

Greensborough Patriot.

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

"TO GIVE TO ANY NOTHING—A LOCAL HABITATION AND A NAME."

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE, OR
THREE DOLLARS AFTER THREE MONTHS.

VOL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1836.

NO-13

TERMS:

The PATRIOT is published weekly, at two dollars per annum, only, if paid within three months; if not paid in that time, three dollars. No subscriber will be received for a shorter period than six months; and orders for the paper must be accompanied with the cash—when beyond the State. A failure to order a discontinuance within the year, will be considered a new engagement; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. Advertisements, not exceeding eighteen lines of printed matter, will be neatly inserted *free of charge* for one dollar; and twenty-five cents for each succeeding publication—those of greater length in the same proportion.

HUSBANDRY.

FAMILY ECONOMY.

There is nothing which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty, as economy in the management of their affairs. It is as impossible to get a ship across the Atlantic with half a dozen butts started or as many bolt holes in her hull, as to conduct the concerns of a family without economy. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for a family, if there is a continual leakage in the kitchen, or in the parlor, it runs away, he knows not how; and that demon, waste, cries more, like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it—not the least article, however unimportant in itself, for it establishes a precedent; nor under any pretence, for it opens a door of ruin to stalk in, and he seldom leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, to assist him in his journey through life, to educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life, and who will not dissipate his property. The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her ambition should carry her no farther than his welfare and happiness, together with that of their children. This should be her sole aim, the theatre of her exploits is in the bosom of her family, where she may do as much in making a fortune as he possibly can do in the counting house or work shop. It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy, it is what is saved from his earnings. A good and prudent husband makes deposits of the fruits of his labor with his best friend; and if that friend be not true to him what has he to hope? A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of the man she loves. And she is bound to act for their good, and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end at which she should aim; his approbation is her reward. Self-indulgence in dress or indolence in appetite, or more company than his purse can entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance; the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account, and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of ailments, into the train. How he spends most of his time in mere sports and recreations, is like him whose garments are made of tinsel and fringe and whose diet is nothing but sauge.

To make plain gingerbread.—Mix three pounds of flour with four ounces of moist sugar, sift an ounce of powdered ginger and oil of pound and a quarter of warm tallow; melt half a pound of fresh butter in it; stir it to the flour and make it a paste; roll it into nuts or cakes, or bake in one cake.

EARLY FRUGALITY.

In early childhood, you lay the foundation of poverty or riches, in the habits you give your children. Teach them to do every thing; not for their own use, but that they should make them self-sufficient. Teach them to share everything with their playmates; but never allow them to destroy anything. I once visited a family where the most exact economy was observed; yet nothing was mean or uncomfortable. It is the character of true economy to be as comfortable with a little, as others are with much. In this family when the father brought home a package the older children would, of their own accord, put away the paper and the rest, instead of throwing them in the fire, or tearing them to pieces. If the little ones wanted a piece of twine to spin a top then I was in readiness, and when they threw it upon the floor, the older children had no need to be told to put it again in its place.

SELECT.

AN ANECDOTE.

FROM "LIFE IN THE WOODS."

Among the earliest settlers in the wilds of Salmon River, was a Vermontese by the name of Dobson—a large, resolute, and athletic man. Returning one evening from a fruitless hunt after his vagrant coveys, which, according to custom in the new country, had been turned into the woods to procure their own subsistence from the rank herbage of the early summer; just before emerging from the forest, upon the clearing of his neighbor, the late worthy Joseph Sleeper, he saw a large bear descending from a lofty sycamore, where he had been in quest, probably, of honey. A bear ascends a tree much more expertly than he descends it, being obliged to come down stern-foremost. My friend Dobson did not like very well to be joined in his evening walk by such a companion; and without reflecting what he should do with the 'varmint' afterwards, he ran up to the tree on the opposite side from the animal's body, and just before he reached the ground, seized him firmly by both of his forepaws.—Bruno growled and gnashed his tusks—but he soon ascertained that his paws were in the grasp of paws equally iron-strog with his own. Nor could he use his hinder parts to disembowel his antagonist, as the manner of the bear is, inasmuch as the trunk of the tree was between them. But Dobson's predicament, as he was endowed with rather the most reason, was worse yet. He could no more assail the bear than the bear could assail him. Nor could he venture to let go of him, since the presumption was, that Bruno would not make him a very gracious return for thus unceremoniously taking him by the hand. The twilight was fast deepening into darkness, and his position was far less comfortable than it otherwise would have been at the same hour, surrounded by his wife and children at the supper table, to say nothing of the gloomy prospect for the night. Still, as Joe Sleeper's house was not far distant, he hoped to be able to call him to his assistance. But his lungs, though none of the weakest, were unequal to the task—and, although he hallooed and bawled the live-long night, making the woods and the surrounding air, he succeeded no better than old Glendower, of old, in calling spirits from the vasty deep. It was a wearisome night for Dobson—such a game of hold-fast he had never been engaged in before. Bruno, too, was probably somewhat worried, although he could not describe his sensation in English, albeit he took the regular John Bull method of making known his dissatisfaction—that is to say, he growled incessantly. But there was no let go in the case, and Dobson was therefore under the necessity of holding fast, until it seemed to his clenched and aching fingers, as though the bear's paws and his had grown together.

As daylight returned, and the smoke from Mr. Sleeper's chimney began to curl up gracefully, though rather dimly in the distance, Dobson again repeated his cries for succor; and his heart was soon gladdened by the appearance of his worthy but inactive neighbor, who had at last been attracted by the voice of the impatient sufferer, bearing an axe on his shoulder. Dobson had never been so much rejoiced at seeing Mr. Sleeper before, albeit he was a very kind and estimable neighbor.

"Why don't you make haste, Mr. Sleeper, and not be lounging along at that rate, when you see a fellow-christian in such a kettle of fish as this?"

"I run! Is that you, Mr. Dobson, under a tree there? And was it you I heard hallooing last night? I guess you ought to have your lodgings for nothing, if you have stood up against that tree all night."

"It's no joke, though, I can tell you, Mr. Joe Sleeper—and if you'd had hold of the paws of a black varmint all night, it strikes me you'd think you'd paid dear enough for it. But if you heard me calling for help in the night, why didn't you come and see what was the trouble?"

"Oh, I was going tired to bed, after laying up log-fence all day—and I tho't I'd wait till morning, and come out bright and airy. But if I'd known 'twas you—"

"Known 'twas me!" replied Dobson bitterly, "you knew 'twas somebody who had flesh and blood too good for these plaguy varmints, though—and you know there has been a smart sprinkle of bears about the settlement all the spring!"

"Well, don't be in a huff, Tommy. It's never too late to do good. So hold tight now, and don't let the 'varnal critter' get loose, while I split his head open."

"No, no, said Dobson. 'After holding the beast here all night, I think I ought to have the pleasure of killing him. So you just take hold of his paws here, and I'll take the axe and let a streak of day-light in his skull about the quickest.'

The proposition being a fair one, Mr. Sleeper was too reasonable a man to object. He was no coward either; and he therefore stepped up to the tree, and cautiously taking the bear with both of his hands, relieved honest Dobson from his predicament. The hands of the latter, though sadly stiffened by the tenacity with which they had been clenching for so many hours, were soon brandish'd in the axe; and he apparently made all preparation for giving the deadly blow—and actually it would have been had he struck off since, like the sons of Zarah, Dobson could not strike but once. But, to the surprise of Sleeper, he did not strike—and to his further consternation, Dobson swung the axe upon his shoulder, and marched away, whistling as he went with as much apparent indifference as the other had shown when coming to his relief.

It was now Sleeper's turn to make the forest vocal with his cries. In vain he raved, and called, and threatened. Dobson walked on and disappeared, leaving his friend as a prospect for his breakfast as himself had had for his supper.

To relieve the suspense of the reader, it is right to add that Dobson returned and killed the bear in the course of the afternoon.

SUMMER AND WINTER.

"I remember," said an old man who was shivering with cold, and pinched with hunger, "I remember, when the hand was under the domination of a beautiful and magnificent princess. She was of radiant looks and lofty mien, and her people lived upon her smile; they perished under her frown. Flowers burst around her foot-steps. Her breath gave perfume to the violet; her cheek lent its blush to the rose. Her approach was every where welcomed by songs of gladness. The poor man opened the door of his solitary cottage to greet her, and the sick man raised his head to the uncurtained window, to feast his languid eye upon her happy retinue."

But the heart of Avarice is ice. From his mountains in the North, the tyrant saw and coveted her fair dominion. He donned his robe, and grasped his icy sceptre. He gathered his ruffian armies—swift as the winds, terrible as tempest, numerous as the missiles of the storm. They burst upon the dominions of the princess. On they drove, blighting the poor man's harvest, and locking the water-springs under the fetters of adamant.

The made our land naked, as a plain o'er which the fire has run—mournful as a shroud enveloping the dead.

The princess dropped her garlands, and gathered up her robe for flight. Far to the south, she fled before her pursuer, like morning sunshine chased by an April cloud, over mountain and valley a way. But there is a place where her reign is perpetual. On its limits she paused; she turned and bent upon her pursuer an irresistible smile. His spirits dropped—his foot began to falter. His sceptre dropped from his powerless hand. His sparkling diadem fell from his head, and his robe from his throne on the ice-cold mountain top. His armies followed in swift retreat to their northern fastnesses.

Our favorite returned, bringing happiness and life to her realm, which is thus soon desolated by Winter, and soon again will revive under the life giving smile of Summer.—Knickerbocker.

AMERICAN OIL WELL.

About ten years since, whilst boring for salt water near Burkesville, Kentucky after penetrating through solid rock upwards of two hundred feet, a fountain of pure oil was struck, which was thrown up in a continued stream more than 12 feet above the surface of the earth. Although in quantity somewhat abated, after the discharge of the first few minutes, during which it was supposed to emit 75 gallons less a minute, it still continued to flow for several days successively.

The well being on the margin, and near the mouth of a small creek emptying into the Cumberland river, the oil soon found its way thither, and for a long time covered its surface. Some gentlemen below, curious to ascertain whether the oil would take fire, applied a torch, quick as a flash exhibited the astonishing spectacle of the surface of the river in a blaze which soon climbed the most elevated cliffs, and scorched the summit of the loftiest trees, to the no

small discomfort of some of the neighbors. It ignited freely and produces a flame as brilliant as gas.

Its qualities were then unknown, but a quantity was barrelled, most of which soon leaked out. It is so penetrating as to be difficult to confine in a wooden vessel, and has so much gas as to frequently burst bottles when filled and tightly corked. The color is green, but upon exposure to the air assumes a greenish hue. It is extremely volatile has a strong pungent and indescribable smell, and tastes much like the heart of pitch pine.

For a short time after the discovery, a small quantity of the oil would flow whilst pumping the salt water, which led to the impression that it could always be drawn by pumping. But all subsequent attempts to obtain it, except by a spontaneous flow, have entirely failed. There have been two spontaneous flows within the two last six years. The last commenced on the 4th of July, 1835, and continued about six weeks. During which time 20 barrels of oil were obtained. The oil and salt water with which it is invariably combined during these flows are forced up into the pump, (supposed by the gas,) above two hundred feet and thence through the spout into a covered trough where the water soon becomes disengaged and settles at the bottom, whilst the oil is readily skimmed from the surface.

A rumbling noise resembling distant thunder, uniformly attends the flowing of the oil, whilst the gas, which is then visible every day at the top of the pump, bids the passing stranger to inquire, whether the well is on fire.

SIR WM. JONES.

This man is remarkable for his literary labors, for his industry and methodical habits, never was known to depart from the rules contained in a few simple maxims which he often repeated. The first was, never neglect any opportunity of improvement which presented itself.

The second was that whatever had been attained, was attainable by him; and that, therefore, the real or supposed difficulties of any pursuit, formed no reason why he should not engage in it with perfect confidence of success.

The third was, not to be deterred by any difficulties which were surmountable, from prosecuting to a successful termination, what he had once deliberately undertaken.

It was by attending to these maxims that he was enabled to accumulate a vast mass of knowledge, and to accomplish labors of a magnitude seldom surpassed.

DELINEATION OF PREJUDICE.

The following forcible and beautiful delineation of prejudice is ascribed to the celebrated Dr. Price:

"Prejudice may be compared to a misty morning in October. A man goes forth to an audience and he sees at the summit of a neighboring hill a figure of apparently gigantic stature—far such the imperfect medium thro' which he is viewed would make him appear. He goes forward a few steps, and the figure advances toward him. The size lessens as they approach. They draw still nearer, and the extraordinary appearance is gradually but sensibly diminished; and at last they meet; and perhaps the person he had taken for a monster proves to be his own brother."

MARRIAGE.

A good wife is heaven's last best gift to man—his angel and minister of graces innumerable—his Sal Polychresum or gem of many virtues; his Pandora, or casket of jewels—her presence forms his best company—her voice his sweetest music—her smiles his brightest day—her kiss the balm of his health, the balsam of his life—her arms the guardian of his innocence, the pile of his safety—her industry his surest wealth—her economy his safest steward—her tips his faithfulst councillors—her bosom his safest pillow—and her prayers the ablest advocates of Heaven's blessings on his head. So if you prize pleasure marry—if you desire health, marry—and if you value money, marry.

If every one were honest we need not lock our doors.

If every body would mind just his own business, there would be more business done.

If we talked less about other people, other people would talk less about us.

If there were fewer novels in the world there would be fewer fools.

If students would read less and think more, there would be a larger number of really great men.

If there were no distillers of ardent spirits there would be no DRUNKARDS.

One of the greatest 'small evils,'—and the small evils are often decidedly the greatest—by which man is distressed in his intercourse with man, is over-politeness—that excessive courtesy which keeps one an hour standing in the open air with the thermometer below zero, rather than get first into carriage, or suffers a capital dinner to 'cool off,' while the hungry guests are engaged in an edifying dispute as to who shall follow the other into the banquet-room. The anecdote is familiar to all, of Lord Stair, the most genuinely polite man of his day, who, when at a foreign court was motioned by the monarch, to take precedence on entering the royal coach and immediately did so without further ceremony; on which his majesty remarked that he deserved the reputation he enjoyed, for any other person would have annoyed him with protestations of 'adieu-vous, Sire.' The story also related of Dr. Johnson proves the levity of literature, rough and unpolished as he is generally deemed, to have possessed an innate sense of true refinement, worth all the forms in the world. The King once complimented him in the highest terms upon his learning and genius—"What did you answer doctor?" asked a gentleman who had heard of the circumstances;—"Nothing, sir; it was not for me to bandy words with my sovereign." How many bows and scrapes and asseverations of unworthiness one of your superlatively modest and particularly polite individuals would have pestered his royal encomiast with on such an occasion.

Mock modesty is of the same genus of bores as we have specified. The time which many an orator in deliberative bodies consumes in informing his audience that he really has nothing to say worthy of occupying their time, would be sufficient to enable him to achieve a speech as long as any harangue of the 'Demosthenes' of our senate. The reader of Cowper will recollect the lines in which he refers to one of these exemplary persons.

A diffident exhibition of the sort once made in the house of commons by a gentleman of the name of Lamb, irritated Canning so much that he interrupted him with the remark that he could not help thinking the honorable member was consuming a great many valuable moments in an endeavor to prove what must be deemed quite a self-evident proposition—viz. that a lamb is naturally somewhat sheepish. This same lamb-like disposition is often fearfully manifested by letter writers. They will almost fill the whole sheet with apologies for presuming to intrude the epistle. A case in point is furnished by a correspondent of one of the London papers lately received, who commences his communications in these elaborately self-distrustful terms: *I confess I must apologize for venturing to intrude myself on your notice, and I do so only under the confident hope that you will permit me to differ from that sentiment, and to observe that in entertaining all due deference for the discernment of his majesty's government I may be allowed to offer an opinion, &c.* Who would not wish that all such persons could exemplify Sir Boyle Roach's acknowledgment of diffidence in the Irish house of commons, that 'it mastered him so entirely as totally to deprive him of the power of speech'—although to be sure he did proceed to mention that 'nevertheless' he would say a few words upon the subject under debate.—National Gazette.

A gentleman who was afterwards for many years a clergyman of distinguished acceptance in the church of England, one day called upon Dr. James Foster, justly celebrated for his able statement of the Evidences of Revelation, to converse with him upon the scepticism which then oppressed his own mind. After the necessary introduction, he began to state his objections, when the doctor, with that benevolent gravity for which he was so distinguished, stopped him with this question, 'Have you asked a solution of your difficulties from God this morning? Have you prayed to the Fountain of all light for information?' Upon receiving an answer in the negative, he rejoined, 'Sir, you will excuse my gratifying your curiosity on the subject of revelation, while you are chargeable with the breach of the first duties of natural religion.'

Every man has in his own life follies enough—in his own mind trouble enough—in the performance of his duties, deficiencies enough—in his own fortunes evil enough—without being curious after the affairs of others.

TEXAS

FROM THE MEMPHIS ENQUIRER.
General Houston and Santa Anna's former friendship—their contemplated conquest of Texas and Mexico.

Strange and incredulous as such a relationship and design may seem, it is nevertheless true, that Gen. Houston and Santa Anna, some five or six years ago, were on the most intimate terms, and contemplated with great faith of success, the conquest of Texas, and thereby that of Mexico—'Yes,' said General Houston to a friend from whom we acquire this information, 'I will revel in the palaces of the Montezumas!' Our informant says that Santa Anna was at Washington with General Houston the year that the latter had an altercation with the Hon. Mr. Stateberry of Ohio—Santa Anna was then driven from Mexico by his rival, and while he and Gen. Houston were endeavoring to effect a loan of three millions of dollars for the conquest of Texas, a committee arrived at Washington from Mexico informing Santa Anna of the ascendancy of his party, and inviting his return, when he immediately started for Mexico, leaving Gen. Houston to laugh over the idea of the contemplated conquest. But how feeble are human calculations! Gen. Houston by no means abandoned the idea of 'trifling in the palaces of the Montezumas.' Santa Anna returned to Mexico, became a brilliant king of a rich and powerful people, a successful soldier in war in peace, reveling amid the luxuries of one of the richest and most brilliant courts of the earth. Amid this tide of successful glory, Houston, fired with liberty and a love of martial glory, attempts, single handed, with a few brave patriots, the conquest of a portion of his old friend's possession, the very land they were once about to revolutionize.—The proud Santa Anna, to save a state, has lost an empire! is tumbled headlong from a lofty throne of regal splendor, a chained slave at the feet of the intrepid Houston! How reversible are the affairs of human life! How fleeting and perishable its glories!

Houston was to have gone into Texas and kindle the fire of rebellion, whilst Santa Anna fired his friends in Mexico with the same spirit; they were to declare for Houston and thus unite all that thought they could succeed; and easily would all this have happened, as Santa Anna's popularity was nearly equal, and as it soon proved, even overbalanced his enemy's—but he succeeded without Houston's aid, who was left a grieved and merited soldier, soon however to meet a brilliant reverse, crowning him with a garland of imperishable fame, compared to the miserable achievements of even a conquest of the palaces of the Montezumas. Our informant even tells us that Gen. Houston read to him his proclamation to the Texans, promising them lands, &c. &c. in case of a successful revolution. Strange and romantic as this may seem, those knowing General Houston's impetuous and daring character, must give it credence—we doubt not the correctness of the intended conquest.

It is thought, from former friendship, that General Houston, if consistent with the rules of war and interest of Texas will protect the person of Santa Anna. Every policy suggests such a measure at present. It, however, it be ascertained that Santa Anna ordered the inhuman butchery of the gallant Fanning and his companions, and Gen. Houston should permit him to escape, his own head should pay the forfeit.

The following extract is from the pen of a Mr. Brownlow, a correspondent of the Washington Republican: it is quite a good thing.

Not a few excellent men of my acquaintance, have a great aversion to politics and political discussion. I have frequently met with men of high standing of good principles, & of exemplary life, who have told me with an air of self complacency, that they never meddle with politics—they never interest themselves in political discussions, and never intend to be politicians! And this they have generally said in a manner which evinced that they felt as if they had expressed sentiments which were entitled to respect, as if they believed no one could find fault with their indifference.

Now I believe most sincerely, that every citizen of a republic, whether religious or irreligious, master or layman, is bound to be a politician. Reader do not be alarmed at this expression. I do not mean a trading politician, a babbling politician, an intriguing politician; nor do I mean to say that every member of a republic should be a politician in politics. I do not mean to say that every man should make politics a trade, and that he should get out in life with a determination to live by the sword, and that he should learn to follow in the footsteps of certain leaders. I do not mean to say that every citizen should enter into the means by which general hands of grasping egotism, whose only aims, to mislead by vulgar clamor and noisy declamation, and who hope,

to rise over talent, character and merit by loud professions and vile subservency. But I do mean to say that every member of the republic, who has opportunities of information, should be a politician in knowledge; but he should never become a tool in the hands of a time-serving and clamorous faction; let him rather be his 'own dog and bay the moon.' No misplaced appeal of party—no cry of Jacksonism or Van Burenism—of Clayism or Calhounism—of Northern interests or Southern interests—no party bug-bear—not even the odious distinction of Whig and Tory—no imaginary political raw-head and bloody bones—should cause a patriot to depart from what he believes to be his duty. I am perfectly aware that at the present day—especially at the present day—those who will not suffer themselves to be reined about by those who set themselves up to be leaders—those who dare to think for themselves, or who have the firmness to break loose from, or to refuse their co-operation with an infuriated and wild party—are denounced as being delinquent and timid.

Sound Republican Sentiments.—Gen. Harrison has written an admirable letter in reply to communications and resolutions from a legislative caucus and a state convention in Vermont. We have seldom seen a document from a public man, containing a more direct, frank and just exposition of his sentiments. It also promulgates opinions which are sound and valuable, and which if acted upon by the people at large, would redeem the country from the miserable thralldom of party. We have not space for the whole of this excellent letter, but we make room here for a passage which points out plainly and succinctly, the great mischief of our present national practice in determining upon matters of national policy.—*Albany Daily Advertiser.*

'The present aspect of affairs cannot, it seems to me, be contemplated without deep and painful solicitude. If the evils complained of were confined to mere mal-administration, the constitutional remedy might be applied, and the evil cured. But they are deeper. The tendency, of the course of the administration, is to divert the minds of the people (in whose action, upon the theory of our constitution, rests the bearing principle for political disorders,) from a consideration of the true merits of questions involving the public welfare, to that of the mere bearing they may have upon the interests of party. The people will, in the earliest days of the republic, to make their approbation or disapprobation of public measures depend upon such and deliberate investigations of their merits. Now, how large a portion of our popular assemblies are brought together, is conducted or applauded, upon mere party principles, and, under their influence to adopt measures which have been elsewhere determined on by party leaders. It is thus that a supreme regard to party triumphs is made to take the place of enlightened and liberal views of the public welfare. By means, artfully conceived and vigorously prosecuted, it is attempted to raise the popular feeling to a state of such feverish excitement as to induce the adoption of the anti-republican opinion, that the safety and happiness of the country can be best secured by committing its affairs to the uncontrolled management of the leaders of a dominant party, and sanctioning all their suggestions and measures without examination. Now whatever may be the talents and patriotism with which the leaders of the party may be distinguished, such unlimited confidence is in direct hostility to the fundamental principles of our government. It has never existed to such an extent at any previous period of our history; nor has it prevailed in any other government, without proving fatal to public liberty.'

Power of the Executive.—Messrs. Van Buren and Benton were very eloquent, when they made their report upon enormous power and patronage wielded by Mr. Adams as president of the United States. But when their turn came to participate in the spoils they were very particular in assisting General Jackson to realize, as rapidly as possible, the awful picture which they had drawn of the crimes of a corrupt and powerful administration. The Bentonian has made a fair comment on an apportionment forth with solemn gravity by that intemperate concern, the Washington Globe. We quote the passage:—

'Monarchy,' says the Washington Globe, 'is the monopoly of political power.' Apply this test to the present relations of our president to the country—and what sort of a case does it make out? Analyze the powers vested in and assumed by the Executive—and then say how far we are from realizing the assertions of Patrick Henry, that our president should not enter into the means by which general hands of grasping egotism, whose only aims, to mislead by vulgar clamor and noisy declamation, and who hope,

to rise over talent, character and merit by loud professions and vile subservency. But I do mean to say that every member of the republic, who has opportunities of information, should be a politician in knowledge; but he should never become a tool in the hands of a time-serving and clamorous faction; let him rather be his 'own dog and bay the moon.' No misplaced appeal of party—no cry of Jacksonism or Van Burenism—of Clayism or Calhounism—of Northern interests or Southern interests—no party bug-bear—not even the odious distinction of Whig and Tory—no imaginary political raw-head and bloody bones—should cause a patriot to depart from what he believes to be his duty. I am perfectly aware that at the present day—especially at the present day—those who will not suffer themselves to be reined about by those who set themselves up to be leaders—those who dare to think for themselves, or who have the firmness to break loose from, or to refuse their co-operation with an infuriated and wild party—are denounced as being delinquent and timid.

representatives, subservient to the last degree and blindly acquiescing in all his acts:

He has an equally pliant majority in the Senate of the United States;—If, by any possibility, these two branches should unite in an act not entirely accordant with his own views of expediency or propriety, he can have recourse to the absolute Veto;

He has a majority of creatures of his own appointment on the Bench of the supreme court;

He holds the subsistence of an hundred thousand office holders, dependent on his will and word;

He has the disposition of FORTY MILLIONS of the public revenue, and the consequent distribution of its interest in largesses to the faithful; and that entire command of the trade, commerce, and currency of the country, consequent on wielding such a vast sum at his individual pleasure;

He has assumed the power of declaring war, by authorizing one of his officers, under certain contingencies, to invade the Mexican frontier.

We throw out these suggestions for the consideration of the official journal. It should be pleased to know in what it should consider them—and whether or not the monopoly of power as is here exhibited, such a monopoly as may be called a MONARCHY.—*Albany Daily Advertiser.*

FROM THE KANSAS REPUBLICAN.
An extract of more than a man's virtue.—What a spirit of official tenderness, mingled with love of country and sense of duty, breathes through the following extracts from a letter, written by a Tennessee man to an only son, who tendered his services as a volunteer for the frontier, under the requisition of general Gaines! With a spirit, of christian devotion, and firm in the 'Land of hope,' the father and widowed mother expected to see him to greet and embrace her only son—the days of absence were, as she fondly hoped, becoming fewer—and she was busily employed in setting her house in order for his reception—thinking over and preparing every thing which could add to his comfort, or increase his pleasure—when she is informed that he has volunteered in the service of his country, and that she may never see him more. Does she give way to grief, or yielding to the feelings of a mother, entreat her son, by his first duty and affection, to return to her? No—but she bids him go—she commits him to the keeping of the God of battles, and with all the care and tender love of a fond parent, she beseeches him to act prudently and to avoid unnecessary danger, she exhorts him to be brave and valiant. We talk and read much of Roman or Spartan mothers, but here is an instance of an American, a Tennessee mother, who may be proudly placed by the side of an example that ancient history can present.

With regard to your volunteering in the service of your country, were I to consult my own person or selfish feelings, I would say, oh my son, do not go. But when I take into consideration the price paid for our liberties, and the glorious privileges we enjoy through the patriotic valor and blood of our forefathers, I would consider it degrading in the highest degree to the name of an American mother to say, go not. Yes, my son, go; and if called on, fight valiantly in the cause of liberty. And when you gird on your armour, for the tour in which you expect to serve, gird on the gospel armour; take the shield of faith and the helmet of salvation, and you will have nothing to fear. Should you fall in battle, (which may heaven forbid!) it will only be a quick passage to the realms of bliss and glory. Yes, my son, be valiant, be brave, but always act prudently—do not rush into danger unnecessarily.

'Oh, what a mixed world this is! One day our hopes are as bright as the morning's sun, and tomorrow they may be blighted by disappointment. Yesterday my hope was firm that you would be at home next month, to day I am tollowing you to my imagination to the borders of Texas, to battle against the mighty power of Santa Anna—for my opinion is, that this you will have to do before you return. I say, fight him, if he sets his foot on American soil, but don't fight him upon Mexican ground.'

'And now the most painful part of my letter is to come—that is to say farewell. Farewell if I should never see you again, and may the God of battles go with you, and be a wall of fire around you by day and by night, to defend you from all harm. My confidence this morning is strong in the Lord. Into his hands I commend you.'

An Internal Improvement Convention is to assemble at Knoxville, Tenn., on the 4th of July next. The States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, and perhaps Virginia, will be represented in the Convention.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

THE NECK STOCK.

As all our dress should be directed by utility, is not the modern neck-cloth a bad fashion? The mass of circulating fluids flow to the head through the neck—and will not bandages around this member produce important effects on the system?

If we can credit travellers and modern geographers, the Norwegians live commonly to the age of one hundred years, and some of them to an hundred-and-thirty. These people go with their breasts and necks bare and thus brave the severity of the climate. They attribute their health to the healthiness of the climate, and perhaps correctly in some measure. But have not our customs an important effect on our longevity? Few persons among us die with old age; that is, from the gradual decline of the powers of life; we die through intemperance and bad habits.

If boys whose constitutions are in a formative state must wear bandages around their necks, would not a ribbon, worn loosely, be a great improvement in their dress?—The chest or breast should also be open and not confined by stays or any kind of bandage. Good health is better than wealth, or the applause of fools.

FOR THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

Since my lot has been cast upon this unfriendly and perplexing world, I have been somewhat inclined to scan human nature as far as my limited capacity was capable of investigating, and to observe the principles on which mankind act.

But I neither pretend to foretell future destinies, and point out the ruling passions of mankind by witchcraft, legions, *hoes pous*, or any other fanciful art; nor do I pretend to contradict, distinguish in the cemetery or from a variety of *crania*, the thief, murderer, seducer &c. by philosophical intricacies—nor to weigh and balance contra-opposite passions by metaphysical disquisition and perplexingly involved subtleties.—But we are conscious that mankind is in a degraded, alienated and sinful state—and that a long train of evils both moral and physical, has been entailed upon us. And we may reason, *a priori*, that man became recreant and incurred the just displeasure of God.

We can base this reasoning, upon the fact that the Almighty Creator pronounced all things 'very good,' and that 'God, change not but how did this deplorable state of things first usher into existence? Ah! mankind, being in a probationary state, revolted from his God, fell from his primeval rectitude, and dying a spiritual death, lost the moral image of his Saviour! And his heart is now filled with 'malice, envy, hatred, cursing, bitterness and all manner of evil speaking, and back-biting; and I might add, the diabolical practice of calumniating and tarnishing the character and reputation of friends and *quondam* intimate companions.

I would, with pleasure, make several remarks upon all the above named vices, but time would fail me, it would extend my communication to too great a length. Consequently, I will only offer a few plain common sense reflections upon the last named, *i. e.* calumniating the reputation of friends and companions.

There is no person who more justly deserves the curse of heaven—*anathemas* and proscriptions of both philanthropist and theophilanthropist, than the vile calumniator and clandestine would be punisher and satirist. The insidious and unhal-lowed effects of this execrable character are ocularly demonstrated every day. We hear the foul slang of the day, chatted here and there and every where. And we sometimes hear of low minded and insidious attempts to ridicule and vilify the character and person of some *quondam* amicus, and all clothed with a fictitious rustic garb.

QUI TRANSTULIT SUSTINET.
Greensborough, June, 1836.

Influence of Women.—Mr. Marryatt, in his new and popular *Stories of the Sea*, says, 'Man is but a rough pebble without the attrition received from contact with the other sex; it is wonderful how the ladies pumice a man down into a smoothness, which occasion him to roll over and over with the rest of his species, jostling, but not wounding his neighbors, as waves of circumstances bring him into collision with them.'

NEW ORLEANS.—The new water works in this city, force into the reservoir four millions of gallons per day, pumped from the Mississippi.

The Newspapers, from almost every direction, speak of unprecedented freshets.

BLANK LEEDS for sale at this Office. Cheap, for cash.

WRAPPING & WRITING paper for sale at this office.

THE SEMINOLE WAR!

Extract of a letter, dated ST. AUGUSTINE, June 11.
'News came in last night that Major Heileman had defeated a body of about 150 Indians, near Micanopy. They commenced firing on him about 300 yards distance. He sallied out of his entrenchments in three divisions of 25 men each, the right and left divisions passing to the right and left of the Indians, while Major H. was in the centre, playing upon them with his field piece—they fought one hour and a half and Major H. had four men wounded, but none killed—the Indians had a great many killed—Major H. could not say how many when the express left from here to assist in following up the Indians. This shows what men may do when worked up to the fighting point.'

A postscript to the same letter, dated the 12th, adds: 'Col. Humphries informs me that another express arrived last night from Fort Drane, stating that the company of dragoons at Ocala, (Micanopy place) had abandoned the fort, the Indians having burnt the sugar works. About 70 blks. of sugar had been previously secured in the fort, and in some corn-houses outside. The dragoons had gone to Fort Drane, and the probability is that by this time the fort and sugar works have been destroyed.'

FROM THE ST. AUGUSTINE HERALD.
ATT CK UPON MICANOPY BY THE INDIANS.

An Express arrived in town last night, from Micanopy, with the intelligence that that place had been attacked on the 8th inst. by 150 to 200 Indians. The attack took place at noon. Major Heileman, who had just arrived there a few hours previous, with a part of two companies, had sent an express to Ocala, that he had seen a large number of Indians on the road advancing on towards Micanopy. Soon after they came up, and commenced firing at the fort a long distance off. Major Heileman, with a part of Capt. Landrum's and Capt. Drake's companies, with a piece of artillery, and a few dragoons, amounting in all to about 75 men, sallied out, and attacked them in front with the artillery, and on both flanks, with the other troops, and succeeded in beating them off after an action of an hour and a half. The loss on our side, five wounded; among the latter one officer (Lieut. Lee). The Indians succeeded in carrying off their dead and wounded so that they could not be ascertained. The above are all the particulars we have been able to procure. An express is hourly expected from Micanopy, which will bring some further information from that quarter. The post at Ocala has been ordered to be abandoned immediately.

Capt. Dimmick's and Lieut. Irwin's Companies have been ordered to Fort Drane, from this post. The former started at 3 o'clock. The latter has been engaged in scouring the country between this and Picolata during the past week, and will join Capt. Dimick, at Picolata, and both proceed on to Fort Drane immediately.

NOTES.

From a Sermon of the Rev. H. Todd.
'You know the history of the last year. It is decided that in our large cities the mob rule, and the laws are cowards. It has been decided that to horsewhip a dogman in the street shall cost \$50, and for common men to destroy property and beat and kill one another, it shall cost nothing! Look forward, and what is before us? There is not a city in our land which the mob cannot rule when they please, and as they please—and there is an end to law, whenever a neighborhood chooses to nullify it. Who is surprised to find in a newspaper that even innocent men are *lynched* as it is called, abused, derided, dishonored, and yet no law will reach them, to protect their lives, or to punish the transgressors. There is one class of men upon whom we can as yet rely. It is the same class that stood on the little green at Lexington—that gathered on the heights of Bunker Hill and poured down from the hills of New England, an which were the life blood of the nation over the English lion was ready to devour it I mean the farmers. They were never found tramping on law and right. Were I to commit my character to an class of men—my life when in danger, my property, and my country's safety, I would refer to the farmers. They are a class of men such as the world never saw before, by the gospel of God. And then this nation quakes they and their sons are those that will stand by the sheet anchor of our liberties, and hold the ship at bay in the storm, till she outrides the storm.'

Journeyman Tailors

WANTED at Hillsborough, N. C.
—Wanted immediately two good workmen, of temperate and punctual habits. Good wages and punctual payment.
COOLEY & PLEASANTS
Hillsborough, June, 1836.

THE PEOPLE against THE CAUCUS.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION

BY THE PEOPLE:

FOR GOVERNOR.

EDWARD B. DUDLEY.

FOR PRESIDENT.

HUGH LAWSON WHITE

THE FARMER OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

JOHN TYLER.

OF VIRGINIA.

New States.—Michigan and Arkansas are admitted, by congress, into the Union as states. The United States now number 26—just doubled since the declaration of independence.

Congress has determined to adjourn on the 4th day of July.

Texas.—It appears that the remnant of the Mexican invasion, under Genl. Filasola, with themselves safe home again. By the last accounts they (2000 men) were on the west side of the Colorado, in a deplorable condition, having 1000 sick and wounded, and the balance almost in a state of starvation. Volunteers are still going into Texas from the United States, 500 having arrived lately at Galveston from New Orleans, and the same number being on their way from New York.—The news of Santa Anna's defeat and capture, as might have been expected, had created a great sensation in Mexico.

H. n. Samuel P. Carson, sec'y of state of the republic of Texas, passed through Jackson, Tenn. on the 23d ult. on his way to Washington city, charged with business involving the interests of his adopted country.

"Columbian Repository"—However insignificant some of the editorial fry, taken individually, may appear,—no one now denies the powerful influence which the newspaper press holds over the community—and the power of its bold, plastic touches, in the development or confirmation of moral character.

Our political papers are conducted with a zeal and ability of which we may be justly proud. Breathing a spirit of independence, daring and unswerving, they exercise a vigilance and anxiety for the interest and liberties of the people, which do much honor to the patriotism of their conductors. Every little fountain of intelligence, uniting, forms a mighty stream, overwhelming the insidious and fishy fabrics of ambition—a resistless torrent, sweeping away the rotten pillars of corruption. They are the most powerful agents in directing the Voice of the People.

Yet, our State has, perhaps, experienced less of the refining and elevating influence of the Literary Press than any section of the Union. Every true spirited man who wishes to cultivate a correct taste, feels that there has been, in North Carolina, a vacuum in the "world of news." Multitudes, sensible of this, are under the absolute necessity of applying at the North for that which cannot be procured at home. And in that event, those who have correct views of literature, and its influence upon society, are sometimes disappointed. Where they make a trade of literature, we often find, instead of the which is elevated, sentient and classical, a degree of flatness and stolidity—a rank soleness of sentiment—the same thought pinned upon us a hundred times in a varied dress—or love-sick tales of the lords and ladies of monarchic Europe, adorned with a most beautiful want of thought, and tipped with a pointless moral.

To Repository, we think, will obviate these objections; and, in a good degree, supply the necessity of applying at remote places for that which will undoubtedly be improved by native talent—if we will encourage it. (We have before us the first No. of the paper bearing the above title.) Should it continue to be conducted with the talent displayed in this number, and receive a patronage corresponding with its commanding merit, we may pronounce this an epoch in the history of the literature of our State.—The editorial articles—of which there is an enormous mass—are written with much of that rhetorical elegance which adorns the writings of the old British classics. In their composition we see none of the meretricious and trifling incident—no twisting of words into silly puns—they depend on nothing but the strength of shining talent, and the elegance inspired by a correct taste.

One peculiarity we are pleased to see introduced, is the length of the articles in the Repository. It is in the mouths of many, that "brevity is the soul of wit," and we often find it, also, the death of sense. In attempting to write sententiously we too frequently write nonsense. If an idea is worth communicating to the public at all, it is worth amplifying and being set in the full and complete light in which it strikes the writer. Yet, we may "sift the whole idea out" without making it as long as a Congress speech, or the report of a select committee.

We do not pretend to say the Repository has no faults; it may be objectionable in point of conduct and in point of style,—we leave the reader to find out the faults, and where he finds one feature to dislike we can assure him he will find many to admire. It is a work which we confidently look to, to elevate the standard of literary taste—and, consequently, to refine the manners and to mend the heart.

Edited by HENRY M'QUEEN, Chapel Hill, N. C. \$3 if paid within six months from the time of subscribing, otherwise \$3 50 cents.

Swallowing a Cent.—The Carolina Watchman speaks of a skilful and difficult operation having been performed by Dr. Mitchell, assisted by Drs. Burns and Bouchell. A black boy had gotten a copper cent lodged in the lower part of his throat, and the fear was that it would drop into his stomach, where there would have been no possibility of extracting it, and where the action of the gastric fluids on the metal would create poison and cause the lad's death. But the physicians succeeded in removing the detritus without curing.

A Duel.—From occurrences transpiring in the 25th session of the house of representatives on the 9th and 10th, a regular bull fight of honor occurred between Mr. Jenifer of Maryland, and Mr. Bynum of North Carolina. The parties met a few miles north of the city on Tuesday the 14th inst. Bynum attended by his seconds Messrs. Han, Logan and Sevier, and Jenifer by Messrs. Pickens and Peyton. They took six "bar pops" a-piece, and done no injury! They that so much ammunition was wasted! Several versions of the affair are going the rounds—we subjoin the following as doing at least enough justice to it:

After the third fire, it is said that Bynum's pistol went off before the word was given, which was attributed to accident. After the 6th fire, it is said his pistol again went off before the word—when Peyton is said to have advanced towards him with a pistol, informing him that his life was forfeited; that Jenifer interfered and begged that Bynum might be allowed to lead his pistol and have another fire. That a compromise was then proposed and agreed to, Bynum coming forward and expressing himself in a manner entirely satisfactory to Mr. Jenifer.

The whole affair has been the source of much amusement.—Fay. Observer.

THE PUBLIC MONEY.—We have received, by the kindness of our representative, Mr. A. H. Shepperd, a copy of a bill to regulate the deposits of the public money. It will probably pass the house of representatives in the form in which we received it. It is so long that we shall not publish it entire till we know the certainty of its passage. The first twelve sections relate principally to the duties therein prescribed to the deposit banks, the secretary of the treasury, &c. The concluding part of the bill, which more immediately concerns the people of our State, together with that of our sisters, we publish below. According to the distribution there proposed, estimating the money in the treasury at the end of the year at 40,000,000, something like 2,000,000 would be the proportion of our State.

And be it further enacted, That the money which shall be in the treasury of the United States on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, reserving the sum of five millions of dollars, shall be deposited with the several states, in proportion to their respective representation in the senate and house of representatives of the congress of the United States; and the secretary of the treasury shall deliver the same to such persons as the several states may authorize to receive it, on receiving certificates of deposit, signed by the competent authorities of such state, each for such amount and in such form as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe, which shall set forth and express the obligation of the state to pay the amount thereof to the United States, or their assigns, and which said certificates it shall be competent for the secretary of the treasury, in the name and behalf of the United States, to sell and assign, whenever it shall be necessary, for want of other money in the

treasury, to meet appropriations made by congress; all sales and assignments, however, to be ratable, and in just and equal proportions among all the states, according to the amounts received by them, respectively; and all such certificates of deposit shall be subject to, and shall bear an interest of five per centum per annum, payable half-yearly, from the time of such sale and assignment, and shall be redeemable at the pleasure of the states issuing the same. And be it further enacted, That the said deposits shall be made with the said states, in the following proportions, and at the following times, viz: one quarter part on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, or as soon thereafter as may be, one quarter part on the first day of April, one quarter part on the first day of July, and one quarter part on the first day of October, all in the same year.

The Sea SERPENT—caught!—We have seen a letter, credited to the Boston Daily Times, from Captain Paul Coffin, a South Sea whaler, stating that he has captured a Sea Serpent—the "Mormon." In catching him, however, the same near "catching a Tartar," according to the captain's account—some lost being struck off his tail, a man killed, and two of three wounded. A gun was fired at him, but the ball flattened on his scale. The boats being hoisted out, a Mr. Weeks, by the merest accident, struck a harpoon into the eye of the monster, when he stove the boat with his tail, killing Mr. Weeks, and severely injuring others. The whole length of the animal was found to be 105 feet, and he was about as large round as a hog-head. He had fins or flappers "fore and aft his legs," and was covered over with scales about the size of half dollars. We forbear transferring any further description to our columns, fearing, lest it might have been manufactured by the same, or a kindred genius to him who made horned plums, brim cucumbers, wooden bacon hams, and grape-vine sausages; or the more reasonable soul who made Dr. Herchell see "men in the moon."

The New York Sun says, that King William IV. of England, has sent Gen. Jackson a friendly private letter, inviting him across the Atlantic on a visit to his kingdom.—Gen. Jackson should not go a step to please the most sociable king in the world. If the John Bull king wants to see our president, let him "come over" himself.

We have seen Gen. Houston's official accounts of his victorious battle with Santa Anna—it does not differ materially from those already published.

The Connecticut school fund appears to be in a healthy condition. The total receipts during the past year are stated in the report of the Commissioners at \$129,392; the disbursements, including temporary loans amounting to \$25,800. The whole capital, consisting of bonds, stocks, and lands, amounts to \$2,019,920. There are in the State 209 school societies; 751 school districts, and 83,556 children, receiving the benefit of the fund.

The New England States are pursuing an enlightened policy in this matter. Their population, as a natural consequence, is greatly in advance of any other community on earth, in substantial intelligence, enterprise, frugality and temperance; and we doubt not but that a careful investigation would show that this peculiar people have contributed more to the arts of life, and thus to the advancement of society than any other on the globe. All their children have some degree of instruction. An ignorant, stupid varlet would be an anomaly.—Newark Daily

The True Issue.—The political canvass which is now going on, will determine questions vitally important to our destinies as Freemen. It will settle the questions, Whether a President of the United States has the power to designate his successor?

Whether a band of Office holders, eating the bread of dependence, in subjection to the will of their leaders, can control the free expression of the people's will by Causes and Conventions.

Whether the power and patronage of the Executive Government, operating with the money of the people, can be employed to rule the people, first corrupting them, and then by reducing them to a state of dependence.—Raleigh Register.

Centennial anniversary.—The 25th of May, being the 200th anniversary of the settlement of Springfield, Mass. was celebrated in that town in a becoming manner. The Governor, Lieut. Governor, and many other distinguished gentlemen from abroad were present on the occasion.

CONGRESS.

The present session of congress has been somewhat remarkable for the want of aptitude to business; in the house of representatives; in consequence of which, and the defectiveness of the rules of the house, that body has gone through great labor, in proportion to the amount of business actually transacted by it. Never, that we remember, have the sittings of the house, at any former session, been so frequently prolonged to a late hour. Never has the previous question been so freely used, nor the Yeas and Nays so often resorted to.

The sitting of the house, however, which began at 10 o'clock A. M. on Thursday, and ended at 11 o'clock on Friday, is absolutely without a precedent in our history, if not in all the history of legislation. It was a Herculean task for those members who persevered to the end, and a vexatious and painful trial to the constitutions of those who were at last obliged to seek repose, many of whom were brought out of their beds in the dead of the night, by the officers of the house, to replenish the house, and enable it to keep a quorum.

The purpose of this great effort on the part of the majority may, we suppose, be stated plainly here, without offence to any one, because it is a purpose which no individual in that majority would desire to conceal. The bills which have passed the senate, for the admission of Arkansas and Michigan as states into the Union, were before the house as in committee of the whole; that is, the Speaker's chair is filled, in such case, by another member, who becomes chairman of the house, which by a legal fiction is then called a committee. What in committee, the previous question is silent; nor can the Yeas and Nays be taken. There is no way therefore, of ending any debate in committee of the whole, if the minority persist in it, whatever may be the will of the majority, but by sitting it out. The majority in the case before us were determined to get these bills out of committee of the whole, that being reported to the house (as they have been) they might be subject to the operation of the previous question. The majority of the house is anxious, of all things, that these bills should pass, and that they should pass without amendment, apprehending that their final passage would be endangered by having to go back to the senate with amendments. By resorting to the previous question, the majority, having succeeded in forcing the committee of the whole to report the bill to the house, will have it in their power, if they choose, when the bills again come up, to preclude both debate and amendment, and bring the house at once to a direct question on the passage of the bills.—Nat. Int.

Report has reached us that the Mississippi has overflowed its banks and covered several hundred acres of land, at Morgan's plantation, near the English turn, and has done much injury.—Oxford Exm.

Our honest Postmaster General.—The Atty. Genl. Whig states that the Postmaster at that place having been dismissed from office, he sought from the Department the causes of removal. He could get no answer. He then made application through a Van Buren Senator. The answer was, "the charges are confidential!" Comment is needless.—Oxford Exm.

JOHN A. GILMER, Esq. will deliver an address before the Adelphean Society of this place, on the approaching 4th of July, at the hour of 3 o'clock, P. M. in the Presbyterian church.—Ladies, gentlemen, and the citizens generally, who may feel an interest in the occasion, are respectfully invited to attend.

JAMES MOREHEAD is, we feel authorized to say, a Candidate to represent the Freemen of this county in the Senate of the next General Assembly.

JESSE A. LINDSAY, we are authorized to say, is a candidate for the Commons, in the next General Assembly. He is opposed to Van Buren and Johnson.

CHAS. W. PEEPLES, we are authorized to say, is a candidate for the House of Commons in the next Assembly. Mr. Peoples is opposed to the polioat politicians, Van Buren and kurnill Johnson.

ELI SMITH, we are authorized to say, is a candidate for the House of Commons in the next General Assembly. Mr. Smith is opposed to Van Buren.

FRANCIS L. SIMPSON, we are authorized to say, is a candidate for the commons, in the next general assembly. He is in favor of Van Buren and Johnson.

THE CREEK WAR.—There has, as yet, been no considerable movement made towards the termination of the Creek hostilities. Several thousand troops have been stationed in Columbus for some weeks, and we cannot find out that they do any thing but suck their fingers while the neighboring savages are cutting off, in detail, many of the hapless inhabitants around them.

Levity of disposition may lead to every thing that is bad. It is in childhood alone that levity has a charm; it seems as if the error led the child by the hand and assisted him to tread lightly over the ruggedness of existence, but when time abandons lean to himself it is only in the seriousness of his soul that he can find redaction sentiment and virtue.—Mad. de Stael.

FLYING THE COURSE.—The Van Buren legislature of Connecticut has rejected the proposition to prohibit the circulation of bank bills under 5 dols.—One by one we find a collar unloosed. The electromagnetic system of managing the affairs of this government, must be totally abandoned. It cannot last a day after the fourth of next March.

Rumor.—It is currently rumored, that Mr. Secretary Cass is to be appointed minister to France, and that William R. King, senator for Alabama is to go into the war department.—Register.

THE SATURDAY NEWS AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Devoted to Literature, Criticism, the Fine Arts, General Intelligence, &c. Price 5c.—per copy in advance.

On Saturday, July 2, 1836, the subscribers will commence, in Raleigh, the publication of a new weekly newspaper under the above title.

The paper will embrace every variety of light literature, including, Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticism, Notices of the Fine Arts, the Drama, &c. The editorial matter will be supplied by writers of the first eminence. A regular correspondence will be maintained with Washington, and the principal cities of the Union, and arrangements are in progress by which letters from Europe will be constantly furnished. Attention will be paid to securing at the earliest possible date the choicest productions of the European periodical press. Popular novels will occasionally be given, though they will not be suffered to interfere with a general variety. The latest news, and all items of interesting intelligence will invariably form part of the contents.

The paper will be printed on a fine sheet of the largest class, and will furnish as large an amount of reading matter as any weekly paper now published in this country. It will be conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence. All allusion to party politics, or sectarian religion will be carefully avoided.

LOUIS A. GODEY, JOSEPH C. NEIL, MORTON MCNICOLL.

Agents of this paper will allow the usual commission.

Six copies furnished for ten dollars.

All payments to be made in advance.

Orders, free of postage, must be addressed to

L. A. GODEY & CO.

No. 160 Walnut Street Philadelphia.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

In Equity, Spring term 1836.

Alexander Gray, executor of Benjamin Means, deceased.

vs.

Abraham Smith, Jonathan Justice & Lewis Jones

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants, Jonathan Justice and Lewis Jones, are inhabitants of another state: It is ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Greensborough Patriot, for six weeks, that the said Jonathan Justice and Lewis Jones be and appear before the judge of our next court of Equity, to be held for the county of Randolph, at the courthouse in Ashborough, on the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to read answer or demur, to said bill, or judgement will be entered pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness J. Worth, clerk and master of the court of equity for said county, at office, in Ashborough, the 4th Monday of March 1836.

J. WORTH, C. M. E.

Randolph April, 1836. 11/16.

FOR SALE.—An excellent DOUBLE GIG and Harness. Apply at this office April 1836.

MARKETS

FAYETTEVILLE, JUNE 23.		
Brandy (pch)	50 a 60	Molasses 47 a 50
Do (apple)	45 a 50	Nails, Cut, 7 8
Bacon	12 1/2	Sugar, brown 10 a 12 1/2
Beeswax	22 a 25	Lump 15
Coffee	14 a 15	Leaf 18 a 20
Cotton (new)	11 a 12 1/2	63 a 70
Corn	7 1/2	Tobacco leaf 6 a 7
Candles (FF)	15 a 16	Cotton Bagging 25 a 30
Flax seed	1 1/2	Red Rope 10 12
Flour	\$5 1/2 a 6	Wheat 1 25
Feathers	5 a 6	Whiskey 34 a 36
Iron	5 a 6	Wood 16 a 17

CHERAW, S. C. MAY, 23.		
Beef in market	9 a 10	Lard 15 a 16
Bacon	60 a 12	Leather sole 25 a 28
by retail	14 a 15	Lead bar 8 a 9
Butter	30 a 35	Molasses 40 a 45
Hams	15	Nails cut 7 a 8
Beeswax	16 a 18	Do wrought 20
Bagging	20 a 25	Outs 40 a 60
Coffee	14 a 16	Oil curriers 75 a 81
Cotton	15 a 18	Do palm 125
Corn	80	Do litted 137 1/2
Flour (wag's)	750 a 750	Peas 100 a 1 1/2
Northern	900	Rice 400 a 500
Feathers	35 a 36	sugar 12 a 14
Hides green	5	Salt sack 240 a 275
Do dry	10	Do bushel 9 a 10
Iron	450 a 550	Tallow 9 a 10
Lardo	75 a 250	Tobacco man 8
Lime	350	Bale rope 11 a 12



POETRY.

The following lines were written on occasion of the accidental meeting, a few evenings since, of all the surviving members of a family, the father and mother of which (one 82 and the other 80 years old) have lived in the same house 53 years.—*Boston Courier.*

THE FAMILY MEETING.

We are all here!
Father, Mother,
Sister, Brother,
All who held each other dear,
Each chair is filled, we're all at home
To-night let no cold stranger come;
It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we're found,
Bless them the meeting and the spot,
For once be envy care forgot;
Let gentle peace preserve her power,
And kind affection rule the hour,
We're all—all here.

We're not all here!
Some are away—the dead ones dear,
Who thronged with us this ancient hearth,
And gave the hour to guiltless mirth.
Fate, with a stern, relentless hand,
Looked in and thinned our little band;
Some like a night flash passed away,
And some sank, lingering, day by day.
The quiet graveyard—some he there,
And cruel Ocean has his share—
We're not all here.

We are all here!
Even they—the dead—the dead, so dear,
Fond memory, to her duty true,
Brings back their faded forms to view,
How life-like, though the mist of years,
Each well remembered face appears;
We see them as in times long past,
From each to each kind looks are cast;
We hear their words, their smiles are bold,
They're round us as they were of old—
We are all here.

We are all here!
Father, Mother,
Sister, Brother,
You that I love with love so dear—
This may not long of us be said,
Soon must we join the gathered dead,
And by the hearth we now sit round,
So another circle will be found.
O then, that wisdom may we know,
That yet his life of peace below;
So in the world to follow this,
May each repeat, in words of bliss,
We're all—all here.

BEAUTY.

What is the blooming tincture of the skin,
To peace of mind and harmony within?
What the bright sparkling of the eyes,
To the soft soothing of a calm reply?
Can comeliness of form or deeds compare?
No—those at first the unwary heart may prize;
But these, these only, can the heart retain.

From the New York Mirror.

LITERATURE VS. GINGER-POP.

A tall, impudent looking fellow entered our closet this morning, with
"I want to stop my paper."
"Certainly, sir. But why do you discontinue?"

"Because you have raised your price from four to five dollars."

"We have done that from necessity, sir; partly because the price of rent, paper, printing, etc. is raised to us, and partly to be enabled to pay literary men adequately for the best articles producible by the talent of the country, and to awaken that spirit of literature, of which foreigners have denied the existence among us."

"Can't help literature, sir," replied the other, "can't help what foreigners say. Literary men must take care of themselves. Won't pay five dollars for a paper; can't afford it."

"Excuse me, sir," we asked, "are you fond of oysters?"

"Certainly."

"Of theatres?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you like soda-water?"

"And mint-juleps?"

"Indubitably."

"And ginger-pop?"

"An excellent drink!"

"And you often partake of the luxuries?"

"To be sure."

"How often?"

"Every day."

"What do you spend a year in such amusements? It may be a somewhat important question; but you are obviously a good natured fellow, and will pardon what is not intended as an off-nice."

"Oh, certainly, sir; certainly. Let me see: theatres twice a week; one hundred dollars. Soda-water, mint-julep, oysters, Floyd's pies, coffee—say a dollar a day."

"Well, sir; that is three hundred and sixty-five dollars for soda-water, Floyd's pies, etc. and one hundred dollars for theatres; that is four hundred and sixty-five dollars for the stomach, etc.—and yet for the pleasure of encouraging the literature of your country, to support an establishment of thirteen years standing, and acknowledged by its enemies to have improved and to be improving every year; to aid us in our determination to pay literary men adequately for their time, industry and talent—to foster taste and good nature—for all these laudable purposes—or this motive of patriotism and philanthropy—for a liberal appreciation

of the toils of others,—you shrink from contributing one dollar per annum?"

"Why, sir, the fact is—"

"This dollar per annum is less than two cents on each number."

"Why, to be sure, sir—"

"Are you married, neighbor?"

"Yes, and have two sons and three daughters grown, and the truth is, they are the readers more than myself,—I've no great taste for reading."

"Four hundred and sixty-five dollars a year, then, you squander on yourself for soda-water, Floyd's pies, and ginger-pop. Yet not one dollar on the innocent and tranquil amusements of your family."

"Why, sir, the—the—I—the fact is—"

"The fact is my dear sir, you are a little ashamed of this expose of your sentiments."

"To be frank with you, sir, I am. Send me your paper. Here are five dollars. If I cannot afford it I will retrench my expenses in some other way. I will drink four glasses of ginger-pop less a quarter!"

WANTS.—Wisdom wants more pupils; truth more real friends; virtue more admirers; honesty more practitioners; religion to have less said of its mysteries, and more done of its duties.

Superior Johnny-Cake.—The following recipe will make a Johnny-cake fit for an alderman, a mayor, an editor, or any other dignitary in the land.

Take one quart of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one teacup of wheat flour, and Indian meal sufficient to make a batter of the consistency of pancakes. Bake quick, in pans previously buttered, and eat warm with butter or milk. The addition of wheat flour will be found to be a great improvement in the art of making these cakes.

A gentleman from Nacogdoches, in Texas, informs us, that, whilst there, he dined in public with Col. Crockett, who had just arrived from Tennessee. The old bear hunter, on being toasted, made a speech to the Texans, replete with his usual dry humor. He began nearly in this style: "I am told, gentlemen, that, when a stranger, like myself, arrives among you, the first inquiry is—what brought you here? To satisfy your curiosity at once as to myself I will tell you all about it. I was, for some years, a member of congress. In my last canvass I told the people of my district, that, if they saw fit to re-elect me, I would serve them as faithfully as I had done; but, alas! they might go to hell, and I would go to Texas. I was beaten, gentlemen, and here I am." The roar of applause was like a thunder-burst.—*Louisville Journal.*

MAIL.



ARRANGEMENTS.

EASTERN mail (via Raleigh, N. C.) arrives Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays at 10 P. M.

WESTERN mail, (via Salem,) arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, by 10 P. M. departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 1 A. M.

NORTHERN mail, (via Milton,) arrives Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays at 10 P. M. departs Sundays, Wednesdays & Fridays at 3 A. M.

SOUTHERN mail, (via Salisbury,) arrives, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 P. M. departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 3 A. M.

LYNCHBURG mail arrives Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays at 10 P. M. departs Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 A. M.

LEAKSVILLE mail arrives Tuesdays and Friday at 6 P. M. departs Mondays and Thursdays at 6 A. M.

PITTSBORO mail arrives Mondays at 6 P. M. departs Fridays 7 A. M.

ATTSBORO mail arrives Sunday at 6 P. M. departs Sundays at 6 P. M.

The mails for the states are closed at 9 P. M. house mails, closed half an hour before the time for their departure.

FIFTY DOLLAR ST.

STOP THE RUNAWAYS!

RANAWAY from the subscriber on 30th May, near High Rock Post-office, Rockingham county, N. C. Two negro men, *Samuel* and *Abram*. *Samuel* is a man twenty years old; black complexion; 5'6" tall; large mouth, thick lips; coarse voice; large feet, with a bun on his back, received when small—six feet high—well made; smiles when spoken to; took with him a clock and rock cloth coat, a vest and cap. *Abram* is about five feet six inches high; black complexion; 26 or 27 years of age; small feet; fine voice; had on jeans coat, when he left, bare-headed.

SOLOMON was raised in Halifax, N. C. *SAMUEL* was raised in North Carolina. The above reward will be given to any person who shall place them in some safe jail, so I can get them again.

JOHN W. McGEHEE.
*Communications made to this office: High Rock, Rockingham, N. C. } 1616.
June, 1836.

MONTAGUE'S BALM.

AN ENGLISH REMEDY FOR THE

TOOTHACHE!

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy for pain and preservation of the teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the United States, so as to place it within the reach of those suffering and likely to suffer with that most harassing of all aches, (toothache). When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate, permanent relief. It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent and not unpleasant, and the large number of persons in various sections of the country that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities. It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the woods.

All applications for agencies, or orders for the Balm will receive prompt attention, if addressed to the subscriber, or to *Holden & M. Peters, Petersburg, Va.*

Petersburg, May 1836. I plugged a tooth in a lady in Petersburg, which, from its very sensitive condition, I was unable to shape to any use so as to retain the plug and after trying three trials, I commenced the use of Montague's Balm, which I directed the sufferer to use as to enable me to shape it perfectly, and plug the tooth permanently. S. B. BRIDGEMAN, Dentist. Petersburg, June, 1836.

Say to friend, Montague, that 31 or 32 copies of Balm are now sold, and that it is becoming known and valued.

N. B.—The article seems to be thought of, if curious in having sources of the toothache arising or preventing decay.

Dear Sir: You will send me immediately a box of your Balm.—We have not had a tooth since we just wrote you, and have daily applications for it.

Gentlemen: We received a week since, 71 boxes of Montague's Balm, which you forwarded to our agency. One of the boxes was broken and entirely lost.

I have no doubt but the sale of the Balm in this section of country, will be very considerable. Within the week past we have made sale of 12 boxes, and some who have used it have found almost instantaneous relief, and speak of the value of the Balm in the highest terms. As early as there is now being a very general experience made, and I hope the Balm will sustain the high character given it, by others in this county, respectively.

Montague's Balm, an Indian Cure for the Toothache.—From an advertisement in an American paper, it will be seen that the Editor of the *Carthagen* has been appointed a physician for the cure of this valuable medicine. From the numerous and highly respectable testimonials from persons who have experienced its healing effects for the most excruciating of all the pains that flesh is heir to, which accompany the medicine, we cannot too earnestly press its importance upon the attention of the afflicted.—*Carthagen*.

LIBERTY, VA., FEB. 1836. Dear Sir: We have just received a box of the Balm for the Teeth, and sold 20 bottles, which have given general satisfaction. No doubt it will sell well here. Yours respectfully, DAVIS & PHILLIPS.

From Dr. E. R. Calhoun. ABBEVILLE, S. C., March 21, 1836. Dear Sir—I wish you to sup two gross, or more if you can spare it, of your Balm. You may expect me to make a strong pull on you in a short time, for as its reputation increases, I shall spare no pains in its management. If you should feel disposed to sell the right of this state and all south of this place, inform me your terms. I wish that any face to give me the right, whenever you feel disposed to make me a kind of a trade. I remain yours, E. R. CALHOUN.

We invite the attention of all persons afflicted with that most excruciating complaint, the Toothache, to the advertisement of Mr. Montague, published in today's paper. We have a guarantee in the high standing and respectability of Mr. Montague, (with whom we are acquainted,) that his medicine is not one of those thousand empiricisms which are constantly palmed upon the credulity of the public. In addition to the many testimonials which we have furnished of its efficacy, we will state a fact which comes under our own knowledge. A lady of this village had been suffering for several weeks with tooth ache, and was ultimately and permanently relieved by an application of the Balm.—*Boydton Va. Express*.

Persons whose orders have been received, may be assured, that supplies will be forwarded as soon as they can be shipped.

A fresh supply, received by EUSTACE & TEMPLE.

Capt. BEVERLY SYDNER BOYDTON, and Mr. IRA T. DAVIS at Clarksville, are the agents for the sale of the Balm in Mecklenburg, also for sale at the Post office by Dr. J. J. M. Lindsay, Greensborough, N. C.

NOTICE. THERE will be exposed to public sale, at the court house door in Greensborough, on Monday the 20th day of June next, for cash, a negro man, named Green, the property of Giles H. Bowers; who is levelled only by three attachments, at the instance of Greensborough, lodge no. 76, Col. John M. Logan, and Robert Mitchell, against said Giles H. Bowers.

JOHN M. LOGAN, Siff. WALTER A. WINBOURN, Const. Greensborough, June, 1836.

TEMPERANCE!! THE annual meeting of the Guilford County TEMPERANCE society will be held at the courthouse, in this place, on the 4th day of July next, at half past one o'clock. All the societies in the county are requested to send their reports. Several addresses may be expected on the occasion. A general attendance is requested.

WM. H. CUMMING, Secy. June 13, 1836.

A HEAVY STOCK

OF NEW GOODS.

H & J LINDSAY.

HAVE the pleasure of informing the public, that the largest portion of their GOODS, for the Spring and Summer trade, have been received, and are now ready for GENERAL INSPECTION. They are looking daily for the remainder, and as soon as opened they will be enabled to present a more varied and complete assortment than they have ever had—and as much so as is ever found in this section of country. Let the demand, or order, be what it may, they trust they will be able to meet it. Their prices have been regulated with a small advance on the original cost; and they think they can, with full confidence and perfect safety, invite ALL to call and see them, believing they can be pleased—not only in finding the article, but also, in its quality and price,—at all events they would like to be favored with a trial.

To specify all the ITEMS in their Stock, would be entirely too long and tedious for an advertisement. But, in it can be found

An extensive assortment of

French, English, Italian, German, and America

Silk, Straw, Tuscany, and Leghorn

Silk, Fur, Wool, Palmleaf & loggins

Chin, cretan, Hat, & Morocco

Men's, ladies', misses' and Children's cut, morocco, Seal, kid and Tasting

Silk, Horn, Ivory & wood

Silk and cotton UMBRELLAS

Linon COLLARS & STOCKS.

A variety of English, Latin and Greek school

At colors (pale and vivid) letter & cap

Steel PENS.

Wall, boarding and screen PAPER.

Hardware, cutlery, saddlery, China, glass and crockery

IRON, copper, sugar, brown, &c. Melasses—Liverpool, Blown and table SALT

Rhinoceros and castings; Sweden, English and mountain IRON.

Wagon boxes and WHIPS

English & American shaver, Crow-ly, German and cast STEEL.

Axes, hammers, hatches; cut and wrought NAILS.

Sheet iron and Brass brass kettles and HOOP IRON.

Manilla, seagrass MATS.

Brooms, wire and hair SIFTS

Wire suitable for sieves and wheel FANS

Patent beams, lignum vite and cast iron MOISTERS

Cocks and TIE WARE

Wood and WILLOW WARE, (great variety)

Tubs, pails, sugar boxes, painted brass & iron and BUTTER KEYS

Turned ware and spoon STANDS

Wagon, and wagon, and sealed MIDS.

SERIES in nests.

—ALSO—

AN ASSORTMENT OF

Paints and DYE-STUFFS.

They have generally in hand—

Flour, bran, lard, sole and upper LEATHER, and three sizes of En Pugh's PLOUGHS.

—ALSO—

1 SIDE-BOARD, Candle stand

and Bedstead, neatly finished

All which they are determined to sell upon accommodating terms.

Greensborough, N. C. April, 1836. 47

Being also connected in business with Col. Dietrich Clark, a very handsome assortment of Goods will be found at their Store, kept by Col. Clark himself, 16 miles south-east of Greensborough, near the Orange and Chatham lines.

H & J LINDSAY.

Twenty-five Cents Reward!

A BOY who was bound to me at Greensborough, in 1834, by the name of Robert Frazer, left my service on the 14th of February last without any just cause or provocation. Said boy is about 16 years old, stout and hearty, with a freckled face. I hereby forwarn all persons from harboring, trading with, or trusting him,—as the law will be enforced against any such in that case. The above reward and no thanks will be given for the delivery of said boy to me.

CHARLES PIDGEON, jr. Guilford co. N. C. May 18 1836. 87.0

The best blood and handsomest Horse!

SIR TONSON MEDLEY!

WILL stand the present season at T. B. Wheeler's, in Rockingham county, on the direct road from Danville, Va. to Greensborough, N. C. and will perform service at \$25 dollars the season; or, if a class of five be made one given in gratis.

Pedigree, &c.—Sir Tonson Medley was got by Montague Tonson, his dam by the noted horse Selection, his grand dam by the imported Medley, his great grand dam by the imported Mack Anthony, his great grand dam—a thorough bred mare—by the imported Bedford. Here can be seen not only the purest blood known, but that which partakes of the most celebrated stock in the world, in all his crosses throughout, and the highest priced horses, which every judge must acknowledge. And what he is acknowledged by all judges who have seen him, to be the handsomest and best proportioned horse of his age. He has been examined by more than one hundred and fifty uninterested judges.

BLAKE W. BRASWELL, T. B. WHEELER.

March, 1836. 137.

N. B.—If any person doubt the truth of this stock, as it is very hard to get so many crosses of such stock, they may be assured there is no mistake; for it is authenticated by the highest authority, such as will convince all who will examine for themselves, and for the truth of which we vouch.

SIR TONSON MEDLEY will stand a part of his time at Greensborough, and will be there at May Court next, and continue regularly at said place thereafter; the price of the season is reduced to FIFTY dollars. Also young Madison will attend,—as see large bill, at Greensborough, B. W. BRASWELL, T. B. WHEELER.



DYSPEPSIA

LIVER COMPLAINTS

THE PATENT MEDICINE STOMACHICUM, and synthesis of several proximate vegetable principles, are universally acknowledged to have totally eclipsed the preparations 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, sickness 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, fetid breath, nausea, weakness of the stomach, acid eructations, palpitation, drowsiness, irregularity of the bowels, swelling in the stomach after meals, pain in the head, dizziness or vertigo, confusion of mind, attended with loss of memory, a gnawing in the stomach when empty, chilliness, affection of sight and hearing, pain and weakness in the back, languor, disturbed sleep, cold feet and limbs, 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 now 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 excrementitious function, which is 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 torpidity 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 this distressing complaint, easiness, by taking a portion or 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 blood unassimilated fluids, that most diseases are produced. Dr. Peters feels confident that no person who gives these pills a 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 Medicine Stomachic 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 harmoniously with health and oppose disease.

Dr. P. wishes it distinctly understood, that these pills possess beneficial qualities independent of their purgative effects; they are both tonic and obstructive, acting upon the circulating and exhalant functions, thus strengthening the patient, while they remove obstructions.

Medicines which possess no other, excepting cathartic 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 disease incident to warm climates.

Prepared by JOSEPH PRIESTLY PETERS, M. D. P. E. C. 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, in Concord, by Barringer and Cassin, in Raleigh, by John P. Mabry, in Raleigh, by Williams, Haywood and Co., in Salisbury, by John Murphy, in Rainsborough, by James Brantley, in Hillsborough, by Wm. T. Saffells, and in almost every town in the state.

And can be had in this place, at the store of J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensborough, Jun. 30, 1836.

"COME AND TRY IT!"

WE have just received an additional supply of new JOB-TYPE, and are now prepared to execute Job-Printing with neatness, accuracy and dispatch. Give us a trial!

Greensborough, April 5th 1836.

AN APPRENTICE

WANTED.—A lad between fifteen and sixteen years old will be taken at this office as an apprentice to the Printing business. He must come recommended for affidid character and abilities.

Appointments.

The Rev. SAMUEL L. HARRIS, Conference Missionary of the Methodist Protestant Church, will preach at Moriah meetinghouse on June the 11th and 12th, Greensborough Tuesday the evening the 14th, Fair Grove Wednesday the 15th, Flat Rock Thursday the 16th, at A. 15th, meeting on Friday the 17th, Sandy Ridge the 18th and 19th, and at Germantown on the 25th and 26th.

May, 1836.