

N. J. James

The North Carolina Standard

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY WILLIAM W. HOLDEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES—THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."
RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1847.

VOLUME XIII.—NUMBER 47.
TERMS—\$3 PER ANNUM,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

TERMS.
THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Five persons who remit by Mail, or by express, will be entitled to a receipt for Six Dollars for two years, and to the Standard—one copy for two years, or two copies one year. \$10 00 for four copies, " 20 00 " ten " 35 00 " twenty " The same rate for six months. Any person procuring and forwarding five subscribers with the cash (\$15), will be entitled to the Standard one year free of charge. Advertisements not exceeding fourteen lines, will be inserted one time for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion;—those of great length, in proportion. Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged twenty-five per cent higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 per cent, will be made to those who advertise by the year. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out. Letters to the Editor must come free of postage, or they will not be attended to.

From the Albany N. Y. Argus.
The European Continent.
What with the thrilling details of the glorious achievements of our arms under the walls of Mexico, and the usual press upon our columns, we have not been able to devote that attention to the news received by the recent arrivals from Europe which we could have desired, and which its importance demands.

It is in a political point of view that the affairs of Europe present the most interesting aspect, and ever more interesting at any period in our epoch than at this time. Clouds are rising above the political horizon, and those deep mutterings are heard in the social elements, which are the precursors of some terrible convulsion. The old despots are already tottering with the weight of age and corruption that has accumulated upon them, and the slightest shock would seem sufficient to crush them. In those lands particularly, where the iron hand of despotism has been most heavily felt, do the people seem at length to awake to a sense of their rights, and to be preparing for their assertion and vindication. The seeds sown throughout Europe by the French Revolution are beginning to germinate and bring forth, and fortunate indeed will it be if they do not rival a bloody fruit the parent plant. A mighty and all-pervading struggle—invariably tending, it would appear, to the strife of arms and bloodshed—in which the Genius of Freedom and of Liberty, and the fell spirit of Legitimacy and Despotism are the antagonists—is apparent throughout the continent. And though its pathway may be tracked through scenes of bloodshed and devastation—for it is the death struggle of the despots and privilege—who will doubt that the progress of the free principle, of the Rights of Man, will in the end be a triumphant one?

It is in ITALY, the land of story and of song, with her children as ardent and as fiery as her unclouded sun, that this struggle is the most apparent. The good Pius IX., in carrying out his philanthropic efforts to reform and meliorate the political condition of his people, has excited the alarm and apprehension of the great high priest of absolutism, Metternich, the prime minister of Austria. Dreading the effects of the example thus placed before the Austro-Italian states, their irksome under the yoke of the Barbarian, he has exhausted every means of persuasion to induce the Pontiff to abandon his noble efforts. But the Pope, resolved in his purpose, was insensible to this influence. Then, the Austrian resorted to those wily intrigues which he is so familiar with. He sought to excite an insurrection in the Eternal City, in the hope, under the pretext of aiding in its suppression, of introducing an Austrian garrison. This done, he hoped that by writing the outbreak to the reforms of the Pope, he might be enabled, under the plea of their dangerous tendency, and with the aid of his troops, to secure their effectual suppression. Failing in all this, however, as he did, the next step of the Austrians was to advance their battalions into the papal territories, and to occupy the city of Ferrara. This infamous act of aggression, so far from intimidating the Pontiff or disheartening his people, has had directly the contrary effect. His energy, rising with the danger, the Pope, seconded as he is by the enthusiasm of his people, announces his determination to resist the invasion, and is preparing his territories for defence. An army of volunteers, already some 15,000 strong, was assembling at Forlì, and the monks and members of the religious orders, had formed themselves into military bodies. Indeed, such is the indignation of the people against the *Teleschi*, as they term the Austrians, that arms cannot be found in sufficient quantities to supply them, and an order had been despatched to France for 10,000 muskets. In the stand thus taken, the Pope is seconded by the King of Sardinia, who had entered an energetic protest against all Austrian intervention in the affairs of the independent sovereignties of Italy; and as is said, offered the Pope the co-operation of his army and fleet, in case of further aggression on the part of Austria. It was rumored also, that the same offer had been made to the King of Naples, but the latter's reply was not credited. France, it is said, sides with Austria, in the insane hope of Louis Philippe, forgetful of July 1830, to sustain his dynasty by rallying around it the despotism of the continent. Not with troops does it aid the Austrians, but by a tacit approval of their acts. The knowledge of this fact, it is stated, has induced the British Government to order a fleet to Ancona, and even to land there a couple of regiments from the human Isles. It is in this way that the sudden disappearance of the British fleet from the coast of Portugal is accounted for. A happy change, if so; but evincing how little a desire for the triumph of the Free Principle has to do with this matter. In Portugal, it was the liberals it was maintaining. It is the "balance of power" only that is sought to be adjusted. No one can doubt that the sympathies of the British people, and even of the government, are with the Liberals of both countries, but the intervention is always to maintain legitimacy, rather than to aid those who are contending against it. This end, as was the case in Portugal, may be the better attained by requiring a yielding of a point or so on the part of the government, while the latter itself is preserved intact. It would be singular, if after all, this great device of that assemblage of autocrats, the Congress of Vienna—for the maintenance of legitimacy, should result in the enfeeblement of the people. And so it inevitably will, if it is not impossible, general war should be the result of these movements.

Throughout Italy, from the Adriatic to the Pyrenees, the same sentiment of resistance to the Austrian is as deeply entertained as in the Roman States. Opportunity alone is needed for it to break out in open rebellion.

SWITZERLAND is convulsed with intestine dissensions. Religious controversy is at the bottom of the whole, and as the hostile factions are arising—even the very women participating therein—bloodshed may soon be the result. It is to be hoped that the calamity of civil war may be averted.

IN GERMANY all appears calm. The occasional outbreaks of the people, notwithstanding the strict surveillance of the petty sovereignties of the country, show the workings of the public mind. The cause of Liberalism is making rapid progress among the people; so much so, as to excite the apprehensions of the governments. It is greatly aided by the circulation of the American German journals, breathing the most ultra democratic and which find their way among the people in great numbers. The good cause finds essential support too in a German liberal paper, published at Brussels, and which, although now prohibited in Germany, still is generally read. This is the rigid censorship of the press avoided. The refusal of the King of Prussia to yield to the demands of the Diet in the formation of a new constitution, had also excited no little discontent.

IN RUSSIA, on whose hyperborean throne the great spirit of Autocracy and Absolutism sits enthroned in all its pomp and power—all is apparently calm. The war against the Circassians it is true is still waged with varied success, and an occasional wall reaches us from unfortunate Poland.

So with the other northern powers, Sweden and Denmark. The same calm is apparent.

Turn we now to FRANCE. The reader shrinks with disgust and horror from the perusal of the developments that are being made of the revolting depravity and crime that pervade and pollute the government and the higher classes of society. The particulars of some of these we have already given. With such an example before them in the higher and educated classes, what can be expected from the people—the masses? Thus far the only effect these things seem to have upon them is the exciting in their hearts of a feeling of disgust and dislike of the aristocracy, and the increase of the hatred that naturally exists against them as a class. The people see in the crimes of the Peerage the result of a system—the natural consequences of the existence of an aristocratic class. Many of the journals seek to encourage the idea. The expression of this sentiment has far in excess of the daily and public insults to the members of the aristocracy. It was not long since that a lady who was suspected of having a liaison with the profligate Duc de Nemours, was stopped in the streets on her way from one of his fetes, and amid the brutal jeering of the mob, compelled to submit to their kisses. Indeed a general demoralization, in which religion, morality, the sacredness of the marriage tie, all are utterly disregarded, seems to pervade society. The government to whose connivance at least, the people attribute much of this melancholy state of things, are becoming seriously alarmed at the exasperation of the people, and are adopting vigorous measures to guard against its results. One can hardly avoid the conviction that France is on the verge of one of those fearful and bloody convulsions which have characterized past changes in her government. Its administration is now directly antagonistic to those principles which called forth the revolution of 1830, and upon which the government was based; and in the hands of M. Guizot, France, instead of being as was hoped, the rallying point of the free spirits of Europe, is one of the most efficient supporters of Legitimacy and Despotism. A change cannot be for the worse.

IN THE PENINSULA a melancholy picture is presented. A land, the fairest the sun ever shone upon, with a people brave and chivalric to a proverb, has for years been cursed with imbecile government and ambitious leaders, who have involved their countrymen in a perpetual civil war, and deluged the soil with their blood. The unfortunate Queen of Spain, forced through the machinations of Louis Philippe and her miserable mother, to wed with an imbecile, in order to secure the succession to his own family, has, as might have been expected, quarrelled with her husband, and consorted herself with a lover. The fruits of this illicit connection can now no longer be concealed, and the end may be, and seems probable, that the Queen will be forced to abdicate. This brings up the French succession, and with it a new disturbance of the balance of power, which will call for the intervention of England if she remains steadfast in her adherence to the principle. In any event, the prospect for unhappy Spain is gloomy enough.

It is nearly as bad in PORTUGAL. Military power and foreign intervention, alone sustain the Queen's government. To the southeast—in GREECE—the torch of civil war is lighted, and only foreign aid supports the weak King Otho on his throne. We have thus attempted a synopsis or resume of the foreign news and necessarily incomplete; and few as are the interesting points that are embraced, the reader will, we think, find much for reflection therein. The dreams of philosophers and philanthropists seem yet far distant from their realization—and the day of universal peace and good will as remote now as it ever was in the history of nations and of the world.

Superior Court. At the late term of the Superior Court for Orange county, Judge BAILEY presiding, the state docket was pretty large, but consisted mostly of misdemeanors. The only crimes of any magnitude were the following: William Lister, and Green Mayo, (a free negro), indicted for grand larceny, were convicted, and having been allowed the benefit of clergy, were sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes each. William Badde, alias Herting, indicted for horse stealing, was convicted, allowed the benefit of clergy, and was sentenced to receive ten lashes. Judge Bailey's bland and courteous manners toward the members of the Bar, as well as his kindness to the suitors and humanity to the prisoners, well entitle him to the character which he has hitherto sustained of being an upright Judge.

Hillsboro Recorder.
"Wal wife" said a countryman yesterday, "I don't see, for my part, how they send letters on them air wires without tearing them all aw t's." "La me they don't send the paper, they just send the writin' in a fluid state." "Oh, that's the way, hey?"

From the Raleigh Register. Disturbance in the N. C. Regiment of Volunteers at Buena Vista.

We had not intended to make any commentary on the unfortunate occurrences in the Camp of our Regiment at Buena Vista, until the facts should be ascertained by the proper military tribunal, which we had supposed would be constituted for that purpose. But the subject having become a theme of general discussion, and a portion of the press having indicated a disposition to censure in advance the course of the commanding Officer, we have deemed it our duty to inquire into the circumstances, so far as known here from any authentic source, and to lay the result before our readers.

It appears that the North Carolina Regiment had been some time in camp with those from Virginia and Mississippi. The soldiers of the two latter had taken up an aversion to Col. Paine, and as he was informed, had frequently threatened his life, and advised his own men to take it. Their hostile feeling was further manifested by saluting him with insulting noises as he passed their quarters, in discharge of his duties as Field Officer of the day. These insults coming from crowds of men, were noticed in no other way than by complaint to their Officers. He had never spoken to a soldier of either of these Regiments, unless brought into contact with them in the course of duty, which had required him to have some of them confined for breaches of discipline. This state of feeling having continued for several weeks, on the night of the 14th of August a crowd of more than 100 men from the Virginia Regiment entered the encampment of the North Carolina Regiment, and in the presence of many of its men and some of its officers, committed a gross outrage on military order and propriety, in interfering with the internal arrangements for enforcing discipline therein. At the time of this occurrence, which took place near the tent of the Colonel, he happened to be in another part of the camp, and the Lieut. Colonel and Major were both sick, though the former went out and attempted to arrest some of the perpetrators, but from the tardiness of the Sergeant in ordering out his guard, they all escaped. On the following evening, the 15th, the same crowd commenced parading the streets of the North Carolina camp in bands, passing several times immediately before the door and around the tent of the Colonel, making insulting and provoking remarks.

Col. Paine went out into the crowd of Virginia Volunteers, and succeeded in arresting two men with his own hands, and reported them to their Colonel, who ordered them into confinement. This suppressed the riot for half an hour, when the bands of the other Regiments began to parade the North Carolina camp, and to throw stones at the Colonel under cover of the darkness. He twice attempted to arrest some of them in person, but they escaped to their quarters, cursing him as they fled. The design to do him personal injury being now apparent, the Colonel ordered out a guard, as well for his own safety, as to preserve the quiet of the camp. He therefore ordered a detail of eight men for a guard of his own quarters. It was now about 8 o'clock, P. M. Six of them were brought and placed under the command of the Sergeant Major, with instructions to post two sentries in the rear of his tent, to prevent any other than men of his own regiment from passing and to take up all strangers attempting to pass. The Virginia soldiers had been previously notified that they would not be suffered to enter his encampment. After posting the sentinels with these instructions, the Sergeant Major went to the Company from which the remaining two men had been ordered, to learn why they had not been furnished; and in a very short time the 1st Sergeant of that Company came to inform the Colonel that his men positively refused to obey the order.

Colonel immediately repaired to their quarters, and found them in a state of open mutiny; and ordering some of them to be arrested, he was obliged to draw his sword and raise it over the head of one, before he could be compelled to aid in executing this order. After sending four or five of the ringleaders to the provost guard, the rest were added to the quarter guard as required. The Colonel, being now near 9 o'clock, returned towards his tent, and large stones were thrown at him by persons hidden by the darkness: one of these, weighing more than a pound, struck the clothes of 2d Lieut. White, who was at his side. The Colonel sent out persons to discover the perpetrators of this outrage, and after a time went out himself to the front of his encampment. On his return by a different route, he stopped at the tent of one of his Officers, and spoke to him of what was going on, but received no reply. Proceeding a few steps further, he was met by drummer Stubbs, who in much excitement informed him, that a large crowd of soldiers from the other Regiments of the Brigade had assembled near the tent of Lieut. Col. Fagg, (who lay in earnest conversation), and he feared intended to harm him. (Col. P.) The Colonel, and directed him to bring 20 men of his company to the Colonel's tent immediately, telling him of the assemblage just referred to, and his apprehension of their evil intentions—he himself then walking on towards the tent of Col. Fagg. Before arriving there, he saw a body of 30 or more men assembled in the Officer's street, in the quarters of Company D. He turned and approached them. They were engaged in conversation in a low, earnest tone. He discovered that they were soldiers of other Regiments, before being observed by them; and challenged and ordered them to stand. They began to move and he approached nearer, still ordering them to halt, or he would fire. The crowd broke as he came nearer, and ran in different directions. Before and after they ran, he repeatedly called out, "Halt, or I will fire." They continued to run at the same time threatening him, and he fired his pistol into that part of the crowd which ran towards the front, and immediately called on the Officers to turn out their Companies under arms. One person fell at the fire, and another exclaimed with curses—"He has shot me in the hand"; the first was Private Bradley, of Buncombe County, mustered into service with a detachment of supernumeraries under Lieut. Col. Fagg, and attached to Company A. on reaching the army—the other was a Private of the Virginia Regiment. This occurred about half-past 9 o'clock, P. M. when, by the regulations, every soldier is required to be in his tent. After the Virginia soldiers had been notified that they must not enter the encampment of our own, as above stated, and after frequent and repeated warnings from the Colonel to the men on the right wing of

the camp, in which Company A was stationed, not to be out of their tents that night—telling them of the precautions he had taken to guard against violence, and of the danger that would be incurred in being out—Col. P. immediately sent to the Virginia Regiment for a Surgeon to assist in examining the wound of Private Bradley, who died of the same, next morning.

Immediately on the report of the pistol, the Sergeant attempted to bring the Guard to the Colonel, but two of them deserted. Passing along the line towards the extreme right, to see that the Companies turned out, the Colonel discovered that, notwithstanding his repeated orders, no obstacle had been opposed to the entrance of men from other Regiments into his camp, although the Officers of that wing had command of their Companies. Soon after, in the main street of the camp, he met Gen. Cushing and his Staff, and an Officer of the Virginia Regiment, the latter of whom insisted that Col. P. should get into his tent, for he had positive assurance that his life was in danger; and informed him that the Officers of the Virginia Regiment had taken every precaution to put a stop to their men leaving their quarters. By this time Gen. Wool and Staff, with a guard, had arrived, and thrown a line of sentries between the North Carolina Regiment and the others—and the disturbances ceased. Major Stokes, though very unwell, turned out and rendered every assistance to the Colonel in command. Lieut. Col. Fagg was extremely ill the whole night, and could not get out. Officers of the Virginia Regiment also made generous offers to support the Colonel, if needed, and assured him that that was a common feeling among the Officers of that Regiment. Of his own Company Officers, then in camp, only three made any tender of active assistance; and the Lieutenant who was ordered to bring the twenty men, failed to do so.

Quiet prevailed the remainder of the night, and since. On the next morning, a paper signed by most of the Company Officers of the Regiment, in substance, that the signers, "believing it to be necessary for the quiet and harmony of the Regiment," request the surrender of his commission. The Adjutant, Lieut. Singleton, refused to receive this paper, and it was sent to the Colonel by a private soldier. He received it with surprise, and immediately laid it before Gen. Wool, without comment. Upon which, the General forthwith issued an order, dismissing from the service the two Officers most prominent in signing; also, dismissing with dishonor, the Virginia private who was wounded in the hand, and one in Company A, who belonged to the same detachment with the unfortunate Bradley, and who had gone from his own Company to that in which he was originally recruited, and dissuaded the men from turning out as guards, swearing that there was not a man in his Company who would turn out.

On the next day following, the greater number of the Officers who had signed the paper above referred to, severally tendered their resignations, each assigning as the reason, that he "was unwilling to sanction by his silence, the imputation cast upon him, in common with others, in connection with the unfortunate occurrence of the 15th of August." These were handed by the Colonel to Gen. Cushing. The resigning Officers were sent for by Gen. Wool, and after a conference with him, are understood to have withdrawn their resignations, and consented to strike their names from the other paper. Several of these Officers subsequently communicated with the Colonel in regard to the paper in question, and explanations took place, re-establishing their kind relations. We trust that long ere this, the same is the case with all; and that our Regiment, heretofore distinguished for order and discipline, will soon recover from this temporary cloud. Capt. Henry's Company was not in camp, at these occurrences, and Capt. Price and Williamson and Lieut. Tatham, were absent on recruiting service. Gen. Wool has ordered a separation of the North Carolina from the Virginia and Mississippi Regiments, and they were encamped, at the last advice, five miles apart.

Gen. Wool approved entirely of the course of Col. Paine, throughout the mutiny. But the Colonel requested a Court of Enquiry, which was ordered to be composed of Gen. Cushing and Col. Hamtramck. But the latter Officer having been taken ill, and before his recovery, the former being ordered to Gen. Scott's command, the Court did not sit. We hope, however, that another will be constituted, at the earliest day practicable. We learn that Gen. Cushing and Wool made diligent inquiry for causes of complaint against Col. Paine, but could hear of nothing except "austerity of manner." Whatever other causes may have existed, of which, being ignorant, we say nothing, none in our opinion could justify the outrages attempted upon the order of his camp and his personal safety; and if he had submitted to the insult and violence so repeatedly offered to him, without quelling the mutiny, he would have been unworthy of the command he holds. Military law defines the powers of the Officer as well as the duty of the Soldier; and in case of violation of it by either, tribunals are provided to give redress. Lawless violence, neither in military nor civil life, can be a justifiable remedy. If it were presumed that the Colonel was disposed to put himself above the law, an appeal was only needed to Gen. Wool, an Officer not more distinguished by the blood he has shed for his country and his brilliant services in the field; than by his exact knowledge of the discipline and customs of our armies in all situations for more than 30 years.

It is very evident from the above statement, that our troops would not have been involved in this unfortunate affair, and that it would not have occurred, but for the repeated intrusions into their camp by soldiers of other Regiments, in defiance of order, for the purposes of disturbance. We deeply lament that it did occur, and hope that with their separation to themselves, and the return of quiet, perfect harmony has been restored.

An Irish compliment. A lovely girl was bending her head over a rose tree which a lady was purchasing from an Irish basket woman in Convent garden when the woman looking kindly at the young lady said: "I axes your pardon, young lady, but if it's pleasing to ye, I'd thank you to keep your check-away from that rose; you'll put the lady out of consant with her flowers."

An old lady put on her specks, and taking up the village newspaper, the first thing which caught her eyes was the heading of a political article which read—"Illinois moving!" "Bless my soul! said the good old dame, "I hope it wont' move on my son William's farm on the border of Indiana."

From the Tarborough Press. North Carolina Regiment.

The statements of the "mutiny," and disorderly conduct of the North Carolina Regiment, are certainly painful to every citizen of our State. But in fact, we know of no "mutiny," except in Col. Paine's imagination. The disorderly conduct was from the Mississippians and Virginians—the punishment and disgrace fell on the North Carolinians. The petition of the officers of the N. C. Regiment to Col. Paine to resign, can hardly be called "mutiny," except by the arbitrary and self-willed Col. Paine himself.

But our information, derived from various sources, satisfy us that if the State has suffered any blot on her fame, it is not from the conduct of their Regiment—the gallant men who volunteered for their country—but from the cruelties and tyrannical acts of its Colonel, who did not volunteer, but was placed at the head of the Regiment by parity of feelings.

These painful proceedings were anticipated, and many were the predictions as soon as Gen. Graham announced his appointments, that no good or honor would ever result to North Carolina from them; it has even turned out worse than was predicted.

We give below a letter from an honorable high-minded volunteer from this county. We rely confidently on every word he has stated, and believe his statement of the transaction of our Regiment, in preference to those of the letter writers for the papers. He is in a situation to know the facts, and he has no motive to misrepresent them:

CAMP NEAR SALTILLO, Aug. 22, 1847.

There has been a great alteration in the N. C. Regiment since I wrote you last. About a week ago Col. Paine had a wooden horse made, to ride the soldiers upon when they did not do their duty. This horse of course excited considerable curiosity, both in the North Carolina, Virginia, and Mississippi Regiments. After dress parade, the Virginians came down into our camp, with the determination to break the horse to pieces. After having a great deal of sport over it, there were about two hundred good hold of the horse and broke it all to pieces, and then ran off saying that Col. Paine's horse was dead. This of course made the Colonel very mad. He then went to see Col. Hamtramck, of the Virginia Regiment, and told him that his man had broken down his horse. The Colonel laughed it off and said, the boys would do such things as that. So Col. Paine got no further satisfaction out of Col. Hamtramck.

The next night the men said they would have the horse's carcass, and about fifty started up after it, though Col. Paine had a guard of eight men around it; and got nearly to the horse when Col. Paine came out of his tent and hailed them. They all turned and ran off towards their quarters. The Colonel fired at them with a holster pistol, wounding two men; one has died since of his wound. I was lying in my tent at the time the pistol fired, and came out, and to my great surprise I found that the man who was shot through the body belonged to our Company; but he was one that was attached to our Company from Company K. The other man that was wounded was a Virginian, and was shot through the hand. The man Bradley that was killed had nothing to do with the affair at all; he went down into K camp to see some of his friends, and happened to be standing outside of the tent when the Virginians ran by him, and at the same time hearing Col. Paine telling them to halt, it alarmed him and thinking that he was in danger where he was, he started to run too, when Col. Paine shot him through the body. He was quite a youth, only 15 or 16 years old, and very much beliked in the Company.

The Officers of the Regiment had been threatening for some time before this affair to resign, as Col. Paine's treatment had been very bad towards them; and after this took place they were determined that Col. Paine should leave, or they would. All the officers in the Regiment wrote him a polite note and signed it, requesting him to resign. He went over to see Gen. Wool about it, and told him a great tale about Lieuts. Pender and Singletary, and that they were at the head of all the fuss that was in the camp, and the cause of all the officers signing the petition that they sent to him. I can assure you that Lieuts. Pender and Singletary are as innocent of these charges as you are. That evening on dress parade it was read out that Lieuts. Pender and Singletary were dishonorably discharged from the army, by order of Gen. Wool.

No one considers Lieuts. Pender and Singletary dishonorably discharged but Gen. Wool and Col. Paine. They have now gone to Monterey to see Gen. Taylor, and there is no doubt but that Gen. Taylor will reinstate them both. Every officer here that knows any thing about it, say that they never heard tell of such a thing in their life, as an officer being dishonorably discharged from an army without having a hearing. Gen. Cushing says that Gen. Taylor will be certain to reinstate them, but I do not think Lieut. Pender ever will come under Col. Paine again, and I should not if I was in his place, after receiving the treatment that he has from him.

Since Lieut. Pender left, Col. Paine has ordered an election in the Company, when Adj. Buck was elected Captain and Robert S. Pitt, 2d Lieut. I am very well satisfied with the election, but it shows very plain that Col. Paine never intended that Lieut. Pender should be Captain of his company, or he would have ordered an election in it while he was in command; but as soon as Lieut. Pender was gone, he ordered an election right off. I am very well satisfied with Buck's being Captain, because I think he will do a good part by his men; but I had ten times rather Pender was our Captain.

Col. Paine is very good to his men now, and has but little to say; but nearly all the officers say, if the Colonel remains in the Regiment one month longer, they intend to leave. It is thought by some that Col. Paine will resign, but I think he will stay just one day to tell you all about this affair, for I cannot begin to tell you in this letter. The Virginians and Mississippians bothered Col. Paine so much, that he has moved his Regiment near Saltillo. He is said to be one of the greatest tyrants that ever was out here. I have no doubt but that you will see Lieut. Pender at home in a short time with an honorable discharge. It is generally thought here that peace will be made, and that we shall get home in two or three months. I am in hopes this may turn out true.

Mr. Henry Clay has been nominated for the presidency by the whigs of Erie county, Pa.

Roanoke Rail Road.

Books of Subscription for the Capital Stock of the Roanoke Rail Road Company were opened in June last, and about one hundred and four thousand dollars were subscribed. The Act of the General Assembly of North Carolina, incorporating the said Company, authorizes the reconstruction of so much of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road as is situated in this State, so as to connect with that portion of the road lying in the State of Virginia, and the Company is furthermore authorized to extend the road from Weldon to the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road. This uniting link is too important in every point of view, as well to the perfect success of the whole route as to the convenience it will afford of easy communication between the upper and lower part of the State, and the amount of travel and transportation of produce, which must necessarily pass over it, for it to be overlooked for a moment. The amount of stock already subscribed is not sufficient to effect both objects, viz. the reconstruction of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road, and the extension of the road to the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road. The Commissioners at Weldon, as authorized by law, have therefore determined to re-open the subscription Books, and ask your kind co-operation. Surely the citizens in the north-eastern part of the State, and the upper part too, will contribute a small sum to effect so desirable an object as the opening of a ready and easy communication between them by Rail Road. This might reasonably be expected even if but little pecuniary profit was expected to result in the form of dividends. But no reasonable doubt is entertained that the profits on the whole investment will yield at once, after the work is finished, as much as any Banking Institution in the State, and in a short time thereafter, it is believed that double so much will be realized. Norfolk and Portsmouth, too, have a deep interest in the proposed extension of the road, and surely their citizens will not permit the work to fail for the want of a few thousand dollars, which their permanent prosperity is so much concerned in furnishing. It is intended, as soon as necessary laws can be passed in North Carolina and Virginia, to unite in a common interest upon perfectly equal terms, the two companies, and to have but one company owning the road from the Raleigh and Gaston rail road to Portsmouth,—and the whole road, when completed, considering the durable and permanent manner of its construction, will be by far the cheapest road to the proprietors ever made in any country.

So much of the road as is situated in Virginia, being now in constant operation, and between sixty and seventy miles in length, has been purchased for fifty thousand dollars, which must have cost more than six hundred thousand dollars; and that portion lying in North Carolina between Weldon and the State of Virginia, being already graded, can be reconstructed for comparatively a very small sum. The commissioners, therefore, feel fully warranted in saying that the entire road will be the cheapest ever constructed, and cannot fail to yield the most satisfactory dividends. But a small subscription is asked from each person interested, but it is fully believed that who subscribes most will be most benefited. If they had the ability, they would back their judgment by taking the whole remaining stock to be subscribed. The books will be kept open until the 10th of October.

Fighting Parsons. It is well known that many of the Southern Methodist and Baptist parsons are members of the church militant as well as the church triumphant. It is said that a Methodist minister was captain of a company in one of the Mississippi Regiments. Just before the battle of Buena Vista commenced, and whilst the troops were forming, he delivered the following prayer: "Be with us this day in the conflict, oh Lord! We are few, and the enemy are many! Be with us as Thou wast with Joshua, when he went down from Gilgal to Beth-horon and Ajalon, to smite the Amorites. We do not ask Thee for the sun to stand still, but grant us plenty of powder, plenty of daylight, and no cowards. Take old Rough and Ready under Thy special charge, Amen! Praise Thy right hand, quick step, forward—M-A-R-C-H!" His company, it is said, performed wonders on the field that day.

In the time of the civil war in England, between Charles the First and the Parliament, the Puritans always went into battle with prayers. An amusing anecdote is told of Sir Jacob Astley, (a cavalier or royalist), who commanded the foot at the battle of Edge Hill. Standing in front of his men, he delivered this prayer: "Oh, Lord! Though knowest how busy I must be this day; if I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me. March on, boys!" This was the more remarkable, as the prayers were generally from the opposite side.

Another Dog Story. Some years ago it was not uncommon in Connecticut to employ dogs as a motive power to light machinery. A Mr. — had a pair of dogs which he worked together, on a sort of tread mill, to drive some machinery. After a while the motion of the machine was noticed, from time to time, to be considerably retarded. The tender would go to the tread mill to see if the dogs were doing their duty. Every thing would be found going on right. After a little time, however, there would be another interruption; the speed of the machine would be considerably diminished; and so it continued, until the owner began to suspect his dogs were playing some trick upon him, but according to plenty of powder, plenty of daylight, and no cowards. Take old Rough and Ready under Thy special charge, Amen! Praise Thy right hand, quick step, forward—M-A-R-C-H!" His company, it is said, performed wonders on the field that day.

The Ohio True Democrat, a whig paper, says that "there is no more glory in a citizen of the United States whipping a Mexican, than there is in a man's whipping his wife." What are the whigs glorifying General Taylor for, if it is not for whipping the Mexicans?