

GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

"THE IGNORANT AND DEGRADED OF EVERY NATION OR CLIME MUST BE ENLIGHTENED, BEFORE OUR EARTH CAN HAVE HONOR IN THE UNIVERSE."

VOLUME I.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1830.

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THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

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WILLIAM SWAIM.

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Letters and communications to the Editor, on business relative to the paper, must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

COMMUNICATION.

*Be a real subscriber, if you mean to please,
I press your plans with modesty and ease.*

QUAKER-LIKE.

If the following anecdote is deemed of sufficient importance, the editor is at liberty to give it a place in his columns.

As I was feeding my nag one evening, at the end of a street in one of our country towns, wherein I was a superer, which is situated not many miles from Greensborough, a *towns-gentry-looking-fellow* passed by, sounding at the same time the word that stands at the head of this article.

Though it was evident to my understanding, that it was purposely intended as a scoff at what he might conceive my homely way of living, in not having a covering slave to goad on before me, or, perhaps, he intended to pass a jeer upon my religious procession, which, in brief, is simplicity and truth; yet, the impression it made on my mind, was *more of a serious*, than of an irritated nature.

QUAKER-LIKE!! What a dignified appellation! What a synchrous and heavenly sound! How exalted the meaning! However the false wit, or pride of the world may try to debase the true Quaker character, yet it stands on an eminence not to be demolished by the flash of the gay, or the malice of the envious. Though simple the garb in which true Quakerism, or otherwise, true christianity, always appears; yet there is deep instruction to be gained by studying the life of a substantial Quaker. In the true, and only admissible application of our text, there is a grand display of characteristic traits of practical piety and virtue. It is not that stupid indifference, nor that stubborn moroseness often imputed to the despised Quaker, that forms the basis of his true character; it is an artless, unpretending, heart-felt, and active concern for the universal good; disencumbered from the pride of ostentation, and the versatility, and servility of obsequious parade. In this dignified, and consistent course of life and conversation, many of our worthy forefathers trod the road to heaven, and sealed their allegiance to the truth, as it is in Jesus, with their blood, whose names stand enrolled, as bright constellations, on the book of fame. Let it not be thought by any, that the sorrowful dejection of principle, too prevalent at this period, within the compass of this society, can derogate from the character of those shining luminaries, whose feet were established on the basis of eternal truth; nor from the glorious lustre of that truth, by which they squared their lives, and which, however plain and simple its appearance, is still the same it ever was, even to day, and forever. Quakerism, rightly understood, is but another name for christianity; for which of the christian virtues did not its substantial advocates avow, and practically illustrate? Does christianity enjoin, "Not to be burdensome to others," love for forgiveness of injuries, patience, temperance, forbearance, fortitude, self-denial, &c. and how splendidly did the lives of G. Fox, W. Penn, Barkly, Sarah Chevers, and many others enforce these several obligations on a corrupt surrounding world? In a word, does christianity enjoin an active, animated piety and benevolence? and do not the character of those ancient worthies, with whose names the devoted Volman stands intimately connected, substantially illustrate the dignified virtue of a true Quaker? Let it ever be born in mind, that to the "everal trait of character, which so eminently distinguished these illustrious men, we should ever refer, as to precedents, or waymarks, in judging of what is truly quaker-like, (i. e.) like a christian. And although the right way of the Lord, has been abundantly perverted "In these perilous times" in a variety of shapes, yet it is a comfort to hope, there is a remnant among this people "who have not bowed their knee to baal, nor sacrificed on the mountains" of creaturely imagination, and pride of the human heart; but, who are contented to walk in the simplicity of the truth, as it is in Christ our Saviour. O may we all, dear Friends, into whose hands these lines may come, who have trusted that the "Lord is good, and that his mercy endureth forever!" "Stand fast in the liberty

wherewith Christ has made us free." "Walk worthy the vocation wherewith we are called," "despise the shame of the cross," and be not unworthy to be called

QUAKER-LIKE.

SELECTED.

*"Tut! tut! the old could eat, and almost tear,
What ever we write, we bring forth without fear."*

THE YOUNG VICTIM.

There are few persons who have not, at some period of their lives, been actors or spectators in scenes which, though not, perhaps, intimately connected with their own destiny, nevertheless leave on the memory & heart, impressions which neither time, adversity, or the various and fluctuating changes of life can obliterate. Such precisely was the nature of the events which I am about to relate. In the year 18—, I took passage on board a merchant ship, bound for Portsmouth. We left the island of— with a prosperous gale. There were 3 passengers in the ship besides myself—two men of respectable appearance and a very young female whom I took to be the daughter of the elder. I was struck by the innocent countenance and extreme beauty of the young girl, who was dressed in deep mourning, and appeared melancholy. I saw her when she first came on board, but afterwards, for several days, she kept closely in her little cabin, and I did not even hear her voice in speaking except when I retired to my own state room, which was adjoining hers. I then imagined I heard her sobbing; and at times, when either of her companions were with her, which was not often, she spoke in a tone of meek submission and apparent fear. These circumstances perplexed me considerably. I was, it is true, no *English creature*; but as I fancied the young girl was in some way persecuted by these men, I could not help wishing to know how the matter stood, and, if my suspicions were correct, to find means to serve her; "but on board a ship in the midst of the ocean," thought I, "even Don Quixote himself could invent no plausible pretext for interfering without some knowledge of the merits of the case." So I was obliged to content myself with getting as near to the partition as I could, and sighing deeply when the young maiden sighed, as if to assure her sympathy was near her. One day the person whom I supposed to be her father, was shut up nearly an hour with my neighbor for me; and I candidly confess that I tried all my power to overhear their conversation; but a few incoherent sentences were all I could distinguish. I heard her inquire in a tone of anguish and alarm, "Are we, indeed, going to my sister?" and then she sobbed violently. After her companion left her, and went upon deck, her sobs augmented, and I could contain myself no longer. The cabin was vacated, I approached cautiously, and tapped softly at the door of the state-room; at first she did not attend, probably too much absorbed in sorrow to hear my repeated signals; at length she opened the door, and presented to my view a face and figure of consummate loveliness; though her eyes bore testimony to her recent weeping, and her whole frame trembled. I enquired if she was ill, and added hastily, "Can I do any thing to serve you?" At that moment a shadow approached the companion-way, a step descended; the young girl only whispered, "Tell me where the ship is bound!" and closed the door. Her persecutor, (for that such he was I no longer doubted,) descended into the cabin, and I thought he eyed me suspiciously as I moved quickly from the door. For three days I could get no opportunity of speaking to the poor girl, for one or the other of her companions was constantly in the cabin; twice she went, for a few minutes, upon the deck; but then they never left her for an instant. I would have hinted my suspicions to the captain of the ship, but was deterred by observing his great intimacy with his passengers; and it occurred to me that he was probably in their secret, whatever it was. At length my wish was gratified. A heavy gale caused all hands to be busy upon deck; my fellow passengers were evidently accustomed to the sea, which was not the case with myself; they both remained upon deck, and occasionally lent their assistance. I approached the cabin of the young girl, and tapped softly at the door. She opened it, "Where is the ship bound?" were the first words she uttered. "To Portsmouth," I answered. "God help me!" she uttered with a faint scream, which luckily, the noise overhead prevented being heard. "Tell me your situation," said I; "I will do any thing, every thing to serve you—only trust me!" "It is too late," she exclaimed with a countenance as pale as death; "yet I will trust you—they have deceived me." I thought we embarked for South Carolina. I have a sister there; she would protect me!" "Protect you from what—from whom?" I asked; "is not one of those persons your father?" "Oh, no! my parents are both dead; he is my mother's uncle." "And the other?" said I. "He is the cause of all my trouble!—he is immensely rich—he has bribed that wicked man, who has sold me to him—he will marry me, and I prefer instant death!" These broken sentences, uttered by a beautiful girl, apparently not more than fifteen, the sight of whose tears had already penetrated my inmost soul, were sufficient to bind me, heart and hand, to her cause! but, done, unaided, wretched, & surrounded by those whose interests were opposed to my feeble efforts, what could I do? Besides, I was at that time young and inexperienced, and totally unused to cope with force or fraud; but something must be done for the girl, who, during my brief reverie, after the conclusion of her partial explanation, had stood with clasped hands & eyes suffused in tears, regarding me with a look of artless supplication, which would have melted the heart of apathy itself. "Be composed," I said; "keep up your courage till we arrive at Portsmouth,—nothing can be done now; but when landed, I will do all in my power to save you and convey you to your sister!" While I was speaking the second mate had, unobserved by us, descended the cabin stairs in search of some article which was wanted on deck; he spoke before I saw him, telling me that the gale was some what abated. He lingered a moment, looked earnestly at us, for the young lady had not retreated, but stood apparently unconscious of his presence. The frank and honest countenance of this young sailor had pleased me from the first; and I had once ventured to hint to him my doubts as to the young girl being a voluntary passenger. The young man now approached me, and laying his hand upon my arm, said, with a look of peculiar meaning, "Can I lend a hand sir?" "What do you mean?" said I. "Why," he answered, "they want to take the cargo to a wrong port—don't they?" I understood him, and answered in the affirmative. "Well then," said he, "we must smuggle the goods—leave it to me; you want to help the little girl? so do I!—I've heard part of the black story; she don't know the whole herself. I'll join you, heart and hand, when we get ashore." The poor girl wept her thanks, and the generous sailor hastened upon deck. We made the port. Our plan was laid;—the young girl was to feign illness, and to request the assistance of a carriage, which I was to order to procure; or, if denied, I was to hasten to find a magistrate, and bring assistance to prevent her being carried on shore against her will, while she detained her persecutors by every delay in her power; until the captain had gone ashore, the honest sailor was to aid in occasioning some little delays in their disembarkation, which would give me time to complete my design. But why do I go on? the plan proved abortive; it was suggested by inexperience, and ended in disappointment. I was detained by my ignorance of the proper places to which to apply; and my air of trepidation and alarm doubtless caused suspicion to be entertained of the truth of my statement. When, at last, I returned to the ship, accompanied by proper assistance, it was too late! I found every thing in a state of dismay and confusion. I soon learned the truth. A carriage was brought, the young girl's pretences were overruled, and laughed at; they suspected my plan; they forced her from the cabin; bore her upon deck; the mate attempted, alone, her rescue; a scuffle ensued; the villains succeeded in bringing her from the ship; with frantic violence she struggled in their arms; a crowd collected; they dared no longer confine her; their grasp was loosened for a moment; she broke from them, rushed to the water's edge—in one instant she was engulfed in the waves!—the body was brought to land, but life was extinct. I wept over her corpse. The villains told and artful tale of her insanity, and escaped the punishment they merited; I have never forgotten her.

TURKEY.

PRESENT CONDITION OF AFFAIRS.

An article from Berlin of 13th October, is as follows. It is badly written or translated, but is the best account we have on the matter which forms its subject.

The present state of Turkey is represented by eye witness as most melancholy. It has been confirmed that in Romania also, the greater part of the population consists of Christians, who call themselves Armenians, and sometimes Bulgarians; all these believe nothing less than that Russia was carrying on war for the sake of conquest, and would take them under its protection, which is more pardonable, as they were not acquainted with the Russian "Declaration of War." The population, therefore, even in Adrianople, openly expressed their joy at the appearance of the Russians, whom they considered as their deliverers. The Russians will withdraw; the people will fall again under the dominion of the Sultan, who will hardly fail to exercise the most dreadful vengeance. It was hardly ventured to acquaint the people with the melancholy necessity of the retreat of the Russians; already in their tears they see scaffolds erected in Adrianople, and the Sultan fix his head quarters there. Whether these appearances will be realized to their full extent remains to be seen.

Some confidence is placed in Russia, who has come forward as the kind protector of the distressed; and it is hoped that it will strictly enforce the stipulations in favor of the Christian population. The ruin of the Turkish empire, we may say the internal dissolution of the Turkish Empire, is without parallel.

The regular troops threw away their arms in whole battalions; the generosity and humanity of the Russian General had conquered them more than the bravery and perseverance of his soldiers. The irregular troops fled with their arms (their most valuable property) as far as they were able, and positively declared they would fight no more. Abdurhaman Pacha, a native of Erzeroum, whose wife and his whole Harem in that city were taken prisoners by the Russians, had commanded the Turkish cavalry of the right wing. When he reached Ardahan on his retreat, he had with him 500 or 600 men, on pained horses who refused to fight against the Russians.—Near Constantinople a body of about 25,000 fugitives had assembled, whom the Sultan did not venture to admit into the city. Only a

few battalions of regular infantry that had not yet seen the enemy, formed a stable point in the mass of confusion. In the villages and towns the women, who are otherwise confined in their houses, were seen running with cries of terror, about the streets, to save and secure their children.—A consternation had seized the Turks, which made those who witnessed it shudder.

The account from the head quarters of General Diebisch (now raised to the dignity of Field Marshal) are more pleasing. There was abundance of every thing supplied by the inhabitants. The Count has had *Ta. Daxa* performed in the principal Greek Church; and, a thing unheard of in the annals of Turkey, he and his staff have trodden with their Christian feet the pavement of the celebrated great mosque. The Turkish priests voluntarily opened to him the door of their holy temple of Murad.—Much praise is bestowed on the discipline of the Russian army, and the polished manners of the officers. Even the Cossacks have become much more civilized since the great war against France; and there are few instances in the present campaign of their having committed any cruel excesses, but many anecdotes are related of their simple honesty.

CONGRESS.

*and partisans to the common cause,
In words and deeds, go, bleed for right,
With truth of voice, with argument as strong.*

SENATE.

Wednesday, Dec. 29. Mr. Robbins gave notice, that he would on Monday next ask leave to bring in a bill prescribing the modes of commencing, prosecuting, and deciding controversies between States.

The Senate then spent some time in the consideration of Executive business, and then adjourned to Monday next.

Monday, Jan. 4. Mr. Sanford presented a petition from a meeting of the citizens of the City of New-York, asking the protection of the United States, for the Indians against injustice and oppression; and on motion of Mr. S. the petition was ordered to be referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

Mr. Burnett moved that the Memorial be printed. Mr. Forsyth called for the reading of it.

On motion of Mr. Forsyth, the memorial was laid on the table.

The bill for the relief of sundry citizens of the United States, who have lost property by the depredations of certain Indian Tribes, was taken up in Committee of the whole, and, on motion of Mr. Holmes, who desired further time to examine the subject, postponed to and made the special order of the day for Thursday next.

An act to establish a uniform rule for the computation of the mileage of members of Congress and for other purposes, were received from the House of Representatives, read, and passed to a second reading.

A letter was received from the Secretary of the Navy transmitting, for the use of the Senate, 50 copies of the Naval Register for the present year.

Tuesday, Jan. 5. The following written messages were received from the President of the United States, by Mr. Donaldson, his private Secretary: To the Senate of the United States.

I submit herewith a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, giving the information called for by a resolution of the Senate of the 21th December, 1828.

ANDREW JACKSON.

January 5th, 1830.

[A letter from the Register of the Treasury accompanies this message. The money expended in the several States and Territories, for the construction of roads and canals, since the adoption of the Federal Constitution to the close of the year 1828, including surveys, amounts to \$3,241,071.01.

The statement of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, shews the amount of public lands granted for the purpose of education and the construction of roads and canals to be 7,799,438 acres.

Valued at the minimum price to \$9,759,504.50] Mr. Benton, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill to cause the northern boundary line of the State of Missouri to be better marked and established, and to divide certain lands adjoining said boundary, among the half-breed Indians of the Sac and Fox tribes; which was read and passed to a second reading.

The bill from the House of Representatives "to establish a uniform rule for the computation of the mileage of members of Congress and for other purposes," was read the second time.

On the motion of Mr. Webster, the bill was laid on the table.

The Vice President communicated a report from the Commissioner of the Public Buildings in the city of Washington, shewing the amount expended during the last year. The report states that there was expended on the

Capitol, grounds and inclosures,	\$36,512.75
President's House,	22,410.88
Repairs & expenses of fire apparatus,	12,407.07
Purchase of square No. 249,	1,216.94

Wednesday, Jan. 6. Mr. Robbins, on leave, introduced a bill prescribing the modes of commencing, prosecuting, & deciding controversies between States.



POETRY.

"And from each line the noblest truth appears;
Nor less to mine my conduct than my song."

PATHEPIC APPEAL.

Ah! what mournful sounds are those,
Borne o'er the western breeze?
'Tis from you villa clad in snows,
Where dwell the Gherokees.

There lives an isolated race,
Whose sires as legends tell,
Once lords of hunting and the chase,
Where now the white men dwell.

There, on that vale luxuriant,
Beyond the white man's claim,
They form'd a civil government,
Which well deserves the name.

United thus by kindred ties,
And by a common cause,
They worship him who rules the skies,
Obedient to their laws.

Metlins on yonder lofty peak,
I see a warrior stand;
He sighs, as if his heart would break,
And waves his aged hand.

O! why when from our father's grave,
Upon the Atlantic shore,
We sought where western waters lave,
Resolv'd to move no more!

But vain, if further to explore,
We yield to you our right;
No place for us the wild world o'er,
Will shield us from your sight!

When first we smoked the pipe of peace,
Upon our native land,
We bade the appalling war-whoop cease,
And pledg'd a friendly hand!

Then bright and long was friendship's chain,
And oft with noble vow,
We taught our nation to maintain,
By imitating you!

No more a vagrant, idle life,
Precarious to our race;
And soon just laws succeed to strife,
And tillage to the chase!

Yet what avails our nation's laws,
And what our nation's name?
You, white men, never want a cause
To oust an Indian's claim!

Behold our fields, our fenced farms,
Our towns and hamlets too;
Must we for these sustain alarms,
And from white brothers too?

Oh! think you of our little ones,
Our wives and sisters dear;
Must they abandon their lov'd homes,
And live again in fear?

If still to west we steer our course,
How long shall we abide?
Some other claims again per force,
May push our claims aside!

Or, if on the Pacific's shore,
We hope to make our stand;
How far to west may we explore,
In search of vacant land?

O, think you, when our friendly sires
First gave you welcome here;
Well pleased were all our Council fires,
To have the white men near.

But ah! ungrateful to our race,
You seal an Indian's doom;
And drive him from each resting place,
To give the white man room!

By the great spirit of the sky,
Who thus to vengeance dooms;
We more no more, resolv'd to die,
Beside our father's tombs!

Thus said, the warrior wav'd his hand,
In token of adieu!
And from his fearful, lofty stand,
Himself despatch'd threw!

ON TIME.

Addressed to a Lady.

Moved by a strange mysterious power,
That hystens along the rapid hour,
I trace the danc'd-toned string;
Even now, away he wither'd here,
Beneath yon towers that gleam in light,
Where many a young man's life.

Dark robes his shrouds are around,
Severe his eye, stern his command,
No smile his brow arrayed,
No grasp his arm arrayed.

The marble crumbled into dust,
And sunk amidst the shade!

Malignant triumph fill'd his eyes;
"See, hapless mortals, see," he cries,
"How vain your idle scheme."
"Beneath my grasp, the fairest form
"Dissolves and mingles with the worm;
"Thus, vanish mortal dreams."

"The works of God and man I spoil;
"The noblest proof of human toil
"I treat as childish toys—
"I crush the noble and the brave;
"Beauty I mar, and in the grave
"I bury human joys."

"Hold! ruthless phantom, hold!" I cried;
"If thou canst mock the dreams of pride,
"And meager hopes devour—
"Virtue beyond thy reach shall bloom,
"When other charms sink to the tomb—
"She scorns thy envious power."

On frosty wings the demon fled,
Howling, as o'er the wall he sped,
"Another year is gone!"
The ruined spire—the crumbling tower,
Nodding, obeyed his awful power,
As Time flew swiftly on.

Since Beauty, then, to Time must bow,
And age deform the fairest brow,
Let brighter charms be yours—
The female mind, enbalm'd in Truth,
Shall bloom in everlasting youth,
While Time himself endures.

VARIETY.

"Fancy has sported all her powers away"
In tales, in verses, and in children's play.

WOMAN. Messrs. Editors, availing myself of the polite permission, in your last number, I shall without further preface proceed to prove the utter falsehood of that charge of heartlessness so frequently brought against woman by those who know her not, and those whom she knows too well. I neither intend to string together the common-places of poetry, nor to avail myself of the sickening jargon of German sentimentalism, in order to repute this foul aspersion. I will appeal to things of every day occurrence and of ordinary life. Men's talents are reserved for display, their virtues for an out-of-door and holiday garb; but woman's good qualities, both of head and heart, are most, and best exercised amidst the quietude of the circumscribed domestic circle:—There are no crowds to applaud her, no clapping of hands, giving to vanity the praise due to virtue—no!—these are men's motives—men's rewards. The approving smiles of those whom she loves and toils to render happy, is woman's cherished aim woman's dearest ambition. How often—alas how often! is her love repaid by coldness, and her toil thankless, or only serving as a pretext for unreasonable and ungenerous requisitions. Of course I am not talking of those whose desire it is to be ladies and belles. They can furnish no arguments against the character of woman, since the very designation would offend them. No! I speak of woman as she ought to be—the mother, daughter, sister, wife—Oh! who does not remember with tears, the fond affection of a mother, how often she has interfered to save us from a father's stormy wrath; how she hid our faults, or lovingly chide us for them—weakness this may be—but is it heartlessness! And how pure—how fond—how lasting is a daughter's love, truly says the old ditty.

"My son is—son—till he gets him a wife,
"My daughter is true all the days of her life."

And the wife what has she not to suffer and encounter, even from the best of husbands. Does he meet with reverses or misfortunes abroad—who feels the effects of his ill humour; and whose love incites her to bear with this! the wife. And who suffers from his vices—his drunkenness, his gaming! the wife—and yet she loves on with unchanged, and unchangeable affection—through glory and guilt, through honor and shame!—Even the last miserable moments of the felon husband are soothed and softened by the wife he is about to leave, disgraced, and unprotected; but who still loves him with love strong as death—Away then with the sarcasms of witlings—the sneers of fops and the detestation of disappointed old bachelors. The first class are not worth listening to, since any of the tribe would rather lose their friend than their jest. As for the second they may be tolerated by belles and dandizettes whose only aim in getting a husband is to procure a paymaster for their dresses—but what woman could wed a fool worn to a skeleton by early riot and debauch, and who is made to pass for a man by the means of tailors' corsets, and padding—but more of this anon—when come to speak of dress—As for the old bachelors heaven help and pity them, for they have but small comfort upon earth.

For the present
Messrs. Editors, Adieu.
LEAH.

"I am Engaged." As a sufficient answer to the charge of fickleness brought by Cobbet, in a late article against the American Fair, the following short extract is copied from L'Espresso's Journal of the Tour of La Fayette in America—

"The American ladies are not more remarkable for their severe conjugal fidelity than the girls are for their constancy to their engagements. At parties I have often had young ladies pointed out to me, of eighteen or nineteen, who had been engaged, and of whose future husbands, one was in Europe pursuing his studies, another in China, attending his commercial duties, and a third dangerously employed in the fishery, in the most distant seas. Young

girls thus engaged hold the middle place in society, between their still disengaged companions and the married ladies. They have already lost some of the thoughtless gaiety of the former, and assumed a slight tinge of the other. The numerous aspirants, designated here by the name of *beaux*, which at first surrounded them, and were received until a choice was made, still bestow upon them delicate attentions, but by no means so particular as formerly, and should one of them, either from ignorance or obstinate hopes, persist in offering his heart and hand, the answer "I am engaged," given with a sweet frankness and an indulgent smile, soon destroys all his illusions, without wounding his pride. Engagements of this sort preceding marriage are very common, not only in New-York, but throughout the United States, and it is exceedingly rare that they are not fulfilled with religious fidelity. Public opinion is very severe on this point, and does not spare either of the two parties which may dispose of themselves without consent of the other."

The Capsizing Sailor.—As an honest seaman who had just come into port, was taking a stroll in the country, he saw a bull dashing furiously along the road, directly towards him, and according to the custom of the animal, when under full speed, with his tail straight behind him. "Bull aboy!" roared Jack, making a speaking trumpet of his hand, "ease off your spunker sheets, there, you lubberly son of a cow, or you'll be about of me." The bull paid no attention to the warning of the sailor, and the next moment Jack was rolling in the dirt. "There d—n your eyes!" said the enraged tar, gathering himself up, "I told you, you would run about of me."

A gray hair was espied among the raven locks of a fair friend of ours, a few days since. "Oh! pray, pull it out," she exclaimed; "if I pull it out, ten will come to the funeral," replied the lady, who made the unwelcome discovery. "Pluck it out, nevertheless," said the dark haired damsel, "it is no sort of consequence how many comes to the funeral, provided they come in black."

BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Printing Office, in Greensborough, the following School Books:—
Clark's Catechism.
Viri Romae.
Adam's Latin Grammar.
Mair's Introduction to Latin Syntax.
Davison's Virgil.
Rodman's Latin Grammar.
Murray's Grammar, Exercises and Key.
—Sequel, Reader and Introduction.
Walton's Dictionary Spelling Book; in which the most useful words in our Language are collected, & alphabetically arranged according to their accent and number of syllables, with Walker's pronunciation carefully marked, & the meaning of each word carefully defined. A very excellent School Book.

Walker's Dictionary, Small.
Pike's Arithmetic.
Sudley's Do.
Blair's Lectures on Rhetoric.
—Philosophy.
New York Reader, No 1.
Webster's Do.
Spelling Books.
Webster's Do.
Abridgement of Murray's English Grammar.
School books, with a table of general contents.
New York primers.

To the above may be added the following Legal, Historical, Biographical and Miscellaneous works:—
Buck's Theological Dictionary, containing definitions of all religious Terms; a comprehensive view of every article in the system of Divinity; an impartial account of all the principal denominations which have subsisted in the religious world from the Birth of Christ to the present day.
Tales of the Emerald Isle.
Peimam; or, the adventures of a gentleman.
Disowned. By the author of Peimam.
The Carbonaro. A Piedmontese tale.
The shepherd's Calendar.
The Book of the Bowcour. By Lady Morgan.
The school of Fashion. A Novel.
Tales of wit and romance.
Rybrand de Cruce.
The new Forest.

Waldgrave. A Novel.
Richieu. A tale of France.
The Colegians. A Novel.
Scenes of wealth, or views and illustrations of trades—Manufactures—produce and commerce—with 68 copperplate engravings—very cheap.
History of Turkey, containing a description of the manners, customs, &c. of the inhabitants of the Turkish empire.
A Natural History of animals.
History of Persia.
The young cadet; or Henry Delamere's voyage to India, his travels in Hindostan, his account of the Burmese war, and the wonders of Elora.
Don Quixote.

The Constitution of the Presbyterian Church, containing the confession of faith, the catechisms, and the directory for the worship of God.
The works of Josephus—splendid edition—six volumes—very low.
The Christian's inheritance; or a collection of the promises of scripture, by Samuel Clarke, D. D.
Pollock's Course of time—A Poem in ten Books.
Tales of a Grand Father.
Western Sonnetter.
Harvey's Meditations.

The Life and Adventures of Baron Trenck.
Garnet's Lectures on female education.
Potter's Justice.
Cowper's Task.
Grimshaws's History of England.
—United States.
Goldsmith's Rome.
—Greece.

Watt's Hymns.
Dobell's Do.
Robinson Crusoe.
Adam's Geography and Atlas.
Sudley's Do.
The trials of Margaret Lindsay.
Walt's Life of Lafayette.
Liddgers, Day-books, Blank-books, copy slips, &c.

The subscriber expects, in a short time to receive a considerable addition of titles to the above.
Orders for Books not on hand shall be filled in a few days' notice.
Books of every description, furnished to order with neatness and despatch, upon the LOWEST TERMS.

Clerks of the Superior and County Courts of Guilford and the adjoining Counties, by making engagements by the year shall be furnished with blanks at 60 cts. per quire, or \$10.00 per Ream.

WILLIAM SWAIM.

Greensborough, August 22, 1823.

JOB PRINTING.

The subscriber has just received several Counts of New, Large, and Ornamental Type for Job printing of every description.

He solicits a share of the public encouragement; and pledges himself to execute his work with accuracy and dispatch, and upon terms suited to the present times.
WILLIAM SWAIM.

Greensborough, August 22, 1823.

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, on Saturday the 6, February next, a lot of ground situated in the Goldmine, formerly the property of William Kirkman, now owned by Worth & Co. about six miles south of Greensborough. Three pits have already been opened, from which about \$1,000 have been realized. The veins continue to increase in magnitude and richness.

Due attention, and a reasonable credit will be given by
JAMES DAVIS.
Guilford, N. C. January 18.—n34—3t.

CLOCKS & WATCHES.

The subscribers take this method of informing the inhabitants of Guilford and the adjoining counties that they are now completely prepared to execute, in a workmanlike manner, all orders in the Clock and Watch making and repairing line.

They have on hand a few Eight-Day Clocks, of the first quality, which they will sell very low.

They use this opportunity of tendering their unfeigned thanks to a generous public for past favors, and solicit a continuance of their encouragement.

One of them will always be found at the Courts in the county of Rockingham, for the purpose of accommodating their customers by receiving and returning work.

17th Their work shall be done as low as at any shop in the State where work can be done well.

17th Highest prices given for old silver, brass and copper.
WOOLWORTH & ANDERSON.
Greensborough, Nov. 21, 1829—n27—ind.

EMIGRATION TO HAYTI.

17th To humane, conscientious Slave-holders, 29
Wanted, immediately, from twenty to fifty SLAVES, to remove and settle in Hayti, where they will be forthwith invested with the rights of free men, and receive constant employment and liberal wages, in a healthy & pleasant section of the country.

17th THE PRICE OF PASSAGE WILL BE ADVANCED, and every thing furnished of which they may stand in need, until they shall have time to prepare their houses, and set in to work. None will be taken, however, but such as reside in country places, and (those who are of sufficient age) accustomed to agricultural or mechanical labor.

Application may be made to the undersigned, at No. 123 Market-street, Baltimore.

LENDY & GARRISON.

November 16th, 1829.

N. B. Editors of Newspapers, friendly to the emancipation of the colored race, are respectfully requested to notice the above.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to sell the Tract of Land whereon he resides—situated on the main road leading from Danville to Salisbury—about six miles south-west of A. Ceren, Esp. and one mile north of Sanders' Mills—on which there is a new and commodious two-story dwelling-house, well finished and all necessary out buildings—the situation high and healthy—neighbourhood good.

I am determined to sell; any person wishing to purchase a handsome and pleasant Country residence will do well to call and view it.

Price and Terms made known by the subscriber on the premises, or by Mr. W. K. L. Lindsay, Greensborough.

R. W. LINDSAY.

Guilford, October 31, 1829—n25.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has formed a resolution to remove to the West; and wishes to sell his valuable Farm, situated on the Ubarree River on the road leading from Fayetteville to Salisbury, near Ubarree Meeting House, in Randolph County, known by the name of Hendley's Old Place.

It contains about eighty acres of first rate Low Ground, together with ten acres of as good meadow as can be found in the State. There is also, attached to the farm, an excellent Cotton Gin, and Threshing Machine.

Gold has been found in various places on the said tract of land which, if any person should wish to purchase, will be sold on reasonable terms.

ELIAS HENTLEY.

Randolph, N. C. Oct. 1.—n25—ind.

STATE OF N. CAROLINA.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Thomas D. Gibbs.
Vs.
Alexander Rea.

Original Attachment.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant, Alexander Rea, is not an inhabitant of this State—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Greensboro' Patriot for 6 weeks successively, requesting the said Alexander Rea to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for Davidson County, at the Court House in Lexington, on the second Monday in February next, and reply; otherwise Judgment by default, will be entered against him.

DAVID MOCK C. C. C.

November 12, 1829—n30—6t.

ATLANTIC SOUVENIR

FOR 1830.

The Atlantic Souvenir, for 1830, bound in embossed leather, with gilt leaves, and twelve highly finished engravings on steel, by the first Artists.

Just received and for sale by

WILLIAM SWAIM.

Greensborough Dec. 12.

RAN AWAY.

FROM his own premises, on the 15, ult. my husband, James Mills, without any provocation on my part. He was so involved in debt, that every item of property left by him is under execution and will shortly be sold. He has left the subscriber, with two helpless children, one aged three, and the other two years, whose doom, without assistance, must either be starvation or the poor house.

It has been quite common for husbands to advertise their wives, when they prudently resolve to better their condition by changing their residence; and wives are certainly justifiable in adopting the same course upon the principle of self defence.

This is to inform the said James Mills that if he will send back his proportion of money to assist in raising the children he has left on my hands, his absence will not be regretted.

ANNA MILLIS

Guilford, N. C. January, 6, 1830—n34—3t.

EDUCATION.

THIS is to inform the public that the Subscriber having rebuilt, intends re-commencing his School preparatory for College, on the first Monday of January next. The School is in a healthy and thick settled neighbourhood, three miles west of Greensborough.

Board may be had on good terms.

Any encouragement given the subscriber, will be thankfully received; and he promises, on his part, to pay the strictest attention to the Scholars, committed to his care; both as to their instruction and morals.

ANDREW CALDWELL.

December 1812—n31—ind.

THE TOKEN

FOR 1830.

The Token, a Christmas, and New-Year's present for 1830, and under this elegant engravings on steel.

Just received and for sale by

WILLIAM SWAIM.

Greensborough, Dec. 12.