale Prices Current.

BACON, per pound.			
Ham,	$ 9½	a $	10
Middlings,	7	a	7½
Shoulders,	6½	a	7
Hog round,	7½	a	8
Western,	4	a	6½
BE