THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1853.

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Wars and Rumors of Wars.

Wars and rumors of wars always form so exciting an item of intelligence, that we need not wonder if Washington City correspondents and other newsmongers, are quite apt at predicting the "inevitable" occurrence of hostilities with somebody or something very soon, if not much sooner. One of the correspondents of the Baltimore Sun declares war with England certain to happen within the year, on account of difficulties in Central America, arising out of British Colonization there, in contravention of the declared policy of this country. For our own part, we do not regard war with England as at all probable. There are too many causes which will interfere to prevent it,—among the first and most powerful of which are the interests of the two countries. The United States has too much at stake to risk it on short preparation; so has Great Britain; and besides, the probabilities of a European war are much stronger, and will seriously and powerfully influence the course of England, which cannot afford to go to war with us, when threatened with a most critical struggle in its own hemisphere—a struggle which may resolve itself into a strife for existence.

The European question of the age, is the fate of the Turkish Empire. The Northern Powers having partitioned off Poland, now long to perform the same operation upon Turkey; and, indeed, Russia and Austria have only been prevented from carrying their designs into execution by the interference of the nations of Western Europe, who are jealous of the overshadowing preponderance which so great an accession of territory would give—especially to Russia, which, by the acquisition of the Turkish possessions on the Mediterranean, would become, what she has long been seeking to be, a maritime power.

And further than this, the interposition of Turkey between Russia and the East Indies, is considered essential by the English to the safety of their possessions there, upon which Russia is supposed to be casting a covetous eye; and, of course, British policy is doubly anxious for the maintenance a of system which, while it maintains the "balance of power," interposes a shield to her own possessions.

Recently, the hereditary ruler—half Priest and half Prince—of a small district of semi-savages, subject to the Sultan, undertook to throw off the Turkish yoke, no doubt instigated thereto by Russia and Austria. These people, known as Montenegrins, number about one hundred thousand, and claim to be christians of the Greek Church, of which the Emperor of Russia proclaims himself head. They are pretty well known as robbers—had refused to pay their tribute, and committed depredations upon the other peaceable inhabitants of the Empire. Accordingly, a Turkish force was sent against them, and they were soon very emphatically flogged by the Sultan's troops, under some of the best officers in Europe, who had distinguished themselves in the Hungarian struggle; and subsequently, when forced to fly into Turkey, adopted Mahometism. Turkey offers extremely liberal terms to these conquered rebels, but Austria and Russia, presuming to interfere, because the rebels were Christians, attempt to dictate humiliating terms to the Turkish authorities—to demand, upon frivolous pretences, the surrender of portions of Turkish Territory, and the abandonment of many of the rights of sovereignty in other portions. To these arrogant demands, the Sublime has returned a dignified negative, and it is understood that this has been under the sanction and guarantee of England and France. The Northern Powers must, therefore, recede, or there will be what somebody improperly but expressively termed "one h—ll of a fight."

Any European war may be all conjecture;—perhaps it is, but it is certain that it hangs heavily over the Eastern hemisphere; and it is equally certain, that while things remain as they are, England will not lightly engage in a war with the United States, alarmists to the contrary notwithstanding.

There are some people who are fond of predicting war as the necessary result of the assumption and maintenance of a proper and dignified attitude on the part of the United States. This is all folly. It is the best plan to avoid it.

Inspectors' Returns.

The returns made to the Court of Pleas at its March Term, 1853, by the Inspectors of Naval Stores, &c, shew the following totals for the previous year. We compare the returns with those of the year before:

		March, 1853.	March, 1852.
Turpentine	bbls.	335.795	248,479
Tar	"	23,224	27,604
Spirits Turpentine	"	51,773	23,397
Cotton	bales.	1,549	54
Rice	tierces.	1,826	3,394

The returns for last year compare with those for the preceding year as follows: In Turpentine there is an increase of 87,298 bbls, or over one-third; in Tar there is a falling off of 4,380 bbls., or near about one-sixth; in Spirits Turpentine, the increase is 28,-376, the return for the past year showing more than double the former year. Cotton has increased 1495 bales, being out of all proportion to 54. Rice exhibits a falling off of 50 per cent. if not more.

Taxes.

The Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover county, in session last week, levied the following Taxes for the year 1852:

	County.	Poor.	School.
On the Poll, (each)	19¾ cts.,	25 cts.	20 cts.
$100 valuation on land.	8¼ "	6¼ "	8 "
Patrol tax on the black poll,			8 "

STATE TAX LEVIED BY THE STATE.

On the Poll, (each)	20 cents.
Do. Lunatic	5¼ "
$100 valuation of land	6¼ "
Do. Lunatic	1¼ "

The State tax remains the same as last year. The poll tax, for County purposes, has been increased 5 cents; for School purposes, 2 cents. The tax on land has been increased, for County purposes, 2 cents on the $100 valuation; for School purposes, 1 cent, and for the Poor, ¼ cent.

Wm. C. Bettencourt, Thomas H. Williams, and S. D. Wallace, Esqrs., were appointed to enquire what the present Jail lot could be sold for, and for what sum a suitable lot for a new Jail could be obtained, as well as the cost of putting up such new Jail.

BODY FOUND.—The body of Capt. James Wilkinson, late of the Steamer Southerner, was found last Monday, about 20 miles above this place, in the Cape Fear River. The body was identified from the clothes and papers found upon it. His pocket book contained about $100, and a note of $100—and other papers, which were but slightly defaced. Capt Wilkinson was lost on the night of the 27th January last, from off the Steamer Southerner, which boat he commanded at the time, and was running between this place and Fayetteville.

☞We neglected to notice on Saturday last the destruction by fire on the day previous of the Rosin Oil Factory belonging to Messrs. Flanner & Tall, situated in the Northern limits of the town. The loss is estimated at upwards of $2,500.

Daily Journal, 21st inst.

Address of Hon. Wm. S. Ashe to His Constituents.

We were pleased to receive yesterday, and now hasten to lay before our readers the brief but excellent address "To the Voters of the Third Congressional District of North Carolina," emanating from the pen of their tried and able Representative, Hon. Wm. S. Ashe. It clearly explains itself, and will, we feel confident, meet the approbation of all his constituents, as fully as we know that it does ours. It will be seen that, in compliance with the solicitations of friends residing in different sections of the district, Mr Ashe has consented to be a candidate for re-election.

It is not for us to say more at present. Mr. Ashe is now before the voters of the Third District, substantially the same with those composing the old Seventh, and with them must rest the decision. His warmest friends could ask for no better tribunal.

MERCHANT'S MEETING AT THE COMMISSIONER'S HALL.—The meeting of Merchants on Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of forming a Chamber of Commerce or Board of Trade, was very generally attended—some thirty-nine of forty houses being represented—and little, if any, difference of opinion seeming to exist. Robert W. Brown, Esq., was called to the Chair, and D. McRae, Esq., appointed Secretary.—The objects of the meeting, and the ends expected to be answered by the formation of such an association, were briefly explained by Col. John McRae; and resolutions, offered by R. H. Cowan, Esq., were adopted, in favor of the formation of such an association, and a committee of six gentlemen appointed to draw up a Constitution and By-Laws for its government, to be submitted to an adjourned meeting, to be held on Saturday next, at the same place, at 2 o'clock, P. M. After some further discussion, the meeting adjourned, to re-assemble again, as stated, for the purpose of acting upon the report.

☞Our exchanges remind us of an omission of which we have been guilty, in neglecting to make any allusion to the anniversary of the patron Saint of Ireland—Saint Patrick—which occurred on Thursday last, the 17th inst. We notice that the various Hibernian Societies, and the "rest of mankind," have been doing due honor to the occasion, by pledging the venerable destroyer of snakes and paganism in potations of sufficient depth and strength to drive dull care away. Saint Patrick is worthy of all honor. We have poetical authority for stating that he "was a gentleman and come of decent people," with the additional fact in corroboration that he built a church in Dublin town, "and on it set a steeple." Certain it is, however, that St. Patrick was really a most worthy and indefatigable missionary, and did much for the advancement of christianity. It is believed that he was born in Scotland, to which we have no great objection, but we cannot help thinking that he took an awful day to be born on, for, to our knowledge, we have never seen the 17th of March, that the weather was not completely horrible, even in this country; and what must it be in the Highlands?

APPOINTMENTS.—Among the official appointments by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, we find the following Collectors: Charles H. Peaslee, district of Boston and Charlestown, Mass., vice Greely, resigned; Oliver S. Dewey, district of Ocracoke, N. C., vice Taylor, commission expired; Wm. F. Calcock, district of Charleston, S. C., vice Wm. J. Grayson, removed. Charles G. Green, of the Boston Post, has been appointed Naval Officer at Boston, and Colonel Jack Hays Surveyor-General of the public lands in California.

Gen. Joseph Lane has been appointed Governor of Oregon, in place of John P. Gaines, removed; and Maj. Isaac J. Stevens, of the Coast Survey, has been appointed Governor of the new Territory of Washington, a most excellent appointment. Thomas Evans has been appointed U. S Attorney for South Carolina, in place of J. L. Pellegree, resigned, and Benj. F. Hallett, U. S. Attorney for Mass., in place of George Lunt, resigned. John Randolph Clay, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Minister to Peru.

REPORT OF A GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF WISCONSIN, IOWA AND MINESOTA, BY AUTHORITY OF CONGRESS, BY DAVID DALE OWEN, U. S. GEOLOGIST.—We are indebted to the courtesy of Hon. Wm. S. Ashe, for a most noble book, of which the above is the title. It is got out and illustrated in a style calculated to reflect credit upon American art, both in the letter press and engravings, of which latter it contains 72 on wood, from original sketches of scenery in the interesting region of which the work treats; 2 large maps on copper; 10 engravings on steel; 9 upon stone, and a series of medal rulings, illustrative of fossil remains discovered in the Territories. The paper, letter press, etc., are in a style of the most substantial elegance.

Our Table.

We find on our Book Table, Godey for April, with numerous illustrations, and a host of original contributions.

W. W. Holden, Esq., has sent us a pamphlet copy of the proceedings of the Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company, July 17th, 1852. It contains the memorial to the Legislature, relative to an increase of Stock; and also the reports of the various officers, setting forth the progress and position of the Company.

Blackwood and the London and Edinburgh Quarterlies, for February, have also been received, and should have been noticed sooner, especially the Edinburgh, which is one of the best numbers of that great periodical which we have ever seen, containing articles of great value on Hungary, the Ionian Islands, the British Indian Army and possessions generally, besides other matters of interest. Leonard Scott & Co., 79 Fulton street, New York.

Lindsay & Co., Philadelphia, have sent us the Medical Examiner, a work evidently of a high order, and valuable to the profession. The article upon Military Surgery is especially interesting.

A Mare's Nest.

The Fayetteville Observer of last week, says:

AN ELOQUENT FIGURE.—We find the following paragraph in the National Intelligencer of Monday last:

AN ELOQUENT FIGURE.—The Mecklenburg Jeffersonian says: "Like one of those wondrous rocking stones reared by the Druids, which the finger of a child might vibrate to the centre, yet the might of an army could not move from its place, our Constitution is so nicely balanced that it seems to sway with every breath of opinion, yet so firmly rooted in the hearts and affections of the People that the wildest storms of treason and fanaticism break over it in vain."

The Observer then goes on to shew that a somewhat similar figure occurs in Scott's novel of Kenilworth, applied to Queen Elizabeth, of England. The thing amounts to nothing one way or the other; but as we happen to know, that when the Editor of the Jeffersonian perpetrated the above, he had never read Kenilworth, either in "Parker's edition," or any other edition, it is not likely that he stole it therefrom. The article containing it, appeared in the Jeffersonian some five or six years ago, when the unfortunate individual who pleads guilty thereto, used to indulge in figures of speech. Politics and the price of Turpentine have since driven them out of his head. It was suggesued by reading a sort of itinerary through Britain, in which allusion is made to some Druidical remains. Anybody is welcome to take the property, so we be not indicted for stealing it.

☞Gov. Foote, of Mississippi, has issued a proclamation for the election of five members of Congress in November next from the State at large. This is in consequence of the Legislature having neglected to district the State.

☞The steamship Canada arrived at Halifax on the evening of the 18th. A heavy storm prevented the transmission of any of her intelligence, save the markets, which will be found under their proper head, and the following:

Lord John Russell stated recently in the British Parliament, that the Government received assurances that the Austrian difficulties with Turkey would be settled by negotiation.

Mazzini pronounces Kossuth's manifesto to the Hungarians in Italy genuine, but much garbled.

One million pounds of Australian gold had been received in England. The Pope of Rome remains in France two months, [when did he go there, or where is he to go?]

☞The steam ship Atlantic, arrived at New York on the evening of the 22d, with Liverpool dates to the 9th.

It is reported that Mazzini, the Italian revolutionary leader, had escaped from Genoa in a British frigate. The British Government proposes to establish Mints in Australia. The steamer Thames, arrived at Liverpool on the 6th, with the West India and Pacific mails, and nearly a million in specie. The British trade returns to the 5th of February, show an increase in exportations over last year of nearly a million and a half pounds. The Rothschilds have taken the Sardinian loan.

The Emperor of France has appointed a Commission to visit all parts of the Empire, and enquire into the wants of the country. Father Lacordiere has been ordered to quit Paris, for alluding, in harsh terms, to the Emperor in a sermon. A monument is to be erected to Marshal Ney, on the spot where he was executed.

The result of the recent outbreak in Milan has been, that the Austrians are making extensive confiscations of property. The U. S. frigates Cumberland and St Louis, had arrived at Genoa. Many refugees had got on board.

The weather in Portugal had been unusually cold, with much sickness. The wolves were driven from the mountains, and were prowling about the villages.

The Emperor of Austria had nearly recovered from the effects of the wound received from his attempted assassin.

The rumored conspiracy at Comorn, and the hanging of the Provost, have been fully confirmed. The Provost was led to Pesth in chains. The object of the conspirators was to deliver the fortress into the hands of the Magayars Five hundred have been arrested and taken to Pesth.

Menzikoff, the Russian envoy, had arrived at Constantinople.

The arrangements between Austria and Turkey are said to be that Hungarians and Poles serving in the Turkish army are to be immediately dismissed, the Porte withdraws its troops from Montenegro and pays the 4,000,000 piastres due to Austrian subjects. Vleck and Sutorina remain in Turkey, but the latter relinquishes her right to erect fortifications on them and to approach them by sea.

THE GERMAN VOLUNTEERS.—This fine Company made its second turn-out yesterday, and excellent as was the discipline of the members on the occasion of the first parade, the display of yesterday exhibited a marked and most gratifying improvement. Few movements could be more highly appreciated by our people generally, than this of our German fellow-citizens; and we have no doubt that all sympathise in the feeling with which we wish the utmost success to Capt. WESSEL and his Company.

Daily Journal, 24th inst.

☞We notice by a Washington letter in a Charleston paper, that Hon. Green W. Caldwell, of Charlotte, is considered certain to receive the appointment to the United States Mint at that place. It could not be better bestowed.

Rail Road Meeting in Duplin.

A meeting of the citizens of the town of Kenansville and vicinity, was held at the Court House, in said town, on Monday, the 21st March, 1853; when, on motion of Major Owen R. Kenan, Daniel C. Moore, Esq., was appointed Chairman, and Benjamin F. Grady requested to act as Secretary.

The following resolutions were offered by William E. Hill, Esq., for the consideration of the meeting, and were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We have understood that a Convention will be held in the town of Fayetteville, on the 26th inst., for the purpose of taking into consideration the most practicable route for extending the Fayetteville and Western Rail Road; and, Whereas, we believe there are many, and to us as North Carolinians, unanswerable arguments in favor of extending said Road to the town of Beaufort: Therefore,

Resolved, That in the event said route shall be selected, and that it run via Clinton, Kenansville and Jacksonville, we pledge ourselves to subscribe liberally to the capital stock of said Road.

On motion of David Reid, Esq,

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint ten delegates to represent this meeting in the said proposed Convention at Fayetteville.

Whereupon, the Chairman appointed the following persons: William E. Hill, David Reid, Owen R. Kenan, Doctor C. W. Graham, Doctor David Gillespie, Kedar Bryan, Doctor B F. Cobb, John B. Hussey, John J. Whitehead, and John D. Abernathy.

On motion, the Chairman and Secretary were added to the list of delegates.

On motion of Major Owen R Kenan,

Resolved, That the Editors of the "Daily Journal" be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting in said paper, and also that the Fayetteville papers be requested to copy the same.

On motion the meeting adjourned

DANIEL C. MOORE, Chm'n.

B. F. GRADY, Sec'y.

The Fayetteville Post Office.

We have received with more of regret than surprise, the following Card:

A CARD.—In reply to numerous inquiries, and for the information of all who feel any interest in the matter, I desire to state, that I declined a re-appointment to the office of Postmaster, when my term expired in January last. JOHN MACRAE.

March 15, 1853.

Mr. MacRae has been connected with the Post Office here since his early boyhood.—for the very long period of *fifty-two* years,—seventeen years years as Clerk under his father, the late Duncan MacRae, and thirty-five years as Postmaster. To a thorough knowledge of the duties of the station, he added great energy and efficiency, both in the management of the office here and in the detection of mail robberies, which were formerly much more frequent than now. Lately, however a defect of vision, caused by the incessant night labor of the office, has restricted his operations to this office alone. The duties of a Postmaster are more difficult to perform acceptably to the public, than those of any other office within our knowledge; and yet, if Mr. MacRae has not been so fortunate as in all cases to please, he has at least gained the respect of his fellow citizens, as a competent and faithful officer, to such a degree as to secure for him their most powerful and always successful efforts to keep him in office when attempts have been made to remove him, on party or personal grounds, or for the sake of the emoluments of the office. He has the proud consciousness of voluntarily retiring, in his old age, with clean hands, and with the respect and good wishes of his neighbors. For ourselves, we acknowledge many acts of official politeness, by which we have been aided in the performance of our duties to the public; and we shall rejoice if his successor shall be one as worthy of the public confidence and regard.—*Observer, 21st inst.*

Gen. Persifer F. Smith, commander of the Eighth Miltary Division has been in New-Orleans for some time, suffering from a prolonged and severe indisposition. At the last advices, he had so far recovered as to attend to his daily duties, and to feel certain of a speedy and complete cure. We understand that he will leave in a few days for Washington City, and will return thence to Corpus Christi, the head quarters of his division.

It is stated that the Director of the U. S. Mint has purchased about half a million dollars in silver, at a premium of 4 or 5 per cent., to melt down for the new silver coins.

"The Rule of Life."

The following is an extract from the address of Hon. R. M. CHARLTON, delivered at the request of the Young Men's Christian Association, in the Lecture Room of the Smithsonian Institute. Its theme is the Rule of Life. We need hardly say that it is characterized by the lofty religious tone which pervades most of its author's publications. Strange as it may seem in a professed Christian country, it demands no small measure of moral heroism on the part of a Senator or Representative, thrown amid the fashionable and political circles of Washington, to enable him to appear before a Christian Association, in advocacy of the Christian's "*rule of life*."

The following extract with which the lecture concludes, may be taken as a fair indication of the tone and talent which it exhibits:

"What rule of life shall we follow to insure our happiness?" What is the rule?

It belongs to no profession in particular; the monarch upon his throne can secure it; the captive in his loathsome cell may retain it. There is no station, there is no condition, where it is not to be found; *and it is this:* It is the faithful and conscientious discharge of every duty which may be alloted to you, no matter how minute, for if the little things of life are the terrible, they are also the beautiful—the unwavering attention to the suggestions of the monitor within our breast. No man, though surrounded by fame, by wealth, by science, by love, can be happy, who feels that he has turned a deaf ear to his bosom's lord. No one, however degraded, trodden down, athirst, hungry, wounded, can be miserable, who knows that he has been earnest in his thirst after truth, and unfaltering in his devotion to principles.

"Honor and shame from no conditions rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies!"

It is the memory of our past life to which we must always look for comfort, or for reproach; the present we are too busy with; the future has too much of Hope's brightest hues. It is the stern reality of the past, that must be our treasure-house of grateful recollection, or our charnel-house of perished joys, and perverted hours. Memory is the most prominent attribute of the mind, it is the golden thread that connects the jewels together, and if it break, the gems will fall to the ground and lie scattered in useless profusion. It is said, and I have no doubt of it, that what we have once learned we can never forget. The trifling incident of our boyhood's years, the passing event, which seemed to float by upon the stream of Time, almost unobserved, will, in more mature life, flash back upon our mental vision, with a startling vividness; it may be true, that we apparently forget much that we have witnessed; it may be, that we cannot recall each scene at pleasure; but in the lodgments of the brain they are hidden, and memory, when we least expect it, will reproduce them, and oft times make our cheek grow pale, or our brow crimson, at the unwished for recollection. And time is like the skilful workman, who is about to take down some ancient mansion; he begins at the roof, and after he has demolished that, then he takes down the higher story, and so on in an inverse order to their erection, until he reaches the foundation, which, last of all he removes: and such is Time's attack upon the memory. He begins upon the last event, the top stone of our decaying tabernacle. The old man, tottering in the second childhood, will forget the scene that he has just witnessed—and yet remember well the incident of a score of years ago; and as he advanced nearer and nearer to the grave of all his faculties, and as a gloom more horrible than death is settling upon his worn-out mind, whilst the present is dark before him, his garrulous tongue will still prate to you of his childhood's visions, and tell you truly, the events of his early life. What a warning does this give us; we are now laying up for ourselves blissful dreams, or we are heaping up layers of wrath; each deed we now commit, each thought we now harbor, whether it be of evil or of good, we are putting up in store for the retrospection of of life's last hours! Oh let us see to it, that when we draw nigh to our final rest, when the damps of death are gathering upon our brow, and the hand of the destroyer is uplifted to strike us down, we may look back upon the long avenues of years through which we have trodden, and see there the smiling countenances of those whose hearts we have gladdened, whose lives we have cheered, beaming upon us their gratitude; and that we may look forward with joy, and humble hope, to those bright and beautiful mansions prepared for us in Heaven, whose maker and builder is God!

I have recently met with a beautiful little Poem, the author of which I am ignorant of, which gives the rule, in a few practical words, and with the recitation of which, I will conclude this lecture:

"There are three lessons I would write,—
Three words—as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

"*Have Hope!* Tho' clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face, with scorn,
Put thou the shadows from thy brow,—
No night but hath its morn.

"*Have Faith!* where'er thy bark is driven,—
The calm's disport—the tempest's mirth,—
Know this—God rules the hosts of Heaven,
Th' inhabitants of earth.

"*Have Love!* Not love alone for one,
But man, as man, thy brother call,—
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

"Thus grave these lessons on thy Soul—
Hope, Faith, and Love—and thou shalt find,
Strength, when life's surges wildest roll,—
Light, when thou else wer't blind!"

Later from Havana—Health of Mr. King—Santa Anna, &c.

NEW YORK, March 18—The steamer Black Warrior, from Mobile, and Havana, with Havana dates to the 13th inst, arrived at her wharf this morning.

Vice President King remained near Matanzas, and whilst, there has no decided improvement in his health, there had been no change for the worse. He continued himself to have no hopes of recovery, and is perfectly calm and fully prepared for the summons, whether it should be for death or a restoration to health. His friends, however, still hope on that the increasing mildness of the atmosphere will have a good effect on his lungs.

The Mexican commissioners deputed to invite Santa Anna to return to Mexico have arrived at Havana, on their way to Carthagena. They, however, learned that Santa Anna was *en route* to Havana, and determined to await his arrival at that port.

Later advices from Vera Cruz report that seven States had voted in favor of Santa Anna, and Puebla against him. The other States not heard from.

The Mexicans are nearly unanimous in favor of his return to assume the reins of government.

NEW YORK, March 18.—The steamer Ohio arrived at her wharf this morning, after having been detained in the bay twenty-four hours by the fog. She brings 450 passengers, and $2.446.875 in gold on freight, besides large quantities in the hands of the passengers. She also brings the mails.

The Ohio arrived off Havana on the 10th instant, but, having a few cases of Panama fever on board, she was not permitted to enter the harbor. She was ordered into quarantine, but was subsequently permitted to receive coal after thirty-six hours vexatious delay.

NORFOLK, March 18.—The United States steamer Massachusetts, Lieut. Carter commanding, from the Pacific, sixty-five days from Rio, has arrived. She reports all well in the squadron, and her officers and crew are in excellent health.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* in communicating to that paper the appointment of Col. Greeen, of the Boston *Post*, as Naval officer at Boston, says:

I am in favor of the services of editors always being acknowledged when their party succeeds. It is too seldom done. On the contrary, it is generally the case when a party succeeds that the "press," which was the main cause of its trimph, is neglected, and a party of adventurers, with any quantity of brass, in lieu of brains, selected for favor. The time will come, when editors will get tired of making big men out of small sticks of timber.

BUSINESS OF OUR RAILROAD.—The business of the Charlotte and South Caroina Railroad for the month of February is as follows:

Freights,	$13.977 03
Passengers,	4,182 84
Mails,	418 00
	$18,577 87

There have been conveyed on this road since November 38,645 bales of cotton. A portion of each train is loaded with flour, corn, oats, and other agricultural products.—*Charlotte Whig.*

To the Voters of the Third Congressional District of North Carolina.

GENTLEMEN:—

In compliance with the solicitation of friends residing in different sections of the district, I have consented to be a candidate for re-election. It was my desire to have published an address, in which I would have reviewed *at length* the various measures that have been acted upon by Congress since I have been your Representative, but the heavy pressure of business for the last two or three weeks of the session, in connection with a serious indisposition, prevented my doing so. I must now content myself with a bare allusion to such as affect more directly your interest. The old political issues, which for the last quarter of a century have divided public opinion in our country, are now in a great degree at rest. Our national currency is sound and abundant; hence commercial confidence pervades our wide spread Republic, and national and individual prosperity is in full measure with us.

The Democratic Tariff of 1846 has more than realized in its operation the highest anticipations of its friends; and, notwithstanding our national expenses have been exorbitant, it has yielded us more revenue than was sufficient to meet these expenses, leaving us a surplus of some millions each year with which to pay off our national debt. Statesmen of note and character who heretofore have belonged to the high tariff party, now avow themselves advocates of equal and low taxes. The tariff of 1846 has not been materially changed since its enactment, nor, in my opinion, will any such change take place for several years to come, unless the article of iron should continue to increase in value, in which event justice to the great agricultural interest will demand its modification. This tax is now felt as oppressive on the various schemes of internal improvements in our country, and in order to abate it to some extent, there were several attempts made to postpone the payment of duties on railroad iron, and authorizing its ultimate discharge by the performance of mail service; all of these attempts, excepting in two cases, were abortive; one was the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, the other was the Wilmington and Manchester road. As our State will have to pay upwards of $200.000 in duties on iron for the Central Railroad, the whole delegation made a strong effort to take off this duty entirely, but we could not succeed.

During the first session of the present Congress a bill was introduced and passed the House of Representatives, but was finally lost in the Senate, distributing to the several States of the Union certain allotments of the public lands. It was generally known as Bennett's bill. Several reasons compelled me to vote against it. The distribution proposed was unequal and unjust. One instance will show this. The State of Arkansas, having but one Representative on the floor of Congress, was allowed three millions of acres of land in addition to every 16th section for educational purposes, as also 500.000 acres previously allowed for internal improvements. Our State, with nine Representatives, was allowed only one million six hundred thousand acres. I could see nothing but the grossest injustice in this arrangement. The bill also restricted the different States in the use of the money arising from the sale of their respective warrants, appropriating it exclusively to the cause of education. This was a covert attempt on the part of Congress to dictate to the States legislation of a particular character; such dictation I could not approve of. No one values more highly than I do the advantages of general education, believing that its promotion should be the dearest object of solicitude in the bosom of every legislator, but let it be confided to the wisdom of its proper guardians, the State Legislatures. Congress has no constitutional power to legislate on the subject. Independent of these serious objections to some of its provisions, I considered the principle of the bill as entirely wrong. Whether our vast public domain was acquired by donation or purchase, it is the common property of the States, to be used for their joint benefit, and Congress has no more right to give away the public lands than to give away the public money. One is as much property as the other. But who would not consider a proposition that Congress should collect, by taxes on the people, money for distribution among the States, as monstrous? What would such a policy end in?—The great security that you now have against the wastful extravagance of your State legislators, consisting in their direct and immediate responsibility to the tax-paying community, what becomes of this responsibility if the General Government acts as the tax collector, and the State Legislatures do the squandering? It ceases to exist. The principle of distribution is at war with the theory of our political organization, which is, that our Federal Government is a Confederacy of free and independent States.—How long would they continue to preserve this character, if, instead of relying on their own means for support, they derived it from the coffers of the General Governmet? Would they not soon, very soon, degenerate into mere Provincial Dependencies, holding every right and liberty by the sufferance of their moneyed master? Such a fate is inevitable, unless we keep separate and distinct the money operations of the two Governments. If we would preserve the Union we must hold fast to its organic laws—the Constitution, the panoply of which covers equally the State and Federal authorities.—Other Governments grow strong as they usurp undelegated power; but every such usurpation necessarily weakens ours. The question may be asked how can we prevent the new or land States absorbing all this common property? This question I am unable at present to answer, but will only say that as long as I am honored with the privilege of representing you my constant effort will be to prevent their doing it. I have much hope that the present Democratic Administration will discourage, if not entirely crush their various schemes of plunder and spoliation, and that, during its existence, the public property will be strictly applied to the support of our common Government, thereby diminishing the amount of taxation now imposed on the people. But if I should be disappointed either in the will or capacity of the present Administration to arrest this absorption of the public lands by the new States, and their disposition in this way should become the settled policy of the Government, as I could not advocate a measure so full of objections as the distribution policy, I would return to your hands the trust confided to me.

In conclusion I will remark that since I have had the honor of being your Representative, my chief ambition has been to sustain and strengthen the principels of the Democratic party, firmly believing that on their predominance depends the safety of our Republic—Those principles are now in the ascendency, and the country, at the expiration of four years, will have ample opportunity to determine whether I am right or wrong in my appreciation of their worth. I look forward to the crisis with a proud reliance that the judgment of the American people will be overwhelmingly in favor of Democracy.

But while, as a politician, I thus acted, yet it has been a fixed rule with me to attend to the private business of all my constituents irrespective of party; and if I have not given satisfaction to all, my heart has not been to blame, but censure should rather fall on my lack of ability to do better. If it should be the pleasure of a majority of the voters of the district that I should again represent them, I will come to the work with a heart swelling with gratitude at this renewed manifestation of their confidence, and in return will promise them, that, as far as my capacity extends, they shall have no cause of complaint against me; and I sincerely beg that my friends may feel assured, whether it may be their pleasure to re-elect me or not, I will always cherish the most grateful recollections of their former kindness.

With the best wishes for your prosperity and welfare, I am, fellow citizens, your obedient servant.

W. S. ASHE.

WASHINGTON, March 14, 1853.

Ship Golden Light Burned at Sea—Probable Loss of Fifteen Lives.

BOSTON, March 20th.—The British ship Shand, arrived yesterday from Calcutta, brought, as passengers, part of the crew of the clipper ship Golden Light, which sailed on the 12th of February from Boston for San Francisco. On the night of the 22d of February, she was struck by lightning, and all hands were driven to the boats—numbering, passengers and crew, 35. The ship was burnt to the water's edge. Three boats out of five were picked up by the Shand—the others had parted company separately. Fifteen only are known to have been saved.

The names of the passengers saved are Mrs. Ford, of Yarmouth, Maine; Mrs. Morrill, of Gardiner, Maine; Mr and Mrs. Cummings, do.; Mr. Dodge, of Salem; Mr. Simmonds, of Lincoln.

The ship was owned by James Hutchins, of Boston, and valued at $300,000, which is fully covered by insurance, mostly in Boston offices. She was registered at 1.140 tons, and it was her first trip. It is believed that 15 persons perished.

From the New Orleans Delta.

Santa Anna.

Among the numberless wonderful celebrities that our sister republic has given birth to in her brief but stirring history—heroes of a single skirmish, statesmen of a small diplomacy, immortals whose eternity of fame has reached its occultation in from nine days to a year—there has been no one so prominent, so able, or so fortunate, as the one-legged hero of San Jacinto—that marvel of military sciences who, in his latter conflict at Cerro Gordo, stuck to and strengthened the old maxim—

"He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day."

There may exist much latitude of opinion with regard to the bravery, the skill, the statesmanship, and patriotism of Santa Anna. It may be doubted whether he loves Mexico, and it may be doubted whether Mexico loves him. Of one thing, however, there can be no doubt, and that is that the life he has led from the time he first embarked in a revolution against Iturbibe to this present has been remarkably eventful and full of incident.

He has seen all social positions, from the lowest to the highest; all political positions, from insignificance to practical imperialty; all military positions, from a foot soldier to the commander-in-chief. He has climbed to the topmost heights only to be knocked off and driven out the country. He has returned and taken up his old rank as if it had been resigned by his own volition. He has made revolutions and crushed revolutions. He has banished and been banished. In his person two great extremes of fortune have met and struggled. As yet it is undecided which will come off victorious; it is uncertain whether Santa Anna will die at home or in exile, on the throne or on the scaffold.

We said that his life has been eventful, and so it has. There are probably few men living whose histories will exhibit a web of so strikingly varied and contrasted colors, who have been so high and so low as the ex-President. Starting in life with a name wholly obscure and unknown, he has rendered it familiar in all corners of the world. Commencing as a royalist, he has been a republican, a federalist, and a centralist, a Democrat and an aristocrat, as the emergencies of the moment seemed to require. In 1821 he assisted in expelling the royalists from Vera Cruz, and obtained the command of the city under Iturbide. In 1822 he was deposed, and began war against his late superior, and succeeded in overthrowing him. Foiled in his personal aims by the final results of this movement, he retired, but only to foment another. In 1828 he supported Guerrero against Pedrazza, and was made commander of the army. In 1830 he went over to the side of Pedrazza, fought and conquered his former friends, and intrigued for the presidency. In 1833 he obtained the office he sought, and was recognized as President. Thus far his life had been successful—his objects gained—his ends secured. The changes he made invariably redounded to his benefit. The battles he fought were always won. The party he favored were sure of success. His political tergiversations were inexcusable, but they were gilded by victory. His treacheries were startling, but few cared to talk about them. He was the favorite of the army, and the army was sovereign. In 1835 the reform party, under the leadership of Lacatecos, proclaimed against him, and four provinces joined the insurrection. Lacatecos was conquered, the reform party annihilated by death or exile, and Santa Anna became dictator. His star was still in the ascendant, but it soon waned. The adhesion he gave in to the central party, and the subsequent abrogation of the liberal constitution of 1824, induced the American colonists in Texas to proclaim their independence. Of the results of that movement we need not speak.

The success which had hitherto invariably attended the military movements of Santa Anna failed him in the efforts he made for their subjugation. At San Jacinto he was conquered and captured.

Out of the gloom of defeat and captivity—marvelously preserved from a death he richly merited—this political changeling emerged only to recover the supremacy he had lost and increase the fame he had won. The mutilation he suffered at Vera Cruz redounded to his good, and has ever since remained the incontestable and incontrovertible evidence of a patriotism that never existed, and a bravery that was without being. In 1841, after a series of incidents that would be deemed improbable in Perce Forest, or the Romance of the Cid, he again reached the presidency and ruled imperially for four years. The revolution of Paredes hurried him from power, and the administration of Herrera made him a fugitive. The American war recalled him to rank and importance. Its close drove him once more into exile. Another revolution has paved the way for another recall, and Santa Anna may to-morrow sit supreme over the fortunes of Mexico. Indeed, all the indications tend to give assurance of his speedy recall. From Chihuahua to Yucatan, the sun shines only on the "broken and dishonored fragments of a union; on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds" and distracted with diverse counsels. The demands of Guadalajara for diminished taxation and a removal of prohibitions has been made by State after State, city after city, regiment after regiment. Gen. Uraga, the acknowledged leader and head of the revolution, is a strong friend of Santa Anna's; and Wool, who commands Vera Cruz, is his known confidant. But beyond all these things, his return is rendered probable by the conviction of the Mexicans themselves, that he is the only man whose hand can educe order from out such a chaos, and restore public tranquility. That he is loved we do not pretend to say. Indeed he is feared: but the choice of two evils will recall him in the Hall of the Montezumas.

Upon the whole, we rejoice at it. Santa Anna is a man possessed of some positive traits and qualities. He may be a liar, a rascal, a gambler, an assassin—he may be whatever his enemies proclaim him to be—and we are inclined to think that they are not far from the truth. But he allows no one else to rob—he strings up all other murderers and assassins. He rules by means that are reprehensible, for ends that are selfish, through tools that are dyed in rascality; but he maintains a government, makes wars and treaties, quells revolts, and gives to the nation a nationality she never possessed under other rulers—Our own interests in the Tehuantepec and other questions compel us to look with favor upon the return of Santa Anna, however it may be achieved.

Whatever may be his future, and who dare prophesy its course, the past has been to him crowded with incident and fraught with adventure: to-day on the throne, to-morrow in exile; now fighting armies, and now fighting chickencocks; plunged into obscurity and raised into prominence; the ruler of millions—the master of hardly a dozen dependents. In all these numberless vicisitudes and changes of fortune, he has so conducted himself that it can hardly be determined whether he is possessed of the real elements of greatness or only aided and helped onward by the force of circumstance.

THE OFFICES.—Mr. Hobbie, former first assistant Postmaster General, will not be an applicant for restoration to that place. The salary was not raised, as he expected and desired. He is an applicant, however, as I am told, for the Consulship to Honol