Annual Meeting, of the Stockholders of the Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company.

Pursuant to previous notice, the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the C. F. & D. R. Nav. Co., took place in Pittsboro', on Thursday the 17th inst. The Convention was organized by the appointment of Dr. A. J. DeRosset, jr., of Wilmington, President, and Messrs. N. A. Steadman, and J. J. Jackson, Secretaries.

On motion, it was:

Resolved, That a Committee of two be appointed by the Chair, to ascertain whether or not there was a sufficiency of stock represented, legally, to constitute a Meeting, and that said Committee be instructed to ascertain and report, what amount of stock was necessary to constitute such sufficiency, as also to what amount, stockholders owning two shares and more than two shares may be represented, and further, what number of shares of one hundred dollars only was represented..

Messrs. F. J. Hill and J. H. Haughton, the Committee under said resolution, reported, that to constitute an Annual Meeting of the Stockholders, it was necessary that there should be a representation of stock to the amount of 135 votes—also, that the stockholders present were entitled to 196 votes; two shares entitling to one vote; and further, that there was a representation of stock in shares of $100 each, to the amount of $6400, which report was concurred in.

On motion, it was:

Resolved, That all persons owning one share of stock, should be entitled to a vote in this meeting.

Able and elaborate reports were then submitted by Dr. S. McClenahan, President, and Col. Wm. B. Thompson, Chief Engineer of the Company, setting forth the present condition of the work, its future prospects, &c. Reports laid on the table for the present.

J. J. Jackson, Treasurer of the Company, submitted a report, setting forth the receipts and expenditures for the last year. Report laid on the table for the present.

N. A. Stedman, in behalf of the committee appointed at the last annual meeting, to audit the accounts of the Treasurer, submitted a report which was concurred in.

On motion of B. I. Howze, Esq:

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair, to whom shall be referred the reports of the President, Engineer, and Tresurer, and that said Committee report to this Convention, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Messrs. B. I. Howze, Henry Elliot, M. Q. Waddell, Elias Bryan and Dr. R. K. Smith were appointed said Committee:—Whereupon, on motion, the Convention adjourned until 3 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.—Convention met according to adjurnment. Messrs. F. J. Hill, Henry Elliott and others addressed the Convention in impressive and eloquent terms, urging the immediate subscription of the balance of the stock necessary to be subscribed by individuals, to make up the capital stock of the Company. It was stated that a subscription of $12,500 would at once render binding a conditional subscription of $8,500, which would make up the capital stock of the Company. The views of these gentlemen were listened to with profound attention.

Books of subscription were then opened, and $8,500 were added to the subscription list.

The Convention then adjourned until Friday morning, at 10 o'clock.

FRIDAY MORNING, 10 o'clock.—Convention met according to adjournment.

The proceedings of yesterday were read and approved.

B. I. Howze, Esq., on behalf of the Committee to whom was referred the reports of the President, Engineer and Treasurer, submitted a report which was concurred in and ordered to be spread on the minutes of the Convention.

Dr. F. J. Hill offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, it is necessary and essential to the interest of the Company, that the President should visit and give his personal supervision to the work at every point on the river, at which it may be progressing at least once a month.

The Convention then went into the election of officers of the next year, which resulted as follows, viz:

President—Dr. S. McClenahan.

For Directors—Messrs. John H. Haughton, Thos. Hill, and L. J. Haughton.

Dr. John A. Hanks, the Representative for the State, appointed Messrs. R. K. Smith, and Isaac Clegg. Directors an the part of the State.

Henry Nutt, Esq., offered the following resolutions, to wit:

Resolved, That a Committee of Correspondence be appointed to collect statistics and information in relation to the extension of the Cape Fear and Deep River Improvement to the Yadkin and Catawba Rivers, and report the result to the next general meeting of the Stockholders.

Resolved, That said Committee consist of five to be appointed by the Chair.

Said resolutions were unanimously adopted, and under them the Chair appointed the following Committee, to wit: H. Nutt, M. Q. Waddell, Dr. McClenahan, W. B. Thompson and J. H. Haughton.

On motion:

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed by the Chair to superintend the printing of the reports of the President and Engineer, or such parts of the same as they may deem proper. N. A. Stedman, M. Q. Waddell and J. J. Jackson, were appointed said Committee.

Resolved, further, That a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair, whose duty it shall be to prepare a system of By-Laws for the Company, and report to the Stockholders at their next annual meeting. Messrs. John A. Hanks, John H. Haughton, M. Q. Waddell, F. J. Hill and J. J. Jackson were appointed said Committee.

On motion:

Resolved, That the next Annual Meeting of the Stockholers be held in Haywood, on the third Thursday of July, 1852, and that the President be requested to have a Steamboat in readiness, after the adjournment of the same, to take the Stockholders on an excursion on the river.

The thanks of the Convention were, on motion, tendered to the President, for the dignified and highly satisfactory manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the meeting.

After which, on motion the Convention adjourned.

A. J. DeRosset, Jr., *Pres't.*

N. A. STEDMAN, J. J. JACKSON, *Sec'ys.*

Important from Mexico.

The Foreign Debt—Threats of England, France and Spain—The Garay Grant—Mr. Webster's Dispatch, &c.

By the arrival at New Orleans of the schooner Robert Spedden, we have received Vera Cruz dates up to the 8th, and from the city of Mexico up to the 4th inst.

The Foreign Ministers of England, France and Spain have made some strong representations to the Mexican Government on the subject of the payment of the Mexican debts, which they have respectively in charge. On the 1st of July, M. Pina y Cuevas, on offering, in the Chamber of Deputies, a proposition to authorize the Government to pay immediately such debts as have the sanction of diplomatic settlements, read a correspondence which he had had with the Foreign Ministers.

To show the urgency of the case, M. Murcedo, the Mexican Minister of State, repeated to the Chamber the language of Mr. Doyle, the British Minister, held in a recent conference with him.—"If," said Mr. Doyle, "I do not give information to my government, by the next packet, that the English creditors have been put into possession of the principal of the debt, it is likely that the British government will take decisive measures to obtain justice." The French and Spanish Ministers have also declared that if the English cabinet proceeds in that way, their respective governments would perceive the necessity of following the example. Reports on the subject were expected in a day or two from the committee on public credit, and on foreign relations.

There was a report in the city of Mexico, on the 2d instant, that Mr. Webster's reply to the annunciation of the repeal of the Garay grant had been received. It was said to be a simple announcement, without discussion, that it would be a *casus belli* for the United States if the rights of American citizens in Tehuantepec were disregarded. The *Trait d' Union* doubts this, and says that the only note received by the Mexican Government from Mr. Webster relates, not to the annulment of the Garay grant, but to the refusal to ratify the treaty. This note, without putting a *casus belli*, is, according to the *Trait d' Union, as strong as possible*, and foreshadows the attitude which the American Secretary will take when he learns of the annulling by a legislative vote, of the decree of President Salas, confirming and extending Garay's grant.

The American party, under Major Barnard, who remained at Barrio, have made a protest, through the American Consul, against the orders they have received to stop work on the Isthmus.

COL. BENTON'S NEW WORK.—The New York Mirror says the Messrs. Appleton have concluded an arrangement with ex-Senator Benton for the publication of the political work on which he is now engaged in his retirement. It will form a single volume of about 800 pages octavo; and, although in the main a compilation of selections from the speeches of the author during the senatorial debates for the last thirty years, will, we understand, furnish a complete *resume* of the political history of the country during that time, and include a great variety of matters derived from the personal connexions of Col. Benton with the democratic administrations and political organizations of the same era, and the experience which he has derived from his public life.

The title of the work will be, "Thirty Years in the Senate of the United States."

The Gardiner Claim.

The New Orleans Crescent is pretty severe upon the commissioners for allowing the Gardiner claim. It goes into an examination of the circumstances, and argues that it was utterly impossible that Gardiner could have become the owner of the immense mine, the disturbance of the operations in which constitute the chief basis of the claim. It say that Gen. Waddy Thompson, who was the counsel of Gardiner, who had "often used him through his necessities in no very honorable services at $5 the job," knew the difficulty of his becoming the owner of such property, and well knew the *falsity* of the claim—and further it says that the Mexican Commissioner knew the claim to be fraudulent and baseless. As the claim has been recovered, it will be a hard matter to get back the funds even if it is proved to be fraudulent. As it involves a very large sum, out of which several persons have taken a slice, there will be some hard swearing to keep the matter and the money just where it is. Without knowing any thing of the case, and without presuming to express any opinion about it, we may say that frauds and corruptions in public affairs are to be expected in a government as prosperous as ours is. As political blessings are showered upon a people the public vices increase, and public virtue declines. Opportunities for rogues and rascals in high places to plunder are multiplied, and they never fail to make them available.

Richmond Despatch.

The Gardiner Claim.—Fraudulency of other Mexican Claims.

A letter has been received in Washington, says a correspondent of the New York Express, by a gentleman, bearing date San Francisco, June 14th, of which the following is an extract:

"I have examind the lists of awards, and not finding my name among the fortunate I feel much disappointed, especially when we see some of our old acquaintances' names standing opposite to thousands and hundreds of thousands, who had scarcely a shadow of a claim.

"Yes, some *not even a shadow* of a claim, and I think I should know a little about the matter. That of $321,000 was a poor devil like his partner. *He had, as well as his partners, abandoned their mine before the war—were not banished—nor the mine confiscated.* It was worth nothing, as I had myself the ore assayed. Mr. Halsey, one of the shareholders, with Mr. G. A. Gardiner and who is *here*, tells me he has no idea where he raked up a claim. I could point you out others by the dozen of the *same kind*, and it appears to me that there has been great injustice done *very, very, very* many."

"Something wrong, Mr. T.. somewhere. I will not say any thing of my own claim. You can judge of that. But there is Mr. B's claim—why has it not been granted, when no honest man dare say that it is not one of the most just claims on the 'docket,' and signed by a most respectable gentleman from Pennsylvannia, an M. D. by profession, who also worked a mine in Mexico, and was before the late board as a claimant for expulsion and consequent damages named."

The Baltimore Sun says that a copy of this letter has been shown to the President and it is supposed he will supœna the parties here.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin

The progress of our Race.

In the enjoyment of almost every physical comfort, as we Americans are, it is almost impossible to realize the day when the ordinary conveniences of life were unknown to our British ancestors. Yet we do not have to go back far in order to find a period when baths were almost unknown, when forks were a novelty, and when chimneys were used in the houses of the rich only. A curious book on this subject has lately appeared in London, entitled "The Domestic Architecture of England, from the Conquest to the End of the Thirteenth Century,' from which we learn how little civilized our forefathers were, notwithstanding their proximity to the continent.

It appears from this work that it was not till the sixteenth century that chimneys came into ordinary use. Before that period, the fire was kindled against the wall, and the smoke, as in an Indian wigwam, allowed to escape through the roof. Only the mansions of the nobility and gentry had chimneys. The common people, meantime, lived in huts of wattles and mud, not at all superior in construction to the cabins of the beaver. Few even of the better sort of dwellings were built of brick—wood being the usual material employed; and it was not until the thirteenth century that the present kind of brick was brought into use even for manor-houses; & all this, too, at a time when magnificent palaces of marble were being erected in Italy, at but a few days' journey from Great Britain.

In the in-door conveniences of life our forefathers were equally deficient. It was not until the thirteenth century that a conduit of water was first established in London: before that period the precious fluid was hawked about by carriers, as milk is in our own time. Earthenware plates first made their appearance in the same century, though they did not come into general use until long afterwards. Forks were rare, even in the palaces of kings, and to the lower orders were totally unknown: Edward the First, when he died, had but six among his effects—no very royal supply certainly.—The other dinner-service was equally meagre. Except the huge salt-cellar placed conspicuously on the board, there was little to be seen: a few wooden trenches in the houses of the poor, and a scanty display of gilded or silver dishes in the mansions of the rich, constituted the entire furniture of the table. Spoons were, it would seem, plenty, though they were of wood universally, unless among the wealthy. The meat was served by being brought in on a spit, when each guest cut off as much as he liked. The rooms were almost bare of furniture. There was generally a huge stone bench in the hall of the dwellings of the gentry; but the commonalty had no seats, except perhaps a settle in a chimney corner. Rushes supplied the place of carpets, even in the mansions of the great, as late as the reign of Elizabeth; while the peasantry were content with bare mud floors, and frequently undrained at that. Baths, instead of being an ordinary convenience, were a luxury confined to the few, and were unknown, even to English monarchs, till the reign of Edward the First.

It is instructive to recur to facts like these, for they exhibit in a forcible manner the improvements in material civilization. Our ancestors, five centuries ago, were, in all the ordinary comforts of life, but little advanced beyond the Indians, as first discovered in this country. Their habits of life coarse, and their fields and houses undrained, no wonder they fell victims to pestilence, as history records, by millions. Fortunately we live in a better age. The poorest man now lives more comfortably than did the proudest baron in the days of which we speak. With material improvement goes moral progress, so that we are a better as well as healthier people. Let us still cultivate the physical melioration of our race, satisfied that in it lies the true advance of humanity, let visionary theorists say what they will.

A MAN OF BUSINESS.—At the Green County (N. Y.) Agricultural Fair, an address was made by Col. Zadok Pratt, from which we take the following passage:

"And now I will show you the advantage those dreary hemlocks have been to the farmers of our mountain towns—Since I first engaged in farming it has been my lot to employ over fifteen thousand years of other men's labor: an army of thirty thousand men have I employed, and I have paid those men for their labor alone over two million five hundred thousand dollars. I have cleared over ten thousand acres of land, used over two hundred thousand cords of hemlock bark, and paid over half a million of dollars for it; used and worn out five hundred horses, and one thousand yoke of oxen: used two hundred thousand bushels of oats, one hundred and twenty thousand tons of hay, thirty thousand barrels of beef and pork, and nearly one hundred thousand barrels of flour, and potatoes without number or measure. I have tanned one million two hundred and fifty sides of leather. My usual disbursement is over five thousand dollars per day, and I have used in my business here over ten millions. Every laborer received his money—yea, every man his penny—in peace; and to the credit of this community be it said that I never had a side of leather stolen, and never was chosen defendant in law on account of my business transactions during my residence among you. The great object of my living is to be useful. Live with your neighbor, and not on him. Allow me, gentlemen and ladies, to conclude by congratulating you upon the rich blessings of health, power and prosperity which surround you; and may succeeding generations do as much as you have done towards national wealth and industry, which are the safeguards of our independence."

GOOD IN EVERYTHING.—A writer in a London paper, of July, 1776, speaking of what he calls "the American standard, having a snake with thirteen rattles, and the fourteenth budding," thus expatiates upon the amiable qualities of the rattlesnake. Such a benevolent philasopher would find "good in everything:"

"The rattlesnake is properly the representative of America, as this animal is found in no other part of the world. The eye of this creature excels in brightness almost that of any other animal She has no eyelids, and is therefore an emblem of vigilance.—She never begins an attack, and never surrenders; she is therefore an emblem of magnanimity and true courage. When injured, or in danger of being injured, she never wounds until she has given notice to her enemies of their danger. No other of her kind shows such generosity. When undisturbed, and in peace, she does not appear to be furnished with weapons of any kind. They are latent in the roof of her mouth, and even when extended for her defence appear to those who are not acquainted with her to be weak and contemptible; yet her wounds, however small, are decisive and fatal. She is solitary, and associates with her kind only when it is necessary for their preservation. Her poison is at once the necessary means of digesting her food and certain destruction to her enemies. The power of fascination attributed to her, by a generous construction, resembles America. Those who look steadily upon her are delightened, and involuntarily advance towards her, and, having once approached, never leave her. She is frequently found with thirteen rattles, and they increase yearly. She is beautiful in youth, and her beauty increases with her age.—Her tongue is blue and forked as the lightning."

Boston Post.

General Scott's Native American Letter.

We have received several letters from our friends and subscribers, requesting us to procure for them copies of this document. We therefore republish it in order to comply with their wishes:

WASHINGTON, November 10, 1841.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 8th instant, written, as you are pleased to add, in behalf of several hundred native American republicans of Philadelphia.

Not confidentially, but not for publication, I have already replied to a letter from David M. Stone, esq., of your city, on the same subject. I will write to you in like manner, and in haste. This is the month when the pressure of official business is the heaviest with me, leaving scarcely time for necessary sleep and exercise. I must not, however, wholly neglect your communication.

Should any considerable number of my countrymen assign me or desire to give me a prominent position before the public, I shall take time to methodize my views on the great question you have proposed. Those views had their origin in the stormy elections in the spring of 1836, and were confirmed in the week that the Harrison electors were chosen in New York. On both occasions I was in that city, and heard in the streets the cry, "Down with the natives!" It was heard in almost every group of foreigners as the signal for rallying and outrage.—Fired with indignation, two friends sat down with me in my parlor at the Astor House, (November, 1840,) to draw up an address, designed to rally an American party. The day after the election I set out for the South, and have never precisely known why our appeal was not published. Probably the election of General Harrison rendered its publication at that time unnecessary in the opinion of my two friends.

I now hesitate between extending the period of residence before naturalization and a total repeal of all acts of Congress on the subject. My mind inclines to the latter.

Concurring fully in the principles of the Philadelphia, &c. &c., I should prefer assuming the designation of American republicans, as in New York, or democratic Americans, as I would respectfully suggest. Brought up in the principles of the revolution—of Jefferson, Madison, &c., under whom in youth I commenced life—I have always been called, I have ever professed myself, simply a republican or whig, which with me was the same thing. Democratic Americans would include all good native citizens devoted to our country and its institutions—would not drive from us naturalized citizens who, by long residence, have become identified with us in feeling and interest.

I am happy to see, by the Philadelphia National American, that religion is to be excluded as a party element. Staunch Protestant as I am, both by birth and conviction, I shall never consent to a party or State religion. Religion is too sacred to be mingled up with either. It should always be kept entirely between each individual and God, except in the way of reason and gentle persuasion—as in families, churches, and other occasions of voluntary attendance, (after years of discretion,) or reciprocal consent.

Wishing success to the great work which you and other patriots have happily set on foot, I remain, with high respect, your fellow-citizen,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

To GEORGE WASHINGTON REED, esq., and others, Philadelphia.

Kossuth's Views of our Foreign Policy.

Kossuth has written a long and eloquent letter addressed to the *Charge d' Affaires* of the United States at Constantinople, in which he speaks in very sad terms of his present situation, of the treacherous and cruel manner in which Turkey has dealt towards him, and of the desperate chances of his liberation. In referring to the intervention of the U. S. Government in his behalf, and of the policy directing its conduct towards foreign states, he utters this pregnant passage:

"I must frankly tell you that I have anticipated the failure of your negotiation. The Turkish Government yields but to fear or to protection, and it must be fully aware that whatever may be the power of the United States, Turkey has nothing to fear and no protection to hope from them; nothing, because your Government, your legislative bodies, all your organs of publicity, are very anxious to proclaim, every once again and again, that non-intervention in European matters is the first fundamental principle of the political system of the United States. To be sure, wise were the men who established this principle, and wise were the men who followed it. It was a necessary one for the foundation as well as for the growth of the United States. Neither would it be convenient to me to investigate whether the dress which is so well suited to protect the childhood and to develope the youth will still prove suitable when the much promising youth had become a full grown man—nay, a mighty giant, as your country is. Time is going on, and every hour may bring its own convenience, as it brings its own necessity. May be that even your glorious country may soon be called to feel that every position has its necessity, has its conditions—has, I would almost say, its unavoidable fatality; the more, the greater, the mightier that position is. 'God acts, not by special will, but by general laws,' said an English philosopher. May be that even your country will very soon be called to feel that it is determined (as surely it is) to uphold, nay, till to heighten the glorious position it already holds; it will scarcely be possible, should it even be convenient, not to put a weight into the balance, where the destinies of the old world and its civilization are to be weighed, it will scarcely be possible not to give anything more to the sufferings of nations than the noble sentiments of sympathy to the struggling, the commiseration to the fallen, an asylum to the persecuted, or, at the most, a generous offer, but which even a Turkish Minister may dare to decline."

KOSSUTH AND THE REFUGEES.—Several convocations of the ministers have assembled at the Sublime Porte for the purpose of taking into consideration the refugee affair. Finally, it has been decided that the few remaining refugees here should be expelled from the country. Their number is about 700. Yesterday they were invited to the police office and offered a free passage to the United States, with £5 allowance money. This measure has been much condemned, being attributed to the nefarious influence of Russia.

Kossuth and his party have received authorization to prepare to quit their uncomfortable quarters at Kuteyhia by the first of September. A Government steamer will convey them as far as Malta, where they will be handed over to the British authorities. Their detention will have exceeded two years, and during the whole of that long term they have been liberally provided for by the Turkish Government.

A FUNNY CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—The following most amusing story was recently told the editor of the Boston Post by a wag of a doctor belonging to Franklin county, Vt., who stated that the case of conscience really occurred in his own practice some years ago. The story runs as follows:

The wife of a Baptist deacon, (whom, for the purpose of the anecdote, we shall call Mr. Cushman,) dislocated her arm by a fall, and the doctor was sent for, and came with all convenient despatch, and put the matter "to rights." Presently, after the operation was over, the lady was seized with a faint turn, and beckoned to her husband for assistance. The deacon was a man of slow motion, slow of speech, and rather slow in point of intellect. He was a strict "temperance man," and conscientious in this and everything else to the last degree. Being never quite sure that he was "right," he naturally feared to "go-ahead." In the present emergency, he went into the room where the doctor was sitting, and addressed him in a slow and measured tone, as follows: "Dr. B., you are, doubtless, aware of the principles which Mrs. Cushman and myself profess in regard to the use of the intoxicating drinks in any form whatever. Now, doctor, I wish to put it to your conscience as a Christian physican, whether it would be in any manner culpable, in case Mrs. Cushman was afflicted with faintness, if I should so far deviate from our habitual rule as to *hold a bottle of camphor to Mrs. Cushman's nose?*" The doctor rushed into the lady's apartment and found his patient had not waited the issue of the deacon's casuistry, but had fairly "gone off" in a fainting fit. "The devil take your conscience!" said the doctor, half angry and half inclined to "go off" himself in a fit of laughter. "The devil take your doubts, sir—in a case like this one scruple of *camphor* is worth twenty scruples of conscience."

"Mother, don't you wish you had the tree of evil in your garden?" Why, Josh, you sarpent, what do you mean?"

"As money's the root of evil if we had the tree could'nt we get the precions stuff?"

How very Hot it is!

Did you ever know such weather?
Seven bright burning days together;
Swelt'ring nights and broiling days,
Sultry moonbeams, sun's hot rays;
No one knows which way to turn him,
All things either melt or burn him;
Half the weight of all the nation
Is flying off in perspiration,
And every man and woman, too,
As languidly they look at you,
Exclaims with moist and mournful phiz,
"Dear me! how very hot is!"

Ladies all languid in muslin array,
Loll upon couches the live-long day,
Looking more lovely than we say—
Though, alas! they are rapidly melting away;
"Bring my an *ice!*" they languidly cry,
But alas and alack! it is all "in my eye"—
For before it reaches the top of the stairs
It's turned into water quite "unawares,"
While John with his salver, looks red and stares,
And the moist confectioner inwardly swears,
As he wipes with his apron his long, pale phiz,
"Oh—pooh! how infernally hot it is!"

Fat men waddle along the strand,
Wiping their foreheads—hat in hand;
Dogs hang out their tongues and pant,
And nobody gives 'em the water they want,
Until they go mad—you know, and then
They go about snapping at horses and men;
Costermongers slowly pass
With "*cauly-flower and sparrow-grass!*"
But these edibles green they cannot cry,
Their throats are so horribly hot and dry;
And you hear from each dusky phiz,
"Ah me! how desperate hot it is!"

Oh, what a treat 'twould be to wade
Chin deep in fresh iced lemonade!
Or to sit a deep marble bowl within
And champagne gurgling around your chin—
Hissing and sparkling around your nose,
Till you open your mouth and down it goes;
Gulp by gulp, and sup by sup,
Till you "catawampishly chaw it up,"
Refreshing your heart and cooling your faces—
Burnt down as they have been with all sorts of sauces
Oh, the fellow who would thus lave his phiz,
Needn't care how warm the weather is!

A HINT TO BORROWERS.—A correspondent of the Boston Post relates the following anecdote of Robert G. Shaw, one of our merchant princess:

"We have an anecdote to tell about Mr. Shaw, which was never before in print, and which, we think, will amuse our mercantile readers, and not give offence to our venerable friend. We happened to be present when the occurrence took place. A gentleman met him in the street, and, upon a brief conversation asked him to loan him ten dollars, as he was short—not an uncommon thing for him at that time. It was many months ago. Mr. S. raising his spectacles, replied—'Yes, sir, with pleasure, on one condition.' 'What is that, sir?' 'Why, that when we next meet, you will turn your face towards me, look pleasant, and not turn it away! I lent Mr.— a small sum of money about a month ago, and ever since that time he has cut me, most decidedly. Meet him where I will, on State street, Commercial street, or in the Exchange, and he always turns his head away. When I lend a man money, and he is owing me, I want him to look me full in the face, as though nothing had happened. And then I shall be willing to lend him again.' This is a veritable story."

Plank Plaining Machine.

The Albany Argus contains the following account, of a plaining machine now in operation in that city. All such improvements possess very great interest for our mechanical readers, and we invite their attention to the article annexed:

"A satisfactory idea of the invention can only be formed by seeing it at work. Though simple in its construction, and easily comprehended at a glance, it is difficult to convey a clear understanding of the *modus operandi* on paper. It will be sufficient, perhaps, to say, that nothing heretofore invented approaches it, either in respect to the speed with which it does its work, or the accuracy of surface and finish which it gives to every thing and any thing which passes through it in the shape of a plank or board. A rough board placed within its vortex comes out as even and polished as a mirror, to the tune of 180 feet a minute; and this without driving the machine. Its maximum capacity is double, and even treble this speed, and the greater the power and the rapidity of the working, the more perfect is its execution. We can well belive that it will turn out work at the rate of 200 and even 300 feet per minute, or as fast as it can be fed.

"In this respect it outstrips the famous Woodworth invention, and promises to supersede it entirely. The maximum capacity of that machine, we are told, is 30 or 40 feet per minute. Such as are interested in the progress of improvement will see in this something new and strange, and well worth inspection and study. The inventor may be seen at Townsend's furnace at any time to exhibit the capacity and power of his machine to all visiters."

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—Almost 20 years ago a fatal duel took place in one of the French parishes between the district and parish judges. They fought with small swords, and both were mortally wounded. The family of the district judge were left with extremely narrow means The widow and her small children retired into the remote part of the parish, neglected by all, and struggling as she might for their support. In the course of time her children grew up. Her daughter was very pretty and intelligent, but was overlooked by the beaux on account of her poverty. One young man, however, had the good taste to seek her hand. They were engaged, but a sudden death separated them. A few months ago, an aged and distant relative died, leaving by will an immense estate to her poor and almost unknown kinswoman. At once her charms were discovered, and admirers thronged the house. Her friends were as unexpected as her fortune. She was put in possession of one of the most valuable plantations in the State, and her hospitable house was fairly besieged by an army of gallant lovers. But, unfortunately, the nearer heirs have discovered a flaw in the will, as they think, and have instituted suit to deprive her of the fortune. If her lovers came by surprise, they departed as hastily, and these summer friends now keep a prudent distance, until the odious litigation is decided.—*N. O. Picayune.*

AWFUL.—"Henry, does thou love me dearest?"

"Ask the stars if they love to twinkle, or the flowers to smell. Love you! Aye, as the birds to warble, or the breeze to fly—why ask the flower of my heart?"

"Because my soul is grieved. Care has overcast the joy which once spread a sunshine o'er thy face; anguish sits on thy brow—and yet your Helen Ann knows not the cause. Tell me, my aching heart, why droops my soul—*has mutton viz?*"

"No, my Helena Ann—thank the Gods no; but my credit's full. Cleaver, from this day forth sells meat for cash."

Helena screeches, faints and falls into her husband's arms, who in the anguish of the moment seizes a knife and stabs himself—*over the left shoulder.*

The following hit at the transcendental, unintelligible style of poetry was first published under the head of "Unsilence."

He put his finger on his lips,
The child, to pout;
Him then the father whips
Upon his little hips,
Which makes him squall right out.

Epitaphs.

Here lies buried beneath these stones
The beard, the flesh, and the bones
Of the Parish Clerk—Old David Jones.

Here lies I at the chancel door,
Here I lies because I's poor;
The further in, the more to pay,
But here lies I as warm as they.

My wife is dead and here she lies,
Nobody laughs, nor nobody cries;
Where she is gone or how she fares
Nobody knows nor nobody cares.

Here lies the body of William Dent,
Death turned up his heels, and away he went.

Him shall never come again to we,
But we shall surely one day go to he.

Too much blood a vein did bust,
And stretched Tom Tucker down in the dust.

Here lies the body of Betty Bowden,
Who would of lived longer but she could'nt,
Sorrow and grief made her decay,
Until her bad leg carried her away.

Here lies Dick and here lies he,
Hallelu—jar—Hallelu—ge.

Here lies my wife, and heaven knows,
No less for mine than her repose.

☞The Diploma of the Massachusetts Institute awarded to *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral* by Prof. Webster, when Chairman of their Committee on Chemicals, is now on exhibition at the American College in this city. It is set with the medalion awards of the three great Institutes of Art in this country; and also the Gold Medal of the Medical Institute at Naples. Surely this discovery has received the honors of the great, as well as the gratitude of the humble it cures.—*Phil. Sat. Cour.*

SCHOOL EXERCISES.—Q. Who was the first man?
A. The man who looked out for No. 1.
Q. Right. Who was the oldeet man?
A. Old Parr, after him Old Grimes and Joice Heth!
Q. Correct. Who was the wisest man?
A. Robinson
Q. Which Robinson? Not Jack?
A. No. Robinson who went a digging gold with Phillips.
Q. True. Who went into the lion's den?
A. Herr Driesbach.
Q. Right. How many were fed by the loaves and fishes?
A. Fifteen, besides the cook and skipper.
Teacher. Very correct. Go to the head.

LUDICROUS MISTAKE.—A gentleman accustomed to the signature of the firm in which he was a partner, having to sign a baptismal register of one of his children, entered as the son of Smith, Jones & Co.

The following is aunt Betsy's description of her milkman:—

"He is the meanest man in the world!" she exclaimed. "He skims his milk on the top, and then he turns it over and skims the sides, and then he divides it into ten parts, carefully skimming each part."

A chap down East has invented a machine to make pumpkin pies. It is driven by the force of circumstances.

Wholesale Prices Current.

BACON, per pound.		NAVAL STORES,	
Hams,	$ 12 a $ 12½	Turpentine, per bbl.	2 80 lbs.
Middlings,	11 a 11½	Yellow Dip,	0 00 a 2 15
Shoulders,	10 a 10½	*Virgin Dip,	0 00 a 2 50
Hog round,	11 a 11½	Hard,	0 00 a 0 00
Western,	8 a 10	Tar,	0 00 a 0 00
BEANS, per bush.		Pitch,	0 00 a 0 00
White,	a ..	Rosin, No. 1,	2 00 a 2 50
BEESWAX,		Do. No. 2,	0 00 a 0 00
Per pound,	18 a 22	Do. No. 3,	0 95 a 1 00
BUTTER,		Sp'ts Turp., per	
Per pound,	18 a 22	gallon,	00 a 26½
BEEF, per bbl.		Varnish, pr gal.	20 a 22
N. Mess,	12 50 a 00 00	OIL, per gallon.	
Do. Prime,	0 00 a 0 00	Sperm,	1 00 a 1 50
BEEF CATTLE,		Linseed, N C.	75 a 1 00
Per 100 lbs.,	4 00 a 4 50	Neats Foot,	00 a 1 50
CORN,		PEAS, per bushel.	
Per bushel,	62½ a 00	Ground,	00 a 0 00
Meal, bush.,	00 a 77½	Black Eye,	00 a 00
COFFEE, per lb.		Cow,	92½ a 1 00
Rio,	10 a 10½	PORK, per barrel.	
St. Domingo,	9½ a 10	Mess,	16 75 a 17 00
Laguyra,	10½ a 11	Prime,	00 00 a 14 00
Cuba,	00 a 00	POTATOES.	
Java,	14 a 15	Irish, bush.,	80 a 1 00
CANDLES, per lb.		Sweet, bush.,	90 a 1 00
Tallow,	12½ a 14	POULTRY.	
Sperm,	45 a 50	Chickens, live,	12½ a 20
Adamantine,	25 a 30	Do. dead,	00 a 00
EGGS, per doz.,	12½ a 15	Turkeys, live,	00 a 00
FEATHERS,		Do. dead,	00 a 0 00
Per pound,	00 a 37½	RICE, per 100 lbs.	
FLOUR, per barrel.		Clean, cask,	3 50 a 0 00
Northern	5 00 a 7 75	Rough, bush.,	00 a 00
Baltimore,	5 00 a 6 00	SALT, per bushel.	
Fayetteville,	0 00 a 0 00	Alum,	00 a 25
HAY, per 100 lbs.		Liv'l sack,	80 a 1 00
North River,	00 a 00	SOAP, per lb.,	4 a 6
Eastern,	0 00 a 60	SHINGLES, per M.	
IRON, per lb.,	4¾ a 5½	Common,	2 25 a 2 50
LARD, per lb.		Contract,	5 00 a 5 50
No. Carolina,	12½ a 13	STEEL, per lb.,	12 a 25
Western,	a 11	STAVES, per M.	
LIME, per barrel.		W. O. barrel,	
Thomastown,	00 a 0 00	rough,	00 00 a 00 00
LUMBER, River, per M.		Ash Head'g	0 00 a 0 00
Floor. B'ds,	00 00 a 00 00	R. O. hhd.,	
Wide do.	0 00 a 0 00	dressed,	00 00 a 00 00
Scantling,	0 00 a 0 00	Do. rough,	00 00 a 00 00
LIQUORS, per gallon.		SUGAR, per pound.	
N. E. Rum,	33 a 34	New Orleans,	6 a 7¾
Gin,	34 a 35	Porto Rico,	5½ a 7½
Whiskey, rec.,	26 a 27	St. Croix,	0 a 0
Apple Brandy,	00 a 40	Loaf,	10¼ a 11
Peach do.	none a 00	TIMBER, per M.	
MOLASSES, per gall.		Shipping,	00 00 a 00 00
Cuba,	20 a 1	Mill, prime	9 25 a 10 00
New Orleans,	30 a 33	Do ord'y,	0 00 a 8 75
MACKEREL, per bbl.		Do. inf'r,	6 12½ a 6 25
No. 1,	0 00 a 00 00	TALLOW,	
No. 2,	0 00 a 00 00	Per pound,	7 a 8
No. 3,	0 00 a 0 00	WINES, per gallon.	
MULLETS,		Madeira,	70 a 5 00
Per barrel,	0 00 a 0 00	Port,	1 25 a 4 00
NAILS, per lb.,	3½ a 3¾	Malaga,	40 a 60

NOTE.—River Lumber, Tar, and Turpentine, are always sold in the water, and are subject to the expense of landing, inspection, cooperage, &c.; say on Lumber, 80 cents to $1 per M.; Tar and Turpentine about 10 cents per barrel. *For dry Virgin or mixed Turpentine, a deduction is made according to quality.

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK.	
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	$ 25 a $ 30
Spirits Turpentine, do.	00 a 50
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	00 a 00
Cotton, per bale,	90 a 0 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot,	a 6
Flaxseed, per cask,	00 a 90
Ground Peas, per bushel,	a 6
Lumber, per M.,	5 00 a 7 00
TO PHILADELPHIA.	
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	25 a 30
Spirits Turpentine, do.	00 a 50
Ground Peas, per bushel,	a 6
Lumber, per M.,	4 50 a 5 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per cubic foot,	6 a 0
TO BOSTON.	
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	35 a 40
Spirits Turpentine, do.	50 a 55
Lumber, per M.,	7 50 a 8

Wilmington Bank Rates of Exchange.

Baltimore	1 per cent.	Philadelphia	1 per cent.
New York	1 " "	Virginia	½ " "
Boston	1 " "	Charleston	¾ " "

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 31, 1851.

BEEF CATTLE, LAMBS AND MUTTON.—The stock of the above articles is only about fair as to quantity. The quality is somewhat improving, and prices remain about as last week for Beeves, and $1 to $1 25 per head for Lambs and Mutton.

BACON.—The stock of North Carolina Bacon has not been materially increased, though prices cannot be considered quite so stiff as last week, yet we know of no actual decline. A small lot of choice hams was taken by a dealer at ½ cent higher than our highest figures. We continue former quotations for both N. C. and Western cured.

BUTTER—Country made butter, when it is well