

GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

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

VOLUME VI. NO. 41.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY MAY 6, 1835.

WHOLE NO 301.

THE PATRIOT

Is printed and published weekly by
WILLIAM SWAIM.

At two dollars per annum, payable within three months from the date of the first number, or three dollars will be invariably exacted immediately after the expiration of that period.

Each subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue at any time within the first three months from the time of subscribing, by paying for the numbers received, according to the above terms; but no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

A failure to order a discontinuance within the year, will subject the subscriber to payment for the whole of the succeeding year, at the rates above mentioned.

A year's subscription will be ascertained by the numbers of the paper and not by calendar months. Fifty-two numbers will make a year's subscription; and in the same proportion for a shorter time.

Those who may become responsible for ten copies shall receive the 11th gratis. An allowance of ten per cent. will also be made to authorized agents for procuring subscribers and warranting their solvency or remitting the cash.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Not exceeding 12 lines, will be neatly inserted three times for one dollar;—& twenty-five cents for each succeeding publication;—those of greater length in the same proportion.

All letters and communications to the editor, on business relative to the paper, must be POST-PAID, or they will not be attended to.

Every subscriber will be held strictly to the LETTER of the above terms, "without variation or shadow of turning." Let no one deceive himself by making calculations upon our indulgence.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

"Let wisdom through her councils reign,
And her's shall be her people's gain."

GOV. BRANCH'S SPEECH,

On the resolutions to instruct Mr. Mangum, delivered
in the senate of North Carolina, December, 1834.

(Concluded.)

The tyranny of the president, in this attempt to control the domestic relations of the families of the heads of department, is without a parallel in the history of any free government, and cannot be surpassed by any act of despotism in the lives of the autocrats of Russia. Viewed in its true light, it is astonishing that any person should be found weak or wicked enough to approve or extenuate its enormity. It does surpass all belief that the cool, dispassionate and unprincipled wire worker in this plot, should by such means, render himself acceptable to a free, generous, patriotic, and enlightened people.

There is one view which I have taken of the subject that, while it affords an apology for General Jackson's conduct, offers nothing in extenuation of the guilt of his cold blooded abettor. It is well known that during the canvass for the presidency in 1824, the party with which the gentleman from Warren stands connected, the Van Buren party, grossly and vilely, in my opinion, slandered the character of Mrs. Jackson. This the gentleman knows was done in a variety of ways: in public and in private circles, through the medium of their press, and by the circulation of Benton pamphlets. Yes, sir, I must render this act of justice to one, whose exemplary life of thirty years in the constant practice of every virtue that adorns her sex, justly entitles her memory to this passing notice. Thus bitterly assailed in his tenderest feelings by these very men, who, when he has the power to reward them, and they find it convenient to float into the legislature or into office on the popularity of his name, pretend to be his exclusive friends, his sensibilities in relation to female character became morbid, and he may be said to have been literally insane on this subject. Certain it is, he was beyond the reach of reason, and was induced to believe that the attacks on his friend Eaton were intended for him; that the case was indeed his own. His generous feelings have been thus aroused, and advantage taken of them.

Here it may not be inappropriate to enforce the truths I have been presenting to the senate, by introducing a letter which I received from the hon. Jesse Speight in the spring of 1834, immediately after the dissolution of the cabinet. The production of this letter the honorable gentleman has seen fit, within the last few days, to challenge, by a publication, under his proper name, in one of the newspapers of his district. It is an answer to a circular addressed by me to him and to several friends, in which I gave the earliest intelligence of certain malign influences which as I have shown, already prevailed to an alarming extent, and which have since swept over our land like a blasting Sirocco. Before I read the letter, I will state to the senate that the gentleman professed to be my ardent friend whilst I was secretary of the navy, and thus became intimately acquainted with the causes which embarrassed and finally dissolved the cabinet. He then approved, in the most unqualified manner, the course I considered myself called upon to pursue, and made the bitter denunciations against General Jackson, and the cabal, if they should execute their designs. When he received my letter, he returned the following an-

Stantonsburg, 9th May, 1834.

MY DEAR FRIEND, Yours of the 4th inst. has this moment come to hand. I am not mistaken in the opinion I had formed as to the cause of the blow out at Washington, (as we call it here.) It is impossible for me to express the deep and heartfelt mortification I have felt and continue to feel for the honor of my country. Never did I believe that the high minded chivalrous independence of A. Jackson could be made to bow at the shrine of selfish ambition. Ah! and so as to forsake old long tried friends at the polls; and deceitful artifices of such men as Martin Van Buren moved and seduced at the instigation of Mrs. Eaton. So far as I have understood, the feelings of your friends are with you. I have heard a number of your friends intimate a wish that you should return to the legislature, and pave the way for a seat in the U. States senate, when Mr. Brown's time expires; for says every body, he cannot return. I shall return back to the legislature in two years, and would now most willingly, if I could forsake the district in credit, but you, sir, know how I am situated. Reflect on what I have written. I attempt nothing like duplicity. If I know myself, I am incapable of that towards you. You are not politically dead yet I hope. I hope to put you in the senate, and I will do it again.

Remember to Mrs. Branch. (Write me.)

God bless you.

J. SPEIGHT.

With an administration that properly appreciated the virtue, the patriotism, and the talents of the country, such signal subservency as the hon. gentleman has since displayed, in a blind and ardent support of Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Brown, and, in fact, of every odious man and measure of the powers that be, could not fail to excite loathing and disgust. But under this administration, the hon. gentleman is well known to be a distinguished favorite.

The senate will now see the reasons why I have given this narrative of the causes which produced the dissolution of General Jackson's first cabinet. Such facts should never indeed have disgraced the annals of our country; but an I responsible for them? Surely not. I have certainly been the victim of the malign influences which they have generated, which now controul the whole patronage of the general government and threaten to sap the foundation of public liberty. Having clearly established their existence, and depicted their corrupting tendencies, I feel that I have a right to call on every friend to the institutions of our country to abstain from the adoption of any measures calculated to promote them. Under what influences are you now about to act? Those very influences against which I have been endeavoring to guard you. By their official agent they have issued their mandate, & though an appropriate organ, have called upon you to offer up as a sacrifice one of your most distinguished fellow citizens. What has he done to deserve the stigma you are attempting to fasten on his character? Has he deserted the principles that carried him into the senate? No, I deny it, and challenge you to the proof. What then? It is true he has called in question the infallibility of Gen. Jackson in saying he had no right to seize the public purse, and that in doing so, he had encroached on the powers of congress. Had he not a right so to do? I maintain that he had, and defy you to show where the right has been denied for the last fifty years, either in this country or Great Britain. Did not the gentleman from Warren exercise the same right, while a member of the house of representatives of the United States, in 1819, in relation to this same general Jackson? I assert that he did, and will prove it by the Journals of congress. In 1819, general Jackson, with orders from his government, to bring the war with the Seminole Indians to a speedy termination, captured and executed two vile incendiaries, Abolnoot and Ambrister, and pursuing the hostile tribe to Pensacola, where they had taken shelter at the time the government of Spain was too imbecile to perform her neutral duties. This, the gentleman and his party then said was a virtual declaration of war against Spain, and as the constitution gave to congress the power to declare war, that general Jackson had invaded the rights of that body, and violated the constitution by the occupation of Pensacola and the Barrancas. They accordingly

"Resolved, That the late seizure of the Spanish posts at Pensacola and San Carlos de Barancas, in West Florida, by the army of the United States, was contrary to the constitution of the United States."

Now what right had he thus to censure General Jackson for having violated the constitution, if Judge Mangum had no right to pass a similar censure, or exercise a similar power? I speak of the abstract right. Again I would ask what right had he to defend the legislative powers of the house of representatives, which does not equally belong to a member of the senate of the United States? The legislative powers of the senate are co-extensive with those of the house, with the exception of the power to originate revenue bills. Does the gentleman from Warren desire the floor to explain?

[Mr. Edwards remarked, that "the house were legitimately in the exercise of their impeaching powers."] Ah! said Mr. Branch do you call this the process used in originating and preparing articles of impeachment?—Does not this partake of all the attributes of a judicial sentence, as just explained by the gentleman himself?—General Jackson was here not only attacked but condemned by the gentleman's

self defence.—The gentleman was his judge, his juror and witness. He condemned him first in order that he might impeach him afterwards. How supremely absurd!

Again; civil officers only are constitutionally subject to impeachment. Does the gentleman again desire the floor to explain? If so, it will be cheerfully yielded to him. [Here Mr. Edwards observed, "he would take occasion in his reply, to explain."]—It is manifest the gentleman is embarrassed by the inconsistency of his conduct. Let me entreat him, then, to pause and abstain from the consummation of this partizan act, which while it purports, on its face to condemn Mr. Mangum, will thrice on record, condemn himself. If it is his object to expunge from the journals of congress all censure of general Jackson for violating the constitution, he should move to amend the resolutions by including his own votes censuring general Jackson for the execution of Arbuthnot and Ambrister, and the forcible occupation of Pensacola and Barrancas. The only difference between the two gentlemen is this; when the gentleman from Warren censured general Jackson, the general was powerless, and had no patronage to dispense.—When Mr. Mangum censured him, he had every thing to risk, and nothing to gain. His elevated and patriotic bearing entitles him to the plaudits of his countrymen; but he has certainly yielded up all claims to the favor of the Administration. In the exercise of this high censorial power, which you have gratuitously assumed, why shrink from the discharge of your whole duty? Is it because gen. Jackson's conduct may be called in question? Does he, too, possess inherent powers, authorising him to do what no body else has a right to do? When we dissolved our connexion with the mother country, we repudiated the doctrine of the divine right of kings; but, it seems, this odious attribute of royalty is to be revived under a new name.

With a hope that you would dispense justice to all parties, I have passed in review before you the abuses of Mr. Adams' administration. Let me entreat you to go along with me, in comparing the abuses of this administration with those of the preceding one. Mr. Adams' you have condemned in the most unmeasured terms. Will you approve in this what you have condemned in that? We shall see. Mr. Adams expressed the opinion, that it was competent for him alone to appoint Ministers to Panama. But he took care not to exercise the power. Gen. Jackson expressed no opinion, but, without the consent of the senate, he actually sent a minister to the Ottoman Porte, and has, in utter contempt of the senate, and in palpable violation of the constitution, put men in office who had previously been rejected by the senate, on his nomination for the same office; as for instance, the case of Gurn. Mr. Clay displaced a few printers, who had been appointed by his predecessor to print the laws of congress. Gen. Jackson has done the same thing through his secretary of state. Nay, more—in defiance of recorded pledges, he has appointed scores of partizan editors to offices of profit and honor. Against this I remonstrated at the time; and yet, sir, truth compels me to acknowledge that, in one instance, I participated in it.—Without the knowledge of gen. Jackson, I appointed my newly elected state printer to a highly lucrative office in the navy, whence he has been sent to you. You, my friend from Burke, may smile; but you advised it. Whether we served the country, or strengthened the malign influences with which we are now grappling, time will determine. I must acknowledge, however, that I have some misgivings.

I may now ask, what has general Jackson not done to corrupt the press, and make it subservient to his purposes? Permit me to lay before you an instance of the indirect action of the government, through its patronage, on a leading press in the Old Dominion—a press which Mr. Van Buren, I know, was anxious to conciliate, and bind by the strongest cords. I mean the "Richmond Enquirer." When Mr. Stephenson was nominated to the senate of the United States as minister to England, I was lost in wonder; for I well knew gen. Jackson's opinion of him; it was never disguised.—When, sir, I separated from general Jackson, but a short time previous to his determination to appoint Mr. Stephenson minister to the Court of St. James, he did not regard him as "worth the powder and ball it would take to kill him." This very expression I have heard used or assented to by him, and candor compels me to admit that I heartily concurred with gen. Jackson in his estimate of Mr. Stephenson's worth. When the developments which took place in the senate of the United States were laid before the public, more particularly the correspondence between Wm. B. Lewis and Mr. Ritchie, the mystery was unravelled, and thus it appears that the first diplomatic appointment in the gift of the president was conferred on Mr. Stephenson for the patriotic purpose of conciliating this editor.

Again: the last year of Mr. Adams' administration, he expended a little upwards of 12 millions of dollars. Gen. Jackson, the last year of his administration, expended nearly double that sum. You charged Mr. Adams with negligence and prodigality; but have no censures to impose on this economical administration!

Where are the pledges, he made to the people to curtail expenses and abolish useless offices? Undeemed and abandoned! Where is your regard for the freedom of the press, and your abhorrence of executive patronage, when brought into conflict with the freedom of elections? When you see the patronage of the government, through one of its well fed

sense of the true condition of the country, and of the obligations you are under to hand down to posterity that liberty which a race of illustrious ancestors has bequeathed to you? or will you rather prefer the ignoble fate that awaits the degenerate sons of noble sires? Can you overlook the means which are daily practiced to control the freedom of our elections, and thus virtually take from the people the right to choose a successor to gen. Jackson? In whatever direction you turn your eyes, you have the most convincing proofs that the money and the offices which belong to the people are bestowed with a lavish hand to influence their choice. So daring have these corruptions of public morals become, that it matters not whether the applicant for executive favors be for the Bank or not, State Rights or not, gen. Jackson or not, provided he be in favor of Mr. Van Buren for the succession.

Can you flatter yourself with the belief that our representative form of government can long endure, when the source whence our public functionaries emanate becomes impure and corrupt? The elective franchise in its purity is vital to liberty, and ought to be guarded with unwearied vigilance. But, say you, my constituents are Jackson men, as I am, and this is a Jackson measure, I feel bound to sustain it. It is to be borne in mind that most of us are planters; and, therefore, I must observe, without intending any disrespect, but ill qualified to settle and adjust such difficult constitutional questions as we shall necessarily have to encounter in reviewing the decisions of the Senate of the United States. Does your being a member of this General Assembly, by magic convert you into a profound constitutional lawyer? Did your constituents send you here for such purposes, or with such expectations? No, gentlemen, you deceive yourselves and misrepresent them grossly, if you believe they would willingly see their Senator, Mr. Mangum, who has risen from among them without the aid of opulent friends to push him forward, prostrate at the feet of Gen. Jackson, thereby dishonoring himself and the sovereign state he so ably represents. But, says another, I don't expect him to obey—I wish him to resign. Then why not for the resolutions speak your wishes. It is obvious, Mr. Speaker, their intention is to drag down this distinguished Senator from that high station he has attained to their own level.—When you shall have done this, and thereby made yourselves acceptable to the influences which dictated these resolutions, what will you have done to shield yourselves from the indignation of the virtuous and enlightened portion of the community? Surely you cannot flatter yourselves with the belief, if at you will have secured a glorious immortality, or entitled yourselves to the gratitude of the country.

But it is said that, in opposing these resolutions, we are taking sides with the Bank. Against whom could such a charge be made with less semblance of truth than myself? I own no Bank stock, am not indebted to any Bank, and have no sympathies in common with any such institution. My opinions and official acts for near a quarter of a century, are conclusive to show my decided hostility to a paper system in every variety of form. No man who knows me, believes any thing of the kind.

In what section of the country is the President most severely censured for having seized the public treasure and taken it out of the custody of the law? The South. Who or what portion of our people are most opposed, on principle, to re chartering the United States' Bank? That portion which inhabits the southern States. While we believe that the constitution has not conferred on Congress the power, we nevertheless, know that it has been exercised from the adoption of the federal Constitution; and, as I observed before, that it has received the direct approval of Washington and Madison.

We are further told that the Bank gave no equivalent for the use of the government deposits. Permit me to say, I think I know better. In 1816, some person or persons, who I know not, appointed me one of three commissioners to open books in this place for the subscription of stock to this very Bank. The charter came to us as it had passed Congress, and was tendered to the people for their acceptance or rejection. No persons' names were attached to it as its proprietors. As applications were made, we received them from A, B, C and D. You are entitled to all the privileges and immunities of exclusive banking in the United States for twenty years; you are entitled to the use of the Government deposits for the same time, and to every other right which the charter confers on you; for which you are to give to the Government one million and a half of dollars. This, sir, was the language, and these were the terms held out to the subscribers among whom were to be found the widow and the orphan, relying implicitly upon the plighted faith of the Government for a strict performance of all its promises. And yet, sir, because Senator Mangum has condemned the bad faith of the Executive, in depriving the stockholders of the benefit of these deposits without good and sufficient reasons you are urged to condemn and disgrace him. Where, sir, is the man reckless enough to declare that the reasons of the Secretary of the Treasury were sufficient to justify the President in executing this rash and lawless act? Thrice were the House of Representatives of the United States, plant as in every other instance they had shewn themselves to be, pressed to approve this course, and thrice did they refuse their assent.

Then, Mr. Speaker, Mr. Mangum has done nothing.

appause. For general Jackson's virtues, patriotism and distinguished public services, I respect and honor him. For him personally, I entertain no unfriendly feelings: on the contrary, there is an irrepressible feeling of kindness for him in my bosom, (created by the reminiscences of former days,) which often impels me to rush into his presence and attempt his deliverance from the perfidious embrace of his vile betrayers. But it is impracticable. We are separated, and—forever.

I thank the senators for their indulgent hearing. I feel that I have addressed them with great freedom, in the discharge of a high and solemn duty which I owed to the country. In performing this painful task, I have endeavored "nothing to extenuate, nor ought set down in malice;" I have taken no greater liberties with others, than I am willing—nay, anxious that they shall take with me. The public actions of public men are open to scrutiny. I go into private life with as few personal regrets as any man ever did; I know that I have given to my fellow-citizens the most conclusive proofs that the allurements of office have not been sufficient to make me unfaithful of my country's rights and honor, or my own. Let those who practice on other principles, enjoy, if they can, the triumphs which they may now or hereafter achieve by the ascendancy of corrupt influences. To a just God I confidently appeal, by whose award I am not only bound, but willing to abide.

AGRICULTURAL

"—and your rich soil,
Exuberant nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

ROTATION OF CROPS.

To this branch of our subject we invite particular attention; because, in our opinion, it forms the basis of all successful agriculture. Whatever pains we take, whatever expenses we incur, in collecting instruments of husbandry, in accumulating and applying manures, and in tilling the earth, all is to little purpose, unless to those we succeed a succession of crops adapted to the nature of the soil, to the laws of the climate, and to the commercial value of the article raised. Peas will vegetate on wet cotton, and wheat on pure sand; Indian corn will grow in high northern latitudes, and the apple may be found near the equator. We have seen saffron struggling with wet clay, and aquatic plants on the top of an arid mountain; but all indicated the violence done to nature, and presented only specimens, diminutive in bulk and deficient in quality. The influence of markets on the value of produce is as little to be denied as that of soil and climate. In the neighborhood of great cities, table vegetables are of much more value than wheat or rye; but remote from markets wheat and rye have the advantage, because being more valuable in proportion to bulk and weight, they bear better the expenses of transportation.

With this general view of the subject, we proceed to examine, 1st, the practice of Europe; and 2d, the rotation best adapted to our own soil, meridian and markets. And,

1st, of the practice of Europe.

It was long since discovered, that the soil when left to itself, was never either exhausted, or tired, or idle; but that however stripped or denuded by man, or the animals he employs, it hastens to cover itself with a variety of plants: of different and even opposite characters; that some of these have a tendency to render the earth more compact, while others differently formed draw theirs principally from the atmosphere; and lastly that in these voluntary products there is a continual and nearly regular succession of plants differently organized.

These observations carefully made, and no longer doubted, and others leading to the same or similar conclusions, first suggested the usefulness of taking nature as our guide, and of conforming our artificial crops to the rules which obviously governed her spontaneous productions. The effect was such as was expected and for more than half a century, the rotation system has formed the true test of agricultural improvement in every variety of soil and climate, wherever it has been adopted, the art is found in a state of prosperous progression; wherever neglected or rejected, it is either stationary or retrograde. Yet, in the face of a fact carrying with it such conclusive evidence, the bulk of agriculturists continue to resist this cheap and obvious means of improvement and pertinaciously adhere to a system (that of fallow)—which condemns to annual sterility one fourth part of the earth, and even prefers four months unproductive labour to abundant harvests and nutritious crops! But from this display of folly let us turn to one of wisdom.

Of the rotation system, the whole arable part of a farm is divided into four, six or eight fields, and subjected to a course of crops, (denominated according to these divisions) the short, the medium, or the long course. In constructing these courses, however, whether long, middling or short, the utmost attention is paid to the nature of the soil, viz: In all soils more wet than dry, more compact than porous, more hard than friable the course is made up from the following plants, wheat, oats, buck-wheat, the graminae, grasses, beans, vetches, clover, cabbage and chicory. In soils of an opposite character (dry porous and friable) the plants from which to choose are rye, speltz, barley, potatoes, turnips, lupins, Indian corn, clover, sainfoin and many of the pasture grasses. In loams [which are nearly an equal mixture of sand, clay and decomposed vegetables,] the choice of plants is much enlarged, embracing what is more peculiarly proper for both sand and clay, and having besides, the following plants from which to select: rice, millet, sorghum [African millet,] lucern, indigo, cotton, hops, tobacco, madder, hemp, flax, &c. &c. The following cases will sufficiently illustrate the principles on which they rest, viz:—Never to select for a crop, plants not adapted to the soil, and never in any soil to permit two crops

Previously to entering upon this subject, it may not be amiss to glance at the practice hitherto prevalent among us. What this was in 1801, may be seen in the answer of an English gentleman and traveler [Mr. Strickland,] to certain queries of the British board of agriculture, in relation to the state of husbandry here. After remarking that New England was not a corn country and had little to do with the plough and that New York was then, and would continue to be the granary of America, he proceeds to divert his British readers with the following details. "The usual course of crops in this state [N. Y.] is, first year, maize, [Indian corn;] second, rye, or wheat; third, flax or oats; and then a repetition of the same, as long as the land will bear any thing, after which it is laid by to rest. A Dutchman's course on the Mohawk, is, first year, wheat; second, peas, third, wheat; fourth oats or flax, & fifth Indian corn. In Dutchess county, the rotation is, first, wheat; second, & third, pasture without seed; and fourth, Indian corn, or flax or oats, or mixed crops. New Jersey, Pennsylvania Delaware and Maryland; may be classed together, from a resemblance, of climate, soil and mode of culture; and here we have first year, Indian corn; second, wheat; third & fourth rubbish pasture. Clover is, however, beginning to be introduced, in some such course as the following: first, wheat; second, Indian corn, third, wheat, fourth & fifth, clover.

Two exceptions are, however, taken to this system. 1st. In the German settlements in Pennsylvania, where, from more attention or more skill, the wheat crop averages eighteen bushels to the acre, where twenty-five bushels are frequent, and instances of thirty not wanting; and, 2d. In the peninsula of Maryland and Delaware, where the rotation of Indian corn, wheat, and rubbish pasture, has reduced the average produce to six bushels per acre; and in some instances not more than two bushels are obtained, and much is so bad as to be ploughed up again.

In Virginia, the usual crops are, Indian corn and wheat, alternately, as long as the land will produce them; and in parts where tobacco is cultivated, several crops of it are taken in succession, before any grain is sown. No one states the average of that extensive flat country in Virginia, lying below the head of tide water, more than five or six bushels; and in those fertile and beautiful valleys, among the mountains in which ignorant cultivators have not yet resided sufficiently long to have entirely exhausted the soil, the produce may not be less than 12 bushels to the acre."

These specimens of agricultural skill will not be adduced as proof of the favorite national position, that "we are the most enlightened people on the face of the globe;" and the less so, as a lapse of eighteen years had not entirely weaned us from ancient habits, for neither on the Maryland peninsula, nor in eastern Virginia, is there any material alteration in their mode of culture, except what may have arisen from the fact, that having no more fresh land to exhaust, they are now obliged to recur to old fields, and are of course annually suffering the new and increased penalties of improvidence. On the western shore of Maryland, in the northern parts of Delaware, and in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York, the state of things is better; clover has been substituted for (what Mr. Strickland calls) rubbish pasture, and the root husbandry is encroaching on summer fallows, which we regard as a decisive step towards a regular and judicious rotation of crops.

After this brief statement of the past and present state of home agriculture, let us anticipate the future. We cannot believe, that favored as we are with a temperate climate, with a productive soil, with an acquiring, reflecting and independent yeomanry, and with civil institutions which favor and protect all the developments of industry and genius, we shall long remain behind the serfs of Tuscany, the tenants of England, or the peasants of Flanders. But to rival these, we must follow their example; we must multiply the means of subsisting cattle; because these will, in their turn, give manures, and manures will quicken and invigorate the soil for the production of the articles of the greatest value and highest prices. It is on this simple basis that we offer the following tables of rotation of crops, adapted to our own circumstances.

Medium course in sandy soil: 1st year, potatoes dunged; 2d. rye, with turnips after harvest consumed in the field; 3d. oats and clover or barley and clover; 4th. clover; 5th. wheat, with turnips after harvest consumed on the field; and 6th. peas, or lupins or lentils. We have by this course eight crops in six years, and five of these are harrowing crops.

Medium course in loamy soil: 1st year, potatoes dunged; 2d. year, wheat with turnips, as in the preceding course; 3d. year, Indian corn and pumpkin; 4th year, barley and clover; 5th year, clover; 6th year, wheat and turnips as before. In this course we have nine crops in six years, five of which are harrowing crops. And,

Medium course in clay soils: 1st year, oats with clover; 2d. clover; 3d. wheat; 4th. beans, dunged; 5th. wheat; 6th. the yellow vetching.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"—and your rich soil,
Exuberant nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

PUBLIC LANDS.

There is no subject now agitated in this country, of more deep and enduring interest to the people, than that of the public lands. These lands, as every body knows, were wholly acquired by the blood and treasure of the old states, & an attempt is now making by the Jackson Van Buren party, to deprive the old states of all their interest in this common fund of the nation. North Carolina is deeply interested in this matter, and the people should take care that their candidates for congress and the state legislature have their eyes square to the mark on this great question. Let there be no room for shuffling or dodging—no reservations or equivocations—let the facts be fairly laid before the people, and let their award be given

the national domain, to which every farmer in the state has as legitimate a claim as he has to the grain he sowed last Autumn. Now is the time, the accepted time, to settle this dispute about the public lands. The question must come up at the next congress, and it must be met. Let the people see to it.

We do not know that we have seen the subject presented in a stronger point of view, than in the following extract from the circular of that independent Representative, the hon. James Graham, of the Mountain district: [Register.

"A question of deep and abiding importance to the people of all the states, arises now with regard to the future disposition of the public lands. The public debt is paid, and the money arising from the sales of the public lands, being upwards of four millions of dollars annually, is no longer needed in the Treasury, which is now full, and running over, from duties on foreign importations. One proposition is to give the new states all the public lands within each of their limits. Another is to reduce the price of the public lands for a time, and then give the unsold lands to the new states. This proposition has the outside of a sale, but the inside of a gift; for to that it aims and comes at last. That we may understandingly decide these propositions and all others of kindred character, let us take a brief retrospect of the ways and means by which the United States acquired title and right to the public domain. After the revolutionary war was over, and peace restored to the American States, liberty had won the glorious victory, but incurred a heavy debt in the arduous struggle. The public treasury was empty, and the resources of the country were exhausted. In this critical and embarrassing situation, North Carolina, ever true to that independence which she had proclaimed and sternly sustained, generously ceded all that valuable and extensive territory (now the state of Tennessee) to the government, 'as a common fund for the use and benefit of the U. States.' Virginia, & some of the other states, made similar bestowments. Georgia, at a later period, sold her wild lands to the United States for one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The U. S. have repeatedly purchased and paid large sums of money to the different Indian tribes for extensive tracts of territory. They have likewise purchased and paid large sums of money to France for Louisiana, and to Spain for Florida. The whole of the purchase money for all these public lands amounts to about fifty millions of dollars. North Carolina has always paid her full proportion. Notwithstanding you have contributed so long and so liberally, it is now proposed by a party of politicians to give away all this vast landed estate costing so many millions to a few of the new states, to the exclusion of the old states; and thereby, those who have paid most receive least, and those who have paid least will get most. Against this left handed policy and rank inequality I decidedly protest. I cannot approve such partial legislation. No. Equality is equity; and the people of every state in the family-fold of this republican Union should have a child's part: share and share alike—equal distribution. I hold the proposition too clear to be controverted, the public lands are just as much the common property of us all as the public money in the common treasury.

"The new States now receive five per cent. on the moneys arising from the sales of public lands to their boundaries, for internal improvements. They are also allowed every sixteenth section of public land, for common schools.—Besides, some of the new states have received from the General Government liberal and valuable donations of public land for education; yes, four hundred thousand acres a gift, worth at least one million of dollars. This very liberal extra allowance, so far from satisfying them, has only animated their importunities, and increased their unjust demands. When did North Carolina receive such a boon from the General Government? Never, never! Such appropriations and grants of public lands to improve our public roads and educate the poor children would raise the drooping head & gladden the heart of many a fond parent, and develop fine native talents, now growing to waste, and buried in obscurity, for the want of cultivation. So far, fellow-citizens, from obtaining good gifts, we are denied the fair participation in our just and equal rights. Contributions are levied, and taxes are collected from us, to buy public land but we are not permitted to reap the harvest we have sown, and to enjoy the fruits of our own industry; we pay money to buy lands for other people, and that is the key which unlocks the secret why the old states are impoverished, while the new ones are enriched.

"The people of North Carolina, upon a fair division of the moneys, proceeding from the sale of the public lands would receive upwards of three hundred thousand dollars every year.—That amount of money, judiciously applied and expended annually in making public roads, and educating the poor children, or constructing such necessary buildings as public justice might require, (thereby lessening the burthens and increasing the blessings of the people) would spread abroad in the state a redeeming spirit, and rescue us from that exhaustion and impoverishment which we too often behold in the decaying tenements and roofless houses, the deserted farms and old wastefields disfigured with deep scars. These saddening scenes add much to the something wrong in the policy pursued towards us; and I invoke every friend of equal rights to reflect seriously upon this great subject which is hereafter to occupy so large a share of public attention."

Western Scenery.—The following vivid description of Western scenery—is extracted from a letter to the St. Albans Reporter, dated, Jefferson's Barracks, Sept. 1st, 1834.

"I can say that the 200 miles which I passed over, of the 'Mississippi Valley,' is the most delightful country, richest soil and beautiful scenery that ever

some that surpassed it, and which I imagined must be the 'bona fide' of an agriculturist. But, ignorant man that I was, I knew nothing in reality of a fine country, till I crossed the great Illinois Prairie. The sight that opened to my astonished eyes as I rose from the low laid to what is called the 'Day Prairies,' would have drawn exclamations of delight from a misanthrope. Far as the eye could reach extended a level plain, covered with a luxuriant growth of very superior and nutritious, as well as long grass, interspersed with flowers of the most beautiful formation and most gorgeous hue, with here and there a patch, of one or two rods area, occupied entirely with flowers of one color only, sometimes purple, sometimes red, or blue, or yellow, or white, appearing in the extent of grassy surface, like stars in the heavens. The whole waving in the balmy breeze, with that shadowy and rich motion that renders a field of ripe wheat so rich and luscious a sight. In the distance there were small clumps of trees, some smaller, standing out like islands amid the grassy ocean. Springs can be found by digging a little in almost any part. The soil is of the richest—and yet nearly the whole 'Garden' is uncultivated and uninhabited. Where there is a settlement the crops are so heavy, as to me to appear wonderful. The labor of cultivation is very slight. After the breaking up of the soil the first year, the office of the farmer might with considerable justice, be called in the language of the 'soul politicians,' a sinecure. And it is splendid for raising stock. Millions of acres of superior grass for pasture without fee, rent, reward, or the asking. I have seen herds of cattle, two hundred or three hundred in a herd, every one in better order than any one I ever saw before. Wheat stacked up in huge stacks in the fields, more plenteous than hay in the east. In short, the yield of the soil is so great that it may well be called rank. But I have said enough about the land, and will now get on the water. I have been on the sluggish Illinois, and seen its swamps, its bed of huge water lilies, and its wet prairies, where the grass grows ten feet high—have seen its juncture with the Mississippi—have drunk its warm, insipid, yet, clear water. I have seen the rapid waters of the latter rolling on in their strength, deep, and mighty, and smooth, except where eddies like boiling oil rose in spots over its surface caused by the whirling of its swift waters round the rugged rocks at the bottom; have seen its fairy isles, not such as are described in mawkish tale, but thickly studded with lofty trees, such as the cotton wood, the sycamore, and walnut—its banks, bold, and rocky, hills on one side, and low and marshy on the other, not crowded even to the water's edge with the high reeds, which, like the river, are on a large scale—I have seen the majestic Missouri come roaring and raging, torrent like, with its thick muddy water, seeming as though it would bear all before it, and meeting the Mississippi as though it would sweep it from its channel, but being met by the Mississippi, like a noble warrior—I have seen the two streams flow between the same banks, each keeping its own channel, and as it were disdainful to mix with the other—the clear waters and the muddy, side by side; and thus do they keep along for many miles, presenting a curious spectacle.

THE CONVENTION. The question submitted to the people of North Carolina, to wit: whether they were in favor of a convention with the limitations and restrictions imposed by the act of assembly, has been decided in the affirmative, by a majority of 1856 votes; and since we are no longer afraid of reconstruction on this matter, we proceed to give our opinion of the whole project. Before we do this, we will mention by way of explanation, but no conclusion ought to be formed by the dominant Minority, that the west is less devoted to the cause of reform, than we have heretofore stated, because we have not put forth our strength, or because much opposition has been exhibited to this measure in several western countries. The fact is that these results were brought about, more from the meagre and stated concession contained in the offer itself, than from any abatement of zeal. Most of those who voted in the negative, as well as those who came not to the polls, thought it a niggardly dole of political right, which freemen could not accept without humiliation. But to the point: we are far from any sanguine hope that the Convention, will do any thing to reconcile the unhappy differences that exist in our State; we think the inveterate hostility manifested by the eastern counties even to the grudging proffer of the act, augurs disastrous issue for the cause of equal rights. Because we dreaded the perilous nature of the alternative contemplated by many and because we thought ourselves in some degree pledged by the act of our representatives, we were willing to see how far the governing minority would go to remedy the evils of our government; but we are far from being pledged to sanction any sort of a constitution that the majority of the convention may adopt. The same spirit of conciliation, which induced us to urge the passage of the preliminary question, will induce us to go for a constitution that may embrace something over the medium of advantage which the act authorizes the convention to render; but we are far from believing that our friends in the western counties will be as easily satisfied: we fear that nothing less than the maximum of the limit will go down with the majority, in the final decision. As we said before, we have little hope of obtaining that much, & thus will abort the first & only legislative experiment to amend the constitution, and thus shall we be thrown back upon such other resources as an oppressed people can command; but we shall not stand where we did before this essay: we have had a formal legal appeal to the people, and they have decided that the constitution is defective; considering how unfairly the question has been put, the late decision ought to be a fearful warning to the official, that hold the destinies of our state—what will they be able to reply hereafter when the west shall assert her rights? How will they be able to

things, and not be overly anxious to receive the starving boon which, in all probability, the convention will accord to us.

Watchman.

GREENSBOROUGHS

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1835.

"Truths would you teach, or save a sinking land,
All fear, none ask you and few understand."

We are instructed to say, that on the 21st inst. being the Thursday of our county court, an election will be held for delegates to represent this county in the convention to assemble in Raleigh, on the first Thursday in next month. By the convention act, it is made the duty of the same persons who held the polls in taking the vote on convention, also to hold the polls for the election of delegates. John M. Morehead and Andrew Lindsay are in nomination.

SOLOMON SPAINHOUR.—Yet, again. We have been trying, with all our might, ever since the twenty ninth day of December last, to let Solomon alone; but in spite of all our efforts to the contrary, he will continue to force upon us the disagreeable task of holding him up to the public contempt, and ridicule.

We have been censured by many of our friends for dealing in what they call personalities. Now we differ with many men on this subject. We hold, that, to attack principles successfully, it must be done through the persons who embrace those principles. Corrupt principles can be more successfully rendered odious, by showing the bad motives and character of those who embrace and propagate them, than in any other way.

When a man keeps himself retired from the world, and neither obtrudes his presence, his principles, or his policy upon the notice of the public, he ought to be let alone. But when a man is wealthy, and at the same time mean enough to make that wealth an engine of oppression upon his poor neighbors and county-men,—when a man has some pretensions to information, and makes use of the influence which this information gives him, in drawing aside the unsuspecting, and leading the multitude to do evil;—When a man has lost his reputation, and attempts to regain it by fastening guilt upon an innocent person,—or by instituting prosecutions against those who tell the truth, he becomes a proper subject for newspaper annihilation. Such a man is Solomon Spainhour, postmaster at Little Yaddin.—leader of the Van Buren party in Stokes, &c. &c.

At last December court, in Stokes county, we were present during the trial of a bastardy case, between Betsey Miller, Solomon Spainhour and the state of North Carolina were plaintiffs, and William W. Wolff defendant. We took notes at the trial, and published the case as it leaked out in evidence. Although the facts in the case are detailed in our paper of the 29th Dec last, yet circumstances render it necessary to notice them briefly again.

An old girl, by the name of Betsey Miller, once lived at Solomon Spainhour's. She afterwards left his dwelling, and lived in a small house, by her self, on Solomon's plantation. She was at length found to be in a particular way, and was ordered by Spainhour to quit his premises, or swear the child to some person, other than him. She accordingly swore it to William W. Wolff, and retained her place! Wolff denied the charge and made up an issue. In the absence of John F. Pender, who was guiding and guarding the destinies of the state in the legislature—James T. Morehead, managed the case for the state. Spainhour stood at his back the whole time of the trial, and directed him how to examine witnesses. The verdict of the jury was a triumphant acquittal of Wolff and a virtual conviction of Spainhour.

So the matter rested for the evening. Next morning Solomon came back to court and took an appeal; and we came home and published the trial, as it appeared in evidence. Here Solomon found himself in a right place. Somebody was the father of Betsey Miller's bastard; and public opinion satisfied by the verdict of a jury, had written in his forehead—"Thou art the man!" And there was the Patriot, ever and anon, putting the truth of this transaction about his ears, in sad discordance!

How to get rid of these annoyances, he could not tell. By holding up a suit in the superior court, against Wolff, he was enabled, for a time, to suspend the public judgment. And to reinstate himself again, upon the ruins of his own shattered reputation, it became necessary, that as little as possible should be said about it; of course, the Patriot must be hushed into silence; or at least, deterred from speaking of him.

He accordingly came forward, at the last superior court, with a view to have an indictment hung in terror over our head. He doubted—as well he might—the ability of the solicitor general to draw an indictment that would stick; so he gave judge Nash ten dollars to "aid and abet." This indictment was prepared with all the care and caution, of which Scott and Nash were masters. We intended to lay a copy of it before our readers this week, but have not yet been able to procure one.

We understand, however, that it covered from fifteen to twenty five pages, and dealt largely in charges against "one William Swain, late of the county of Guilford, being a person of evil, disquiet and turbulent mind, temper and disposition," &c. &c. We have never taken any pains to ascertain what evidence was before the grand jury, or whether judge Nash or the solicitor general attended and

This left poor Solomon in a worse pickle than ever. In the first place, public opinion had singled him out as the guilty person. This opinion was ratified by a jury at last December court. The decision of the grand jury on the bill of indictment, amounted to a second verdict of his guilt; and then there was a suit in court, brought up by an appeal, which would again go to try the same question. But Solomon had no notion of another verdict, so he very prudently withdrew his appeal; and here the matter rests.

We have been thus minute and particular, for the purpose of removing any false impression that may have been sent abroad in regard to the matter. For it has already been said, to our knowledge, that a bill of indictment was found against us at Stokes court, and that we were so hard run for security, that we were compelled to remain until Sunday morning, after court had adjourned. And others have said that we gave security without difficulty, but will find it a hard matter to get out of the scrape in the end. But the truth is, gentle reader, there was no bill found, and the matter rests at this point:

The bill was ignoramused—John Scott is travelling round his circuit, "a terror to evil doers"—Judge Nash is looking out for another ten dollar bill—Solomon Spainhour is smoking his pipe—Betsey Miller is living on his plantation yet, and we are sitting at home, by our table, concluding this article!

A WATERLOO DEFEAT! The Baltimore convention—this, office holders' caucus—is all the go, among the Van Burenites of this district. Little squads have been gotten up in several counties around us, called public meetings, at which delegates were appointed to meet delegates from other counties, and choose a delegate to the Baltimore humbug. A meeting was called last week, at Wentworth, in Rockingham, for the same purpose. They dared not openly avow the object which caused them to assemble, but with great seeming fairness, called it a public meeting, for the purpose of ascertaining public opinion.

The meeting was, accordingly, pretty numerously attended. A string of resolutions was introduced, approving the measures of the present administration; but these resolutions were voted down by a majority of about sixty to nineteen. This vote nearly extinguished the dying embers of Van Burenism. They however, picked up courage, and made a rush in favor of the Baltimore convention. This led to a discussion of the character of that convention, and the merits of the man for whose benefit it was called. The proposition to send a delegate was voted down by a majority of sixty one to eighteen!

We regret that we were not present at this meeting, as it must have afforded matter worthy of notice. We are told, however, that it was a complete triumph of principle over party management. And we have no doubt, that if all the little, contemptible Van Buren meetings in our vicinity, had been held in the broad face of day, they would have been attended with a similar result! Although they will manage to get a delegate from this district to the Baltimore convention, to vote for Van Buren, yet he will not speak the sentiments of one hundredth man in the district. So much for the humbug, as a means of ascertaining public opinion. And we hazard nothing when we say, the Van Buren delegate from this district will be quite as decently elected as any delegate from any other district in the Union! We challenge proof to the contrary. Van Buren can no more get the vote of this district, than he can secure a seat at the right hand of God!

SPRING. Our remarkably dreary winter has gone, and Spring is come again. We suppose this is pretty generally known. We dare say the green trees, and pretty flowers, &c. will set a sight of poetical folks to singing about it. The people of the town will occasionally ride out into the country; and folks that live in the country will visit their neighbors on Sunday evenings. We shall be pretty apt to have moonshine every clear night from the new to the full of the moon. Poor cattle will now get plenty of browse; and the hogs will break through enclosures and eat up your seed potatoes, if they do not get plenty of corn. The girls will probably have a fresh supply of beaux, if they can get them; and the beaux will more assiduously court the girls, if they will let them. So endeth our picture of "sweet Spring."

The Standard of the 1st inst. contains a piece of original stuff called poetry, in which a feeble attempt is made to ridicule two of the best men in the state, because they have shown themselves incapable of being bought with a price. But the Van Buren maxim is, to hunt down all who refuse to work in harness. We propose that Philo shall send his punster to Harvard University, that he may have inflicted upon him the degree of doctor of laws! He has shown himself worthy of some distinction in the party. Perhaps, however, he might be satisfied with the degree of A. S. S. In competing for this degree, however, col. White would, himself, very probably be a rival. And as a pair of long ears would be the trophy of victory, the contest, in all probability, would be a sore one; for we doubt whether two more discerning men can be found in all Christendom.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—Who will be our next president? From the best information we can obtain, the contest will be between HUGH LAWSON WHITE of Tennessee, and MARTIN VAN BUREN of New York.

From the result of the elections in Connecticut and Rhode Island, which have gone for the "powers that be," there can be no doubt but that D. Webster will be withdrawn,—although the Boston Atlas says that he is the only whig candidate, and that his partisans will never be induced to abandon him, but Mr. Webster can have no hope of being elected and certainly will retire.

JUDGE M'LEAN will not consent to be a candidate if more than one candidate will run against him, consequently from the present prospect his name will not be used.

JUDGE WHITE, has been already nominated by the legislature of Alabama, and by numerous meetings of the people of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, &c. he may proudly be termed the PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, has been looked on as "the heir apparent," for sometime, and he certainly will be the choice of the "Packed Jury," alias Baltimore convention, alias "CAUCUS," and he may be styled the CAUCUS CANDIDATE.

On the 20th May, 1835 the day on which the "delegates fresh from the people" assemble, the apple will be fairly thrown, and the scramble will be an eager and a sharp one, of the people on the one hand, and of the office-holders and office-seekers on the other.

Already has President Jackson's official organ the Globe, opened its battery upon Judge White, and we may expect that language and means will be used in this great contest, that we should be ashamed to resort to in a petty strife for the election of a constable. The candidates for the presidency are the property of the nation; and they are identified with its character.

The cause of truth seems to require us to state that from the best information we have been able to collect, and we have taken considerable pains to ascertain public sentiment, Judge White stands at present higher in the state of North Carolina than his competitor, Martin Van Buren.

The following letter from the hon. Martin Van Buren is in answer to one from a gentleman in Mississippi, requesting his opinion on the subject of the power of congress over slave property in the southern states. The New-Haven Herald says Mr. Van Buren is like a cross-cut saw—he will work both ways.

Washington, July 11, 1834.

DEAR SIR: I owe you an apology for not having sooner acknowledged the receipt of your obliging letter of 26th of May. My opinions on the subject of the power of congress over slave property in the southern states, are so well understood by my friends, that I am surprised that an attempt to impose upon the public respecting them should be hazarded.

The subject is, in my judgment, exclusively under the control of the state governments; and I am not apprised, nor do I believe, that a contrary opinion to an extent deserving consideration, is entertained in any part of the U. States. The charge, therefore, to which you have had the goodness to call my attention, that I "am in favor of an interference by congress in manumitting your slave property," is destitute of foundation: so far from it, I do not see on what authority the general government could interfere without a change of the constitution, even at the instance of either or of all the slave holding states.

With great respect and regard,

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,

(Signed) M. VAN BUREN.

To _____, Clinton, Mississippi.

A THEOLOGICAL CONTROVERSY. Two substantial old Dutchmen, the one a stern Calvinist, and the other an advocate of what he called more liberal principles, got into a warm debate on some religious abstractions, which neither of them knew anything more about than of "last year's clouds." From warmth, it grew to clamor; and from clamor to blows. At length the man of liberal principles "got the other down, and pegged it to him pretty severely." He made a pause, while he held his antagonist by the throat with one hand, and his other "bliving iron," raised menacingly over him. "Now, Got tam you!" he fiercely exclaimed, "do'st you believe?" "No, I do'stnt," piteously cried the prostrate theologian. His opponent now began to pummel his sides with redoubled fury. The Calvinist found he could no longer withstand such powerful arguments as those which now affected his ribs. He groaned out "O! I does believe, I does believe!" "And what does you believe?" ejaculated the other. "O! I does believe you stole my corn!"

The elections in Virginia, as far as heard from, have given very decided majorities for the present administration. So much for "power and patronage!" The entire treasure of the nation, ever since the removal of the deposits, has been used for the purpose of designing elections in favor of him who wields our destinies. The final result will be given as soon as it comes to hand. Be patient, reader—you will get bad news soon enough!

The elections in Connecticut have resulted in favor of

In turning over the leaves of an old political gazette, we accidentally came across a letter of General Washington's in which the following pithy paragraph relating to caucuses and self appointed assemblies, organized for the purpose of DICTATING arrested our attention.

"AN APPLE OF GOLD."

"The real people, occasionally assembled, in order to express their sentiments, on political subjects should not be confounded with permanent self appointed societies usurping the right to control the constituted authorities, and to dictate to public opinion. While the former is entitled to respect the latter is incompatible with all government, and may either sink into general disesteem, or finally overturn the established order of things."

What a palpable hit at the Baltimore convention!

At Warren superior court, last week judge Norwood presiding, the case of Lemuel Turner, indicted for the murder of John Harwell, whose trial had been removed from Halifax, has again procured his cause to be removed, and taken to Granville.

Sentence of death was pronounced upon William Garner, for the murder of his wife Martha Garner. He is to be executed by the sheriff of Warren county, on the 15th of this month. Garner had been married to his wife but a few months when the shocking deed was perpetrated for which he is now to suffer.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—Brandy, peach, 60 a 7 Do. apple, 50 a 60. Bacon, 8½ a 10. Beeswax, 11 19. Coffee 12½ a 14. Cotton 15½ a 16½. Corn 8 85. Flaxseed \$1 a 1 15. Flour \$5 00 a 5 50. Feathers 23 a 35. Iron 4 a 4½. Molasses 28 a 30. Naval cut, 6 a 6½. Sugar, brown, 8 a 10; Lump 14; Low a 17. Salt 60. Wheat, 90 a \$1. Whiskey 26 a 27. Tobacco, (leaf) 4½ a 5. Wool 16 a 20. Cotton Bagging 25 cents. Bale Rope 10 a 11. Fayetteville Factory Candles 15 cts.

MODESTY! John Bragg, a representative in the legislature from the county of Warren, and decidedly one of the most pitiful demagogues in that body, is the modestly unspeakable, to announce to his constituents, through the "Standard," that he shall not again be a candidate! What a blessing to the community it would have been, if he had come to this determination five years ago! However, better prudent late than never!

FINE ENOUGH! A few men met together in Warren county, lately, to lay off a dower, and after getting through with the business which called them together they nominated R. Jones, and William H. Haywood, to protest memory, as suitable persons to represent the county in the convention. We think it probable that some fishing party hereabouts, will nominate a candidate for the vice presidency, to be run on the Van Buren ticket.

PENNSYLVANIA. The bill for taking the sense of the people of Pennsylvania, as to the expediency of a convention for amending the constitution, has passed the legislature of the state. The question is to be taken for or against a convention, by the qualified vote at the next general election on the second Thursday October.

RHODE ISLAND. The election has just taken place in this state. The administration candidate for governor, is re-elected by a majority of 90 votes. The whigs, however, have a majority in the legislature, which will secure the election of a whig senator in congress.

The opposing candidates in the Hartford district, Connecticut, were William W. Ellsworth, and his twin brother, Henry L. Ellsworth! The former the whig candidate. The vote was for the whig 913—for Jackson candidate, 890.

RUSSIAN CLAIMS ON FRANCE. General Dwernitz has published a protest against the claims of Russia on France, in behalf of Poland. He asserts that the greatest part of the proprietors of the claims are in England or in dungeons.

The citizens of Beaufort county, in this state, recently held a public meeting at the courthouse to testify their approbation of the course pursued by Willie P. Mangum, and invited him to partake of a public dinner.

Upwards of five columns of Wednesday's Globe, are occupied with a denunciation of Judge White and speaker Bell, for their unpardonable effrontery in denouncing the "heir apparent." Mr. Bell is represented as an intruder, and Judge White as no better than he should indeed, not half so good.

H. & J. LINDSAY

Have just received and opened a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Dry Goods.

ALSO,

Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Groceries and Dry



POETRY.

"And from each line the noblest truths inspire
Nor less inspire my conduct than my song."

FOR THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

"IF-SO-BE."

If all the men in this great world
In one great man could be;
And all the timber on the earth
Were made in one big tree:

If all the axes in the world
In one big ax could be;
And all the water on the globe
Were poured in one great sea:—

Then, if this man this ax should take,
And chop down this big tree
Into this great & mighty lake,—
What a slish-a-y-slosh would be!

THE DYING FACTORY GIRL.

"Mortuus."

"At moriens, reminiscitur dulce Argos."

Stranger! I am dying!
From this breaking heart
Life's retreating current
Slowly seems to part.

Stranger! I am dying!
Soon this burning brain,
Which thy kind hand presses,
Shall not throb with pain.

No more the fearful jarring
Of the ponderous wheel,
This poor wasted bosom
Thro' each nerve shall feel.

No more the dismal clangor
Of the morning bell,
Shall chase the blissful visions
Which gild my lonely cell.

Raise me on my pillow,
Towards yon setting sun:
See him in his splendor—
His glorious course is run.

Behind my native mountains,
He will sink full soon;
But, alas! for Mary,
Her sun goes down at noon.

Stranger! I am dying!
Close my glazing eye,
And receive my blessing
With my latest sigh.

WINE AND WOMEN.

"Twixt women and wine,
Man's lot is to smart,
For wine makes his head ache
And woman his heart."

MINDS AND FACES.

He who has a strong mind
Seldom shows a long face;
He who has a weak mind
Seldom shows a meek face.

VARIETY.

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

A QUEER CUSTOMER.

"It is most astonishing," said Richard Mervin, as he relinquished the attempt to rise from the gutter at the corner of Sixth and Front streets—"It is really astonishing how soon this dreadful climate of America brings on old age. I shall never survive to get home and write a book about this place—never. Here I am, six feet two without my stockings, sprawling in a dirty republican gutter, without being able to help myself out of it. There's a lamp winking and blinking in my face, as if it wants to laugh, and would if it had a mouth; and a big brute of a dog, just now nosed me, to see whether I was good to eat. What a country! What gutters! and what liquor! I only took nine smaller of whiskey, and what with that and the premature old age, I verily believe I am assassinated—I'm a gone chicken!"

Mr. Mervin now clamored so loudly that assistance soon came.

"Silence there! What's the matter?"

"Matter yourself—I'm being done, or as some people say, I'm doing. The march of mind has tripped, and Richard Mervin is too deep for himself. Help me out—gently—there. And I'm a pretty pickle. This is what the doctors call *gutta serena*, isn't it?"

"When I was at school, the boys would have called you a gutter!"

"Oh! ho!" said the watch, "don't try to be funny. I know you well enough, now you've wiped your face. You're the chap that locked me up in my box once, and when I burst open the door, you knocked me heels over head, and legged it."

"That's me. I did that thing. How do you like the ups and downs of life? Isn't variety charming?"

"If it wasn't that I am a public functionary, and mustn't give way to my feelings, I'd crack your cocon, and ease my mind by doing as I was done by. I'll make an example of you, however. You're my prisoner. Hully coosha to the watch'us. That's the Dutch for being tuck up."

"Well, give us your arm. Don't be afraid of the mud. Gutter mud is very wholesome. Look at the pigs, now fat it makes 'em, and if you like fat pork, why shouldn't you like what makes pork fat? So—so—steady. Now I'll tell you all about 'tother night. I was passing your box in a friendly, promiscuous sort of a way, I thought you were asleep or had run down, and I turned the key to wind you up. If a watch aint wound up, it can't either keep good time, or even go."

"Well, what else?"

"Why, then I watched the box, and when you came out I boxed the watch. That's all. It grew out of my obliging disposition."

"Ha! very obliging. Now it's my turn to wind you up, and to do it in the same way, I'll take you before the watch-maker, to be cleaned and regulated. You go too fast but he'll put a spoke in your wheel; he'll set you by the State house, and make you keep good time."

"Why, wachy, you're a wag. Why don't you say that I was a horizontal and that you lifted me up like a patent lever? You're wide awake now; but that night you weren't up to trap or you would have caught me. I caught a weasel asleep that time—I put fresh salt on you for once."

"To add one more to his vagaries, Mervyn now refused to walk a step further; and sitting down on a step, loudly avowed his resolution, declaring his name was not Walker."

"Whether you're name is Walker or not, you must go."

"Not without a go-cart—you can't force me to go—I'm a legal tender, and you must take me. Haven't I got an office, or at least a public situation, here on the steps, Mr. Charley Rat-traps? I must go, it shall be on the yankee principle of rotation—bring me a wheel-barrow. Reform me out regularly."

Persuasion being useless, the officer procured assistance and a wheel-barrow, in which Mervyn was placed. Away they went.

"So we go," said Mervyn. "Charley's making a barrow-night of me. Gently over the stones. I don't like bumpers except when I get them of porter. This is the way to Waeeling—hurra! cart before the horse!"

When arrived at the watch-house, Mervyn insisted upon being wheel'd upstairs, and styled the place a barrow-nial castle.

"I'm a modest man," said he "and no stainer. If I can have a ride up, I think myself entitled to draw back."

So saying he attempted to escape, but not being so nimble with his feet as with his tongue, he was soon caught and tugged back, being as he said, like goldsmiths' work, beautifully chased. Willing hands make short work, and in consequence, the unsavory punster was soon carried up a loft, and next morning, sober and penitent paid his tipsy fine and his carriage hire with a doleful countenance. —*Phila. Sportsman.*

A Certificate easily got. As the late Mr. G. farmer at Duddington, once stood at his gate, an Irish lad came up to him and requested to be employed.

Mr. G.—Go away, sir, I will never employ any of your country again.

Irishman.—Why, your honor? Sure we are good workers! God bless you, do give me a job.

Mr. G.—No sir, I won't, for the last Irishman I employed died upon me, and I was forced to bury him at my own charge.

Irishman.—Ah! your honor, you need not fear that of me, for I can get a certificate that I never died in the employment of any master I ever served.

There was no resisting. Poor Paddy got employed at once, and remained a faithful servant until his master's death.

"Mr. T." says Ned, "don't you think marriage, without money rather dull?"

"You are too paradoxical, Ned; who ever heard of a couple perpetrating marriage without money—eh, my boy?"

"No paradox at all, friend T. and I'll prove it. I have seen a couple bound in the thrall of 'double blessedness, by a country justice; nor could they raise a shilling in joint meeting to pay Hymen his fees."

"Granted Ned, granted, and yet they had money."

"How so—what kind of money?"

"Why—matri-mony!"

A Glorious Consolation.—An old lady being very sorely afflicted with a disorder that is usually denominated hysterics, imagined she could not breathe, and applied to her husband on the occasion, with Mr. ———— "I can't breathe. Well my dear, returned the afflicted husband, I would not try, for nobody wants you to."

WOMAN IN ADVERSITY.—There is in every true woman's heart, a spark of heavenly fire which, lies dormant in the broad daylight of prosperity, but kindles up, and blazes in the dark hour of adversity. —*W. Irving.*

"How d'ye do, sir, I think I have seen you somewhere," observed a city merchant.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BECKWITH'S

Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

For the relief of almost every variety of functional disorder of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Spleen—such as Heart-burn, Sick Head-Ache, Acid Eructations, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, Pain and Distention of the Stomach and Bowels, Head Ache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Jaundice, Flatulence, habitual Constipation, Piles, &c.

The most delicate females and children take them with perfect safety. In full doses experience has shown them to be a most efficient ANTIBILLIOUS MEDICINE.

The extensive and rapidly increasing demand for this valuable compound in the above diseases and the daily accounts received of its usefulness give assurance that these pills will ultimately supersede the pernicious use of calomel as a domestic medicine, as well as a large portion of the popular drastic pills with which the country has been so long and liberally supplied.

Testimonials of the claims of these pills to public patronage, from the following gentlemen have been selected from many of similar import, recently furnished, and will accompany each box viz: Thomas P. Devereux, Esq. U. S. Attorney for the District of N. C. Wm. S. Moon, Esq. Pub. Treasurer, the Rt. Rev. Levi S. Ives, D. D. Bishop of N. C. Governor Irwell; Hon. Henry Potter, Judge of the U. S. Circuit court for the dist. of N. C.; Rev. Wm. M. P. ceters, D. D. late pastor of the Presbyterian church, Raleigh; Rev. G. W. Freeman late pastor of Christ church, Raleigh; Cap. E. P. Gurney Rev. B. I. Blane, of the Methodist E. Church; Weston R. Gales Esq. William Hill Esq. Secretary of state; Hon. George E. Bauger; Hon. Richard Himes, late member of congress from the Tarboro district; James Grant Esq. comptroller of public accounts in North Carolina; and Professor Anderson, University of N. C.

Prepared solely by Thos. L. Jump, Chemist, Raleigh, and sold whole sale and retail at the store of Beckwith & Jump, and by appointment in almost every town in this state. Raleigh August 15.

The above pills constantly kept on hand and for sale by W. R. D. LINDSAY, Greensborough: N. C. April, 30—41—42.

LOOK OUT.

THE subscribers deem it his duty to caution the public against one of the MEANEST, if not the greatest scoundrels with which it has been his misfortune to deal.

So many of our friends have been deceived by his sneaking guiz will allow him to be called such—by the name of

JOHN REYNOLDS

came to me for employment, professing to be a "first rate" cabinet maker. He was then as destitute of MEANS, as I have since learned he is of CHARACTER, having but one pair of pantaloons and other "clothes" in proportion.

He commenced work in my shop, and seemed to do well for a short time at first, and I consented to furnish him with a decent suit of clothes. As soon as he rigged himself out in these, and viewed himself before the mirror, —like many of our BACKS of our "day and generation"—he came too stiff to pursue an honest avocation for a subsistence.

After this, his visits to the shop, became less frequent than my business required. I repeatedly urged him to fulfil his engagement with me, at least so far as to pay for the coat he STRUTTED in; but all remonstrance was in vain. He was inaccessible to every thing but the fascinations of the bridle and grog-shop!

At length, say some time last week, he pocketed his consequence, and was off to the westward to practice similar frauds upon others, who are hereby cautioned against him. And in order that they may know him I can furnish the following description: He is about the ordinary size and may be known by his red hair, red nose, port gray eyes, and a most unredemably sneaking look! His dress was a brownish broadcloth coat with a velvet collar, blue cloth pantaloons, and a black hat.

JOHN B. KINGSBURY, Greensborough, N. C. April 27th.—40—3.

Editors in the western part of North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, &c. might prevent similar imposition—by giving an insertion to the above

SALE

Of Houses and Lots in Leakesville.

SHALL expose to sale in the town of Leakesville on Wednesday the 15th day of May next and continue from day to day until all is sold, the following property to wit:

SIX WHOLE LOTS & THREE PARTS OF LOTS.

Two of these lots are well improved, having on them good and comfortable DWELLING HOUSES and other necessary out houses, and situated on the most healthy and desirable part of the town.

120 ACRES OF LAND

near Leakesville, part of it adjoining the town—there is on this land an excellent site for a TANNERY.

I shall at the same time sell a large, and I believe the largest, assortment of

TIN & COPPER WARE

that has ever been seen in this country. The stock of ware is well worth the attention of country merchants! Also a considerable quantity of lumber suitable for building; such as weather boarding, scantling and flooring.

And furthermore, I shall sell several sets of bands and clamps suitable for manufacturing tobacco. Also one gig and all my household and kitchen furniture consisting of a considerable quantity and variety. Also a parcel of excellent BACON.

A liberal credit will be given. —The length of time made known on the day of sale.

There has a few weeks ago arrived in this town a considerable amount of banking capital. The president and directors have engaged the building of a large brick banking house, and it is believed the establishment is permanently located. My situation, however, requires me to sell part of my property, and I have determined on selling the whole

D. DEMPSEY, Leakesville, N. C. April 17th 1835—40—3.

NOTICE!

On Friday, the 22nd day of May next, there will be let out to the lowest bidder, in Carthage, Moore county, the building of a brick court house in that place. The contractors furnishing all the materials. The house is to be fifty six feet by forty two—two stories; the lower story to be ten feet between joists, the upper thirteen feet, the wall of the lower story to be twenty inches thick, and the wall of the upper story to be eighteen inches. To be divided below into four rooms and two passages; above, into three rooms. The partition walls below to be of brick, above of wood, lathed and plastered. The house to be covered with zinc. Further particulars and terms made known on the day.

CORNELIUS DOWD } Com'rs.
JOHN MORRISON }
JOHN B. KELLY }
Carthage N. C. April 6th 1835. 40—4.



ECLAT.

THIS blooded horse will stand the present Spring season at the stable of the subscriber, one mile and a half North west from Martinsville, and will be let to mares at the extremely low price of six dollars the single leap, ten dollars the season, and fifteen dollars the insurance.

PEDIGREE.

ECLAT was got by Sir Arcady, the old race horse; his dam by Sir Hal, the sire of Johnson's Medly which stands at seventy five dollars per season; his grand sire by old Bellair, and his whole race of progenitors are of the best blooded horses in the United States of Europe.

JAMES McNARY Sen.

Guilford, N. C. March 18th 1835—3—md

STATE OF N. CAROLINA.

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. February Term, 1835.

John Miller vs. Murchison L. Jones. Original Attachment, Levied on Land.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Murchison L. Jones, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state. It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks, in the Greensborough Patriot, that he appear at the next court of pleas and quarter sessions, to be held for the county of Randolph, at the court house in Ashboro, on the first Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the attachment; otherwise it will be taken pro confesso, and adjudged accordingly.

HUGH MCCAIN, C. C. C.

A true copy. March, 1835.—35—6.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership of Morehead & Daniel has been heretofore dissolved; and it is indispensable for the accounts to be closed by cash or bond. The bonds and accounts of long standing must be paid very shortly.

The bonds and books are in the hands of Mr. Daniel for collection, and the

TIN & COPPER BUSINESS

will still be carried on at the same shop, under his superintendence; where he will keep on hand, for sale a good supply of Stubs, Hammers, Dons, and other Copper Kettles & Tin ware in all its numerous varieties.

All kinds of repairs done immediately. JOHN M. MOREHEAD, MOORE DANIEL, Greensborough, Feb. 2nd. 1835.—29—md.

NOTICE.

Escaped from the jail of Rockingham County, on the night of the 1st instant, Stephen Young, a white man, together with a negro fellow, who was committed as a runaway, and who calls himself William J. Hanson. Young is about 30 years of age, tall, and well proportioned, with black hair, and rather dark complexion. The negro fellow is of a yellow complexion, and is supposed to be between 45 and 50 years of age, and about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and well made. He had on when he broke jail, a gray seal skin cap, and a red and green plaid cloak. No other part of his dress recollected.

It is likely that Young and the negro will travel together, in order to evade detection, as Young will possibly claim the negro as his property. I will give ten dollars for the apprehension of both, or five dollars for the apprehension of either.

JAMES WRIGHT,

Jailer of Rockingham.

Wentworth, April 13th, 1835—39—3.

FOR SALE

2 Kegs Sugar and Pearl ash.
6 Bales, M. lasses.
600 lb. Rice.
1000 genuine Havana Segars.
1000 lb. Nails, assorted sizes.
1500 lb. Muscovado Sugar.
4000 lb. Sweden and English Iron
3500 lb. Rio and Cuba Coffee

Just received and for sale by

J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensborough, March 31st. 1835.—35—ind.

NOTICE.

I WILL cure cancers of the first kind, for one dollar—of the second kind for five dollars, and ten dollars for the disease in its worst form, which I can cure.

I can cure them if not seated in the eyes, the throat, or the nose. I have cured several in this neighborhood; and will be thankful for such patronage as I may merit.

HARDY BRIDGES.

Greensborough, April 7th 1835.—37—1.

Flour!!

A SUPPLY of family flour, manufactured at the Leakesville mills, now on hand and for sale at the Tin & Copper Shop in this place.

PROPRIETORS.

Greensborough, March 1835—33—ind.

NOTICE.

A meeting will take place at Haywood, on Tuesday the 26th day of May 1835—with a view of forming a new company to render the Cape Fear river and its tributary streams navigable above Fayetteville. Such persons as feel an interest in effecting the same are requested to attend said meeting.

MANY CITIZENS.

Haywood April 24th 1835.—40—4.

Notice!

I wish to contract for 15,000 v. low pine shingles to be delivered in this place by the first of July—and a part of them immediately, for which I will pay cash.

HENRY HUMPHREYS

Greensborough April 20th 1835—40—2.

JOB PRINTING

THE subscriber is in daily expectation of an addition to his already extensive assortment of ornamental type for Job Printing. He will do his work quicker, cheaper and better than any body else. Call and see.

WILLIAM SWAIM.

Greensborough Oct. 16, 1833.

WANTED

TO hire by the month or year a negro man, or boy, ap-
ply
THIS OFFICE.
Greensborough, Feb 6th 1835—29—ind.

WANTED

TO hire, a good cook and washerwoman; to whom liberal wages will be given. A free white woman would be