

## PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

BY  
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## THE FARMER.

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread.

## SEASONABLE REMARKS.

To the Editor of the Farmer's Cabinet.

SIR,—Being in company a short time since, and talking of the Agricultural Company of Australia, some of the officers belonging to which I had known, I ventured to wonder they should have thought it necessary to go to the other end of the world to grow Merino wool, when many parts of this country offer such facilities for the purpose, and where all that they ever contemplated by so distant a removal might have been obtained by a much more convenient and less circuitous route, remarking, "there is still room enough here for such an institution, which might profit by the experience of others, and where a wool company on a large scale might be established to great advantage as well as pleasure," when a person who was present deprecated even the mention of Merino sheep, adding, "my father was one of the dupes in the the Merino mania, and since that time, the bare idea throws me into a fever." Now, Mr. Editor, is not this just the way with all violent speculations? the fact is, people go mad, and when the distemper leaves them, they are so exhausted by the excitement which they have undergone, and so entirely out of spirits with their disappointment, as to be unable to perceive the cause of the disease with which they have been afflicted, or even to endure to think of the subject.

I remember the time of the Joint Stock mania in England, and particularly that great humbug, the Milk Company in London, whose spacious buildings and costly arrangements I visited, all ready for the reception of the cows—an article, however, which had never entered into the minds of the projectors, whose only object was to trade in quite a different kind of stock, and which they did, to the ruin of numbers of the simple people, amongst whom was the great Wilberforce, who, in this instance proved himself a child. Poor man! he never recovered from the loss which he sustained, but continued, during the remainder of his life, a pensioner upon the bounty of his political friends, and died at last in a borrowed house! Ah! that was a time "to try the souls of men," and thousands of those whose character stood high for real godliness, even many of the clergy, proved themselves to be the worshippers of the God of this world, bowing down to stocks, if not to stones.

A pleasant story is told of an excellent man, a Quaker, who (determined as much as in his power to stem the torrent of delusion) published proposals for a "Joint Stock Gingerbread Company," with a capital of £500,000; present price of shares one pound sterling, expected to reach a premium of 500 per cent. in three weeks! The operations of the Company were to be carried on in Scotland, but an office for the sale of stock was opened in London, (opening his own house for this purpose,) and then followed the names of officers, Presidents, Directors, Managers, Secretaries, Treasurer, Auditors, &c. all in due form! To his utter astonishment, the very next morning, a young man from the country called upon him for the purpose of purchasing 100 shares in the "Joint Stock Gingerbread Company of Scotland!" It was quite out of his power to convince this person that the advertisement was a hoax, practiced for the purpose of opening the eyes of the infatuated multitude; he observed, "he had £100 in his pocket to pay for 100 shares, and he hoped he should obtain them."

I was last week told of an engineer be-

longing to a steamboat, who said he was tired of his employment, and would quit, and grow silk; his friend said, "what do you mean by growing silk?" he replied, "why, I'll plant Morus trees, and pick the cocoons of silk from the branches, just as they pick cotton pods."

Now, without any wish to be censorious or invidious, is it not a fact, that all violent speculations are apt to lead men from their proprieties? If I might be permitted I would allude to what took place in this country three years ago, on the subject of the Beet culture for the making of sugar; I sincerely believe that if there had been a less degree of excitement experienced at the time, the question, as to its practicability, would not have been left thus long undecided; but people grew tired standing so long on the tip-toe of expectation, and in proportion to the elevation then experienced, so must be the depression, and it has required the space of three years to bring about the state of equilibrium which, as a natural consequence, the public mind will attain, and which is now in progress. In the mean time, the business has been steadily followed up in France and many other countries in Europe, and the last accounts are, that full half the supply of sugar for the whole of France, is furnished from the beet root! The article now pays a duty of 10 per cent., instead of receiving a bounty by way of encouragement, as heretofore, and it is in the contemplation of the Government of France, to augment the tax to 20 per cent., which it will be able to pay; while the benefit to the country, in the improvement of rents, cultivation, stock, labor, wages, means of existence, and moral happiness is far above all price! The only thing which I deprecate is, a too hasty hot-bed, greenhouse forcing of the subject; it is a hardy plant, and will bear exposure and tough handling; with common care it is destined to become acclimated to the soil and circumstances of this country, and in the hands of competent individuals, to prove all that its real, honest friends have ever contemplated. It is not necessary, or even desirable, that every farmer should make his own sugar; let him engage more heartily in the more pleasant and legitimate employment of making fat beef and mutton, and superior butter, and he will then afford to purchase sugar to his heart's content: all that he will do, while growing large crops of beet; and let it be remembered for the introduction of this invaluable branch of agriculture and husbandry, the public are indebted to the "Beet Sugar Society of Philadelphia."

March 22, 1839.

P. S. I calculate it will be many years before America is compelled, through a redundancy of population, to become a manufacturing country—and manufactures have never flourished but in countries where the people stand too thick to admit the free use of the plough.

**Atlantic Storms.**—The phenomena of storms are recently attracting from the scientific world considerable attention. Very important developments of the laws which govern their progress and character have lately been made, especially by Mr. William C. Redfield, of New York. The results of this gentleman's investigations, as published in a late volume of *Silliman's well known American Journal of science and arts*, have been noticed, with the most flattering commendations, in the principal scientific journals in England, and by various learned societies beyond the Atlantic. This adds another item to the credit of philosophic mind in America.

By comparing numerous data, Mr. Redfield has traced both the form and the progress of several storms which have lately agitated the bosom of the old Atlantic. Their form is that of a great whirlwind of hundreds of miles in circuit. This whirl moves round its centre, in a direction opposite to the sun's apparent motion, and the centre, together with the whole body of the whirl, has a progressive motion onward towards the west and north, in one vast curve. This curve Mr. R. has traced from a region in the eastern Atlantic towards the coast of Africa, and a few degrees north to the equator, thence, at first nearly west, but veering constantly more and more to the north as it approaches the American coast, until it arrives opposite New England, where its course is nearly north; and in its further progress it is still more towards the east.

It is by no means yet certain that these characters belong to all the Atlantic

storms. The results, however, already attained, may be of vast importance to the interests of navigation, and thereby to the world generally.—*Boston Advertiser.*

**Important Decision.**—The supreme court of Pennsylvania, it is said has recently decided that the pay and emoluments of officers in the revenue of the United States are subject to taxation for county, and it may be inferred for corporation purposes. No opinion was expressed as to naval and military officers, as they may be employed and spend their pay abroad. If settled here, they seem to come within the decision. The answer to the objection that they were officers of the superior government was, that the principle on which the decision was made is the same as that on which the stock of the United States bank, held by a resident, was declared taxable, as of a state institution. If the officers of the United States have not heretofore been taxed, this decision is one of importance to the country, and especially to the city, where the great body of the officers of the general government is located, whose salaries, even including judges, are now considered rateable; the same court having decided that the office of a president judge of the common pleas is subject to taxation. Although his salary cannot constitutionally be reduced, the court said there was no more reason to exempt a judge from contribution to the public burthen, than any other person. On referring to the blue book, we find, on a rough estimate, that there are at least one hundred custom house officers, with aggregate salaries from 110,000 to 112,000 dollars. If to these salaries are added the salaries of all the officers in the post office and mint, with many connected with the war and navy departments, salaries to the amount of at least 200,000 dollars become rateable to the county and city tax.—*Phila. U. S. Gaz.*

**The Lakes.**—The extent of the great lakes is stated in the report of the Michigan state geologist, as follows:

	Mean length.	Mean breadth.	Area, sq. mls.
Superior	400	80	32,000
Michigan	220	70	22,000
Huron	240	80	20,000
Green Bay	100	20	2,000
Erie	240	40	9,600
Ontario	180	35	6,300
St. Clair	20	11	360
			90,000

The same tabular statement exhibits also the depth of each and the elevation of each above the surface of the ocean—

	Mean depth.	Elevation.
Superior	900	596
Michigan	1,000	578
Huron	1,000	578
St. Clair	20	570
Erie	81	565
Ontario	500	232

It is computed that the lakes contain more than 14,000 cubic miles of water, a quantity more than half of all the fresh water on the earth.

The extent of the country drained by the lakes, from Niagara to the northwestern angle of Superior, including also the area of the lakes themselves, is estimated at 335,515 square miles.

The rise of water at Detroit from June, 1830, to August, 1838, is said to have been 5 feet 3 inches. The water fell from August, 1838, to February, 1839, 3 feet 8 inches, so that it is 1 foot 7 inches above the mark of 1830.—*Ohio Transcript.*

**Abolition in the French Colonies.**—It is anticipated that the abolition of French negro slavery which is connected with the sugar question, will occupy the legislature. The Paris abolitionists have not been idle since last spring. They have constantly corresponded with British societies, and expect success from the occurrence in the British West Indies. The French, generally, question the philanthropy of England in the abolition of slavery. They attribute the measure to calculations of interest alone, "the manufacture of beet root sugar in Europe, and other events, having taught her that slaves and sugar islands would ere long, become unprofitable in the commercial sense.—*Salem Gazette.*

**Swiftness of Birds.**—The smallest bird, says M. Virrey, can fly several leagues in an hour; the hawk goes commonly at the rate of a league in four minutes, or above forty miles an hour. A falcon of Henry II. was flown from Fontainebleau, and found, by its ring, at Malta next day. One, sent from the Canaries to Andalusia, returned to Tenerife in sixteen hours, a distance of near seven hundred miles, which it must have gone at the average rate of twenty-four miles an hour. Gulls go seven hundred miles out to sea and return daily; and frigate birds have been found at twelve hundred miles from any land. Upon their migration, he states as a known fact, that cranes go and return at the same date, without the least regard to the state of the weather, which shows no doubt, if true, a most peculiar instinct; but these, and, indeed, all facts which we find stated by a writer

so much addicted to painting and coloring, must be received with a degree of suspicion for which no one but M. Virrey is to be blamed. The accounts, however, of the swiftness of birds, I can well credit, from an experiment which I made when travelling on a railway. While going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, I let fly a bee; it made its circle as usual, and surrounded us easily. Now, if there was no current of air or draft to bear it along, this indicated a rate of ninety miles in hour; and even allowing for a current, the swiftness must have been great. I should, however wish to repeat the experiment before being quite sure of so great a swiftness in so small an insect.—*Lord Brougham.*

**Expedition to Oregon.**—The St. Louis Republican, of the 5th instant says:

"The steamboat Antelope, owned by Pierre Chouteau, Jr., and commanded by Edward F. Chouteau, both of this city, left yesterday, with several scientific gentlemen; a long whom are Mons. Nicolet, of the academy of sciences of Paris, and Lieutenant Fremont of the topographical engineer department at Washington; also, about 12 clerks, and 120 hands; laden with articles for the supply of the trade. The corps will be conveyed some distance above the mouth of the Yellow Stone river, as far as the water will enable the boat to ascend, probably a distance exceeding 2,000 miles above the mouth of the Missouri. The boat is expected back in about three months. The company left in good spirits, and we trust the fatigues, trials, and sufferings attendant on such an expedition will not be endured without a fair recompense. This whole company is in the service of the American fur company, which sends a like number to the mountains about once in two years, the time usually required for the excursion."

**Feminine Heroism.**—We have just been informed by Major Sitgraves, of the following tragic occurrence that took place on Monday night, 8th inst. near Bloombury, Warren county, N. J. about 5 miles from Easton; the particulars of which are as follows. About 9 o'clock on the evening alluded to a negro slave, aged about 20 years, and belonging to Gen. Williamson, went to the house of his son, Mr. C. Williamson, who was from home, and having conducted himself improperly, was ordered from the premises, by Mrs. Williamson. He returned to his master's residence, where he staid till about midnight, when he again repaired to the house of the son, and demanded admittance. Mrs. W. commanded him not to enter, for if he did he would jeopard his life. He disregarded the threat, forced open the door, and entered the room, upon which Mrs. W. took up the loaded gun, which her husband always kept, approaching the negro, who still persisted in endeavoring to accomplish his wicked design, and shot him. The load entered his breast, he staggered backward a few feet, and fell dead on the floor. The lady is a daughter of Mr. Drake, of Washington, New Jersey. She was left alone with her children, in a house located at some distance from any other, and no means but those made use of, to preserve her chastity and honor, which were threatened by the slave.—*Easton Sentinel.*

**Mr. Biddle still in the field.**—We perceive by an advertisement in the Pennsylvania, that Mr. Nicholas Biddle, generally called by the democrats Nick Biddle, is in the field yet, being President of the "Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture," and is still engaged in his unholy practices of "bribing" and "buying up" the people, by offering premiums or prizes of \$10 for turnips, \$5 for carrots, \$6 for parsnips, and other such like enormities. We submit the case to the Richmond Enquirer and Dr. Brockenbrough, the President of the Bank of Virginia, as our indignation is so excessive at this audacious proceeding as totally to disqualify us from proceeding in a decorous strain. We can only take up and repeat the cry, in view of this alarming business, "TO ARMS! TO ARMS!"—*Alexandria Gazette.*

**The Rich and the Poor.**—In relation to the efforts of unscrupulous demagogues, to array the poor against the rich, and to persuade the former that his interests are opposed to the latter, the following opportune remarks are found in an address from a democratic association in Philadelphia. They are a just and severe rebuke:

"He who counsels hostility against wealth, is an enemy to his race—he is an enemy to every man who desires to improve his condition, and partake of the bounties of providence—he is an enemy to his own children, for in this country the poor are the fathers of the rich. The hardy sons of toil and poverty—those who earn and save—are those who accumulate and enjoy. He who would undermine the security of property and declare war against capital, would arrest the march of improvement and of mind; lay an embargo upon every ship in port; stop the busy wheels of industry; put out

the fire of the forge and of the steam engine; shut up the shop of every mechanic, and, finally, transform civilized nations into hordes of savages, and countries glittering in the sun light of improvement, into dark and dismal forests."

**Music.**—There has been a steady and rapid progress in the cultivation of Music in Boston for a number of years. In some of its forms it is pervading every portion of the community, giving a charm to society, and a purity to pleasure. Coarse vulgarity cannot enter precincts occupied by Music, for refined sentiment dwells with her, sanctifies all feeling in her presence. From the rich, holy, elevating harmony of the church, down to the enlivening viol, or the simplest carol, through the varied range of instruments and styles, there is always an influence to cause pure and kind emotions, to suppress angry and violent passions, and to soothe all the pangs of grief. No man will voluntarily sing when he is in a passion; and the best evidence of cheerfulness and content, either in the work of the house, the shop, or the study is the humming or whistling of some simple tune, or singing out some favorite air. It glads our own heart to hear a chamber-maid sing all over the house, or to hear the habitual half whistle of a carpenter at his bench, for we know that, if they are not decidedly happy, they cannot be much distressed.—*Boston Daily Times.*

**A Perverse Wagoner.**—Josephus Pickens, of Middleborough, Mass. was ordered on Saturday last, by the United States District Court, sitting at Boston, to pay \$5, and costs amounting to \$100, for obstructing the transportation of the Mail. It was proved that he was driving a loaded ox team in the road leading from New Bedford to Boston, when the mail stage overtook him, and the driver asked him to turn out, which he would not do, saying the road was his and he would keep it! Finally, the stage passengers had to get out and hold him while the driver got the stage by his team.

From the New York Observer.

## THE DAGUERROTYPES.

The following is an extract from a private letter of Professor S. B. Morse to the editor of the Observer, dated Paris, March 9th.

"You have perhaps heard of the Daguerrotypes, so called from the discoverer, M. Daguerre. It is one of the most beautiful discoveries of the age. I don't know if you recollect some experiments of mine in New Haven many years ago, when I had my painting room next Prof. Silliman's experiments to ascertain if it were possible to fix the image of the Camera Obscura. I was able to procure different degrees of shade on paper, dipped into a solution of nitrate of silver, by means of different degrees of light; but finding that light produced dark, and dark light, I presumed the production of a true image to be impracticable, and gave up the attempt. M. Daguerre has realized in the most exquisite manner this idea.

"A few days ago I addressed a note to Mr. D. requesting, as a stranger, the favor to see his results and inviting him in turn to see my Telegraph. I was politely invited to see them under these circumstances, for he had determined not to show them again, until the Chambers had passed definitely on a proposition for the Government to purchase the secret of the discovery, and make it public. The day before yesterday, the 7th, I called on M. Daguerre, at his rooms in the Diorama, to see these admirable results.

"They are produced on a metallic surface, the principal pieces about 7 inches by 5, and they resemble aquatint engravings, for they are simple chiaro-scuro, and not in colors. But the exquisite minuteness of delineation cannot be conceived. No painting or engraving ever approached it. For example: In a view up the street, a distant sign would be perceived, and the eye could just discern that there were lines of letter upon it, but so minute as not to be read with the naked eye. By the assistance of a powerful lens, which magnified 59 times, applied to the delineation, every letter was clearly and distinctly legible, and so also were the minutest breaks and lines in the walls of the buildings, and the pavements of the street. The effect of the lens upon the picture was in a great degree like that of the telescope in nature.

"Objects moving are not impressed. The Boulevard, so constantly filled with a moving throng of pedestrians and carriages, was perfectly solitary, except an individual who was having his boots brushed. His feet were compelled, of course, to be stationary for some time, one being on the box of the boot black, and the other on the ground. Consequently, his boots and legs are well defined, but he is without body or head because these were in motion.

"The impressions of the interior views are Rembrandt perfected. One of Mr. D.'s plates is an impression of a spider.

The spider was not bigger than the head of a large pin, but the image, magnified by the solar microscope to the size of the palm of the hand, having been impressed on the plate, and examined thro' a lens, was further magnified and showed a minuteness of organization hitherto not seen to exist. You perceive how this discovery is, therefore, about to open a new field of research in the depths of microscopic nature. We are soon to see if the minute has discoverable limits. The naturalist is to have a new kingdom to explore, as much beyond the microscope as the microscope is beyond the naked eye.

"But I am near the end of my paper, and I have unhappily to give a melancholy close to my account of this ingenious discovery. M. Daguerre appointed yesterday at noon to see my telegraph. He came and passed more than an hour with me, expressing himself highly gratified at its operation. But while he was thus employed, the great building of the Diorama, with his own house, all his beautiful works, his valuable notes and papers, the labor of years of experiment, were unknown to him, at that moment becoming the prey of flames. His secret indeed is still safe with him, but the steps of his progress in the discovery, and his valuable researches in science are lost to the scientific world. I learn that his Diorama was insured, but to what extent I know not. I am sure all the friends of science and improvement will unite in expressing the deepest sympathy in M. Daguerre's loss, and the sincere hope that such a liberal sum will be awarded by his Government, as shall enable him in some degree at least, to recover from his loss."

In the same vessel which brought the above letter, the writer himself arrived. From him we have received some additional information respecting this very interesting discovery, which we cannot at present communicate. We have only room to say, that we are even more impressed with the value of the invention as a means of procuring without labor or expense, perfect and satisfactory panoramas of all the most interesting places and scenery on the globe, and, if we apprehend its power correctly, perfect representations of the human countenance, than with its power to reveal the secrets of microscopic nature. With what delight will the eye dwell on the panoramas of Jerusalem, Thebes, Constantinople, Rome, and other cities of the old world, delineated with the unerring fidelity of the Daguerrotypes! With what interest shall we visit the gallery of portraits of distinguished men of all countries, drawn not with man's feeble, false, and flattering pencil, but with the power and truth of light from heaven! It may not be long before we shall witness in this city the exhibition of such panoramas and such portraits.

## The Black Buccaneer.

While our country was yet in its infancy, and but a short time previous to the commencement of that very memorable struggle which terminated in the political separation of the colonies from the mother country, there cruised off the West India Islands a rover known by the of the Black Buccaneer; a name given to him from the color of his vessel, whose exterior was painted black, the better to be screened from observation, when the government cruisers obliged him to seek shelter among the creeks and inlets of the islands.

Rumor had widely disseminated the daring exploits of the notorious Buccaneer, whose illicit proceedings were principally, if not exclusively directed against the flag of Great Britain. Unparalleled success had hitherto attended the most desperate actions of this man, his numerous captures at length called the attention of the British government, who fitted out a vessel for the express purpose of freeing the ocean of one who proved so great a scourge to the interests of Great Britain and its dependencies. The command of this vessel was intrusted to an experienced officer, and we sailed from the United colonies, with orders to let nothing interfere with our time or duty, until the object of our expedition was accomplished.

At sun rise on the following morning, subsequent to our departure, we discovered a vessel to the leeward. Orders were instantly given to bear down, when, after an hour's sail we discovered her to be a schooner low in the water, and shaping her course southwesterly. When she perceived it was our intention to hail, she wore round and lay to, as if waiting our approach.

As we drew near, I had an opportunity of examining her minutely, and every one on board asserted that she was the most beautiful draft they ever beheld. Her tall spars had a graceful, tho' not more than ordinary make, and the delicacy of their taper was only equalled by the proportionate tracery of the cordage that enshrouded them. The bows were exceedingly sharp, and bespoke the utmost fleetness, and the cut-water rose with a graceful curve gleaming clear by the bow-sprit. But one feature detracted from her extreme beauty, and that was the dark color of her hull, which



was slightly, though imperceptibly relieved by a streak of red that marked the lower chambers of her channels. Even the mast and yards were of the same dingy color as the hull, and the only trait that redeemed the gloom of the head gear, was the snow white canvass that fluttered aloft.—Yet amidst all this beauty there was something suspicious in her appearance, probably imparted by the tenebriety of her line, or perhaps engendered by the recollection of our errand.

As we heard her, five or six forms were observed scanning us with apparent interest. Yet still she lay in the winds eye, her topmast thrown back, and rearing as motionless as a gull on the ocean. We were dashing aside the spray, and every moment obtaining a less interval.

When we had approached within hail, our vessel went round and hoisted the cross of St. George, fired a gun that the strange vessel might satisfy us of her nationality, by showing her colors. Scarce had the echo of our gun died upon the breeze, when a great black banner, bearing no device, unfurled itself from the stern of the stranger and was instantly run to the extremity of the gaff.

"The Black Buccaneer," shouted fifty voices simultaneously; and the echo of their words was succeeded by a fearful, though brief silence. When the moment of surprise was over, every man, in accordance with the orders of our commander, prepared for action; the guns were loaded and run out of their respective ports, the magazine illuminated; and every one prepared for the work of death.

"We must board," said our commander, after a quarter of an hour's cannonading, in which no signal advantage was gained by either party.

"Fill away men, and stand by to heave your grapples." The mandate was obeyed, and we fought yard arm to yard arm, with the most formidable free boater that ever ploughed the ocean.

The pirates were first to board; they sprang upon deck and fiercely assaulted our seamen; for a long time victory remained undecided, but then the Buccaneers began to falter; still they fought hand to hand, and with the infuriated phrenzy of men who had experienced an opposition they did not anticipate; but still the tars of old England met them with all the coolness experience had taught was essential to victory. By this time one half of the assailants lay dead upon the deck.

Their cheering shouts were still heard though faint and almost drowned by the clash of arms, and the groans of the wounded and dying. Again they faltered and retired a pace, but then the voice of a commander was heard above the ruthless din conjuring to another effort. Again they formed & rushed madly upon our seamen, but they met the same pertinacious opposition as before, and they broke once more and retreated. At this critical moment, when the pirates were retreating step by step from our quarter deck, their chieftain rushed forward and cutting a passage through with his sword, sprang down the hatchway, and rushing into the light-room seized the burning lamp; then shivering the portion of glass that separated it from the magazine, he uttered: "Those upon deck behold the strange movement with wonder that can be better imagined than described, and both parties dropped their weapons to learn the issue of so strange an adventure."

Our commander, accompanied by a few officers, descended, and the sight that met their agonizing gaze was truly terrifying; the Buccaneer was standing amongst the powder with a lighted lamp in his tightly clenched fist; his face was blackened, and a stream of blood gushed down his cheek from a sabre cut in his forehead; with knit brows and resolution stamped in his countenance, he stood regarding those who began to crowd to the light-room.

"Stand back," shouted he, "if you regard your own safety, stand back, for by my soul, he who first advances seals the fate of all on board."

There was something so resolute in the tones and gestures of the pirate, that those around recoiled a pace, but still continued to gaze with blanched cheeks and trembling lips upon the daring form of the determined Buccaneer.

"Listen! years have I cruised in these seas, but never have I assaulted a vessel but those that wore the detested ensign of tyranny that now floats from your gaff; fortune has hitherto favored me, & I have been a scourge to your hated kingdom; to-day fate has declared it otherwise; but though defeated I have still the means of purchasing my freedom.—Now Briton, it remains with you to grant my release, or suffer the death that your refusal must certainly bring."

"Our orders were especially to capture you," returned the commander, "and you are now in my power."

"Am I?" said the Buccaneer, glancing with a significance that could not be mistaken, upon the deadly material that lay open before him.

"Will your own safety prove no barrier to the execution of your hellish scheme?"

"I would ask you, sir Briton," resumed the Buccaneer, "whether it is more preferable to be hanged amidst the scoffs and gibes of unfeeling victors, or to end one's existence by his own hands, and purchase with his death the destruction of his victorious enemies? Believe me, sir, there is a discrepancy between self-destruction here and perishing ignominiously at the extremity of the yard arm."

"Your life may yet be saved," said the commander.

"Were the prospects ever so flattering, I would not submit to the ordeal; but it is useless to parley; will you suffer me and my crew to proceed on our course?"

"On condition that —"

"No condition will I accept," interrupted the Buccaneer; "it is I who have the power to name conditions, not you, sir Briton!—you rest in my power—the lives of all on board are at my will—what is to prevent me from firing the magazine, and revenge myself by destroying my captors? I've seen the day when my own life would prove no obstacle in accomplishing my revenge, did such an opportunity as this offer, no more than the smallest particle of sand against the inroad of the clashing wave."

"But do you accede to my purpose?"

"There is no alternative," said the commander, after a pause. "Your desperation has baffled us even when we exulted in victory—you are free, sir."

"And crew and vessel?"

"Is as subject as ever to your command."

"Have I the honor of a British officer to that effect?"

"You have," said the commander.

"Enough!" exclaimed the Buccaneer, and ascending, he gained his own vessel, and was soon lost sight of in the distance of the wide expanded billows.

Years had flown by, and the memory of the Buccaneer had long ceased to occupy my mind. Our country had nobly asserted her independence at Lexington and Bunker Hill, and a splendid naval victory had been achieved in the British channel by the renowned Paul Jones, who was then on the coast, and hourly expected in port.

The report of a gun burst upon the breeze, and a lofty ship was seen to enter the harbor. The citizens flocked by thousands to the beach to welcome the hero who had so nobly displayed the prowess of America on the very coast of Great Britain. A boat was seen pulling from the frigate—an officer was seen seated in the stern; a lively murmur passed through those that crowded the wharves—the boat stranded and Paul Jones leaped on the shore; but what was my astonishment on beholding in the countenance of the commander of the Bon Homme Richard, the stern though not unpleasant look of the Black Buccaneer.

From the New York Times of May 1. SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION.

The ceremonies in honor of this emphatically national anniversary took place yesterday. The doors of the Middle Dutch Church, at the corner of Nassau and Cedar streets, were thrown open at half past eleven o'clock, A. M., and the body and galleries of the edifice were speedily crowded with persons anxious to participate in the ceremonial.

We noticed on the platform before the pulpit several distinguished citizens seated around Mr. Adams, the venerable orator of the day. General Scott's commanding form was conspicuous among them.

An appropriate prayer was offered up, and the following ode composed by Mr. Bryant for the occasion, sung previous to the delivery of the address.

ODE.

Great were the hearts and strong the minds  
Of those who framed, in high debate,  
The immortal league of love that binds  
Our fair broad empire, state with state.

And ever hallowed be the hour,  
When, as the auspicious task was done,  
A nation's gift, the sword of power,  
Was given to Glory's unspooled sun.

That noble race is gone; the suns  
Of fifty years have risen and set;  
The holy links those mighty ones  
Had forged and knit, are brighter yet.

Wide—as our own free race increase—  
Wide shall it stretch, the elastic chain,  
And bind in everlasting peace,  
State after state a mighty train.

The oration of Mr. Adams was replete with beautiful imagery—enlarged and statesmanlike views—touches of exquisite pathos, and bursts of fervid eloquence—each in turn predominant. We doubt if the venerable Ex-President, in the palmy days of vigorous manhood, ever excelled this effort of his old age.

The scholar, the patriot, the sage, spoke to us alternately, and from the classic exordium to the solemn and scriptural close, we have seldom listened to a more subduing, soul-chaining composition.

It was delightful to hear the statesman of four score years, describing with the graphic fidelity of an eye-witness and an intimate, the scenes and the characters of the revolutionary era—telling of the trials, doubts, and sacrifices of the great Apostle and Champion of Liberty—picturing to the mind's eye of a younger generation, the moral elements which constituted his greatness, and calling upon them to emulate the glorious model—while at the same time, the orator awakened memories in the breasts of men nearer his own age, that made their hearts melt within them.

Mr. Adams commenced by an allusion to the revolutionary struggle—that alibi of suffering from which our first attempts at self-government were evolved—and then proceeded to describe the process by which the original heterogeneous plan was purified and made perfect.

He spoke of the first confederation as one in which each State was seeking its individual ends, careless of the common weal—as a hopeless confusion of clashing interests—as a system which had not for its basis the one united interest of the whole people.

He then referred to the second articles of confederation, based on the principle of representation immediately from the people, instead of entirely from delegates of the several State legislatures. He pointed out the manner in which the symmetrical fabric of our constitution arose from the chaos of the old system, and how beautifully it assimilated to the principles laid down in the declaration of independence which preceded its formation more than eight years.

He said that the distinction between that Constitution and the system it superseded was, that the one was founded in a sordid love of power, the other in moral right.

Having described the manner in which a fair and equal national representation was at last happily attained, Mr. Adams proceeded to the immediate subject of the day. He spoke of the doubt and diffidence with which Washington assumed the presiding power over the people he had been instrumental in emancipating. Some touching passages from the diary of that illustrious man, penned just before he set out from Mount Vernon for the North, were here appropriately introduced. But the triumph of the orator over the feelings of his hearers, was his description of the progress of the Father of his country, from the banks of the Potomac hither. The orator spoke of the honors paid to the hero in the several towns through which he passed—of the blessings showered upon his head from every lip, as he moved in the midst of a triumphal procession through the land—of the demonstrations of respect and love with which the veterans he had led to victory greeted their honored chief—of bands of matrons who went forth to meet and welcome him—of crowns of laurels dropped upon his brow as he passed under the triumphal arches erected across his path—and of the troops of maidens who walked before him straying flowers, and with a song like that of Miriam welcomed the deliverer!

The venerable ex-President contrasted the present population and prospects of New York with those of that day—"Then," said he, "your city numbered scarcely thirty thousand;—now, she counts her people by hundreds of thousands. Then, your whole State embraced fewer inhabitants than your city now contains. She can this day count her citizens by the million."

In describing the character of Washington, he said its two cardinal elements were "a spirit of command, and a spirit of peace," qualities in which it had no rival in profane history.

Speaking of the constitution, Mr. Adams said its vitality was in its virtue—in the moral perfection of its principles;—and he urged that so long as an assimilating principle of virtue remained preponderant in the American character, the constitution could not fall.

In referring to the more than fulfillment of the most exalted hopes of Washington, in the steadfastness with which the people had clung to the constitution, and the unexampled celerity and vigor with which they had sprung into a mighty nation, under its conservative influence, he said, that at the next semi-centennial celebration of the day, when the full hundred years should be completed, he trusted they would be faithful to their institutions, and still moving onward in their wonderful career.

In his allusion to the formation of our Government, the orator made use of a striking figure. It occurred in the early part of his address. He compared the first imperfect plan of an independent government in this country to the rude scaffolding by means of which the polished edifice, with its beautiful proportions, was upreared and perfected.

In the conclusion of his address, he compared the American people to the children of Israel in the promised land, standing around the ark of the covenant and "putting the blessing on Mount Gerizim and the curse upon Mount Ebal."

The Constitution, he said, is your ark of the Covenant; virtue and union your Mount Gerizim; vice and dissension your Mount Ebal, and all the blessings or every curse enumerated by the Jewish Lawgiver will be your portion as you support or overthrow the free institutions of your country.

At the termination of the address, the sacred edifice shook with the heavy applause of the audience, and his friends crowded around the orator, pressing upon him their congratulations.

Halifax (Va.)—Witcher and Coles.—

In this great county, there are six candidates before the People—four Loco Focos, a Conservative and a Whig.—A letter dated April 24th says, "I think Witcher's chance for election in the District, an even one." The superiority of Witcher has been most tremendously manifested. This extraordinary man, a noble instance to prove the beneficence and glory of Republican Institutions—self-taught entirely, self-taught after he attained to manhood—and who now, by his own unaided efforts and powerful natural abilities, can measure swords in debate with any man, in the assembly, whether in Great Britain or America—has demolished Mr. Coles on the Hastings—killed him dead, and dragged his remains round the District, even as

Achilles dragged the corpse of Hector round the walls of Troy. Except Mr. Ewing of Ohio, whom he greatly resembles in the structure of his intellect, there is no such man in America, as Vincent Witcher, and we wish the People would send him to Congress, just to show what the soil of Old Virginia can do, unaided by improvement.—Rich. Whig.

From the Carolina Watchman. THE SCHOOL LAW—AGAIN.

Seven eighths of the money paid as county taxes by the people of North Carolina, is laid out in paying for Court Houses, Jails, Whipping Posts; in the maintenance of insolvent persons, and for bringing offenders to justice. The greater proportion of the remaining eighth is disbursed in the payment of Jurors and special Justices. A very small amount is paid for any enduring public work.—Some few bridges are constructed at public expense, and that we believe is the only item in which any of the public tax is expended for public convenience.

These county taxes constitute much of the aggregate paid by the citizen, and they amount to a very serious proportion of the annual income of most of us: Yet these taxes to keep down vice and crime, and to compel men to do justice, are paid cheerfully, because there would be no living in peace without them. Yet some complain of the tax proposed by the School Law as a great burden! What!

A burden to pay a tax to educate your own children, in your own neighborhoods, where the most of the money is expended! The money is not carried off as that paid to merchants, but it is paid to honest schoolmasters, who will have need to spend most, if not all of it, in the very communities where it is paid; and not only so, but will spend twice as much which will be received from the state: much of which will find its way into the pockets of those who pay the other third.

A complaint of such a tax is most unnatural and strange. No complaint is made for that which goes for the use of guilty vagabonds; but when it comes to a tax to make sensible and virtuous men of your children, and to prevent them from becoming such guilty vagabonds, oh! it is a mighty hardship! This is not reasoning or feeling like rational creatures.

But in addition to the tax, we have heard it complained, that each school district has to build an expensive house before they can enjoy the advantages of the system. This objection reminds us of a grumbler who objected to the dinner which the king sent down to a starving community, because the roasted ox had not been cut up into steaks. But it is not true in fact, that the expense of the buildings must necessarily fall on the people of the districts. It was believed by the Legislature, that each of these communities would have the public spirit to do the preparatory work of the system by private contributions of money or labor, or both. And this was the more expected, as many of them will have to make such contributions, whether the school law goes into effect or not. But if any district should be too liberal to prepare the school house at their expense, the commissioners will only have to get the work done upon a short credit, and take the money of a year or two, to pay for it. This is within the scope and meaning of the law, for it provides that the money raised by virtue of the act shall be "applied to school purposes." It was so explained and understood at the time of its passage through the Assembly.

There are some self-sufficient ones in this county, who say they never had education, and they have got on tolerably well, and their children can do as they did. We are told a joke of one of these gentlemen, which we think will answer as well as any argument we could advance. This natural genius, had been holding forth at a gathering against the school bill, and holding up his own success in life as a proof, that natural sense was better than education. In the midst of his harangue a neighbor took him out to pay him off the balance on a note which he held. Neither creditor nor debtor understanding figures, they called to a school master in the crowd to come and calculate the interest for them.

"Let Mr. M. do it by his natural sense," said he of "birchen sceptre;" and the crowd shouted at the expense of the genus. Shortly after this, some one handed Mr. M. a newspaper, which with a pragmatical air he opened and gazed at, as if he were reading it. The school master tipping the wink to the bystanders, says "that paper gives an account of a terrible storm at sea, don't it M.?" "What makes you think so?" asked the other. "Because I see all the vessels turned bottom upwards," replied the master. The crowd again burst forth in merriment at the expense of poor M., who shortly after retired, and we understand, now says he will go for the school law, if it is just to keep his children from being laughed at.

It is perhaps not known to all our readers that there is in the Literary Fund about two millions of dollars, in stocks, bonds, &c., which has been accumulating for about twenty-five years, and which can never be used for any other purpose as long as there is honor and good faith in our Legislature: the profits on that capital is the money appropriated under the school law. Not one dollar of the principal is to be touched.—This income is already about seventy-five thousand dollars per annum, and for the year 1840, will probably amount to one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. The question is, whether it is not

high time to make use of a part of this income, for the present generation, or whether it shall all go to our posterity: we are glad to hear that many counties in the state, will certainly adopt the school law at once, and we doubt not but all will come into the measure in the course of time.

THE NEW INDIAN EMPIRE.

Probably no event has occurred in the progress of our country, since the establishment of the Federal government, more interesting in itself, or fraught with more important consequences, than the settlement of the native tribes beyond the western limits of the Union. There are now in the Territory set apart by Congress for their permanent residence, about 95,000 Indians, belonging to 22 separate tribes, and speaking as many different languages. About 20,000 of the whole number belong to tribes native to the soil. But the estimate does not include the wild Indians of the prairie or the mountains, or those residing north of the Missouri, or around the sources of the Mississippi, as all of these are without the limits of the Territory.

The average breadth of the Territory is something over 200 miles, and its length about 600. It contains an area of about eighty millions of the public land, and is healthy, well-watered, sufficiently timbered, and a great deal of it remarkably fertile, and is well adapted for agricultural and pastoral purposes. Lead ore, iron ore, coal, and salt springs have been discovered in it. And it is said that all who reside there, are well pleased with their situation.

Some few of these, the Choctaws, the Chickasaws, the Cherokees, have, to some extent, written laws for the internal government of their respective tribes. The Delawares are about imitating their example. With these exceptions, the whole of these 95,000 Indians, divided into upwards of 20 tribes, who speak different languages, and many of whom entertain for each other mutual hereditary animosities have for their government no international law. It is manifestly both the duty and the policy of our government to provide against the possible consequences of this critical state of things. And it was with that view that the Senate once passed a bill for a Territorial Government, to be formed by a convention of the tribes themselves, requiring only that the Superintendent or Governor should be appointed by the President and Senate, and that the laws should be approved by the President, and providing for the appointment by the Indians of one Indian delegate to Congress.

We trust the subject will be resumed and successfully prosecuted at the next session of Congress.

Much valuable information concerning the condition and prospects of these Tribes is given in a work entitled, "An Annual Register of Indian Affairs in the Indian Territory," by the Rev. Isaac McCoy, who has devoted the last twenty years of his life to their improvement. It appears by this work that the best informed and civilized, are the Choctaws, the Chickasaws, or Cherokees, and Creeks. Many of them have learned our language, our agricultural pursuits, and mechanic arts. Some of them studied our forms of Government, and have organized their governments for the respective tribes in imitation of ours. They have printing presses among them—they publish newspapers in the English and Indian languages. They print their school books and almanacs, &c.—Newark Daily Adl.

THE TRUE ISSUE BRIEFLY AND PLAINLY STATED.

From the Warrenton (Va.) Times.

At no period since the foundation of the Whig party has the contest in this State been more doubtful or more important. On the result of the coming election hangs the fate of Van Burenism.—One united effort throughout the State will free the country from the domination of a party which, under the name of democracy, has established a practical despotism—under the guise of republicanism, has acquired the confidence of the People, and has used the People's name to pilfer the People's money. Since this party has had possession of the Government, from a frugal, plain, and republican Government, it has become the most extravagant and costly Government on earth. In 1828 our expenditures were \$13,000,000, in 1838 they were upwards of \$30,000,000. We held Mr. Adams responsible for the alleged extravagance of 1828; why should Mr. Van Buren be screened for his far greater extravagance in 1838? With all this vast expenditure of money, the public service has been grossly neglected. The spirit of our army and navy has been broken; neither of them is as efficient as in 1828. The reason is, that all the energies of the Government have been applied to purposes of party—to the retention of office—instead of the true interests of the country. Veteran and meritorious officers have been degraded by the appointment of demagogues and brawling politicians, taken from the county court houses, and placed in the highest ranks of the army and navy. In making appointments to office, the questions now asked are, Has he done party service? Has he been thorough-going in his support of the Administration? An affirmative answer insures the appointment.

The great mass of voters are plain, honest farmers, who go for the good of the country, and are careless about party reverses. We ask this class of voters, are they content with the name of things

without the substance? Are they satisfied with the profession of economy and the practice of the most corrupt extravagance? Do they know that, under this Administration, a great national debt is fast accumulating? The Secretary of the Treasury has informed us, in a very brief and business-like document published on the first of the present month, that our national debt on that day had been increased to more than seven and a half millions of dollars!! We ask our plain, honest farmers, do you approve such measures? Will you sustain such an Administration by your votes?

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

The Court of Inquiry, now sitting in Philadelphia, in the case of Commodore Elliott, has drawn to that place a large number of Navy officers, either as witnesses or from curiosity.

The Court met on Monday last, and adjourned till next Monday.

The war between France and Mexico having been happily brought to a close, and there being, consequently, no longer a necessity to employ Government packets between the U. S. and the Mexican ports, on the return of the brig Consort she will be withdrawn from this service.

The revenue cutter schooner Woodbury, which has likewise been employed in a similar manner, will be turned over to the Treasury Department, to which she belongs. Some of the officers of the Woodbury have been detached and placed on leave, and others transferred to the West India squadron.

The opinion of the Court of Inquiry at St. Louis, in the case of Lieut. Col. J. B. Brant, Deputy Quarter Master General, has not been promulgated, but its tenor may be inferred from the fact that a General Court Martial has been ordered to assemble at St. Louis, on the 11th June, for his trial.

Gen. Wool, accompanied by Lieut. Macomb, as assistant, passed up the Mississippi on the 7th instant, on his way to Fort Gibson, having already inspected the posts on Red River.

A new military post has been established on the Arkansas river, in the Cherokee nation, about six miles north of Fort Gibson, and has been named, by order of the Secretary of War, "Fort Wayne." It is at present garrisoned by E company, 4th infantry, under command of Lieut. M. C. Hammond. The nearest post office, we believe, is Fayetteville, Arkansas.—Army and Navy Chronicle.

The Whig National Convention.—

We perceive that the Whigs in nearly all the States have moved, or are moving, in the choice of Delegates to represent them in the Whig National Convention that is to be held at Harrisburg in December next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States at the ensuing National Election. For this purpose we observe, by a notice from the State Central Committee of Connecticut, a State Convention is called for the 15th day of next month, to be composed of a number of delegates from each town equal to the number of its Representatives in the General Assembly.—N.Y. Intelligencer.

Judge Pearson.—We have witnessed, with great satisfaction, the judicial labors of the Hon. Richmond M. Pearson, presiding in the Superior Courts of Bladen, New Hanover and Sampson counties. The professional services of this able, talented and learned public officer, though still almost a youth, shed a lustre upon the jurisprudence of his State, as administered in her circuit Courts. Judge Pearson's course exhibits all the ardor and vigor and energy of youth, singularly tempered and chastened and dignified, by the calm, dispassionate cool-headedness that we look for in the venerable fathers of the profession alone. North Carolina may be well proud of such public servants.—N. Carolinian.

A most villainous act was perpetrated at the Race Track on Saturday night.—As is generally believed, fire was communicated intentionally to one of the Stables of Maj. D. McDANIEL, about 12 o'clock. The stable was burnt to the ground, and his valuable Race Horse and Stallion, Red Wasp, and one of a match of Carriage Horses, perished in the flames. Red Wasp was probably worth \$10,000—indeed, we understand, that that sum would not have been taken for him.—When the fire was discovered, the cinders from the roof were falling in, and all efforts to induce the Horses to leave, were unavailing. We cannot conceive of the existence of a more diabolical spirit, than that which would urge to the perpetration of so villainous an act.—Raleigh Register.

Yankee Shoes.—The way they shove shoes together in tann and some other places "down east" is any thing but the right way. The Boston Transcript tells the story of a negro, somewhere at the South, who had sported for two or three hours a pair of Yankee made brogans.—"Whar dese shoes cum from, Massa?" said Cuffee. "They grow on the trees down east," replied the master. "Well," said Cuff, "I gues dey pick 'em fore um ripe."

The force of habit.—A man in Vermont, who has ran for office the last ten years, and been defeated every time, declines being a candidate any longer and



gives as a reason "that the people have got so in the habit of voting against him that it is all nonsense to try and break them of it."

Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.

New York, May 5, 1839.

The packet-ships are in, (no Liverpool yet,) with London dates to the 7th, and Liverpool to the 8th ult. The news is important, and rather gloomy. There is no fear of war, and but little to be apprehended in that respect; but cotton has fallen three fatnings; the Bank of England lost over a million sterling of its bullion since the last quarterly average, is selling its stock, rapidly curtailing its circulation, and producing a paralysis in business operations which must seriously affect us. It is not probable that the news by the Liverpool will make things better, but worse, which will be sad news for the Southwest. The news from Paris, political and commercial, is very gloomy. The King of France has patched up a quasi Ministry *pro tempore*, which satisfies but few, and creates tremendous excitement. The session of the Chambers has been opened by commission. An immense crowd of angry people beset the Chambers, and the air and attitude of the popular assemblage are represented as truly menacing. The military and police were very strong. The King is said to have gained over Soult and his son. The following is the Ministry, called in the *Moniteur* "Ministere de Transition," and nicknamed by the Paris wits the April-fool Ministry, having been announced on April-fool's day:

Interior - DE GASPARIS, Peer.  
Justice & Religion - GIRON, (de l'Ain), Peer.  
Foreign Affairs - DE MONTEBELLO.  
War - GEN. DESPANS-CURIER.  
Marine - BARON TUPINIER, depy.  
Public Instruction - PARANT, Deputy.  
Finance - GAUTIER, Peer.  
Com. & pub. works - GASPARIS, (ad interim.)

They have accepted, says the *Moniteur*, on the express condition that their functions shall cease when the King can form a Ministry.

The London Times, in its money article, anticipates a heavy dullness in the mercantile operations of Great Britain for a considerable time. England has been denied of her precious metals to pay for grain, and the exchange is decidedly against London on the North of Europe. The selling of bank stock by the Bank of England, for the purpose of curtailing its circulation, shows the feeling in the Bank parlor, and must necessarily have its impression upon commodities. The Times deems the importation of grain not yet to be over, and thinks the call for foreign grain will yet be loud.

The Maine and New Brunswick difficulties create a good deal of attention now in Europe—much more than by the last arrivals. A little more war feeling seems to be arising. The Ministerial papers repudiate the admission of American rights by Lord Brougham. The moderate Tory papers, such as the Times, are pretty rational; but the high Tory papers are almost raving mad. The Ministerial official organs, however, speak in warm language of the horrors of a war with the United States, and deemed such a calamity an impossibility, unless we are bent upon it, and leave Great Britain no alternative. When it is learnt, however, that all the border troubles passed over without firing a single gun, the subject will create no anxiety in London.

The quarterly average of the weekly liabilities and assets of the Bank of England, from the 8th of January to the 2d of April, was as follows:

Liabilities.	
Circulation,	£12,371,000
Deposits,	8,998,000
	£27,369,000
Assets.	
Securities,	£22,987,000
Bullion,	7,073,000
	£30,070,000

This shows an increase of £73,000 in the the circulation, and of £220,000 in the securities, while deposits have diminished £952,000, and the bullion £1,033,000.

#### LATEST FROM MEXICO

By an arrival at New Orleans from Vera Cruz, bringing information to the 17th ultimo, intelligence has been received that Gen. MEJIA still remained within 15 leagues of the city, (and not 15 miles, as we were before informed.) Reports had reached Vera Cruz on the 17th ultimo that the delay of Gen. M. was caused by the non-arrival of some of the vessels which he had chartered to bring his artillery, &c.

All the French and English vessels of war had sailed from Vera Cruz, excepting five French and two English. The U. S. sloop of war VANDALIA and ONTARIO sailed on the 10th ultimo for Laguna; U. S. revenue cutter WOODBURY was to sail for Tampico on the 18th. Business was at a stand; great confusion prevailed among the people; preparations were making to defend the city, and the attack from Gen. MEJIA was hourly expected.—*National Intelligencer.*

Steam Boat collision.—We learn from the Wilmington Chronicle of yesterday, that the Steamers Vanderbilt and North Carolina came in contact on Saturday night about 10 o'clock, off Georgetown light. The North Carolina was materi-

ally damaged, the Vanderbilt but slightly. Both made directly for Charleston, where they arrived on Sunday morning at 6 o'clock. This accident will cause no interruption to the travel, as other boats have taken the places of the damaged ones.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

## THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Tuesday, May 14, 1839.

We rather guessed last week that Guilford was not represented in the administration congressional convention at Wentworth. So far as a representation was concerned we guess we were right; still, we perceive that one member of that meeting was from this county, to wit: Wilson S. Hill, Esq.

Mr. RENCHER, we understand, has publicly declined running for a seat in the next congress.—A whig meeting was held at Ashboro, last week, to adopt measures for getting out a candidate in opposition to Mr. Fisher. The meeting expressed a preference for David F. Caldwell, Esq. of Salisbury.

THE SCHOOL DOCUMENTS.—The General Assembly of this State, at its late session, adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the Secretary of State be directed to have printed so much of the Report on Elementary Public Instruction in Europe, by C. E. Stowe, and other information on the subject of Common Schools, as the President and Directors of the Literary Fund shall deem proper, ten copies for the use of each Member of the General Assembly; and that the same be distributed with the Acts and Journals of this session."

Agreeable to this resolution a fund of valuable information has been embodied in a pamphlet of 120 pages. It contains—

1. A Report on Elementary Public Instruction in Europe, made to the General Assembly of Ohio, by Professor Stowe; 2. Proceedings of a Meeting at the Capitol of the United States, called to consider the subject of Common School Education; 3. Report of the President and Directors of the Literary Fund; 4. Act of the General Assembly establishing a System of Common Schools; 5. Plan of a Common School House. The members from Guilford have received their quota of these documents, and have commenced circulating them as judiciously and as extensively as their limited number will admit of. The members for the neighboring counties are probably doing likewise. We call the particular attention of the reader to this pamphlet; let him not rest till he sees it and gives it a careful perusal. Besides giving correct information of the practical results of common schools as established in other States and countries, and of the extent of our means of sustaining such a system, the report of professor Stowe, embodied in this work, will correct many prejudicial impressions which many have imbibed with regard to our fellow men on the other side of the great water.

Again we say, particularly to our fellow citizens of Guilford, read. You will be expected to record your votes next August either for or against the system proposed by the last legislature. To enable you to vote understandingly, you cannot be too well informed on the subject.

IRON BEDSTEDS.—From an observation in professor Stowe's report, relating to the internal regulation of public schools in Prussia, we infer that an iron bedstead might be manufactured, which would be a decided improvement for summer sleeping. Here's what the professor says:—"Each student has his own single bed, which is generally a light mattress, laid upon a frame of slender bars of iron, because such beds are not likely to be infested with insects." Let some ingenious mechanic, when he shall be annoyed by certain merciless prowlers after sleepy human flesh, set his inventive faculties a-going.

A SUGGESTION.—The administration party occasionally stand in woful need of a convenient man to do its chores without asking questions. The nominee of the party in the Edgecombe district, to oppose Mr. Stanley, having declined to accept the nomination, the Newbern Spectator respectfully suggests that John Branch be sent for.

There are prospectuses out for two more newspapers in this State: "The Torch Light," by Rogers and Howard, at Yanceyville, Caswell county, and the "North Carolina Democrat" by C. F. Cloud, at Halifax—both to be supporters of the administration—the "good cause."

*Sale of Bachelors.*—It is rumored that the legislature of Tennessee has passed a law making it the duty of the sheriff of each county annually to make out a list of the bachelors in his county, and notify all the said bachelors who are in a healthy condition, that the law requires them to get married within two months from the time of their notification, and at the expiration of this time, all of said bachelors who have failed to comply with the requisitions of this law, shall be set up and sold at public auction by said Sheriff to the highest bidder, and that no person shall be allowed to bid but old maids. It is furthermore rumored that a sale was recently had at Jonesborough, under this law, at which 40 old bachelors were sold.

Selling bachelors! A novel source of revenue this—a new experiment in political economy—an item hitherto unthought-of in the "development of resources." On what basis does the government build its right to make sale of its bachelors? Has the state a right of "exclusive jurisdiction" in every case where there is no wife to exercise it? Or are the bachelors disposed of on the same principle that city dogs are killed—as a nuisance? Good Reporter, of Somerville, can you enlighten us on the above queries—or are you sold?—O Tennessee, thou fair vixen! thou art, the daughter of North Carolina, but we apprehend thou hast incontinently put on the breeches without example of thy worthy mother! We confess that we write in great trepidation; we are under apprehension that the bachelor law of Tennessee may be set up as a precedent by the heartless Solons of North Carolina. Wonder if the Board of Internal Improvement wants the bachelor statistics of the State, along with the returns of the other surplus produce? We do earnestly deprecate legislative action on this subject, on the ground of inexpediency alone. Under such a law in our own State, we have no idea that money enough would be realized to defray the expense of the sales!

A BORROWER.—We have a shrewd suspicion that this article will meet the eye of a certain man we wot of, who is in the habit of regularly reading our paper, without rendering the *quid pro quo*. He is one of those shifty patrons of the press who has a knack of "just looking over" his neighbor's paper, "merely to see if there is any news stirring," forsooth! He "don't care any thing about it in a general way"—is loudest in his censures—always threatening to subscribe for some other, yet among the first to steal a guilty glance at our columns! Now, dear fellow, you perceive that we know you like a book, so "confess the corn." Look this paragraph in the face, and say whether you are reading *your own paper*, or one your neighbor has subscribed for, and paid for, or ought to pay for, and no doubt will pay for!

There are but two ways, friend, to atone for your numerous sins of omission and commission: the one is, henceforth and forever to let your neighbor read his own paper without molestation—the other, to subscribe and pay for it yourself. We should prefer the latter.

A THRILLING SKETCH of the sudden decease of Dr. A. B. Tucker, of Philadelphia, on the 21st ult., is given in the National Intelligencer. We do not recollect a finer or more affecting passage in the range of the English language:

"Dr. Tucker was in the railroad car at the moment of his death, on a visit to his connections in Frederick county, Maryland. No indisposition warned him of his fate. He sat in the midst of his blooming family, in the enjoyment of perfect health, and in an instant the color fled the cheek, the head drooped, the heart stood motionless, and before he astonished wife could spring to his side, the spirit had left its abode, and he had fallen asleep in the Lord. The smile of tranquility and contentment which a moment since played over his features still hung on that countenance in the embraces of death. Without a struggle or a groan, without a pang or a sigh, the spirit, as if assured of its heavenly destiny, abandoned its earthly tenement."

Fine refreshing rains have recently fallen in this section, and not before the farmers began to wish for it. The weather is perhaps rather cool for corn to grow fast. For wheat, oats, &c. the temperature and seasons are excellent. The cool rains will probably retard the progress of the "bug," which is complained of on some farms. The wheat crop generally, we understand, is promising.

Hon. S. S. PRENTISS, of Mississippi, and Hon. WADY THOMPSON, of South Carolina, we perceive have determined to retire from public life, in the stations they recently filled with so much credit and spirit.

ROSWELL A. KING, the enterprising miner of the gold region of Guilford and Davidson, we learn took passage in the Great Western for England.

*Caution.*—A chap, calling himself Mr. PAYNE, took up his quarters in this place a week or two since, where he remained several days.—From his own account of himself, he is a tremendous man, and an honor to the nation that gave him birth. He seems to have pergrinated the four quarters of the habitable Globe and to have been on terms of the closest intimacy with Queen Victoria and our Minister, while at the Court of St. James.—His memory, by some means or other, has been considerably impaired: when here, he thought himself a native of Buncombe county: we happened to be in Asheville when he reached that place; he there discovered his error, and located his nativity as far down East as Halifax. On his return from Scotland, where he had been pursuing the study of the law, he was shipwrecked, and, by this sudden stroke of fate, whirled from a state of unbounded opulence to the depths of abject want; ergo, he begged to be excused from paying his board while a sojourner here.—When we left Buncombe, it was whispered that his landlord was apprehensive that he had taken "French leave" of him. He bore a conspicuous part in the coronation of Queen Victoria; distinguished himself in the Seminole War; fought by the side of the Bowies and Davy Crockett; captured Santa Anna; was shipwrecked; upset on a rail road, and instantaneously killed, and finally came here, declared himself a candidate for Congress, told thousands of lies, and cut grit. He calls himself a genuine, Loco-foco Democrat!

What a theme for the philosopher and historian is here presented in this strange compound of animal flesh!—*Rutherfordton Gazette.*

The Standard says the above man is undoubtedly a "whig" or federalist in disguise! He may be a whig; but whig or loco loco, he is evidently but a sorry sheep—and the first sheep that ever put on a wolf's skin!

FAYETTEVILLE, MAY 8.  
Cotton.—Sales here at from 18, to 15 cents.

Flour.—Is dull and falling every where. Sales here at 5, 5 1/2, to 86. The New York Journal of Commerce of Thursday evening says,—  
The Market.—Flour has taken a decided fall. Genesee has been sold at \$7 50, and only small sales can be effected at that. Georgetown can be had at \$7 25 a 37. Orleans sells in a small way at \$7 12, and all kinds are very dull.—Sales of best rye flour \$5 37.—All sorts of grain are steady in price. Cotton is extremely dull, next to nothing is doing.

It has been ascertained that the sales of cotton received at Mobile this season, have been 5 per cent lighter than last year, which is equal to a further diminution of 15,000 bales from the receipts of that city alone.—*Observer.*

"Fatal Duel!"—The papers have been teeming with the dreadful result of a duel, which, they say, was fought by Mr. Jo. Scawell Jones and some wine-dealer of New York, in which the latter was killed on the spot, and the former escaped only "with the skin of his teeth," the ball of his adversary having grazed the exterior of his caput! Knowing the whimsicalities of our friend "Shocco" so thoroughly as we do, and his love of fun, frolic and hoax, we had misgivings of the newspaper reports of the dreadful catastrophe, and we declined to publish any notice of the "affair of honor" till better informed. This we now are by a correspondent of the "Phoenix," and we have the pleasure of stating that the wine-dealer's pistols have left Mr. Jones safe and unharmed; whether his "longcork" has passed him as harmlessly, "this deponent sayeth not." In other words, there was no duel, and the "Conference Journal" has therefore been premature in branding poor Jones as a murderer, and almost consigning him to the devil without benefit of clergy.—*Newbern Spectator.*

The "Standard" says that "the opposition are endeavoring to make a display, and exert themselves to the utmost in the coming contest; but if the people will act with energy, the enemies of popular rights will sustain a defeat, similar to those discomfitures the Federal aristocracy sustained, in the best and purest days of the democratic republican State of North Carolina." What does the "Standard" mean by "the best and purest days?" He alludes to the period, we presume, when North Carolina first voted for Gen. Jackson; and yet, at that very moment, its Editor was violently opposed to the old General!—*Register.*

One of James Madison's last acts, shortly before he died, [says the Democratic Review,] was to pen the following patriotic aspiration. Let it be listened to as a voice from the tomb and be treasured up as an invaluable legacy:

"Advice to my country.—As this advice if it ever see the light, will not do it till I am no more, it may be considered as coming from the tomb, where truth alone can be respected and the happiness of man consulted. It will be entitled, therefore, to whatever weight can be derived from good intentions, and from the experience of one who has served his country in various stations through the period of forty years, who espoused in his youth, and adhered through his life to the cause of its liberty, and who

has borne a part in most of the great transactions which will constitute epochs of its destiny.

"The advice nearest to my heart and deepest in my convictions is, that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated. Let the avowed enemy to it be regarded as a Pandora with her box opened, and the disguised one as the serpent creeping with deadly wiles into Paradise."

The Oration of Mr. Adams, delivered before the Historical Society at New York, is universally, and no doubt deservedly, spoken of in terms of admiration. The Commercial Advertiser concludes its notice of it as follows:

"It was, indeed, a glorious performance of a lofty intellect—characteristic of the author, and of him alone—enriched with the enlarged views of a commanding statesman—embracing alternate touches of pathos and of burning eloquence. At times the audience were melted into tears, and at times the church rang with applause, which were long and loud, and deep, at its close. We give it as our deliberate opinion, that a more vigorous production never emanated from the mind of its illustrious author."

*Lining the Psalm.*—In the olden times when it was the custom in many parts of New England to sing the psalms and hymns by "deaconing" them, as it was called, that was, by the deacon's reading each line previous to its being sung, one of these church dignitaries rose, and after looking at his book some time, and making several attempts to spell the words, apologized for the difficulty he experienced in reading, by observing:

"My eyes indeed are very blind."

The choir, who had been impatiently waiting for a whole line, thinking this to be the first of a common metro hymn, immediately sang it. The good deacon exclaimed with emphasis,

"I cannot see at all."

This of course they also sung, when the astonished pillar of the church cried out,

"I really believe you are bewitched!"

Response by the choir, "I really believe you are bewitched!"—Deacon:

"The deuce is in you all!"

The choir finished the verse by echoing the last line, and the deacon sat down in despair.

A memorial signed by citizens of both political parties, is now in circulation in the city of New York, the object of which is, to memorialize the legislature of that state to change the present mode of voting, either by registering the names of voters, or in such other mode as will effectually prevent illegal and fraudulent voting. This is as it should be.

The trade of Texas is now carried, in a great degree, by the Sabine River; this route being more preferable than by the Red River.

#### MARRIAGES.

There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower, Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour.

MARRIED, in Johnson county, N. C. on Tuesday evening last, Mr. WILLIAM E. EDWARDS, of Guilford, to Miss ANNA M. JONES, of Johnson.

#### The Markets.

	FAYETTEVILLE	CHERAW, S. C.
Bacon,	9 a 11	10 a 15
Beeswax,	20 25	22 a 24
Brandy, apple,	80	—
" peach,	100	—
Butter,	—	15 a 20
Coffee,	12 1/2 a 13 1/2	12 1/2 a 16
Cotton,	13 a 15	13 a 15
Corn,	110	75 a 100
Cotton yarn,	24 a 32	—
Feathers,	45	40 a 45
Flaxseed,	100 a 125	—
Flour,	600 a 600	650 a 800
Iron,	550 a 600	550 a 650
Molasses,	35 a 40	45 a 50
Nails, cut,	775 a 800	7 3/4 a 8
Sugar,	8 a 12	10 a 12 1/2
Salt,	75 a 90	100 a 125
Tobacco, leaf,	8 a 10	—
Wheat,	125 a 135	—
Whiskey,	60	—
Wool,	20 a 25	—

#### GOODS, GOODS.

A VERY GENERAL ASSORTMENT of SUMMER GOODS, Neat, Fashionable & Cheap. Hardware, Groceries, Glass, Paints, Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Hats, Shoes, Castings of every kind and pattern, Mill, Bench & Jack Screws, &c., &c. J. A. MEEBANE. April 10th, 1839. 13-1

N. B. A little cash would be very acceptable from those in arrears. They had best call soon if they wish to save interest and costs. J. A. M.

#### NOTICE.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing in the Saddle and Harness Making Business, between Thom & Willis is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us by Note or Account are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as longer indulgence cannot be given. J. E. THOM. SAM'L S. WILLIS.

The Saddle & Harness Making Business, still carried on at the old stand by J. E. THOM. Greensborough, May 6th, 1839. 13-3

## The Raleigh Star

NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS. J. LEMAY, Editor and Proprietor.

The Editor of the Star proposes to enlarge and improve his paper so as to render it, 1. More efficient in the cause of reform and our republican institutions; 2. More useful and interesting as a medium of News and intelligence; and, 3. The repository of all the most valuable information on the two important subjects which at present so particularly engage the public attention, viz. FREE SCHOOLS and the CULTURE and MANUFACTURE OF SILK. Several able and interesting periodicals, devoted to each of these subjects, exclusively, have recently been established; and, if sufficient encouragement be given, to enable the Editor to carry his plan into execution, he will be able, 1. To publish a journal containing all that is desirable to be known on these subjects, combined with as much political and miscellaneous matter as can be found in any other newspaper printed in the Southern country. 2. To procure new type and press, and fine white paper; and present the Star to its patrons in an entirely new and beautiful dress. 3. And last, though not least, to engage the services of a gentleman of high qualifications, to assist in the Editorial department, who will bring to the support of the Whig cause as much ability, zeal and patriotism as any now belonging to the editorial corps, in any section of the country.

To enable him to accomplish all this, the Editor must receive six or seven hundred additional subscribers, with the subscription money in advance. This is all the aid he solicits of his friends; and they can easily give it by a little exertion. Does he ask too much! Look at the efforts of the enemy. He is far outstripping us in this matter.—No less than four new administration papers are just springing into existence, as by magic, at different points within our own State; and the mails are constantly loaded with hand-bills and pamphlets, flying as the winged messengers of political deception, corruption, and death, to the habitation of every citizen. Something must be done to counteract these efforts—the antidote must follow the poison.—Some additional aid must be given to the circulation of truth and sound political principles—the whig forces must be brought into the field—or our cause, bright as are its prospects, will inevitably be retarded—possibly defeated entirely and forever! Leaving us to mourn over the subverted liberties of our country, with the unparalleled pang of the self-reproaching reflection, that "fifty thousand men were not brought into battle."

The principles of the Star are too well known to require repetition. It is sufficient to say, the editor claims to be a Republican of the old school; and as such, is the advocate of a rigid adherence to the Constitution; of reform in all the Departments, and strict economy in the administration of the General Government; of a liberal system of popular education; and a general, but prudent and vigorous system of internal improvements, by the State of North Carolina. While he is identified with the Whigs, and is proud to fight under their banner, he would disdain to band himself in a blind devotion to any party. His allegiance is to his country; and he goes for his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country.

TERMS.—For the Star enlarged, \$3 per annum, if paid in advance; \$4, if not paid until after the expiration of the year. \* \* \* Those who procure subscribers, will please make returns as early as practicable, as we desire to commence our enlarged sheet by the 1st of June.

## THOMPSON, McELROY & THOM, COACH AND HARNESS MAKERS, GREENSBORO, N. C.

WOULD inform the public that they have on hand a general assortment of work in their line of business, consisting of COACHES, COACHEES, CHARIOTS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES, SULKEYS, SPRING CARRIAGES, and without springs. Also, FOUR WHEEL SULKEYS, or SINGLE SEATED BUGGIES. All of which shall be well warranted to purchasers buying upon that principle; and they would say to the public that their work is executed by first rate regular bred Journeymen—particularly their fine work.

Our prices shall be as low as possible.—All orders from a distance promptly attended to. All kinds of REPAIRING done at the shortest notice possible, and on reasonable terms. May, 1839. 13-3

WANTED, 12 or 15 thousand feet of ASH PLANK 1, 2, 3, and 4 inches thick. Also a lot of BIRCH PLANK from 1 inch to an inch and a half. A lot of SPOKES is also wanted. Inquire at Townsend's Hotel, W. J. McELROY. Greensboro, April 9, 1839. 8-4

Jesse H. Lindsay, IS prepared to offer to the inspection of the public a large and well selected assortment of GOODS—fresh, and suitable for the Spring and Summer. A few sets of SILVER tea and table SPOONS, and silver mounted Revolving Caskets. April, 1839. 11-4

FOR SALE, THE old MEETING HOUSE at Alamance. It will be sold at auction, on Saturday the 18th of May, if not disposed of before at private sale.

RANKIN DONNELLY, ROBERT GILMER, ALFRED E. LINN. April 29th, 1839. 11-3

NOTICE. THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY having authorized the Governor to procure a complete set of weights and measures, as standards for each county, persons disposed to contract are invited to make their terms known, agreeably to the act for that purpose, chapter XL. Models of the weights can be seen at the Executive Office. E. B. DUDLEY. April, 1839. 14-4





## POETRY.

The Muse! what'er the Muse inspires,  
My soul the tuneful strain admires.

### THE WINE-CUP.

That wine-cup! touch it not!  
Youth take thy hand away—  
Poverty fills it up  
With ruin and decay.  
Oh! youngster, heed thee well,  
Ere thou hast quaffed a drop—  
The seeds of death are there  
Whose work thou canst not stop!

That wine-cup! spurn it hence—  
Though it may sparkle well—  
Though it be old and red  
And suit thy palate well  
Off 'tis the fatal goal  
Whence leads the drunkard's path:  
Then heed it, youngster, well—  
Shun woes the drunkard hath!

When in the festive hall,  
Thou meet'st a jovial band,  
When merry goes the hour,  
Where are voices sweet and bland!  
Should there the wine-cup come,  
Creating higher joy,  
Oh, spurn the wine-cup then,  
'Tis dangerous, my boy.

When in the wide world, youth,  
Thou hold'st thy devious way,  
If from the path of truth  
Temptations lead astray—  
If urged to drain the glass,  
With thoughtless, heedless men,  
Oh, as thou lovest thyself,  
Touch not the wine-cup then.

Should hours of darkness come,  
And thy heart's purpose fail—  
Should life to thee seem vain,  
And earth a dreary vale—  
Oh, to the voice of truth  
Take heed, nor then be deaf,  
Shun, shun the wine-cup then,  
It cannot give relief.

### ABORIGINAL POETRY.

The following heroic poem is from the Choctaw. It is said to be the translation of an individual intimately acquainted with the original:—

#### SONG OF THE ANCIENT CHOCTAWS.

I slew the chief of the Muskegee,  
And burnt his squaw at a blasted tree,  
By the hind legs I tied up his cur—  
He had no time to fiddle on her.  
Hoot hoot hoot the Muskegee,  
Wah! wah! wah! the blasted tree!

I stripped his skull all naked and bare,  
And here's his scalp with a tuft of his hair,  
His flesh is in the panther's maw;  
His bloody bones the wolf doth gnaw,  
Hoot hoot hoot the Muskegee,  
Wah! wah! wah! the blasted tree!

A faggot from the blasted tree  
Fired the lodge of the Muskegee,  
His sinews serve to bend my bow,  
When bent to lay my brethren low,  
Hoot hoot hoot the Muskegee,  
Wah! wah! wah! the blasted tree!

'The Creek Indians.

### TOBACCO.

Much has been said in praise and blame of this singular luxury. In the "Marrow of Compliments" (London, 1654) we meet with the following quaint verses in praise of Tobacco.

Much meat doth gluttony procure  
To feed men fat as swine,  
But he's a frugal man indeed,  
That with a leaf can dine.

He needs no napkin for his hands,  
His fingers' ends to wipe,  
That has his kitchen in a box,  
His roast meat in a pipe.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.  
PETER WHITSTONE'S LAST PROLOG.  
Devil's Fork of Little Red,  
January 6, 1839.

My dear Mr. Editor:—Since the last time I wrote you, I have had all sorts of times; I took a trip away out South—Well, when I got to the Rock, I was in a big hurry to keep on, so I walked up early in the morning to Goodrich and Loomis, thinking I would rig out in a suit of their best, but they had not opened their store, so I steps into another, and bought me a pair of red broadcloth britches.—The fellow measured me, and put up a pair that he said would fit me to a shoving. So I stuffs them into my saddle bags, and put out south. Well, when I gets out, I was asked to a party, and I rigged myself up; but oh, lordy, my breeches were big enough for the fat man that was blowed up in the steamboat. I had my gallowases up to the last notch, but it wouldn't all do, for I could have carried a grist of corn in them without stretching the cloth. I hardly knowed what to do; my old britches wouldn't do at all, and my new ones hung like a skirt on a bean pole. Thinks I, there is no frolic for Pete, but just right at this time in pops Major Greene, 'Well,' says he, 'Kurnel, aint you ready to go?' Says I, 'I am thinking I won't go.' 'Why?' says he. 'Look at my britches,' says I. 'Well,' he commenced laughing; says he, 'Them

britches were made for Daniel Lambert.' 'Well,' says I, 'Daniel Lambert is a stranger to me, but I know they are a pretty loose fit.' 'Oh, never mind them,' says he; 'come go and nobody will notice them.' So I went. I found lots of people, and an abundance of pretty gals.—Well, there was no dancing, and the folks were all sitting round the room; so I slips in a corner thinking I would hide my britches. Presently some gentleman asked a lady to sing; so up she gets, and he leads her to something in the corner, that looked like the nicest kind of a chest. Well, she opened the lid, and it was right chuck full of horse teeth; she just run her hand across them, and I never heard such a noise in my life.—I whispered to the next fellow to me, and asked what sort of a varmint that was. 'Why, Kurnel,' says he, 'that's a penny.' Well, the young lady commenced, and I never heard such singing. I forgot my britches, and started to walk close up to the penny, when I heard them tittering. 'Daniel Lambert,' says one—then I knew they were laughing at my britches. So I felt my dander rising, and began to get mad; I walked right up, bold as a sheep. There was a sort of a dandy looking genius standing by the penny. Says he, 'Now do, Miss, favor us with that delightful little ditty—my favorite—you know it.' Then she commenced.

'When the belly-aker is hearn over the sea,  
I'll dance the rony-aker by moonlight with thee.'

That is all I recollect. When she got through up steps Maj. Green, and introduces me to her. Says she, (and I tell you she looked pretty), 'Col. Whetstone, what is your favorite?' Says I, 'suit yourself, and you will suit me.' And that made her laugh. Well, right at that up steps a fellow that looked as if he had been sent for and could not go. Says he, 'Miss, will you give me the last link is broken?' 'Why,' says she, 'indeed, sir, I have the most wretched cold in the world.' 'Why, Miss,' says I, 'you would not call yours a bad cold if you had seen Jim Cole after he lay out in the swamp and catclawed cold.' 'Why,' says she, (and lord, but she looked, killing), 'how bad was his cold?' 'Why, Miss,' says I, 'the didn't quit spitting ice till the middle of August.' That made her laugh. 'Well,' says she, 'Kurnel Whetstone, that cures my cold.' So she commenced.—

'The last link is breaking that binds you to me,  
The words you have spoken is sorrow to I.'

Well, after the lady was over, they all went into supper; lots of good things. I sat next to a young lady, and I heard them saying, 'Miss, with your permission, I'll take a piece of the turkey,' and so on. I sees a plate of nice little pickles.—Miss, with your permission, I'll take a pickle, and she said I might do so. I reached over and dipped up one on my fork—it was small; and I put the whole of it in my mouth. Oh lordy! but it burnt;—well, the more I chewed the worse it was. Thinks I, if I swallow, I am a burnt koon. Well, it got too hot for human nature to stand; so says I, 'Miss, with your permission, I'll lay this pickle back,' and I spit it out. Oh lordy! what laughing. 'Excuse me, ladies, if I have done wrong,' says I, 'but that pickle is too hot for the devil's fork.' Every body seemed to take the thing in good part, but one chap; says he, 'I never seed such rude behavior in all my life.' At that I turns round to him; says I, 'Look here, Mister, if you don't like the smell of fresh bread, you had better quit the bakery.' Well, I tell you, that shot up his fly trap quick. After supper the party broke up. Oh, confound the britches! I wish the fellow that made them could be fed on cloth for twelve months. Even the little boys make fun of them, for I heard one singing—

'Mister, Mister, who made your britches?  
Daddy cut them out, and mammy sowed the stitches.'

Ever yours,  
PETER WHITSTONE.

A new notion all the way from Connecticut.—The "tarnellect cutes'notion" which we have heard of for some time, is the manufactory of Silk Worm Eggs, which is now in operation in the "land of steady habits." The operation is a simple one, and will doubtless be extensive and profitable, if not useful. Beeswax is melted and poured through a fine sieve into water, the water is then poured out, and at the bottom of the vessel will be found a multitude of the prettiest little silk worm eggs imaginable, made of beeswax.

Now "be'n't" this a cute notion?—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

Theodore Hook's Last.—"Really," said Theodore to the ponderous Lord —, when he last met him in Parliament street, "I am very glad to shake hands with you—but (here Theodore appeared in agony) you might as well permit me to griud my own corn." The fact was, that the nobleman had trod with his whole weight upon Theodore's right foot, whereon was a formidable soft corn.

The Baltimore Sun says: A phrenologist at Gettysburg, Pa., has discovered three new bumps. He calls them Brass, facetiveness, oftcapability, and Walk into your pocketiveness.

The custom of the girls in Boston falling down on purpose for the men to pick them up, and thus get an introduction, does not always turn out so well. One

of the dear creatures recently slid down, and after waiting five minutes for somebody to help her up, finally had to do it herself. She was not so pretty as some.—*Pianyane.*

Precocity of Intellect.—A mother reproving her son, a lad of six years, for smoking cigars, asked him if he would smoke any more for the future? He replied, "I never smokes for the future—always for the present."

Shall we not make hay while the sun shines?—*Globe.*

Certainly. It is said that "all flesh is grass;" so cut your throat and make hay of yourself as quick as possible.—*Prentice.*

Being regular in one's habits.—Getting drunk every day precisely at six, A. M., and continuing so till bed time.

### WOOL CARDING.

THE SUBSCRIBERS inform the public that they are well prepared for Carding Wool the present season, at the old stand 11 miles directly south of Greensborough. Their Machines have lately been furnished with new cards and other improvements, which will enable them to execute their work to the entire satisfaction of their customers. The established reputation of their machines renders it unnecessary to say more.

Carding, Mixing, &c., done at the usual prices.  
JONATHAN HODGINS,  
JOSEPH HODGINS.  
Guilford, May 6th, 1839.

### PIANOS.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has a number of PIANOS on hand, which he will sell on reasonable terms. They are imported from Germany—and for sweetness of tone will compare with any instruments, either English or American. All good judges have borne ample testimony to their superior qualities. By the end of May, the subscriber expects to have on hand a good assortment of Pianos; and he invites all persons desirous of purchasing, to call and examine his instruments.

JOSHUA BOWEN.  
Salem, N. C. April 9, 1839.

### DUDLEY MILLS.

THE PROPRIETOR of the above Mills will have in operation by the 1st of June a THIRD MACHINE, which, with the two in operation last summer, will enable him to Card all the Wool

brought to the establishment, without delay. Persons from a distance can always have their wool carded when brought to the Machine at the above date.

Persons sending wool to the Machines will have it well picked, clear of burrs and knots, and if they grease their own wool, will use about a pint of clear oil or 1 lb. of clear grease to every ten pounds of wool.

Prices the same as last season, say

FOR CARDING 6 1-4 cts.

FOR MIXING 10 "

For the public convenience during long dry summers the proprietor has added to his establishment a pair of CORN STONES, and asks a portion of that public's patronage at all seasons.

CORN MEAL, and WOOL ROLLS always on hand. And orders for PLANK and SCANTLING filled at the shortest notice.

JED. H. LINDSAY.  
Greensborough, N. C. April, 1839.

### Arrivals & Departures of the MAILS.

#### GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

##### EASTERN MAIL.

From Greensborough to Raleigh, N. C.

Arrival—Every day by 10 o'clock, A. M.

Departure—Every day at 1 P. M.

##### NORTHERN MAIL.

From Greensborough to Winton, N. C.

Arrival—Every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, by 10, A. M.

Departure—Same days at 1 P. M.

The Mail for Danville and Lynchburg arrives every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, by 10, A. M.; and departs every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock.

##### WESTERN MAIL.

From Greensborough (via Salem) to Wythe C. H. Va.

Arrival—Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 9 P. M.

Departure—Every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11, A. M.

##### SOUTH WESTERN MAIL.

From Greensborough (via Lexington, Salisbury & Charlotte) to Yorkville, S. C.

Arrival—Every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, by 10, A. M.

Departure—Same days, at 11, A. M.

##### THE HORSE MAIL.

For Pittsburgh, leaves every Thursday, at 11, A. M., and arrives every Sunday at 5 P. M.

For Asheville, leaves every Monday at 11, A. M., and arrives every Tuesday at 3 P. M.

For Mooresville, leaves every Wednesday, at 6, A. M., and returns same day by 9 P. M.

J. J. M. LINDSAY, P. M.  
Greensborough, N. C. April, 1839.

### ANCHOR BOLTING CLOTHS.

I HAVE just received a lot of ANCHOR BOLTING CLOTHS, which are believed to be of a very superior quality, and which I will sell lower than was ever offered in this part of the country.

The lot comprises Nos. 1, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,—being the sizes now generally used and most approved.

JESSE H. LINDSAY.  
April, 1839.

### Stokes and Thomaston LIME.

Plaster of Paris, Train Oil, and, of course,

JOSEPH A. McLEAN.  
April 30, 1839.



### A CATALOGUE OF REASONS

#### For using Dr. Peters' CELEBRATED VEGETABLE PILLS.

1. Because they are exceedingly popular, which proves them to be exceedingly good.

2. Because they are composed of simples which have the power to do good in an immense number of cases, without possessing the means to do injury in any.

3. Because they are not a quick medicine, but the scientific compound of a regular physician, who has made his profession the study of his life.

4. Because they are not unpleasant to take, nor distressing to retain, while they are most effective to operate.

5. Because they are recommended as a standard medicine by the regular faculty.

6. Because by keeping the system in a natural state of action, they cure almost every disease which is incidental to the human frame.

7. Because they are cheap and portable, and will retain all their virtues in full vigor in any climate, and for any length of time.

8. Because notwithstanding their simplicity and mildness, they are one of the speediest purgative medicines which has yet been discovered.

9. Because they are an unfailing remedy for procuring a good appetite.

10. Because in cases of spleen or depression, by their healthy influence on the excited state of the body, they have a most happy effect in calming, and invigorating the mind.

11. Because they effect their cures without the usual attendants of other pills, sickness and gripings.

12. Because as well as being an unrivaled purifier of the general system, they are a sovereign remedy for sick head-ache.

13. Because they differ from the majority of medicines, in the fact that the more they are known the more they are approved.

14. Because as their application creates no debility in the system, they may be taken without producing any hindrance to business or the usual pursuits of every day life.

15. Because when once introduced into a family or a village, they almost immediately take the precedence of all other medicines in general complaints.

16. Because a number of the wonderful cures they have effected, can be substantiated, without any undue means being resorted to, to procure invalid testimonials.

17. Because their composition is such that they are equally applicable to the usual diseases of warm, cold, or temperate climates.

18. Because two or three, are in general sufficient for a dose—so that, as is the case with the generality of potent medicines—the patient is not compelled to make a meal of them.

19. Because each individual pill is put under the immediate superintendence of the proprietor, so that no mistake in the composition or quantity can possibly occur through the carelessness of a less interested agent.

20. Because they purify the frame without debilitating the system.

21. Because notwithstanding their immense popularity, no person has ever ventured to raise against them the breath of censure, which would not have been the case if they could have discovered in them a single flaw to cavil at.

22. Because—(and this fact is of the utmost importance)—ladies in a certain situation may take them, (not more than two or three at a time, however,) without in the slightest degree incurring the hazard of abortion. Were the virtues of Peters' most infallible pills confined to this desirable end alone, it would give them a decided advantage over the medicines of all competitors, as in no case is there more danger to be apprehended, or for which so few remedies have been discovered, as the one referred to.

23. Because while they are so efficient in their operations with adults, they may at the same time be administered to children and even to infants, in small quantities, half a pill for instance, without the slightest danger.

24. Because their virtues are acknowledged to stand pre-eminent, for the soothing influence upon young ladies while suffering from the usual changes of life, as directed by the laws of nature.

25. And lastly, because they are acknowledged to be an almost infallible remedy for bilious fever, fever & ague, dyspepsia, liver complaint, jaundice, asthma, dropsy, rheumatism, enlargement of the spleen, lowness of spirits, piles, colic, heartburn, nausea, distension of the stomach and bowels, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, bloated or sallow complexion, and in all cases of torpor of the bowels, where a mild but effective medicine may be requisite.

In short the general voice of the community has decided that Dr. Peters' Vegetable Pills, is one of the happiest discoveries of Modern days, and altogether unrivaled as a general soothe of bodily affliction.

The above Pills are for sale in Greensborough, by

J. & R. SLOAN.

Sept. 14, 1838.

### ORRIS' TOOTH WASH.

A SUPERIOR article for the teeth and gums, the concurrent testimony of the most eminent dentists, and members of the medical faculties in every section of the Union, is united in favor of this article.

For sale by

J. & R. SLOAN.

### Garden Seeds.

A SUPPLY of fresh GARDEN SEEDS, a growth of 1838, from the gardens of D. Landreth, Philadelphia, and J. White, Enfield, Connecticut, just received, and

For sale by JESSE H. LINDSAY.

Feb. 1839.

### The Greensborough Patriot.

#### TO THE PUBLIC.

In undertaking the conduct of the newspaper in this place, we think it unnecessary to enter into an elaborate exposition of our intended course,—as that must necessarily be guided, in a great measure, by circumstances as they arise around us.

We intend, however, in the first place, that the Patriot shall perform the legitimate functions of a newspaper, as nearly as our taste, our judgment, and the excellent facilities of our location, may enable us to make it.

In "politics" we are not blindly committed to any party: we hold the "reserved right" to speak plainly about the public acts of any and every man. With regard, however, to the two great political factions which divide the nation, our sentiments have long been fixed. In these we are decidedly whig. We opposed the last—we oppose the present executive administration of the general government, and expect to go with the whig party in all its honorable exertions to displace it from power at the expiration of its constitutional term.

The farmer is entitled to our particular attention. The newspaper press is a very proper channel for the dissemination of practical ideas on the subject of husbandry,—and a part of our paper will generally be devoted to this service.

We shall advocate all well-judged plans for the improvement of the internal commerce of the State. And that system of common school education, which may reach every child in the land, will meet our hearty support.

The lover of sentiment and fine writing will find in the Patriot some of the choicest clippings of our editorial scissors. And the admirer of a good joke shall in no wise be neglected.

In the general conduct of the paper we shall endeavor to diffuse that high, manly and liberal spirit which ought, individually and collectively, to characterize the people of a free country.

In buckling on the bands of fraternity with "older" and "abler" conductors of the public press, we speak that kindness of sentiment which we cherish toward them all as personal strangers, and gentlemen whose experience we do defer to.

LYNDON SWAIN,  
M. S. SHERWOOD.

February 18, 1839.

### JOURNAL OF THE American Silk Company, AND RURAL ECONOMIST.

A Convention which met at Baltimore on the 11th of December last, composed of a great number of gentlemen from various parts of the Union, distinguished for their public services, patriotism and practical intelligence, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted after full discussion, in the course of which a great mass of facts and valuable information was elicited.

Resolved, That it is the deliberate opinion of this Convention, that silk may be grown in all the United States, not only for domestic purposes, but as a valuable article of commercial export—thereby giving an active employment to American labor, and retaining millions of dollars in our country, that are annually sent out of it for the purchase of silken goods.

Resolved, That a National Silk Journal ought to be established under the auspices of the Executive Committee, and all the funds over and above the support of said paper ought to be devoted to the advancement of the silk cause in the United States.

Under the latter resolution the subscriber has been solicited to assume the editorial superintendence of the Journal to be published by the Society, and now, with not the least abatement of that fondness (not to say passion) for rural life, and all its pursuits, which prompted him eighteen years since to issue the first number of the old American Farmer, he is but too happy to salute once more his old friends and correspondents, promising to deserve names by the most assiduous endeavors, (not incompatible with strict attention to his official duties,) to accelerate the growth and progress of what he is convinced is destined to become a great branch of national industry, bringing into active exercise much of the now unproductive laboring power of the country, giving comfort to the widow and the orphan, by offering them suitable and remunerating employment; and making, in the aggregate, a large addition to the wealth and prosperity of our beloved Union.

Though silk and every thing connected with its production and all its improvements in machinery for its preparation and manufactures will constitute the chief design and aim of the Journal, for the sake of agreeable and useful variety, a considerable portion of its pages will be dedicated to the most popular and kindred subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Rural and Domestic Economy. Hence, the adjective title "Rural Economist."

J. S. SKINNER.

The Journal of the American Silk Society will be published monthly, in pamphlet form. Each number will contain thirty-two pages, printed on new type and handsome paper, with a printed colored cover.

All persons friendly to the objects of the Journal will please collect at once and transmit the subscription money of those who may feel disposed to patronize it.

#### TERMS.

Two Dollars a year or six copies for Ten Dollars, always to be paid before the work is sent. All subscriptions to begin with the first number of the year, and in no case will the work be sent to any subscriber longer than it shall have been paid for.

All communications to be addressed, post paid, to Gideon B. Smith, Corresponding Secretary of the Society.

All Editors of papers who may desire to see Silk added to the list of American Staples; and who will have the kindness to give this prospectus a few insertions, will be entitled to a copy of the Journal.

### Fair enough for the Purchaser.

PERSONS at all doubtful of the great superiority and high character of Stodart, Worcester and Dunham's PIANO FORTES, are respectfully requested to try them: if they are unworthy, reject them; if they are really good, give them the character which has been given them by all who have used them. Nothing less can be asked, and nothing more will be required; in any case where the party is uncertain about the quality of the instruments, no pay will be required until they are satisfied. The same attention will be paid to a letter ordering a Piano, as would be given, were the person present.—Many of the Pianos that I sell are never seen by their owners until opened at home. The following letter is from a gentleman who never saw his instrument before he opened it at his house. I have now for sale from twelve to fifteen Pianos.

E. P. NASH.

Ma. E. P. Nash.—Dear Sir:—The Piano Forte which I purchased of you in March last, (made by Stodart, Worcester and Dunham and forwarded to Blakely, by way of the Petersburg Rail Road) arrived in good order and free of injury. It is a neat, plain, and handsomely finished piano, and fully sustains you in the representation made in its favor. It is pronounced by all who have performed on it, (some of whom are competent judges,) to be a very superior toned instrument, and promises so far to be durable.

I therefore take much pleasure in recommending to such persons as may wish, to purchase instruments of the kind, to apply to you before they purchase elsewhere.

Very respectfully yours, &c.  
(Copy.) RICE B. PERCE.  
Harrisburg, Pa., N. C., June 27, 1838.

Extract from a letter received by me from the Rev. John G. Claiborne, Brunswick, Va.

The Piano which I purchased of you, fully sustains the high professions of its makers,—not surpassed by any in the United States. It has received the unqualified expression of admiration from all connoisseurs in music, and seems to improve on usage. Three or four gentlemen have expressed their intention to purchase the like kind of you this winter; and I feel no hesitation in referring all to you who design to purchase a first rate instrument. The price is universally considered low, and the design faulty. Affectionately yours, &c.

JOHN G. CLAIBORNE.

Brunswick, S. September