

GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT

E. HANNER & C. N. B. EVANS,
PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS.

"TO GIVE TO EVERY ONE—A LOCAL HABITATION AND A NAME."

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE
THREE DOLLARS AFTER THREE MONTHS.

VOL. I. GREENSBOROUGH, N. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1836.

MR TYLER'S LETTER.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 29, 1836.

The Speaker and Members of
the General Assembly of Virginia.

GENTLEMEN: Certain resolutions of the

general assembly, instructing their sena-

to introduce and to vote for a resolution

to expunge the Journal of a previous ses-

sion in the particulars therein mentioned,

and pointing out the precise manner in

which the acts shall be performed, have

been made known to me. After the most

careful examination which I am capa-

ble of bestowing upon them, and with a

desire to conform my conduct to the

wishes of the general assembly, I find

it impossible to reconcile the performance

of the prescribed task, with the obliga-

tion to support the constitution of the U-

nited States. With what promptitude I

comply with the instructions of the

legislature, if compliance were permitted

me, may readily be inferred, from my past

course of conduct; and I beg your indul-

gence, gentlemen, whilst I advert to the

promising incidents of my life, in

connection with the great question of in-

dependence.

I was very young when I first

took my seat in the house of delegates,

to which I have been elected, within a few

days after I had attained the age of 21.

The then senators from Virginia, (Mess-

rs. and Brent) stood obnoxious to the

charge of having disregarded the instruc-

tions of the Legislature, which had been

passed on the motion of a gentleman,

then a distinguished member (G. V. Bar-

low) to vote against re-chartering the

bank of the United States. The first

motion he voted against the Bank, denied

the right of the legislature to instruct him

in his official duties, and voted for a

bank. Impelled by no other motives than to uphold

the Legislature in the right to instruct its

accrued organs, I introduced a resolution

disapproving of the course which had

been pursued by the senators. My motives

in doing so, were single and unimpaired.

The resolution was thus introduced

and passed into other hands, and was

subsequently adopted by the two houses of assembly

by a large and overwhelming majority.

At the age of twenty five I took

my seat in the house of representatives

of the United States. The repeal of the

compensation law soon came under dis-

cussion. I came in to supply a vacancy

and brought with me the wishes of my

constituents in regard to that measure.

I have them known, and claimed the

respect of the law, as due to the well

ascertained wishes of the people. This bro't

no discussion the obligation of instruc-

tions; and I contended for the right, un-

der the same restrictions and limitations as

has been laid down in the resolutions be-

fore alluded to. I now re-affirm the op-

inion at all times heretofore expressed

by me, that instructions are mandatory,

provided they do not require a violation

of the constitution or the commission of

any act of moral turpitude. When acting

under an oath, the public agent, whether

senator or a juror, is bound by obliga-

tions of a higher and more controlling

character, than can proceed from any

earthly source. The constitution of the

United States is the original and primary

law of its rulers, supreme over all,

and binding upon all. For, the agent

who is sworn to support it, to violate it

is an act of the grossest immorality and most

unmitigated abasement. Such is the con-

dition in which in my view of the subject,

reference to your instructions would

place me. It is known to you, gentlemen,

that on my entering the senate, the only

oath which I took was an oath to support

the constitution of the United States,—to

support it in all and each of its provisions;

to aid it neither by force, persuasion nor

expedient. No matter what the object;

should its attainment confer upon me the

greatest personal advantage, still to re-

fracture an unsevered—not to touch that

forbidden fruit. I entered into a covenant

with my Creator—to break which, would

bring me to place in my bosom a Prom-

ethean Vulture, to eat and devour me.—

To oblige them, then, to obey an instruc-

tion which calls upon me to break that

covenant, cannot possibly exist. I should

be unworthy the confidence of all honor-

able men, if I could be induced, under

any circumstances, to commit an act of

deliberate perjury. Instead of a seat

in the senate, I should richly deserve to be

put in the pillory, and to lose both my

ears as an indelible mark of my baseness

—and such would be the sentence which

the laws of Virginia would pronounce against me.

You have admitted the truth of this

position in the alternatives presented in your

second resolution. Between these al-

ternatives I cannot hesitate to choose.

It is not for every difference of opinion

between the representative and constitu-

tent that the constituent would neces-

sarily require the resignation of the rep-

resentative. In the course of a some-

what long political life, it must have

occurred that my opinions have been

variant from the opinions of those I

represent; but in presenting to me the

alternative of resignation in this instance,

you give me to be distinctly infor-

med that the accomplishment of your ob-

ject is regarded as of such primary im-

portance, that my resignation is desired,

it compliance cannot be yielded. I am

bound to consider you, as in this, fairly

representing the sentiments of our com-

mon constituents, the people of Virginia,

to whom alone you are amenable if you

have mistaken their wishes. My position

in regard to this whole subject, is of a

character to preclude me from going into

abstractions. I do not hesitate, on the

contrary, to declare that, if you had, as the

accredited organs of the people, addressed

me a request to vacate my seat in the sen-

ate, your request would have had with

me the force of law—not a day or an

hour could I desire to remain in the sen-

ate beyond that hour wherein I came to

be informed that it was the settled wish

of the people of Virginia that I should retire

from their service. That people have

honored me with the highest offices with-

in their gift. If the talents which I have

brought into their service be humble, I

shall have at least brought fidelity to their

interests. No where else have I looked

for reward, but to their approbation.

I have served under four adminis-

trations, and might doubtless, by a

course of subservience and sycophancy,

have obtained what is called by some per-

formance. But what could have com-

pensated for the baseness of my prostitution

and the betrayal of the confidence reposed

in me by a generous people? The

Executive files furnish no record of my

name as an applicant for any of the

crumbs which have fallen from the Ex-

ecutive table. I repeat, that I have look-

ed exclusively to the people of Virginia,

and when they have extended to me their

confidence for twenty odd years—when

I am indebted to them for whatsoever of

credit and standing I possess in the world.

I cannot and will not permit myself

to remain in the senate for a moment be-

yond the time that their accredited organs

shall instruct me that my services are no

longer acceptable. If gratitude for the

past did not, my own conscious weakness

would control my course. What would

it profit the country or myself, for me to

remain in the senate against their wishes?

By retaining my place in opposition to

their fixed, declared and settled will, I

should aid no cause—advance no great

purpose—be powerless to do good, and

prove only to harm—reposing only on

my feeble strength, I should vainly flat-

ter myself that I could with my single

arm sustain the constitution, and keep

back what I might consider the tide of

error, when in very truth I should but

excite the popular prejudices more strong-

ly and imminently endanger the constitu-

tion by my very efforts to sustain it.

In resigning then, gentlemen, into your

hands, my place in the senate of the

United States, to which I was called by

your predecessors, I trust I shall be in-

cluded in a brief exposition of the reasons

which have led me to the conclusion,

that to obey your instructions would be

to violate the constitution of the United

States. I shall do so boldly and fearlessly,

but with all becoming respect, and

with all the brevity in my power.—The

senate is ordered by the constitution to

keep a journal of its proceedings, and to

publish it from time to time. This in-

junction is thus solemnly imposed upon

the aggregate body, and on each individ-

ual senator. Whatever shall be done,

shall be faithfully recorded by the Sec-

retary, and shall be faithfully kept—not

for an hour, and then be erased—not

for a day, and then to be expunged—but

forever, as a perpetual witness, a faithful

history, by which the conduct, the mo-

tives, the actions of men, shall be judged,

not by those of the present day only, but

throughout all time. It was a wise cus-

tom among the Chinese, which required

the biography of each Emperor to be

of him after his death. It was designed

to restrain his evil passions—to curb the

exercise of despotic sway. It addressed

itself to his ambition, and excited within

him a longing for an immortality in the

gratitude and admiration of succeeding

ages. But this provision in our constitu-

tion is still wiser. Each senator writes

daily his own biography. He is required

to record his own acts, and takes an oath

to keep that record and to publish it from

time to time. The applause or censure

of his fellow-men is not postponed until

he has descended to the tomb. It is

daily uttered by the living generation.

How powerful are the inducements thus

addressed to each member to be faithful

to the trust confided to him! How much

to be admired the wisdom of our ancestors

in framing the constitution! If this was

its only future, their title to immortality

would be established.

This simple provision is one of the great

securities of American liberty. It takes

nothing upon trust. If the senate kept

no journal, it would be a secret conclave,

where deeds the most revolting might be

performed in secrecy and darkness. The

truth might there be hid, the mine pre-

pared, and the first knowledge of the trea-

son might be the explosion, and conse-

quent overthrow of free government.

Liberty could not co-exist with such a

state of things. There is no liberty where

there is no responsibility, and there can

be no responsibility where nothing is

known. To have a secretary seated at

the table of the senate, to write down its

proceedings, and to claim for itself the

right to cancel, obliterate, or expunge

what he had written, is equivalent to

having no journal at all—a mockery and

a fraud. The journal of the morning

may be cancelled in the evening—that of

to-day may be expunged on to-morrow—

cancel it in any way, whether by black

or red marks, whether with circles or by

straight lines, it ceases to be a journal, and

that which was not. The journal is to be

published, but there is no journal. There

was one yesterday, but ere it can reach

the press, it is cancelled, marked out, or

expunged. These are the necessary re-

sults of obedience to our instructions. If

that journal contain a transaction discre-

ditable to the senate, I should preserve it

as a perpetual monument of its disgrace.

If to a party leader, I will give him and

his friends who may temporarily have the

ascendency, no warrant to erase or blot

the page on which such an act of miscon-

duct is recorded. I should be afraid,

after performing such a deed, if Virginia

is what she once was—and I do not doubt

it,—to return within her limits. The

execrations of her people would be thun-

dered in my ears. The soil which had

been trod by her heroes and statesmen

would furnish me no resting-place. I

should feel myself guilty, most guilty;

and however I might succeed in conceal-

ing myself from the sight of men, I could

not, in my view of the subject, save my-

self from the upbraidings of my own per-

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INDIAN WAR.

FROM THE SAVANNAH GEORGIAN.
IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

By the steam packet Florida, Capt. Mebbard, which arrived here on Saturday afternoon from Picolata, via Jacksonville, we have received the Jacksonville Courier of Thursday last, from which we make very interesting extracts.

In addition, we learn verbally, from gentlemen who have arrived here in the Florida, that Gen. Scott has started from Picolata for Fort King, via Black creek, with 250 troops, composed of regulars and Georgia volunteers, and seventeen wagons, &c. having been compelled from the want of sufficient wagons and horses, to transport the requisite provisions for all, to leave about 350 of the Georgia volunteers at Picolata until the return of the wagons. The obstructions in the Ocala river, the want of wagons and horses, and heavy rains which have made the roads almost impassable, have caused great delay. The last express at Picolata, left Fort Drane on the 8th inst. and states that the latest intelligence received at that Fort from Gen. Gaines was on the 3d inst.—that Gen. G. was left entrenched on the banks of the Withlacoochee. Gen. Clinch started for Fort Drane on the 5th inst. with 500 or 600 troops and a supply of provisions to succor Gen. Gaines.

The Georgia troops were in high spirits, and have received every attention, it is said, from Gen. Scott.

The left wing of the army, composed of regulars and Carolina volunteers, under the command of Gen. Edist, had moved via Volusia to intercept the Indians, should they retreat from the Outhlacoochee to the everglades.

The Indians attacked Gen. Gaines with such boldness, and approached so near to his entrenchment that many of Gen. G's command, who were engaged in defending the right flank of the entrenchment, were wounded in the back, by balls fired by the Indians on the left flank.

Our readers will thus perceive that, ere this, in all probability, the sun of Ocala has set—the talented death of Dade and his gallant brethren avenged, and fresh laurels added to the brows of our gallant regulars, and not less gallant volunteers. We envy the latter from the bottom of our heart. We have been with them in feeling, though in person we were compelled to be absent.

Heaven grant that their may have proved a bloodless victory, and that they may return to receive the benedictions of a grateful country.

FROM THE JACKSONVILLE COURIER.
Later news from Gen. Gaines.—The intelligence from the Withlacoochee continues to be of great interest and importance. Soon after our last publication we learned that Gen. Gaines continued fighting the Indians.

After the battle of the first day, General Gaines found 30 Indians killed. He had two of his men killed and several wounded. On the third day the Indians crossed the Withlacoochee to attack him. He having taken only eight days' provisions, & being thus closely pressed, sent for reinforcements, provisions and ammunition. Gen. Clinch being under the orders of Gen. Scott, and having received no order to send the provisions for the army, sent corn from his own plantations, and Mr. B. M. Dell, started with upwards of 80 head of cattle.

They had not proceeded many miles, when an express arrived from Gen. Gaines, containing the intelligence, that he was entirely surrounded by the Indians, and unless he received provisions he should be under the necessity of cutting his way through them, leaving his wounded. He requested the assembling of the Alachua militia, to guard the provisions sent him. After receiving this unexpected intelligence, the provisions which were on their way, were ordered back. The soldiers of Alachua, though so unceremoniously discharged, and who had refused to be disbanded in the present defenceless state of the country, assembled to the number of about two hundred, to go to the assistance of Gen. Gaines.

The following extract of a letter received by Col. Dell from Capt. Priest, dated 4th inst. contains some further particulars:

"You may not have heard of the recent occurrences here. Gen. Gaines was attacked last Saturday evening, on this side of the Withlacoochee, and has been fighting ever since. Sometimes he has three in the day, and one in the night. At one of the fights there were found dead thirty Indians and one negro. The result of the others we have not heard. At the last advice the loss of the army of 1200 men, was 4 killed, and 36 wounded. But we have heard the cannon several times since, firing very heavy.

"Our Alachua companies left here about one o'clock this morning, in a very hard rain, in order to assist in guarding provisions and ammunition to the Withlacoochee, both of which Gen. Gaines is much in want of. We understand that two days since, Gen. Scott with his forces was at Picolata, and that two different expresses have been sent for him."

By the arrival of Mr. Samuel Harrison, from Alachua, on Tuesday evening last, we are furnished with still later information.

Gen. Clinch, with his forces, in conjunction with the Alachua militia, making in all about eight hundred, had gone to aid General Gaines. He reached the camp, Saturday last, and effected a junction with him. With their united forces, amounting to nearly two thousand men, Gen. Gaines intended crossing the Withlacoochee, on Monday last. His boats, floating bridges, &c. were all prepared.

FROM THE WATFORD OBSERVER.
THE INDIAN WAR.

Up to the moment we are now writing (Wednesday) the intense anxiety to learn the result of the combined attack of Gen. Gaines and Clinch upon the Indians, has not been gratified. Not a word has been heard from the seat of war. But we still hope that this afternoon's mail will furnish us with the particulars in time for this paper. We have a statement by way of Drien, Geo. that Gen. Scott had ordered Clinch to join Gaines, but whether the order was given after the juncture had taken place, or before, we have no means of knowing.

Most of our readers are aware, probably, that Gen. Gaines and Scott have not spoken to each other for many years. The difference grew out of a claim set up by both to seniority of rank, and was carried so far as to produce a challenge some years ago. When Gen. Brown, commander in chief, died, either Gaines or Scott was entitled to succeed him; but the president, unable or unwilling to decide the question of seniority, passed them both by, and appointed Gen. Macomb, who was the junior of both.

A collision has very naturally been apprehended, should the two Generals meet in Florida, more especially as the command of that quarter, and indeed the whole conduct of the war, has been committed to Scott. Gen. Gaines is supposed to be acting in disobedience of orders, which had assigned him a different station. The feeling, however, which impelled him to move to the relief of Florida, before he could have heard of the appointment of Gen. Scott to the command, or of the great number of volunteers who had marched, is worthy of all commendation.

Important from Texas.—I am said that on the 28th February, General Cass and Sesma at the head of about 4000 Mexican troops, besieged San Antonio de Bejar, under a black flag, indicating no quarter. The Texans in the fort numbered only about 200; but they were so well fortified, & piled up 18 pounders with such dread effect, that their assailants, the Mexicans, retired after a battle of 4 hours, leaving 500 of their comrades slain before the fort. The provisional government of Texas being informed of the contest, an immediate draft of one third of all Texans capable of bearing arms was ordered by the acting governor. But so eager were the Texans in general for their prompt and certain triumph, that when the order reached Matagorda, not one third only but all able bodied citizens volunteered. Numerous companies were immediately on the march to San Antonio, to drive the Mexicans beyond the Rio Grande, or leave them on the field of battle. They will act on the offensive in their future operations.

We have seen it stated in the western papers that a great number of the volunteers, from that quarter, have returned from Texas, disappointed and disgusted, at not finding the country what it was represented to be.—Star.

"High diddle deum, high-diddle deo, De whigs are deserting of Massa Leigh!" Is the song now sung about the streets by the little Ethiopians who "huzzed" so loudly at Mr. Leigh's re-election a year ago! Faint! what a bubble thou art indeed!—Pet. Constellation.

Hiram! what a goose thou art indeed! This chaste, and elegant dithyramb is doubtless one of the choice "Buds" and "Blossoms" which the poetic editor of the Constellation is in the habit of pillaging from Parnassus. Joy to the "little Ethiopians" for so gifted a poet laureate!—Va. Exporter.

FROM THE NEW YORKER.

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?
Will not Miss Such-a-one laugh, and Mrs. Such-a-one sneer, and Mr. Somebody turn up his nose, if I do this or that? Fool! what matters it to thee as to what the world will say? Hast thou settled the subject with thine own conscience and convenience? Is it right? Is it agreeable? Then let the world talk—let its wits and wivings laugh—much good may it do them! What carest thou about the world, if thine own conscience condemn thee not? Art thou not a free man? (O art thou the slave of the fashions and the follies, the opinions and prejudices of those around thee?) I pity the world whether man—the

miserable menial of manvans-houte—the veering weathercock which never points except with the popular breeze. His is a servitude more intolerable than that of the galley slave. He toils in a tread mill of his own creation, and hugs the chain which galls him.

Such a man however great his intellectual endowments, and however ardent and pure the intentions of his heart—is he, can he be, a man? I answer—no. He lacks the chief requisite for the conception and execution of lofty designs and extended plans—the fixed and decided purpose of a determined mind. Like the painter who forsook the happy inspiration of his own genius, and exposed his productions to the censures and alteration of the spectators, he not only abandons, at every suggestion, his own projects of greatness, but also fails to obtain even the temporary applause for which he seeks.

What will the world say? Did Luther ask that question? Had he done so the earth might still have been groaning under the influences of papal dominion. Had Columbus been deterred by the scoffs of the sceptical and the name of a visionary, a new world had never been opened upon his ocean pathway. Had Howard or Watt regarded the ridicule of those who call themselves "the world," the deeds of one had not stood upon the first page of the records of benevolence, and the other had never disclosed a new empire to the career of human enterprise.

The man whose only rule of action and standard of conduct is the opinion of the world, can never be (I repeat it) a great man—much less a good man. He is governed by a mere concomitant of the consequences of his actions rather than by their nature or legitimate results. And when his fluctuating standard fails him—when the restraint of public sentiment is removed, or the hope of secrecy and concealment come in to aid the whispers of temptation—he scruples not to plunge himself into the lowest depths of debauchery and crime.

"Bunch not now—it is too late," said a distinguished Italian to his young relative, whom he met issuing from a haunt of vice; "you should have blushed when you went in." That heart alone is safe which shrinks from the slightest contact or conception of evil, and waits not to enquire "what will the world say?"

FROM THE NEW YORK MIRROR.
"STOP MY PAPER."

Of all the silly, shortsighted, ridiculous, American phrases, this as it is frequently used, is the most idle and unmeaning. We are called an infant nation, and truly we often individually conduct ourselves like children. We have a certain class of subscribers who take the Mirror and profess to like its contents till, by-and-by, an opinion meets their view with which they do not agree. What do they, then, in their sagacity? Turn to their nearest companion with a passing comment upon the error they think they have detected? or direct a brief communication to the editors, begging to dissent therefrom in the same pages where the article which displeased them has appeared? No. Get into a passion, and for all we know, stamp and swear, and instantly, before the foam has time to cool on their lip, write a letter commencing with—"Stop my paper!" If we say rents are exorbitantly high, and landlords should be too generous to take advantage of an accidental circumstance—round comes a broad hat and gold-headed cane, with "Sir, stop my paper!" Does an actor receive a bit of advice? The green room is too hot to hold him till relieved by those revengeful words—"stop my paper!" If we ever praise one, some envious rival steals gloomily in—with—"Sir if you please stop my paper!" We dare not hope to navigate the ocean with steam boats but our paper is "stopped" by a ship captain. Our doctor nearly left us to die the other day because a correspondent had praised an enemy of "our college," and we expect a "fieri facias" in the office presently, on account of something which we understood somebody has said against some law-suit in—we do not remember what court. But all these affairs were out-done yesterday by the following:

We were sitting in our elbow chair ruminating on the decided advantage of virtue over vice, when a little withered Frenchman, with a cow-hide as long as himself, and twice as heavy, rushed into our presence.

"Sair!" and he stopped to breathe. "Well sir," "Monsieur!" he stopped again to take breath. "Diable Monsieur!" and he flourished his instrument about his head. "Really my friend," said we, smiling, for he was not an object to be frightened about, "when you have perfectly finished amusing yourself with that weapon, we should like to be master of our own leisure."

"No, sair; I has come to horsewhip you was dis cowhide!"

We took a pistol from a drawer, cocked it and aimed at his head.

"Pardon sair," said the Frenchman, "I

will first give you some little explanation. Monsieur, if you have writ a article about ourselves the author. It was a low joke referring to the great improvements in rail-roads, and intimating that the mode of travelling would one day supersede every other.

"You have writ dat in your paper?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, den, sair—stop your dem pair. I have live quarante ans and have devote all my life to ride de rail-road—c'est ma grande passion. Ben Monsieur! I shall look to find every one to go round de world in one summer, and make me rich like Monsieur de big hotel. Well, Monsieur, now put piece in your dem paper to an de rail-road, monsieur, de little rail-road supersede—voila, 'supersede.' Dat what you say—supersede de every else. Monsieur, begar I have the pair to inform you dat de rail-road supersede de balloon—and also monsieur—ventre blue! 'stop your dem paper'—"

FOR THE PATRIOT.
THE BANDIT'S BRIDE.

"Brave not, my love! this storm is dread—
Exclaimed the Bandit's Bride,
"The vivid lightning terrors shed—
The awful thunder, overhead,
Portend that ill's betide."
"Go not, my love! the stormy God
Presides with furious swell—
See how the forest oak doth nod—
Upstart fly the sapling reed—
The tempest furies yell!"
"Go—thy tender fears proclaim
What Bandits never heed:
These gloomy horrors never frame
Our hearts to fear—a Bandit's Bride—
Hangs on a furlow dead."
"Hark! Hark!" the bold outlaw drew
A sudden blast he blew—
Highest appeared—"Brice up your arms
And he who best his chieftain serves—
Shall know his friendship's true!"
"Each quickly mount his gallant steed—
The stern command's obeyed.
"Front! forward into line—take heed
Right face, my bravos, onward speed!"
Each stood off prancing neigh!
The Robber queen now stands agais:
Her eyes in eager strain:
Her sight is dimmed—the shock is vain:
From steel to steel the fluid past
And marked each Bandit slain.

THE WANDERING BARD.
Raleigh, March, 24th 1836.

LETTERS.

REMAINDERS in the Post office at Greensboro on the first of April 1836, which, if not taken out by the first of July next will be sent to the General Postoffice as dead letters.

Maj. H. Armfield	L. Lambeth
Henry S. Anderson	R. V. John Lambeth
Robert Armfield	John Lane
Wm. A. Alexander	A. C. Ledbetter
David Armfield	
Abner Barnes, or }	J. Joseph A. McLean
J. Jackson	Samuel McAdoo
John Beakley	Joel Moody
Dr. A. F. Bracken	Wm. McLaren
Sarah Burney	Seth Morris
Capt. Bevel	Wm. McGee
	Benjamin B. Miles
	Isaac Murphy
	Wm. Maybin
	James Maxwell
	Alexander Maxwell
	or Samuel Maxwell
	Rev. D. B. Nichols
	Martin Newman
	Sarah Oaks
	Elias Pritchett
	James Parish
	Palton S. Bates
	Robt. H. Polk
	Wm. Petty
	Eli Quate
	Chandler Rosette
	Hopkin Richeson
	Rout. Ryan
	Joseph Ragsdale
	John Russell
	Demaria Rolin
	Jesse Smith
	Eljah Shoemaker
	Richard Shelton
	Grayner Stanly
	Phos. F. Swann
	F. A. Thom
	James Thom
	John B. Tate
	Dr. Williams
	Robert Wiley
	Stafford W. Cathell
	Penner Walker
	Samuel Webb
	Samuel Wallace
	Ahi Walton
	L. H. Lindsay, P. M.
	April 1st, 1836.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
GUILFORD COUNTY

In Equity—Fall Term, 1836.
ANDREW LINDSAY, vs SAMUEL LINDSAY.

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Samuel Lindsay, is an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensborough Patriot, that he be and appear at the next term of this Court to be held at the courthouse in Greensborough on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur to the petition filed in this case, or the same will be taken pro confesso and the cause set down to be heard ex parte.

Test: J. A. MEBANE, C. M. F.

FOR SALE—An excellent DOBLE GIG and Harpess. Apply at this office.
April, 1836.

thundered in the ears of the senate because of that vote? Why is not that vote declared to be "subversive of the rights of the house of representatives, and of the fundamental principles of free government?" Is not the error as vital when it affects William T. Barry, as when it affects Andrew Jackson? If so, every notice of generosity prompted an interference in behalf of the first. He was powerless, and is now in his grave. I had a personal regard for Mr. Barry. He was talented, and his fault lay in being too confiding. Honest himself, he did not suspect others, and they deceived him. This was the rock on which he split. In voting for that resolution I did not design to impute to him moral guilt: I did not believe it—I designed nothing more than to vindicate the constitution. I thought that in doing so I gave support to the fundamental principles of free government, and never once dreamed that I had done an act in the remotest degree, subversive of the rights of the house of representatives.

But say that in all this I was wrong. In voting for the resolution of the senate, against which, you are now so indignant, I did no more than carry out the people's declared views of the Legislature, as expressed in their resolutions of the day, and which were passed by overwhelming majorities of more than two to one in both houses. The terms employed by the legislature were strong and decided. The conduct of the president was represented as dangerous and alarming, I was told that it could not be too strongly condemned—that he had manifested a disposition to extend greatly his official influence—and because, with these declarations before me, I voted for a resolution which declares "that the president in the late executive proceedings, has assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the constitution and laws, but in derogation of both," I am now ostracized by your fiat, which requires obedience or resignation. Compare the resolutions of the general Assembly of that day with the above resolution, and its boldness will be entirely obvious. I submit, with all due deference to yourselves, who is to be the conciliator of a senator in future, if, for yielding obedience to the wishes of one legislature, he is to be called upon to resign by another. If he disobeys the first, he is contemned—if he obeys the last, he violates his oath, and becomes an object of scorn and contempt. I respectfully ask, if this be the mode by which the great right of instruction is to be sustained, may it not degenerate into an engine of faction—an instrument to be employed by the outs to get in? Instead of being directed to noble purposes—to the advancement of the cause of civil liberty—may it not be converted into a political guile, devoted to the worst of purposes? Nor are these anticipations at all weakened by the fact, as it exists in the case now under consideration, that several of those who constitute the present majority in the general assembly, and who now call upon me to expunge the journal or to resign my seat, actually voted for the very resolutions of a previous session to which I have referred.

I have thus, gentlemen, with frankness but without designing offence, expressed to you my opinions. With the question, whether the resolution of the senate which you direct to be expunged, be true or false, I have nothing in this place to do. If false, to rescind or repeal it, was to annihilate its force as effectually as to cancel it. You have preferred to adopt a different course. I dare not touch the journal of the senate. The constitution forbids it. In the midst of all the agitations of party, I have hereofore stood by that sacred instrument. It is the only post of honor and of safety. Parties are continually changing. The men of to-day give place to the men of to-morrow; and the idols which one set worship, the next destroy. The only object of my political worship shall be the constitution of my country. I will not be the instrument to overthrow it. A seat in the senate is sufficiently elevated to fill the measure of any man's ambition, and as an evidence of this your Resolution cannot be executed without violating my oath, I surrender into your hands three unexpired years of my term. I shall carry with me into retirement, the principles which I brought with me into public life—and by the surrender of the high station to which I was called by the voice of the people of Virginia, I shall set an example to my children, which shall teach them to regard as nothing place and office, when either is to be attained or held at the sacrifice of honor.

I am, gentlemen,
Your Fellow citizen,
JOHN TYLER.

A postscript to a letter dated at Savannah, 15th inst. says: The steam boat First Trader, blew up and killed 5 men—no damage to the cargoes of cotton in tow downwards."

POETRY.

BATTLE OF THE KEGS.

Gaunts, attend, and hear a friend,
I'll forth harmonious dirge
Strange things I'll tell, which late befel
In Philadelphia city.

'Twas early day, as poets say,
Just when the sun was rising,
A soldier stood on a leg of wood,
And saw a sight surprising.

As in amaze, he stood to gaze,
(The truth can't be denied, sir.)
He spied a score of kegs, or more,
Come floating down the tide sir.

A sailor, too, in jerkin blue,
The strange appearance viewing,
First dam'd his eyes, in great surprise,—
Then said, some mischief's brewing.

'These kegs now hold the rebels bold
'Pack'd up like pickled herrings;
'And they're come down t' attack the town
'In this new way of ferry'ing.'

The soldier flew—the sailor too
And scared almost to death, sir,
Wore out their shoes to spread the news;
And ran till out of breath, sir.

Now up and down throughout the town,
Most frantic scenes were acted;
And some ran here, and some ran there,
Like men almost distracted.

Some 'Fire' cried, which some denied,
But said the earth had quaked.
And girls and boys with hideous noise,
Ran through the town half naked.

St. William* he, sung as a flea,
Lay all this time a snoring,—
Not dreamt of harm, as he lay warm
In bed with Mrs. L.—

Now in a fright, he starts upright,
Awakened by such a clatter,
He rubs both eyes, and boldly cries,
'For God's sake what's the matter?'

At his bedside, he then esp'd
Sir Eskine at command sir,
Upon one foot, he had one boot,
And 'tother in his hand sir.

'Arise! Arise!' sir Eskine cries,
'The rebels—more's the pity—
Without a boat, are all on float
And ranged before the city.'

The motley crew in vessels new,
With Satan for their guide sir,
Picked up in bags or wooden kegs
Come diving down the tide, sir.

Therefore prepare for bloody war,
'These kegs must all be routed;
Or sure y we, disposed shall be,
And British courage doubted.

The Royal band, now ready stand,
All ranged in dread array, sir,
With stomachs stout, to see it out,
And make a bloody day, sir.

The cannons roar, from shore to shore,
'The small arms make a rattle,
Since wars began, I'm sure no man,
E'er saw so strange a battle.

The rebels' sales, the rebel dale,
With rebel trees surrounded,—
The distant woods, the hills and floods,
With rebel echoes sounded.

The fish below, swam to and fro,
Attack'd from every quarter,
'Why sure' said they, 'the Devil's to pay
'Amongst the folks above the water.'

The kegs, 'twas said, though strongly made
On rebel staves and hoops, sir,
Could not oppose their powerful foes,
The conquering British troops sir.

From morn till night, those men of might,
Displayed amazing courage,
And when the sun was fairly down,
Retired to sop their powderage.

One hundred men with each a pen,
Or more, upon my word, sir,
It is most true, would be too few,
'Their valor to record, sir.

Such feats did they perform that day,
Upon those wicked kegs, sir,
That years to come, if they get home,
They'll make their boasts and brags, sir.

*Sir William Howe,
[Sir William Eskine.
(The British officers were so fond of the
word rebel, that they applied it most absurdly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM THE PETERSBURG CONSTELLATION

A WIFE WANTED.

MR. EDITOR: You and I, and a good many of the folks in a strange age—an age of improvement, discovery and wonder—an age of rail roads, postages, balloons, wars, matrimony and such like things. In order to pursue this age calmly and serenely down to old age, a wife has been seriously recommended to me by a good judge,—the present mode of obtaining said comfort. I readily assent,—it is really a serious, expensive and precarious. For one, who would go to it—die and be a bachelor first.—Therefore, allow me Mr. Editor, to make known my wants and professions to the far and through your journal, as I understand it, that such are in the habit of reading it,—and if successful (no doubt I will be) you shall be my good wishes and support in time to come, and a huge slice of the big cake to the bargain. To save time and trouble I will in a few words define the features of my wife, who and what I am. Then, give her eye fair! I am a plain, white, not too young, not too old, of good blood, good temper, good age and good person in general,—not handsome, not ugly, not poor, not rich, not large, not small, not X-eyed, not tongue-tied, fond of eating, good company and good smoking and sleep-

ing, and will no doubt make a good husband. If you are of the same opinion, reader, and can furnish a recommendation that you do not scold more than an hour at once, not whimsical and old maidish, not fat nor lean, not tormented with corns on your toes, not fond of onions, not given to wear false hair and bishops, no etiquette, no gad about but of good ancestry, blue eyed and agreeable. I say, fair one, if you are pleased with me, and can say amen to the above,—by my old night cap it is a match, not a Lucifer match, but a bonified matrimonial one.

So—If you love me as I love you
No knife can cut our love in two.

Whoever intends getting me, had better apply soon; remember it is leap year and husbands are in brisk demand. Address X. Y. Z. at the Post Office, postage paid.

A BACHELOR.

P. S. I forgot to say if the lady was old and ugly but rich; she will not be objected to; money covers a multitude of sins and deformities now-a-days.

TO THE MAN LOOKING FOR A WIFE.

Not so fast Mr. Bachelor; you are rather in a hurry to obtain one of the fair daughters of Eve; but I do assure you that they are not generally so easy to decoy, as your own sex; particularly in matters of so much importance as matrimony. But you say the present mode of obtaining a wife "you cordially despise," viz: by courtship and the like; but the true and main cause is the expense, for there is nothing so very difficult or precarious (in addressing a real lady,) to a firm and persevering suitor, and he that will endure to the end, must win the prize. But in the description of the fair object you are in pursuit of, you are quite particular, in many respects, but abominably impudent in supposing any Lady, of refinement or dignity of character, would subscribe to your humiliating terms, viz: "one hour's scolding at one time." Why, sir, this is ridiculous in the extreme, you had as well suppose she would submit to be gagged; and really you would try to get made the fair Daughters of our small town, that they were treating with a gentleman qualified in "all parts," and of course in all respects, to make them most happy in the matrimonial bonds. But what shall I say to your postscript? Why it is obvious, your whole aim was of a sordid and mercenary character, for at beauty, grace and loveliness, would be sacrificed for filthy "Lucres" and further, you would be willing to take one hour scolding in the bargain, if the air one sought for by you, possessed only that great charm, money; yes, you would be willing to make a continual sold, or one that would hold out for a life time, if she could but bring money along with her, to pamper your highly gifted parts, so very generously set forth to the Editor of the American Constellation.

MARY SMART.

P. S. From the foregoing you may perceive, I am not hunting for the same game you are hunting for, so Mr. Bachelor, I will once and for all bid you farewell.
Feb. 25th, 1836.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CONSTELLATION.

Sir,—In returning the counts of the Constellation, my surprised and delighted eye fell on a communication from some gentleman, expressing, in terms glowing with ardour and sincerity, his desire to obtain that height of human happiness—that heaven of earthly felicity, conjugal bliss. Having been taught from my earliest youth to consider modesty the greatest ornament of female character, I cannot but feel somewhat abashed at the step I now proceed to take. But considering myself answerable in every way to the description given in the above mentioned communication, I hope it is no breach of female delicacy openly to avow my approbation of his proposals, and accession to his wishes. Should my presumption serve rather to implicate than justify me in the public eye, I hope at least to touch the chords of sympathy by candidly acknowledging that this is my first, only, and doubtless last chance of escape from the horrors of single blessedness. I must now proceed with a catalogue of my qualities, and promise to enumerate impartially the bad with the good. In the first place, I must confess that I am excelled by none in my propensity for that branch of housewifery called scolding; but at the same time, I can assure you that this defect is entirely remedied by a shortness of breath, to which my warmth on such occasions renders me subject, and which limits my indulgence to fifteen minutes, or at the utmost extent, half an hour. With regard to my being oldmaish and whimsical, I affirm that I am free from these objections, for it is well known that they are inseparably connected, and as I am far from being touched with the former, I of course, cannot be infected with the latter. Thirdly, my toes I have not examined for a considerable length of time, but judge from the expert and active part they occasionally take in a reel or cotillon, that they are free from all incurable diseases. Respecting my form, I scruple not to say that it is a piece of nature's noblest workmanship, and in giving it the coup de grace, she has left no

deficiency to be supplied by art. Having fully submitted myself to your judgment, I indulge the flattering hope that I approximate as nearly as could be wished to your choice of a companion for life. I shall hold myself in readiness at any time to follow you to the hyemal altar, and there pledge my vows of eternal fidelity. Hoping you will be expert in your reply, I subscribe myself, yours with profound sentiments of regard.

ELLA O'CONNEL.

[Bravely said, fair daughter of Green Erin! for such I hold you to be from a name, which points the mind's eye to that "green isle" so widely renowned for "sensitive hearts and for sun bright eyes!" If "A Bachelor" does not forthwith close in with your proposition, by the Hill of howl! himself nor any other member of his solitary and disconsolate race shall ever again have the use of these columns to herald their wants or blazon their "good parts in general!" So Mr. Bachelor, make hay while the sun shines—if you're wise.

Ed. Const.]

EXTRACTS FROM A MODERN DICTIONARY.

Challenge. A polite written request from some one of your obedient servants, to give him an opportunity of shooting you.

Public abuse. The med with which every traveller is spattered on his road to distinction.

Happiness. A Dream.

The Grave. An ugly hole in the ground which lovers and poets wish they were in, but take uncommon pains to keep out of.

Constable. A species of snapping turtle.

Enemies. Borrower and lender.

Creditor. A sensible fellow who often takes his debtor, because he thinks he cannot pay, and puts him where he knows he cannot.

Dun. A two legged devil with a piece of paper in his hand—a terrible animal—a monster.

Beauty. An optical delusion.

Modesty. A beautiful flower that flourishes only in secret places.

Tight lacing. A species of fashionable female suicide.

A Story.—I can tell a better story than that, added the captain. I felt pretty considerably frisky one day, I went up the lightning rod hand over hand, to the vane. I had a first rate prospect up there—but that ain't all. A thunder cloud came over and I saw it was a going to strike the steeple, and thinks I to myself, if it hits me I'm done up. So I got ready, and when the crack came I gave a leap up, let the lightning strike and run down, and then caught hold again.

Prentice—land.—A Mr. Samuel Webb has sent us the first number of a Van Buren paper, established in Florida. In his opening address, he tells his readers, that the magician is a patriot, and that he himself is a horse. We wish he were here: we should like to ride him a few miles into the country this morning.

How to be rich.—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to shut ourselves and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for our friend—to heap interest upon interest—upon cent—to be mean, miserably, and despised, for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected, by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart, at the expense of every enjoyment, save that of wallowing in filthy meanness—death comes to finish the work; the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes—Where?

Hospitality.—The late Dr. Thynne, so well known for his love of good eating, called one day to pay a visit to the eccentric Lord R—. He was shown into the dining room, where he found his lordship alone, and engaged in the discussion of an exquisite little dinner. After talking for some time, my lord, said the doctor, (excused by the agreeable odor,) 'I think it would be a great stretch of hospitality were your lordship to say, "doctor, pray do as I am doing." Well Doctor,' said his lordship, 'pray do as I am doing—go home and eat your own dinner.'

A Duel prevented.—The N. Y. papers speak an affair of honor, which was about to take place, at Weehawken. Mr. Boyd a police officer, with some of the citizens of Hoboken, proceeded 'the battlefield' and arrested the gentlemen as they were preparing to take a shot. They were committed and sent to Hackensack jail, after undergoing an examination before justice Paradise. Had they been on the ground a little sooner it is not probable either of them would ever have seen Paradise.

An itinerant Irishman bearing the Sphinx alluded to in company, whispered to his companion, "Sphinx! who is that?" "A monster man." "Oh!" said our Irishman, not to seem unacquainted with his family, "A Monster man; I thought he was from Connaught."

Lord Chesterfield, being apprised of the probability that he would die by inches, replying with a smile "if that be the case, I am happy that I am not so tall as Sir James Robinson."

Three men and thirty horses were burnt to death at a late fire in New York.



DYSPEPSIA

AND

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

THE PATENT MEDICINE STOMACHIC, OR LIVER PATTER, formed by chemical analysis and synthesis of several proximate vegetable principles, are universally acknowledged to have totally eclipsed the pretensions of every other remedy, and superseded the necessity of every other mode of treatment, wherever the above diseases are found to exist, as well as the enlargement of the Spleen and in Jaundice.

Among the symptoms of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints, are flatulency, sourness or burning in the stomach; melancholy, irritability, disagreeable taste in the mouth; great irregularity of appetite, which is sometimes voracious and at other times greatly deficient, thirst, febrile breath, nausea, weakness of the stomach, acid eructations, palpitation, drowsiness, irregularity of the bowels, pressure on the stomach after meals, pain in the head, dizziness or vertigo, confusion of mind, attended with loss of memory, a drawing in the stomach when empty, chilliness, affection of sight and hearing, pain and weakness in the back, languor, disturbed sleep, cold feet and hands, tremor, uneasiness in the throat; cough, pain in the side or breast, &c.

DR. PETERS' Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills

ARE the cheapest and most approved FAMILY MEDICINE ever offered to the public. They are extremely mild in their operation, neither causing sickness of the stomach, nor any unpleasant sensation in the system, as is too frequently the result from medicine given to act upon the bowels. They act specifically upon the Liver when in a torpid condition, carrying off a large quantity of Bile, through the influence of the excrement function, which, if suffered to remain in the system, would produce either Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, or some other grievous bodily affliction. In all cases of torpor of the bowels, they act like a charm. In recent cases of Dyspepsia they are a certain cure. Many persons who were subject to violent attacks of sick head ache, have been much benefited, and several perfectly cured in a few weeks by their use. They are highly recommended as a preventative and cure of Bilious complaints. Persons who are subject to that distressing complaint, seasickness, by taking a portion of two of them a few days previous to embarking on board the vessel, will be almost certain to escape it. Females can use them at all periods, without incurring any risk. Persons going to sea, or to a southern climate, should by all means take some of these pills with them.—Their virtues will remain unimpaired for years in any climate. No family should be without these pills; a portion of them taken occasionally would be the means of preventing much suffering from sickness. It is from neglect of keeping up a regular peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels, thus suffering to be absorbed and mingled with the cold unassimilated fluids, that most diseases are produced. Dr. Peters feels confident that no person who gives these pills a fair trial, will feel willing to be without them. The testimony of thousands speaking in the highest terms of their efficacy, might be adduced, but the very high reputation Dr. P. has acquired as the inventor of the

"Patent Vegetable Medicina Stomachica et Hepatica."

For the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, is thought a sufficient guarantee to those wishing to make a trial of their virtues. They contain not a particle of Mercury, or any ingredient that does not act in harmony with health and oppose disease.

Dr. P. wisely and distinctly understood, that these pills possess beneficial qualities independent of their purgative effects; they are both tonic and deobstruent, acting upon the secretory and exhalant functions; thus strengthening the patient, while they remove obstructions.—Medicines which possess no other, excepting catarrhic qualities, debilitate the patient, and their repeated use lays the foundation of a long catalogue of Chronic diseases.

Dr. P. having been educated under the most eminent American and European Medical professors, and practiced his profession many years in the south, where diseases of the most obstinate character prevail, considers himself well qualified to judge on the nature of diseases incident to warm climates.

Prepared by JOSEPH PRIESTLY PETERS, M. D. P. B. G. P. M. at his Institution for the cure of obstinate diseases, by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129 Liberty street, New York, inventor and sole proprietor. Each box contains forty pills. Price fifty cents.

These invaluable medicines are for sale in Charlotte, by Smith and Williams, Concord, by Barringer and Carson, Lexington, by John P. Matry, Raleigh, by Williams, Haywood and Co.—in Salisbury, by John Murphy, in Ramothborough, by James Brannock, in Hillsborough, by Wm. T. Shields, and in almost every town in the state, and can be had in this place at the store of J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensborough, Jan. 36.—27—26.

NEW SALEM

BOOK BINDERY.

THE proprietors are prepared to execute with despatch and they trust, to satisfaction, all orders for binding and repairing books, of every description, in plain, substantial style. Those who cannot send their jobs directly here, may deposit them in the care of William Swain at Greensborough, or Hugh McCain, Ashborough—addressed to Swain & Sherwood, New Salem, N. C. When work (thus received) is done, it will be carefully returned whence we received it.

N. B. Promptness and careful attention to directions, and reasonable charges, may be expected by our customers. The "Man of Business" put in good binding at 50 cents a volume.

B. SWAIM.
New Salem, Randolph Co. N. C. {ind.
October 1st, 1835—14

CALDWELL INSTITUTE.

This institution under the care of a board of trustees appointed by the trustees of Orange, will go into operation on the 1st day of January, 1836.

The Rev. A. Wilson has been appointed teacher of the Latin and Greek languages, to be assisted by Mr. Elias C. Lindley's graduate of Princeton College, and for several years past principal of the Greensborough academy. Both these gentlemen are known to the public as experienced and successful instructors of youth, and no other commendation need be given of them than a simple reference to their past success and popularity.

The course of instruction is intended to be thorough, and in the classical department, more extensive than is usual in institutions of this kind. The board have determined to abandon altogether the use of exercises, believing that the great objects of classical learning is thereby in a considerable degree attained; and that the original reason for introducing such books into general use has been removed by the publication of the pure classic authors without notes or comment.

A teacher of Mathematics will be appointed as soon as circumstances will allow; and in the mean time, that department will be attended to by the teachers already appointed.

The board fully believe that no course of education can be complete which is not founded on Christian principles, and to secure a number of regular and systematic instruction in the principles and duties of the Christian religion, under a government as mild & parental as the nature of the case will admit was one great object in founding this institution. Religious instruction will therefore form a prominent part of the exercises, to which a punctual attendance on the part of the students will be required;—and in due time a minister of the gospel will be appointed especially for this department.

As the grand object is to promote sound education on correct principles, and to bring education within the reach of as many as possible, the rates of tuition are made low, and it is expected that arrangements will be made, as soon as practicable, to enable those who desire it, to attend some portion of their time to mechanical and agricultural operations, to the purpose of reducing their expenses and promoting health.

The location of the school is considered highly favorable, being near a village remarkable for industry and sobriety, and in the midst of a moral and industrious population.

The Greensborough Academy, which has been tendered to the board, will be used and suitable buildings can be erected.

Boards can be had in the village or immediate vicinity at very moderate terms.

Tuition from 7 to 10 dollars per session and 50 cents for contingent expenses.

By order of the board,

E. W. CARUTHERS, Sec.

Greensborough, Dec. 10th, 1835—25.

P. S. The tuition and contingent money must be paid in advance.

WILLKINGS & BELDEN,

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING

AGENTS

AT FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE subscribers, being successors to the old forwarding house of Willkings & Belden, offer their services to the merchants of Guilford and the interior:—Their knowledge of the business, acquired by experience, is such that they think will insure satisfaction.—They pay strict personal attention to all GOODS entrusted to them.

Their store and warehouse, being detached from other buildings, are well calculated for the business.

COTTON and other Produce they receive for Storage, Sale or Shipment, and make cash advances on the same when requested.

WILLKINGS & BELDEN.

Refer to

MEBANE & MORING,
HENRY HUMPHREYS,
JAMES WAUGH,
JONATHAN PARKER,
J. & R. SLOAN.

February 6th, 1836—29—9.

AGENCY

AT WILMINGTON, N. C.

R. W. BROWN & SON,

CONFINE, as heretofore, to receive and forward Goods for the interior, and offer their usual facilities;—also to sell all produce and the purchase of Merchandise.

Wilmington, N. C. }—31—3.

February 12, 1836.

TO COUNTRY ME CHANTS.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform customers and friends, generally, that he now receives his Fall's supply of Goods, which consists of a general, heavy, and well selected assortment of

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Cutlery, Hats, Shoes, Drugs,

Medicines, Paints, Dyestuffs, &c. &c.

Without further enumeration.—His prices are almost every article now in demand in this country.—It is inferior to none in Fayetteville.

C. J. ORKELL.

N. B. Personal strict attention will be given to the receiving and forwarding of Goods—receiving Cotton and other produce for Storage, Sale or Shipment, as the owner may direct.

C. J. O.

Fayetteville, N. C. } Sept. 1835.—28

Brick Row, Hay Mount.

ECLAT.

THIS blooded horse will stand the racing season at the stable of the subscriber, one mile and a half north of Martinsville, and at Jamestown, Guilford county. He will be let to mares at the extremely low price of 6 dollars the single leap, 10 dollars the season, and 15 dollars the insurance.

PEDIGREE.

ECLAT was got by Sir Archy, the old race horse, his dam by Sir Hal, the sire of Johnson's Medley, which stands at 75 dollars per season; his grand-dam by old Belair, and his whole race of progenitors are of the best blooded horses in the United States or Europe.

JAMES McNAIRY, Sen.
Guilford, N. C. Feb. 5th, 1836.—29 ind.

JOB PRINTING

neatly and punctually executed at this office.