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From the N. Y. Mirror.

THE UNWHIPPED SCHOOL BOY.

Reformation is the order of the day; and among the manifold modern improvements, Mr. Strap, the school master had his.

"I instruct," said Mr. Strap, "on an entire new system."

"You do?" said old Mrs. Gosling.

"I do," said Strap sarcastically.

"Now do tell?" said Mrs. Gosling.

"Madam," said Mr. Strap, "the world is six thousand years old."

"Law!" said Mrs. Gosling, admiringly.

"And it has been all that time wrong on the subject of education of youth."

Mrs. Gosling opened her eyes and ears. She knew Mr. Strap was one of the wisest of men. He saw she liked to hear him talk, and he went on.

"Madam, children should never be whipped."

"How!" said Mrs. Gosling, interrogatively, and with a guilty look. She flagellated her little son, Jim, every day of his life, once, at least, on an average. If ever she had omitted one day, from absence, illness, or any other accident, she made up the deficiency of flogging him twice the day after. Jim was ten years old. Ten times three hundred and sixty-five makes three thousand six hundred and fifty. This seems pretty hard; but I solemnly believe the calculation to be within the truth.—I solemnly believe James Gosling had received the rod at least that number of times. Mrs. Gosling generally made these inflictions with her own hand; she looked therefore rather confounded at this opinion of Mr. Strap, who was her oracle, and who, somehow or other, she had imagined by his name, had her view of the subject.

"Children," said Mr. Strap, "should never be whipped."

"No!" said Mrs. Gosling.

"Never," said Mr. Strap.

"How would you govern them, then?" asked Mrs. Gosling, with simplicity.

"Kindness, madam," said Mr. Strap.

"But when kindness won't answer?"

"Reason, madam," rejoined Mr. Strap, with a magisterial wave of the head.

"Reason may do well enough for some," said Mrs. Gosling, shaking her head doubtfully.

"It will do for all, madam, if properly applied. We are created with reason.—We are not brutes. We are—we are—that is—"

"Certainly," said Mrs. Gosling.

"I shall hereafter conduct my school on an entirely new plan," said Mr. Strap.

"I shan't have a rod in it. I shall make my boys love me; respect my kind intentions; bow to my reason, and obey me for their own good."

"What do you charge a year?" asked Mrs. Gosling.

"Two hundred dollars, and each boy to bring a silver spoon—two suits of clothes, and two pair of sheets," said Strap.

"I've been a thinking," said Mrs. Gosling, "whether my son Jim is not old enough to be put under your care."

"What is his age?" asked Strap.

"Ten, last June."

"Certainly," said Mr. Strap, "I'll take him with pleasure."

"I must tell you frankly," said Mrs. Gosling, "that I have had trouble with him."

"I'll take him, madam," said Mr. Strap.

"He's a very wild," said Mrs. Gosling.

"No matter, madam," reiterated Mr. Strap, with a smile of self confidence, "I'll take him."

"He's a boy of good parts," said Mrs. Gosling, "but he's beyond my management."

"I think I understand his case, madam," said Mr. Strap, smiling, again.

"And you never flog?"

"Never, madam. When shall he come?"

"When you please."

"Send him to-morrow."

"I will," said Mrs. Gosling.

The next day Master James Gosling, with two suits of clothes; a silver spoon; and two pair of sheets arrived at Mr. Strap's boarding school in the country, not far from town where he had hitherto resided. He was a little red headed boy, with short sandy hair standing straight out like a shoe brush; and his forehead half an inch high; a little pug nose; an enormous mouth; no eyebrows; and a pair of small eyes which looked green in the morning and red at night. Four of his front teeth had been knocked out

fighting. He bit his nails half way down so that he had a shrill, cracking voice; Jim was a sad fellow, and one would think from the number of whippings he had received must have led but a sad life of it. It appeared however, that he had accommodated himself to his situation, and that he lived amid his multifarious flagellations almost unharmed, like a salamander in the fire. He had been literally whipped through life, and had become hardened to it, soul and body, as a camel's knees are to the sand; and though he screamed and kicked from mere habit, you might see him two minutes after one of these skin flaying operations, with a smile of unclouded comfort on his face, of careless mirth, eating a piece of bread and butter, or playing marbles, or wumble the peg with the first scaramouch he met. He had been enured, poor fellow, to all the forms and varieties of beating. Now it was a sudden whack to the ear, now a dozen slaps on the palm with a flat ruler;—now a smart rap on the knuckles;—now a cuff and now a kick. These were mere child's play to those regular executions which varied the monotony of every three or four days, when coat and vest off; "stand erect, sir!" and the birch was laid on till the arm that wielded it paused from fatigue. At these times his outcries were wont to be limited only by the quantity of his breath and the power of his lungs; and the unfortunate boy would shriek and roar till the neighbors, disturbed, would shake their heads dubiously and tell each other it was "that Mrs. Gosling licking poor Jim." Such was the lad sent by the overworked mother to Mr. Strap not more, if the truth must be told, to get rid of a heavy trouble, than from curiosity to see what Jim would do in a school where they "never whipped."

On arriving at school, Jim was let loose among the rest of the boys to play. He got into a game of marbles, but his antagonists soon perceived that he cheated and turned him out. He then took to the top, but the "fellows" found that he had brought into the arena a great, long pegged, thing that cut their little tops to pieces. No reader that has ever been a boy, need be told that this play consists in one top's being spun in the circle, while the rest are spun down at it; sometimes splitting the mark in two. Jim's top, with his accurate aim, split two or three, and the boys protested against such unequal chances. One said it was like the horse crying "every one for himself!" when he danced a song the chickens.—By and by he was taken into a game of ball, but in five minutes, a round stone, instead of a ball, was flung with such violence at one of the small boys, as to knock him down and inflict upon him a severe contusion. Jim protested it was a mistake. Mr. Strap reasoned with him. He begged pardon and was forgiven.

The next morning the rope of "the swing" broke, while a person who was swinging fell, to the imminent danger of life. It was found that it had been cut two-thirds through; in the afternoon the pair of gloves were scratched to pieces with a nail or knife; and when the usher went to ring the bell for bed, that necessary instrument was no longer to be found. A train of circumstantial evidence fixed these things on James Gosling. Mr. Strap took the boy in his private room.

"James."

"Sir."

"Did you scratch?"

"No, sir."

"Do you give me your word and honor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know what an oath is?"

"Yes, sir."

"Should you be willing to swear?"

"Yes, sir."

Mr. Strap then said:

"My son, to be candid, I don't believe you—I know you to be the author of these delinquencies."

James looked up in the face of his instructor with astonishment.

"If you will confess the truth I will forgive you. Are you not guilty?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so. Now you have imagined yourself here, doubtless, among enemies. I wish to show you that you are not so. We are all your friends. If you do wrong, you do so against those who love you. Is that right?"

"No, sir."

"Well, then, I am willing to believe that you have done these things from bad habits; from want of reflection; from ignorance of the character of the instructors. I pardon you. Go down among your companions. Be a better boy for the future. I shall never have cause to complain of you again, shall I?"

"No, sir."

"Go then, my dear child. Remember that the way to be happy is to be virtuous."

"Yes, sir."

"That if you intend to be respected in society, you must begin as a boy the honorable conduct which you mean to practice as a man. I could have punished you for the faults you have committed had I so pleased. I wish you for my friend."

Here is a plate of plumcake for you.—Go out, my dear boy. Do not forget that you have done wrong and that you have been forgiven. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir," said Jim with his mouth crammed full of cake.

"Go then, remember I love you and trust to your generosity that you will not hereafter infringe any of the rules. Good morning, my dear son."

"Good morning, sir," said Jim, putting into his mouth the last bit of cake.

Two days after this occurrence one of the ushers found a pun very ingeniously placed in his chair, to the great derangement of his own shoes and the indigestible memento of all, when the discovery was proclaimed.—The next day the cat was killed, a creature which had been much loved, and was universally lamented, and in the evening one of the little boys was frightened actually into fits by a ghost fourteen feet high, with the head of a pumpkin and eyes as large as tea cups.

The culprit was detected in James Gosling and he confined to bread and water diet for three days, which did not prevent several of the boys' stockings being filled with prickly pears, and the usher, who slept in the room with the lads, on waking in the morning found his toes tied together by a long string communicating with the toes of six boys who were also thus tied, the whole being linked together. Mr. Strap looked grave at this, and James Gosling might thank his stars that he was the inmate of an establishment where "they never whipped."

He had to wear a fool's cap two feet high, with a pair of Jackasses ears attached to the top, but one of the little boys near him being unable to repress his laughter, James gave him a blow on the eye which blinded him for a month. That very evening Mr. Strap got caught in a string laid across the top of the stairs in such a way as nearly to break his neck. He took James again into the closet and talked to him an hour. The arguments he used would be quite too long for the limits of this article. Socrates could not have spoken more wisely. At the end he gave him another piece of cake, and sent him into the schoolroom with a kindness more than paternal. James was this time melted. He wiped his eyes and blew his nose, and Mr. Strap went on with his arguments, till at length the worthy disciple of the system felt assured of its success.

"He is mine!" said he to himself, with rather a benevolent smile. "He feels his error. He will do wrong no more. How much better thus to overcome errors than with the brutish use of this!" and he regarded a small bamboo cane, which he usually carried with him in his walks.

The month had expired, and this was the day appointed for the visit of Mrs. Gosling. In the afternoon Mr. Strap went into his library, where he had sent James on some errand. He had been detained by a curious attraction. A beautiful little canary bird, accustomed to fill the house with music, had been hanging in its cage against the wall; the repentant boy had taken it down and plucked off all its feathers, and was amusing himself by regarding its contortions and distress with a grin of delight. Mr. Strap forgot his system, but obeyed the honest and doubtless correct impulse of his soul, seized the young reprobate by the collar, and having accidentally in hand his bamboo cane gave him what people in the every day world term a regular touncing. Mrs. Gosling entered while he was in the act. The naked canary bird revealed the story.

"I ought to apologise," said Mr. Strap taking breath.

"For licking my Jim," asked Mrs. Gosling surprised.

"No, madam; but for having ever been such a fool as to suppose myself wiser than Solomon. I shall renounce new systems, and hereafter take the world as it is!" and poor Jim after his brief reprieve received the cane portion as regularly as ever.

THE JEWELS.
A Tradition of the Rabbi's.

The rabbi, Rabbi Meir, sat during the winter of our Sabbath day in the parlor of his house, and the people, during the winter of our house his two sons sat with him of an uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife, who lived in her bed chamber, had then upon the marriage bed, and spread a white covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi Meir came home.

Where are my two sons, he asked, that I may give them my blessing? I repeatedly looked round the school, but I did not see them there.

She reached to him the goblet. He praised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath, drank, and again asked—

Where are my sons, that they too may drink of the cup of blessing?

They will not be far off, she said, and placed food before him that he might eat. He was in gladness and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the meal, she thus addressed him:

Rabbi, with thy permission, I would fain propose to thee one question. Ask it then my love, he replied.

A few days ago a person entrusted some jewels to my custody, and now he demands them again: should I give them up?

This is a question, said Rabbi Meir, which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. What, wouldst thou hesitate or be reluctant to restore to every one his own?

No, she replied; but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting thee therewith.

She then led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed, she took the white covering from the dead bodies.

Ah, my sons! my sons! thus loudly lamented the father; my sons! the light of my understanding—I was your father, but ye were my teachers in the law. The mother turned away and wept bitterly. At length she took her husband by the hand and said—

Rabbi, didst thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which was entrusted to our keeping? See, the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord!

Blessed be the name of the Lord! echoed Rabbi Meir, and blessed be his name for thy sake too, for well is it written, 'Whoso hath found a virtuous wife, hath a greater treasure than costly pearls; she openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness.'

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

THE MORMONS.

I had heard much of the Mormons in the newspapers and periodicals of the day, and felt a great curiosity to see them myself and attend on their public worship; and hearing that they would hold a meeting in the neighborhood, I left the town of Quincy, Illinois, and walking about a mile over the prairie came to a little patch of "timber," where the assemblage was to take place. It was the usual hour of worship, on a warm and pleasant Sabbath in June last, and I found them gathered under the Gothic arches of a noble elm, whose ample shade was sufficient to defend from the rays of the sun about 150 persons—the number of which the audience consisted. I was rather early on the ground, and waited near an hour for the commencement of the services—for the people assembled slowly. They had all been at work hard during the week, and came from a considerable distance in different directions. They appeared to be mostly of New England origin, as might be easily determined by their manner of speaking, as well as their general appearance.

They had the look of honest, well-meaning, but I thought generally credulous people. They seemed to come in families, parents and children, and many of the latter of the mature age. They were clad in the usual style of a country audience, and though their apparel was not rich, all were tidy and clean. They seated themselves on planks and logs which had been prepared for the purpose, and a small rude platform, erected for a pulpit, was occupied by some men, whom I took to be elders or other officers of the church.

Although there was a considerably large proportion of boys and young men, I did not notice any levity or uneasiness during the three hours I remained on the ground.

About 11 o'clock, a respectable looking man arrived and took his seat in the pulpit. I observed he had two books in his hands about the size of a Bible and hymn book. He rose and read a hymn, which the whole audience joined in singing. It was what we usually denominate a Methodist hymn, and had no peculiarity that I noticed.

The leader then rose and prayed. His prayer was short, and in its phraseology just such a one as it is common to hear from orthodox laymen at the ordinary prayer meetings; and had I listened to it in Park street vestry or Bloomsbury chapel in Boston, I should never have suspected its author to be of any strange faith. Except an allusion to the persecutions and oppressions they had recently suffered, I should never have conjectured that the performance was made by any other than a good orthodox Baptist or Congregationalist of Massachusetts.

The preacher then commenced his discourse. He took for his text the 13th chapter of the 1st of Corinthians, "Though I speak with the tongue of men and angels, and have not charity, I am nothing," &c. &c. He was unexpectedly, he said, called to speak, another elder being engaged for the occasion, who was not present—but he gloried in the opportunity to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ. He hoped he was always ready to bear witness of the truth. He was one who had just been let out of prison, where he had been suffering incarceration all the winter. He would explain the principles of their church. He did not come to make war on other denominations, but he came in the spirit of peace and good will, and he loved the gospel of Jesus the son of God. He said a curse would rest on him

who preached any other gospel than that which Jesus and the apostles preached—he would neither add nor diminish. It had been said that they (the Mormons) sought out a new gospel; this he strenuously denied. He said that they had in all things been greatly slandered and misrepresented.

He then proceeded to say that Christ gave certain gifts to his church, which he enumerated—prophecies, tongues, miracles, healing, &c.; these, he said, and went on to prove by scripture quotations, were to be continued till the second coming of Christ. Many supposed, he said, that these gifts had ceased, but he contended that they were still continued, and would be till the time when Christ should literally come to reign on earth with all the saints a thousand years. He seemed very familiar with texts suited to prove this part of his discourse, and made a more impressive appeal and argument than I expected. He maintained that Christ bestowed these gifts on men for the perfecting of the saints and the work of the ministry, and that they never would cease until that work was consummated. Jesus was still in the heavens, therefore they adhered to this doctrine, and it was this that separated them from the world. The gospel was a gospel of miracles, that gospel remained and they adhered to it, and believed in it. They recognised the dying injunctions of Jesus, "Go into the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—He was ready to preach the gospel come what would, and he meant to preach it, literally and in full—not in detached texts, but in all its connexions.

He spoke much of the injunction, "repent and be baptised"—baptism was a saving ordinance. He laid great stress on this ordinance by immersion, and brought all the texts usually brought up by the Baptist ministry in support of that mode of administering the rite; "buried in baptism," &c. &c.

He spoke of the new birth, of being born of the water and the spirit—and went on to show what was meant by being born of the water; what of the spirit.

The church required the same officers now as formerly—apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, teachers, &c. On this point he enlarged.

He spoke of the rights of conscience, of free agency, and man's accountability to God alone for his religious opinions.

He again repeated the anathema pronounced on him who preaches another gospel. Said the Book of Mormon not another gospel—there was nothing in it which contradicted the gospel. He thought that the great diversity of Christian sects arose from attempting to spiritualize the gospel instead of taking it literally.

After dwelling again on the Millennium, and saying that the United States of America were to be the great theatre of the latter day of glory, he closed with an exhortation to his Christian hearers, couched in such general language as we usually hear in religious meetings of any of the orthodox sects. He exhorted them to holiness of life; letting their light shine before men; manifesting the spirit of Jesus; training up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and the various religious duties commonly enjoined on Christians.

The audience gave good attention during the long discourse. The speaker was evidently a man of good sense; he appeared sincere and in earnest; and so were a large part of his audience, probably.

Like most persons of his caste, who speak extempore, he made many repetitions, and said a great deal not particularly relevant to his subject.

The question on which I wished to satisfy myself was this—what is the practical influence of Mormonism, not what its theory? How does Mormonism sound as it is preached, not how does it read in the books?

I have heard but one sermon, seen but one specimen, perhaps that a favorable one, and of that only can I speak, and I must in candor say that Mormonism appeared much better than I expected, more rational, more Christian, and notwithstanding all the delusions under which they labor, and notwithstanding the impositions of some of their principal leaders, I have no doubt that the great body of them are sincere Christians. This may seem a strange conclusion, but thus I should judge from what I have seen thus far; perhaps farther acquaintance might lead me to change my mind entirely. Upon inquiry in the neighborhood, I learn that they demean themselves as good and peaceable citizens; are industrious and honest, and struggle with their privations and sufferings with fortitude and resignation.

The sympathies of mankind are now with the Mormons as a persecuted and down-trodden sect. The outrages and cruelties which have been practised upon them by the people of Missouri, are without a parallel in the history of this country, and would disgrace the darkest age of barbarism. Ten thousand of these people were driven from their homes, and despoiled of their substance; many were murdered; others imprisoned, and

women and children turned out of doors in the most inclement season, without shoes or clothing to make them comfortable, and driven off like so many wild beasts.

I have heard them relate their tale of woe, and it is enough to make any man's heart bleed, make any American blush, make any philanthropist weep. I have heard the mother tell how her little ones were driven out of the house, and exposed to the hardship and inclemency of the season, till they sickened and died; the husband relate how the wife of his bosom and the mother of his children was exposed to the insult and abuse of abandoned scoundrels in human shape. The righteous retribution of heaven must follow such horrible atrocities. Upon whom were these outrages committed? Upon a Christian community, peaceable, quiet, and inoffensive—upon the descendants of the pilgrims. And by whom were they perpetrated? By the citizens of the sovereign State of Missouri, acting under color of civil authority!

The people of Quincy deserve great credit for affording succor and protection to these wretched exiles. Here they have found sympathy and assistance.—Here they have recruited their health and strength, and healed their sick and wounded. Here they worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, having none to molest them or make them afraid.

So much for my "first impressions" of the Mormons.

A TRAVELLER IN THE WEST.

It is well known that the surfaces of the great sandy deserts in the East are sometimes disturbed by the violence of the wind—and the sand is put in motion in such quantities, that whole caravans, consisting of many thousands of human beings, with their beasts of burden, have been buried beneath these arid waves of the desert. But it may not be equally well known that the voyagers, when passing over the immense plains and forests in the tract of country in the vicinity of and north of Lake Superior, have to contend with difficulties of a nature not altogether dissimilar.

In the winter season, the snow on a level is usually five or six feet deep, and the thermometer a great portion of the time below zero. When bands of these voyageurs are passing through these tracts on snow-shoes—the usual mode of travelling in that quarter—if the sky is overcast, and there appears to be but little wind, the experienced traveller will cast a look into the distance, to be early aware of the approach of a *poudre*. And when he sees a white but dense mist rising to a height of two or three hundred feet, and extending on each side to a distance of two or three miles, and evidently advancing towards him, urged onward by some mysterious current of the atmosphere, he knows that a *poudre* is approaching, and that no time must be lost in preparing for its approach. Then packs are thrown aside—and with their snow-shoes in lieu of shovels, they go hastily to work, and in a few minutes will excavate a trench or cave in the snow large enough to contain the whole number, with all their property. In this trench they snugly ensconce themselves, covering the aperture with skins of beasts with which they are always provided—and here they calmly and fearlessly await the approach of the *poudre*. It passes onward, and sometimes piles the snow over their heads to the depth of several feet—but they wait with patience in their "narrow cell," unscathed—and after the danger is over, with their snow-shoes they dig themselves out, and go on their way rejoicing!

These *poudres* appear to be caused by whirlwinds acting on the snow; the atmosphere is completely filled with inconceivably fine particles, as fine as *poudre*, or dust, inasmuch that there is imminent danger of suffocation, as well as of inhalation, if overtaken by one of these curious phenomena, without having taken proper precaution. Indeed, cases have occurred where parties of Canadian voyageurs have been unexpectedly overtaken by a *poudre*, and every man has sunk down into the snow to rise no more.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

Capt. Marryat's idea of Mr. Van Buren.—Mr. Van Buren is a very gentleman-like, intelligent man; very proud of talking over his visit to England, and the English with whom he was acquainted. It is remarkable that although at the head of the democratic party, Mr. Van Buren has taken a step striking at the very root of their boasted equality, and on one which Gen. Jackson did not venture—i. e. he has prevented the mobocracy from intruding themselves at his levee. The police are now stationed at the door, to prevent the intrusion of any improper person. A few years ago, a fellow would drive his cart or hackney coach up to the door; walk into the saloon in all his dirt, and force his way to the President that he might shake him with one hand, whilst he flourished his whip in the other. The revolting scenes which took place when refreshments

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So much for my "first impressions" of the Mormons.

A TRAVELLER IN THE WEST.

It is well known that the surfaces of the great sandy deserts in the East are sometimes disturbed by the violence of the wind—and the sand is put in motion in such quantities, that whole caravans, consisting of many thousands of human beings, with their beasts of burden, have been buried beneath these arid waves of the desert. But it may not be equally well known that the voyagers, when passing over the immense plains and forests in the tract of country in the vicinity of and north of Lake Superior, have to contend with difficulties of a nature not altogether dissimilar.

In the winter season, the snow on a level is usually five or six feet deep, and the thermometer a great portion of the time below zero. When bands of these voyageurs are passing through these tracts on snow-shoes—the usual mode of travelling in that quarter—if the sky is overcast, and there appears to be but little wind, the experienced traveller will cast a look into the distance, to be early aware of the approach of a *poudre*. And when he sees a white but dense mist rising to a height of two or three hundred feet, and extending on each side to a distance of two or three miles, and evidently advancing towards him, urged onward by some mysterious current of the atmosphere, he knows that a *poudre* is approaching, and that no time must be lost in preparing for its approach. Then packs are thrown aside—and with their snow-shoes in lieu of shovels, they go hastily to work, and in a few minutes will excavate a trench or cave in the snow large enough to contain the whole number, with all their property. In this trench they snugly ensconce themselves, covering the aperture with skins of beasts with which they are always provided—and here they calmly and fearlessly await the approach of the *poudre*. It passes onward, and sometimes piles the snow over their heads to the depth of several feet—but they wait with patience in their "narrow cell," unscathed—and after the danger is over, with their snow-shoes they dig themselves out, and go on their way rejoicing!

These *poudres* appear to be caused by whirlwinds acting on the snow; the atmosphere is completely filled with inconceivably fine particles, as fine as *poudre*, or dust, inasmuch that there is imminent danger of suffocation, as well as of inhalation, if overtaken by one of these curious phenomena, without having taken proper precaution. Indeed, cases have occurred where parties of Canadian voyageurs have been unexpectedly overtaken by a *poudre*, and every man has sunk down into the snow to rise no more.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

Capt. Marryat's idea of Mr. Van Buren.—Mr. Van Buren is a very gentleman-like, intelligent man; very proud of talking over his visit to England, and the English with whom he was acquainted. It is remarkable that although at the head of the democratic party, Mr. Van Buren has taken a step striking at the very root of their boasted equality, and on one which Gen. Jackson did not venture—i. e. he has prevented the mobocracy from intruding themselves at his levee. The police are now stationed at the door, to prevent the intrusion of any improper person. A few years ago, a fellow would drive his cart or hackney coach up to the door; walk into the saloon in all his dirt, and force his way to the President that he might shake him with one hand, whilst he flourished his whip in the other. The revolting scenes which took place when refreshments

were handed round, the injury done to the furniture, and the disgust of the ladies, may be well imagined. Mr. Van Buren deserves great credit for this step, for it was a bold one; but I must not praise him too much, or he may lose his next election.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.
THE "LONG, LOW, BLACK, RAKISH LOOKING SCHOONER."

Full and accurate particulars relative to the Spanish Schooner L'Amistead—her sailing from Havana—the massacre on board of her—narrative of her voyage—perilous situation of the survivors—death of ten of the negroes—her capture by the United States Brig Washington—taken into New Haven—judicial examination—commitment of the mutineers.

In our last, we presented a brief account of the capture of the Spanish schooner L'Amistead—but as we feel sure every particular will be perused with great interest, we shall to-day furnish an extended account of all particulars, availing ourselves of our own sources of information—of the extra of our friends of the New York Sun, and of the slips from the Newport offices so kindly addressed us.

In June, Don Jose Ruiz, a wealthy Spaniard, left his estate at Principe for Havana, to buy slaves. At Havana, he purchased 49 from a cargo which had just arrived from the coast of Africa. He chartered the schooner L'Amistead, Raymond Ferrer master and sole owner. With his slaves he shipped a number of packages, partly his own and partly on freight, viz: some crockery, some copper, and many dry goods, besides fancy articles for amusement or luxury. He had but little money on board, although the captain was supposed to have specie to the amount of \$500 in doubloons. Besides this cargo, the L'Amistead received on board Don Pedro Montez and four slaves, as passengers. The slaves of Senor Montez were from the same cargo as those of Ruiz, but were all children between the ages of 7 and 12. Three of the four were females, and one a male. The crew of the schooner consisted of the captain, his two slaves, and two white men. The slaves of Ruiz and Montez were all Congolese negroes, only six weeks from the coast of Africa, four of which, at least, had been spent on the passage. One of the captain's slaves was a mulatto, and employed as cook; the other a black boy, named Antonio, who is yet on board the schooner.

The schooner is of Baltimore clipper build, 170 tons burthen, 6 years old, and was called the Friendship, which being Hispaniolised means L'Amistead. She was insured at Havana to her full value. Senor Ruiz is insured \$20,000, and it is supposed the rest of the shippers also were.

The L'Amistead sailed from Havana 25th June, for Guanaja, 300 miles distant. All went well until the fifth night, when the captain being asleep on a mattress on deck, with his mulatto slave by his side, he was attacked by Joseph Cinquez, with a sugar knife.

Joseph was one of the slaves purchased by Ruiz, and was the son of an African chief. Possessing far more sagacity and courage than his race generally do, he had been accustomed to command. His physical proportions are those best calculated to endure privation. His countenance, when in repose, looks heavy, but under excitement it assumes an expression of great intelligence. In height he is just 5 feet 7 3/4 inches, has a full chest, large joints and muscles, and is built for strength and agility. His personal appearance is altogether remarkable, his demeanor noble and dignified; and he was the master spirit of his band.

The first blow struck by the chief, did not inflict great injury upon the captain; for after receiving it, he called to Antonio, another of his own slaves, and a cabin boy, to get some bread and throw among the negroes, hoping thereby to pacify them. The captain defended himself bravely, but he was overpowered by Joseph, who split his head open. While Joseph was engaged with the captain, three others were attacking the mulatto slave and the white men. In the meantime the other negroes were making the most dreadful noises imaginable. While killing the captain and the mulatto, the man at the wheel and another Spanish sailor, let down the stern boat and escaped. After the bloody business was finished, Joseph attacked Senor Montez, and would have killed him, but for the interference of others. As it was, he received a dangerous wound on the head, and another on the arm. When the attack ceased, Ruiz and Montez were lashed together. Joseph and his three companions then went below and ransacked the cabin, after which he armed them with sugar knives, similar to that he used. This weapon is about 28 inches long, and 3 broad, at the end.

Next morning, Montez was taken out of the cabin, and although dangerously wounded, compelled to steer to the Eastward. Having been master of a ship in early life, he understood boating about without making headway. All this time the negroes pointed to the sun and then to their knives, and if for a moment the vessel veered perceptibly, they brandished their knives over the head of Montez in a most horrible manner. The poor wretches knew that they had come from where the sun appeared to rise, but they

understood nothing of navigation, and were easily deluded.

About two days after the rising, they had a heavy gale, which drifted them into the Bahama Channel. Here they boxed about again, but saw no vessels. At last, being out of water, the negroes ordered Montez to make the nearest land, which proved to be the Island of St. Andrews. Here the negroes met no one. After this, Montez steered for New Providence, but the negroes were not disposed to land. By this time, Joseph had learned to steer, and he took the helm in the day, leaving one of the white men to steer at night. Every night Joseph slept near the helm, and had two of the most trusty negroes by his side watching, and ready to awake him on the least alarm.

During this time, the negroes broke open the hatches and pillaged the cargo. Among it they found wine, raisins, and a great quantity of medicines; all these they ate indiscriminately. Ten died in a short time, and others would have done so, had not Joseph forbidden the rest to touch any thing but what he gave them. Any infraction of this wholesome regulation brought down on the head of the offender a severe personal chastisement from the hands of the chief. Joseph lived abstemiously during the whole voyage, and insisted on the most perfect obedience to his orders. The only food eaten was portioned out by his hand, and not a box of the cargo opened but under his direction. He divided the spoil, taking the smallest portion for himself. During all this time, the whites were in a most wretched condition, and their hope of escape very small. In the night they steered to the west, and succeeded in persuading Joseph to keep to the north of east in the day.

About the fifteenth of last month, as the Spaniards suppose, for they had lost knowledge of dates and days, they came in sight of Long Island. In the interval they had been boarded by several vessels, one of which supplied them with a demijohn of water. They had seen many vessels and signalized them, but were unable to call their attention. When any vessel came alongside, Joseph would stand by Ruiz, the only man on board who spoke English, and watch him with fearful intensity.

The organ of communication between Senor Ruiz and the Congolese, was Antonio, the captain's slave. He is by birth an African, but has lived in Cuba 30 or 40 years. He speaks both Congolese and Spanish. He had been employed as cabin boy, and could Joseph have dispensed with his assistance he would have been killed.

On the 20th of last month, they were hailed by pilot boat No. 3, which gave them some apples. Joseph having some fear of betrayal, would not allow Ruiz to speak with these. Pilot boat No. 4 came alongside also, but they were not permitted to board. On the 24th they made Montauk Light, and stood for it, hoping to run the vessel ashore, but the tide drifted them up the bay. They came to anchor off Culloden Point, where the negroes went ashore to lay in water. Between the fifteenth and twenty-fourth, they had anchored about thirty times, at different places on the coast.

The negroes who went ashore at Culloden were almost naked, and the inhabitants were exceedingly alarmed. They were two days in the neighborhood, without any attempt being made to arrest them.

Captain Green and a friend, who were on a gunning excursion, met them at Culloden, and told them they would next day pilot them into Sag Harbor. They were suspicious all was not right; but it was just at that time that the boat from the U. S. brig Washington went alongside the schooner. Lt. Com. Gedney was cruising between Gardiner's and Montauk Point (having heard nothing of the schooner being off the coast) when he saw the suspicious-looking vessel, and at once bore down for her.

Immediately on arriving alongside, two white men claimed protection. They were Pedro Montez, passenger, and John Ruiz, owner of the slaves and part of the cargo. When Mr. Porter, the prize-master, assured Pedro Montez of his safety, he threw his arms around his neck, while gushing tears, coursed down his furrowed cheeks, bespoke the overflowing transport of his soul. Every now and then he clasped his hands, and with uplifted eyes gave thanks to "the Holy Virgin" who had led him out of all his troubles.

Lieuts. Porter and Meade took possession, disarmed the negroes, and took the schooner in tow. Joseph (the master spirit) on seeing this, went below, and tying some gold about his person, he leaped out of the main hatch, and at once bound was over the side. While under the water, he disengaged the gold, and came up about 100 yards from the vessel, having been under water at least 5 minutes, when he was taken. He begged to be permitted to return to the schooner. From humanity he was so, when he made a speech to his comrades in Congolese, telling them that there was only one way of ending their career, and that was to murder the whites, and then the whites would kill them. This speech was interpreted by Antonio, the slave of the murdered captain, whom we have named before. The negro chief then was then manacled and re-conveyed to the Washington. Antonio thus reports his speech to his comrades (for one of the editors of the New York Sun, while he was at New Haven)

"Friends and Brothers—We would have returned, but the sun was against us. I would not see you serve the white man, so I induced you to help me kill the captain. I thought I should be killed—I expected it. It would have been better. You had better be killed, than live many moons in misery. I shall be hanged, I think, every day. But this does not pain me. I could die happy, if by dying I could save so many of my brothers from the bondage of the white man."

The Washington proceeded at once to New Haven with the schooner, when Lt. Gedney despatched information to the U. S. Marshal and Judge Judson of the U. S. District Court. On Thursday morning, both of these gentlemen went on board the Washington and held a court. This judicial examination resulted in a confirmation of the narrative of facts, as they are detailed above. Senor Don Pedro Montez, Senor Don Jose Ruiz, and Antonio, the murdered captain's slave, were the witnesses examined. Lieutenant Meade, of the Washington, who speaks the Spanish, acted as interpreter.

Decision of the Court on board the Washington in relation to the Mutineers.

The court held the best portion of two days, and resulted in the following decisions—

That Joseph Cinquez, the leader, and 38 others, as named in the indictment, stand committed for trial before the next Circuit Court at Hartford, to be held on the 17th day of September, inst.

The three girls, and Antonio, the cabin boy, are ordered to give bonds in the sum of \$100 each, to appear before the said court, and give evidence in the aforesaid case, and for want of such bonds to be committed to the county jail in the city of New Haven. These persons were not indicted.

Lieut. R. W. Meade, Don Jose Ruiz, and Don Pedro Montez, are ordered to recognise in the sum of \$100 each, to appear and give evidence in said case, before the aforesaid court.

The court then finally adjourned, having given an order to the U. S. Marshal to transport them to New Haven. Senor Ruiz states that many of the slaves were attached to him, and that they did not intend to kill him, but to take him with them to Africa, and then let him find his way back as best he might. Senor Montez, however, would have been killed beyond a doubt.

EFFECTS OF THE LATE GALE.

Our exchange papers bring us account of disastrous effects of the late gale—

The Norfolk Beacon of the 24 inst. says that six vessels were ashore amongst Cape Henry, one of which is a brig. The schooner Abethula, Delano from Richmond, ashore near Tanner's Creek; the schr. James M. Caldwell, Bradbury, and for Philadelphia from Alexandria, with wheat, ashore a few miles below the Rip Raps, and about half a mile S. W. of her schr. Philip Depeyster, of Hoboken; schr. Parker from New York in ballast, bound to the Chesapeake; had previously lost nearly all her sails and dragged ashore with both anchors ahead. The schr. Frances Tryed, Goodrich, from Hartford, (Conn.) bound to Baltimore, has put into Norfolk in distress, with nearly all her sails damaged, loss of stern boat, and hull much injured. The schr. Counsellor, (a new vessel) Overton, from New York, in ballast, bound to the Chesapeake, went ashore on Thursday afternoon, 29th ult. during the gale, on the False Cape, about 22 miles South of Cape Henry. The C. had got to the southward of the capes, and encountered heavy seas, by which she was knocked down three times, and had her foresail carried away. The schrs. Banner, of Staten Island and Garrett Ellison, of Forking River, (Barnegat) ashore about 5 miles to the northward of this vessel. The schr. Martin Van Buren, from New York, in ballast, is ashore near Cape Henry. The schr. Dover, Sheats, which cleared at Philadelphia Aug. 22d, with a cargo of merchandise, bound to Norfolk and Petersburg, was run ashore on the same day about 15 miles south of Cape Henry, and has gone to pieces. Several vessels were driven ashore on Hampton Bar, some of whom are dispirited.

The Washington N. C. Chronicle of the 3d inst. gives an account of the deplorable results in that section. The schr. Thomas Wynns, Johnson, from Washington, for Boston, loaded with naval stores and staves, ashore on Bear Shoal, full of water; threw over part of cargo, and may be gotten off after discharging the balance. Schr. Abolition, Wrotten, from Newbern, for Charleston, cargo of corn total loss, as she is on Brant Shoal, sunk and broken in two. Schr. Eli Hoyt, Williams, from Washington, for Boston, naval stores and staves, capsized and sunk on Gales' Island Shoal—a total loss of vessel and cargo, (master drowned.) Schr. Mary Jane, from Edenton, for Charleston, Cargo of Corn, bilged and Sunk in Beacon Island Rhodes,—total loss of vessel and cargo. Schr. Standard, from Elizabeth City, bound to Charleston, cargo of corn,—vessel and cargo lost.

Several other vessels were on shore that would be got off with more or less damage. The damage done on the Island of Portsmouth is very considerable. The floors of the some of them were ripped up and the goods washed away. It is feared that many more disasters have occurred on the coast.

The Wilmington Advertiser of the 6th inst. says:—The storm which prevailed here on the 29th, we observe extended as far South as Charleston, and as far North as Norfolk. The extent of its ravages abroad appear not to have been very great.

Here more or less injury has been sustained by the planting interest, and by multicaulis speculators, but we do not think the general loss will be much at the most exaggerated estimate.

The Newbern Spectator of the 6th inst. states that fourteen vessels, in all, were driven on shore in that vicinity, and closes the account with the following:—

"We cannot close our brief notice of the events of the gale without paying a well-merited tribute of admiration and applause to Mr. Amasa Styron, for his noble daring in behalf of his suffering fellow citizens. During the latter part of the late gale, and at a time when others stood aloof from the perilous undertaking, Mr. S. put off alone in an open pilot boat, and succeeded in saving the lives of three crews who were in imminent danger. The first vessel he approached—the Thomas Winn—was sunk, and in so exposed a situation, that he could not get alongside; the gallant Styron anchored his boat at a short distance from the wreck, plunged into the boiling surge, swam to the vessel, obtained a 'line,' and again swam to the boat! The line having been made fast to the boat, the crew of the wreck warped her alongside, got on board, and were rescued from a watery grave.

The intrepid Styron next succeeded in boarding the Alabama, and taking off her exhausted and exposed crew, whom he landed on Portsmouth. With a perseverance which does him everlasting honor, the dauntless Styron again put to sea in his boat, determined to save the crew of the William Gray, or perish in the attempt. Her situation was so exposed—the breakers making an entire breach over her—that he could not approach nearer than about twenty yards of her, to leeward, where he anchored. He leaped among the breakers, encouraged the crew to throw their baggage the boat being to the leeward—all would be saved. After some hesitation they complied, reached the boat, and were saved!

At this time a strong ebb-tide prevented their return to Portsmouth. Mr. Styron landed them, through the breakers, on the sea-ward side of Dry Shoal point, where all remained till the flood-tide made, when they launched the boat, rescued the breakers, and reached Portsmouth about 11 o'clock at night, almost exhausted with fatigue and exposure. We know not the circumstances of this noble heroic man, but if they be not such as he richly deserves, we hope that they will be immediately made so. A community like this, capable of appreciating and admiring such acts, will not be backward in bestowing substantial evidences of their warm approbation. Our informant states that Messrs. R. & J. Wallace, together with two others, whose names he does not know, went off after Mr. Styron's first return, and nobly saved three crews.

We are pleased to hear that the ravages of the storm were but little felt in the surrounding counties. Several of the crops, however, in this vicinity, have been considerably injured. The N. York Commercial of the 31st ult. says:—Our boatman reports that the Spanish brig Delphine, which was lying at Quarantine, dragged her anchors yesterday during the gale, and came in contact with a topsail schooner. The Delphine carried away her bowsprit, bulwarks, stanchions, &c. and bulwarks of the schooner were saved. Most of the vessels at the Quarantine dragged their anchors, but we have heard of no farther damage being done.

It is reported on the telegraph books that the floating light ship had parted her moorings in the gale, and when last seen, this morning, was about thirty miles southeast of the Highlands. The Elizabeth City (N. C.) Phoenix of the 31st ult. says:—The weather last Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday about 12 M. was exceedingly warm, the mercury ranging about 90 in the shade; Wednesday evening the mercury fell to 70, we were visited with the severest storm experienced here this year; rain fell in torrents, and the wind uncommonly high.

Since the above was in type, we learn that the storm of Thursday night and Friday morning did much damage throughout the town and adjacent country, blowing down trees, fences, chimneys, &c. and carrying away all the bridges on the road between this and Hartford; in consequence of which the mail was unable to proceed to Edenton, on Thursday evening, and the storm raged with such violence yesterday that it was deemed imprudent to send the stage to Norfolk. The farmers around here experienced severe losses by their corn being blown down. The storm had abated but little when our paper went to press yesterday evening.

The Charleston Courier of the 5th inst. says:—The schooner Thomas, Capt. Spencer, put into North Edisto on Monday evening last, in a wrecked condition, both masts gone, and the decks entirely swept, in a gale on the 28th and 29th ult. off Cape Fear, lat. 33 24. It commenced on the morning of the 28th, and continued until the 29th at 11 P. M. the masts having been cut away on the afternoon of the 29th. One man by the

name of Thomas Sheffield, was blown off the bowsprit while engaged in cutting away. He was seen to touch the water about fifty feet from the vessel, when he immediately disappeared. After the gale had subsided, the Thomas lay in a helpless situation about 24 hours, her compasses broken, and two feet water in the cabin. Jury-masts were then rigged, and she fortunately made North Edisto, where she is at anchor. Capt. Spencer came to town yesterday morning for assistance. The lady of Capt. S. was on board, and together with the whole crew, suffered much from fatigue and exposure, having no means wherewith to cook their food.—N. C. Standard.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY DISCLOSURE.

The facts disclosed in the subjoined testimony, on oath, by Col. Pleasonton, of Philadelphia, are so very extraordinary, that nothing short of our knowledge of the high character and personal worth of the deponent could have induced us to believe the reality of his narrative. As it is, however, the facts which he relates may be safely pronounced, for atrocity and diabolism of spirit, without precedent or parallel.—Nat. Int.

From the Harrisburg Chronicle.

We most earnestly call the attention of the people of Pennsylvania to the horrible disclosure made below. If a baser conspiracy was ever contemplated, we have yet to hear of it. The person giving this testimony is no partisan; a man of much reputation and high standing, and was one of Gen. Patterson's principal officers, when that officer marched to Harrisburg to quell the rioters. Let the people read and reflect over these horrible disclosures; let them pass judgment at the next election on a party, a leading member of which would, for the sake of aiding that party in its wicked purposes, thus contemplate the destruction of human life by the thousand.

A. J. PLEASONTON appeared before the committee, and being duly sworn according to law, deposed as follows:

Question. Please to state any conversation you had with any person connected with the late disturbances at Harrisburg; or a member of either branch of the Legislature in relation to the intention of the committee of Safety, or of those who acted with them, tearing up the railroad, or any other act, so as to prevent the troops under Gen. Patterson's command reaching Harrisburg.

Answer. I do not know what the intention of the committee or those connected with them was; I had no conversation with any one on the subject of the intention of those persons; I have no knowledge of any thing done in Philadelphia, except such as is derived from common rumor. It was currently reported every where in Philadelphia, before the troops left for Harrisburg, that they would be prevented from marching, or would be obstructed in their progress to the State Capital, and the means to accomplish this was said to be the removal of some of the rails on the railway.—There was much excitement in Philadelphia on the reception of the Governor's orders, and the rumors assumed the complexion of the political parties who originated them. I had been informed by Gen. Patterson that the persons who were to have removed the rails, were prevented from so doing by the interference of some of the officers of the volunteers themselves, who represented to them the injury that would result to their friends from the execution of such an intention.

Question by Mr. Marclay. Please to state whether you had any conversation with any of the Van Buren members of either branch of the Legislature as to what the Van Buren party, or any portion of it, designed to do in order to prevent the troops under Gen. Patterson from reaching Harrisburg?

Answer. On the 20th of January last, I called to see Col. McElwee, a member of the House of Representatives from Bedford, on some public business, at his lodgings, in the evening. He was undressed, and about to go to bed, but entered into conversation with me on the subject of my business; in the course of which he referred to the character of the volunteer troops from Philadelphia, who had been in service in the proceeding month of December at this place. He spoke very favorably of them, and said that it was well for them that so many of them were Democrats, as otherwise they would never have lived to have reached Harrisburg. He then stated, that on the announcement here that the troops from Philadelphia would obey the order of the Governor, and would march for Harrisburg, it was agreed by himself and two or three others whom he did not name, to prevent their arrival at this place at all hazards, supposing at the moment that, as the troops belonged to Philadelphia, they were all Whigs, and favorable to the State Administration. To carry out this agreement, he said it was determined to remove a few of the rails on the railroad at the most dangerous part of it, and also to form a mine under this exposed part, to be filled with gunpowder, so that in the confusion which would arise from the train of cars containing the troops being overthrown by thus running off the track, the mine might be sprung, and the whole body of them be blown into the air together! For this purpose, he himself had purchased three barrels of gunpowder, and said that he had paid forty dollars out of his own pocket for the purchase. To convince me that he was serious in what he stated to have been his design, he further said that his associates

therein were men of tried courage, and, having been officers of the army during the last war, knew how to execute the project they had conceived.

This design was abandoned by them in consequence of information having been received subsequently to the purchase of the gunpowder, that the troops then on their route from Philadelphia were not all of the same political party, a large portion of them belonging to the Democratic party, to which Col. McElwee and his associates in their design also belonged. He further said that it was to this circumstance alone, that the arrival of the troops from Philadelphia at Harrisburg without injury or loss was to be attributed. The design was abandoned because it would have been impossible to have separated the Democrats from the Whigs in its execution, and protected them from the danger of the explosion.

A. J. PLEASONTON.

[Col. Pleasonton, in explanation.] I deem it proper to state to the committee, least some persons might suppose that I had been instrumental in causing my testimony on this subject to be adduced, that I have never mentioned this conversation before my examination to day to any but to one gentleman from a neighboring State, who was casually here in attendance on public business, and with whom I was in the habit of daily intercourse.

When on the eve of his departure from Harrisburg, he incautiously repeated the substance of this conversation to a member of the Senate, and mentioned my name as that of his authority for his statement. That senator caused me to be subpoenaed as a witness before this committee. When I learned for what object I had been thus subpoenaed, I declined to give my testimony until I had stated these circumstances to Col. McElwee.—This I did this morning. Col. McElwee made no objections to my giving his conversation in evidence, and accordingly I have answered the questions which the committee proposed to me.

A. J. PLEASONTON.

TURKISH TITLES.

A Turkish vocabulary would be very convenient for the reader of newspapers, and particularly at the present time, when Turkish affairs are brought into special notice. Many are confused by the various terms which they find in the papers; they read of the Ottoman Porte—the Sublime Porte—the Divan, &c., without gaining any very distinct ideas, and they either omit the oriental news as unintelligible, or content themselves with a very superficial acquaintance with it. Some of our readers may perhaps be gratified with an explanation of several of the terms in question, although others will need no such information. We therefore turn hastily to several works of reference, and give the following:

Sultan is the title of the Turkish despot. It is a word of Arabic origin, signifying might. The power of the Sultan is hereditary, and knows no limit except the precepts of the Koran, and no restraint, except the fear of assassination.—The whole administration, civil, military, and religious, is at his disposal. Grand Seignior is another title by which he is known. The title Padishah also belongs to him, and is regarded in Turkey as highly honorable.

Ottoman, the appellation given to the Turkish empire, is derived from the name of its founder, Othman, Ottoman, or Osman.

Ottoman Porte, or Sublime Porte, is the name of the Turkish government.—The word Porte, (Latin porta, a gate) was applied because this was the name given to the gate of the Sultan's palace.

Divan, the name of the supreme council of State. Its original signification is—a board, or low level. Its use therefore corresponds nearly with our use of Board for council.

Grand Vizier, the prime minister of the State. On him devolves the actual authority. He appoints to all civil and military offices, and puts to death whom he pleases. The word vizier probably comes from the Latin visio, to see.

Reis Effendi, the Secretary of State.—The word effendi, is of modern introduction, and is a corruption of a Greek word signifying lord or master. It is often used as a term of respect.

Pashaw, or Bashaw, or Pacha, the first being the most current. This is the governor of a Turkish province. He is appointed by the Sultan and exercises great power. "The most distinguished have three horse-tails carried before them; the inferior only two." The Capudan (captain) Pashaw is the high admiral.

Musliman or Moslem, signifies, in the Turkish language a true believer.

Life in New Orleans.—If in winter we are the gayest people on this continent, with more variety of life and manners than any other city presents, in the summer we are the dullest. The monotony of existence caused by the very general absence, is only varied by the fever and exciting scenes it creates. We proceed to mention one, the relation of which caused a chill through our hearts, and struck the "electric chain" by which we are strongly bound. It surely must have thrilled the heart of the beholder with sudden horror.

Dr. Lambert, an excellent as well as an eminent French physician, in this city, relates that during his frequent rides through the different streets, his attention had almost always been attracted as he passed a house where a poor family lived. The family consisted of a man

and his wife, both rather young, and the latter good looking, with a little infant smiling in beauty, and about ten months old. He was led to notice them from the appearance of content that lived there, and their being frequently on the banquet before the house. After the fever set in, he still saw them for some days, happy as usual, but at length he "missed them from the accustomed place." This he did for two days, until on the third, feeling uneasy for them, stopped his gig before the house; alighted—rapped at the door. No one answered—silence was in the mansion.—He pushed open the door and went in.—There lay the husband and wife on the floor—both dead of the fever, and the former deranged. The child was alive, and with its little arms around the dead mother's neck, vainly trying to draw the sustaining fluid from the breast. Dr. L. says that familiar as he is with scenes of death, nothing before has ever shocked his feelings to half the extent. With a praiseworthy benevolence he has taken measures to have the infant protected.—Such is "life in New Orleans."—N. O. Times.

New York, September 5.
The Albany Evening Journal says, "We learn from the Saratoga Whig that Mr. Davison, who was utterly opposed to the whole specie humbug, has recently, and while Mr. Van Buren was himself at Saratoga, published 'the Independent Treasury Bill' as it passed the Senate, without the specie clause, in pamphlet form, for gratuitous circulation." This confirms what I lately wrote you of the humbug the New Yorkers were again playing upon Mr. Calhoun and the South. Our "Northern man with Southern principles," in his tour through the State, reasons with the bank men thus: "What if the revenue is collected in your paper and temporarily deposited with office-holders, to be re-deposited specially by these office-holders in bank! What harm here! The Government will do the banks no hurt! It will look out for all such banks as are not the enemies of the Government. The collection of the revenues in New York bank paper will be a benefit to New York. New York bank paper is now at a premium in the South and West. The collection of the revenues everywhere, in them, will add to the universality of their circulation. They will take the place of the 'U. S. Bank,' &c. &c."

The object of Mr. Van Buren's journey to New York, I sincerely believe, is again to coax the banks into his support, as he coaxed them into the support of the pet-bank system, when with his partisans ensued scenes of corruption (mem. 7th Ward bank) at which the State blushes. The paper sub-treasury is another pet-bank plan. The President stops at every country village, and has a closeting with every leading bank stockholder who, he fancies, can be duped, where is preached the benefit of this paper sub-treasury to New York. The re-organization of a cordon of banks, under a new pet-bank plan, is already in progress by the jugglers here. Two banks in New York city of heavy metal are spiked at present. Our "Northern man with Southern principles," educated amid all the sublime machinery on that Capitol Hill in Albany, is more completely duping Mr. Calhoun than when he juggled him out of the affections of Gen. Jackson, and slipped himself into the bosom of that singular man.

There is no change in the money market. The contractions of the banks are severe, and the consequent pressure great. There can be no important change till the Great Western comes in, which may be expected on Saturday, or Sunday, or Monday. It is to be feared that even the Great Western will not bring news late enough to settle the character of the crops. Stocks to-day did not vary much from the reports of yesterday. U. S. Bank is a little firmer. There are no failures here amid all this pressure. Even the fall in stocks is not now so good a thermometer as usual, because many are compelled to sell out stocks to purchase post notes and Treasury notes, and to have commercial paper.—Nat. Int.

Go-ahead.—"Go-ahead" is the real motto of the country; and every man does push on, to gain in advance of his neighbor. The American lives twice as long as others; for he does twice the work during the time that he lives. He begins life sooner; at 15 he is considered a man, plunges into the stream of enterprise, floats and struggles with his fellows. In every trifle an American shows he rises early, eats his meals with the rapidity of a wolf, and is the whole day at his business. If he be a merchant, his money, whatever it may amount to, is seldom invested; it is all floating—his accumulations remain active; and when he dies, his wealth has to be collected from the four quarters of the globe.

Curious Portion of a Robber.—At the Stockport petty sessions, on Saturday week, two men named Partington and Hurst were charged with a burglary in entering the house of Mr. Lingard, of Stockport. The principal piece of evidence against Hurst, who is a soldier on furlough, consisted of the mark of his teeth in a pot of butter! He happened to have a broken tooth of very peculiar form, and having whilst plundering the house, indulged himself with a mouthful of butter, he had left the shape of his teeth distinctly imprinted upon the remainder, as to leave no doubt about his guilt.

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Tuesday, September 17, 1839.

THE CORN CROP.

Some few weeks since the farmers were congratulating themselves on the prospect of an unusually abundant crop of corn. But from many sections of the surrounding country we hear of the recent ravages of that modern pest of the farmer, the *chinch bug*. Wherever they appear they are now injuring every stalk of corn from which they can extract any sap. The corn will thus be lightened considerably, yet we are inclined to think there will nevertheless be rather more than an average crop gathered. The principal attack of the bug was made at too late a period in the season to effect the greatest injury.

How is this plague of bugs to be stayed? Their increase is becoming truly alarming. Can they not be partially destroyed by gathering and burning the cornstalks, and other rubbish of the fields, where they probably retreat during the winter?

THE MORMONS.

There is an article on our first page from a Boston paper, descriptive of a Mormon "meeting" in the West, with some reflections on the persecutions which this sect has endured. Certain northern editors we perceive turn up their noses at this writer's testimony to the quiet and harmless bearing of this people. Whether his inferences as to their religious belief be erroneous or not—whether the Mormons be deluded and superstitious fanatics or not,—there is little in our view to extenuate the violent and bloody persecutions to which they have been subjected. Brute force never won any real laurels by a battle with Opinion, however erroneous or ridiculous the latter may have appeared.

STATE OF PARTIES.

The question is daily asked—how do parties stand?—which will have the ascendancy in congress? &c. These questions cannot now be satisfactorily determined. There are yet some elections to come on, the results of which are extremely doubtful. And of the members already elected, there are some whose political sentiments are very equivocal, (and precarious, too,)—and who are claimed by the newspapers of both parties. We cannot but believe, however, from the best information we can command, that there will appear a respectable majority in the House unfavorable to the sub-treasury scheme. We are strengthened in this opinion from the actual standing of parties in last congress, when there was a majority of administration men claimed, but a larger majority ultimately found against it. We trust that this measure, so pertinaciously pressed upon the people by the Executive, is destined to meet a fourth and final rebuke.

NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR.

From the spirit evinced and the measures already taken in many counties, we anticipate a strong convention of the whigs of North Carolina at Raleigh in November. It is known to be one of the objects of the proposed convention to nominate a whig candidate for governor. The exhortations from all quarters to mutual concession will not pass unheeded. The whigs of the State manifest a proper spirit in this respect towards each other. And the example of their opponents has imparted to them too many sore lessons on the want of organization to be disregarded.

THE GREAT WESTERN.

Arrived at New York on the 10th inst. We have no space for the details of foreign news which we find copied from the New York papers of that date. "The accounts of the Crops and the Money Market are, on the whole, rather cheering than otherwise. The Cotton Market is something better, and hopes are entertained that it will continue to improve. Tobacco is in statu quo, little doing in the article.—The New York Market had not, up to the last accounts, been affected by the news."

RICHMOND, VA.

The merchants of Richmond have commenced direct importations of goods from Europe. Let them persevere, and secure the custom of a portion of the southern interior trade, and they will effect more than all the commercial conventions which may be held between now and doomsday.

THE JUDICIARY.

How important it is to a pure and correct administration of the laws, that Judges should keep their hands scrupulously clean of party politics! The extreme that comes in contact with political dirt must be stained. Judges are "men of lik passions" with their fellow beings, and no mind possesses sufficient elasticity to divest itself of the bitterness of political strife & acquire an equilibrium proper for the bench, in the same day. The example of the late Chief Justice Marshall, who was transferred from political life to the bench, attests his appreciation of these facts. He had been a member of congress, a member of the Virginia Assembly, a foreign minister, and secretary of State to the U. States. But it is stated of him, that "from the moment he put on the judicial robe, he disappeared forever from the political arena."

Therefore when thou dost thine aims, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men.—MAT. VI. 2.

A story has been travelling the rounds (which also got into the Patriot "by way of a slant") of the ostentatious liberality of Senator Preston, of S. C., on the occasion of the centenary celebration of Methodism. The paragraph no doubt made the gentleman himself blush, if he ever saw it. After some egotistical remarks in relation to himself and family, he is represented to have said—"Mr. Secretary, put me down one thousand dollars!" Whew! This would outweigh a cap-full of widow's mites!

The Christian Advocate and Journal corrects this story. It is probably an enlargement on some remarks of that paper relative to Mr. Preston's donation, which was made in a quiet and unostentatious way, and the sum not stated.

LOVE AND WHEAT.

Love and wheat!—the staples of life!—and, as you will shortly perceive, commodities which always go into market together.

It is alleged to be a recent demonstration in political economy, that the number of marriages diminishes in proportion as the prices of agricultural productions increase. We have seen a table showing the prices of wheat in Great Britain for some ten or twelve years, with the number of marriages annexed; and be assured, that the close relation between high prices and few marriages, and low prices and frequent marriages, looks amazingly like cause and effect. Not having space for the entire table, we present the two years exhibiting the highest extremes:

YEARS.	PRICES.	MARRIAGES.
1801	115s. 11d.	67,298
1803	57s. 1d.	94,370

Thus we see that in the year when the price of wheat ranged at only 57 shillings, the number of marriages was twenty seven thousand more, than when the price was 115s.

Think of this ye candidates for matrimony—the consumption of your bright hopes and warmest desires depending on "the way grain sells!"

These statistics confirm a position too grave to be grinned at,—that marriage is only prevented from a want of means to support a family. But how often is this want of means only imaginary? And in how many instances have honesty, prudence and industry, without the aid of any other capital, been found fully adequate to the end?

There is another cause operating against the "holy institution of marriage," which is very remotely connected with the price of wheat! There are thousands of both sexes, of moderate yet sufficient circumstances, but of large desires, who will not marry because they could not make as much show and cut as fine a figure in the world as some of their neighbors. They are too proud to move in a humbler circle, and exhibit less personal splendor as a family than they are able to do in a state of single blessedness. This is a true saying and worthy of all acceptance. It is your false pride, sir—it is your vanity, madam,—and not a disinclination to that state for which God and nature intended you, that prevents the commission of matrimony forthwith. There is a moral cowardice in this, which few will acknowledge,—in permitting the artificial opinions of the world to overpower the warmest and holiest affections of our nature.

Excuse this homily, if you please, for it must be confessed that we know very little about the matter. Nevertheless, we consider the above "as good as the wheat at the mill."

THE SEA SERPENT.

This monster seems, at certain seasons, to be as necessary to the *newspaper* portion of the world, as the bank monster is to the *political* part—at all seasons.—The northern newsmongers have at command the most accommodating sea serpent imaginable. Let the elections be over, Saratoga evacuated, the British Queen and Great Western on their outward bound voyage, the thermometer at 90, and all hands dry;—then say "presto!" and his serpentship rears his humps above the surface of the deep, to fill the vacuum in the news. Kind snake!—One would suppose that he makes it convenient only to appear in the latter part of August every year. There is policy, and vanity too, in this;—he is certain of being handsomely newspapered then.—"Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print."

But, irony aside, the testimonies to the appearance and identity of the sea-serpent, are such as to leave no doubt of the existence of such a creature.

A DOG WAGON.

As chroniclers of passing occurrences, we consider a dog-wagon which passed here recently, worthy of notice. An itinerant cutlery grinder had his apparatus fixed on a "go-forth" accommodated to the size and strength of a dog, and a noble Newfoundland "led" thereto. He is thus enabled to travel dog cheap. He ground old razors in a fuss; there is now no apology for being half shaved.

A RARE CASE.

There are unceasing complaints among printers of patrons running away in arrears. We have an instance to record of quite a different complexion. A gentleman recently paid in advance for the Patriot, and then ran away!

AURORA BOREALIS.

This splendid phenomenon was recently observed at the North, flashing over the heavens in all its beauty and magnificence. It was also seen from some points in this State.

"FARMER'S ADVOCATE."

The prospectus for the second volume of this periodical will be inserted next week.

They liked to have had a mob in Richmond on Monday the 19th. A gang of black legs have for a long time infested that city, and a great crowd of people were assembling near one of their dens, for the purpose of "playing Vicksburg" with them. Some of the police, finding an uproar to be brewing, caused the bells to ring an alarm for fire, and thus diverted the attention of the crowd, and frustrated the designs of the mob.

N. Y. Whig.

Scene in a Court.—"I call upon you," said the councillor, "to state distinctly upon what authority you are prepared to swear to the mare's age?" "Upon what authority?" said the other interrogatively. "You are to reply, and not repeat the question put to you." "I don't consider a man bound to swear to a question, afore he's time to turn it in his mind." "Nothing can be more simple, sir, than the question put, and I again repeat it. Upon what authority do you swear to the animal's age?" "The best authority," responded the witness gruffly.—"Then why such evasion? Why not state it at once?" "Well, then, if you must and will have it, why then, I had it myself from the mare's own mouth." A simultaneous burst of laughter rang throughout the court. The judge on the bench could with difficulty confine his risible muscles to judicial decorum.

Imprisonment for Debt.—During a visit of an Indian chief in one of our northern cities, he asked, on seeing the jail, "what is that building for?" The interpreter who accompanied him, in order to make himself intelligible, observed, "that when a white man owed skins and could not pay them, they put him in that building." The chief, after a little reflection, replied dryly—"Hugh! white man no catch skins there!"

Glorious Crops in Maine.—The crops of all kinds are said to be most abundant in this State. In the article of potatoes alone, it is said they have raised enough this season to serve as a supply for the whole of the States.

Some of the Van Buren papers think it undignified to give Mr. Clay the title of "Harry of the West." Why so? It sounds a good deal better than "Old Hickory" or "Little Matty."

MARRIAGES.

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

MARRIED.—In Rowan County, on the 11th inst., by the Rev. Thales McDonald, Rev. Thomas W. CAMPBELL, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to Miss ELIZABETH ALLEN.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1839.

John M. Rose & others, Attachment levied on land and personal property.
A. W. Scales, Attachment levied as above.
Milton Stamps, Attachment levied as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.
R. D. Scales, Same as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.
A. F. Gibson, Same as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.
Rose & Gibson, Same as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.
Gibson & Cardwell, Same as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.
A. & J. Gibson, Same as above.
A. W. Scales, Same as above.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant in the foregoing cases is not an inhabitant of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made, for six weeks in the "Greensborough Patriot," for said defendant to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rockingham, at the Courthouse in Wentworth, on the 4th Monday of November next, then and there to answer, plead, or reply, otherwise judgment by default final will be entered against him, and an order of sale granted.
Witness, Joseph Holderby, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday of August, 1839.

J. HOLDERBY, Clerk. Pr. Adv. \$7.00. 81-5

PROPOSALS
For publishing in the Town of Clarksville, Virginia, a weekly Newspaper, To be called the
CLARKESVILLE MERCURY.

LIBERTAS ET NATALE SOLUM.
BY C. N. B. EVANS.

The undersigned, having relinquished his connexion with the Greensborough "Patriot," proposes to publish in the town of Clarksville, Va., a family newspaper under the foregoing title. His chief object is employment for himself and support for his family. The MERCURY will be devoted to Morality, entertaining Miscellany, Agriculture, Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, &c. So far as regards Agriculture, the location of Clarksville being in the midst of a Tobacco planting people, it may be expected that no small portion of the agricultural department will be directed to that peculiar interest. Correct weekly lists of the Clarksville, Petersburg, Norfolk, Richmond, Lynchburg, Danville, and Milton Markets will be given. And no effort will be spared to promote the local interest of the enterprising town of Clarksville.

The MERCURY would gladly eschew party politics. But believing it the duty of every American to lend his aid, however feeble in support of the rich inheritance purchased by the blood of our common ancestors, the undersigned cannot stand aloof, with folded arms, and see impious attempts made to snatch it from us. Neutrality in politics was wisely condemned in the code of laws which Solon gave to the Athenians, from the consideration that it permitted the virtuous part of the community—being averse to strife of any kind—would avoid the elections and thus give the whole machinery of government into the hands of the vicious. Such is the natural consequence—and no true-hearted American can, for a moment, desire neutrality on the part of any one—especially when occupying the prominent station of an editor. Entertaining these principles, the MERCURY will not fail to sound the tocsin when dangers threaten our institutions—come from what quarter they may. Having set principles—the principles of the Republican party of '98-'99—as his guide, he will have but little difficulty in determining when to oppose and when to applaud. It may not be out of place to remark, that the undersigned opposed the elevation of Mr. Van Buren to the presidency—for reasons which he refrains from considering in this prospectus: But because of this opposition to his election, he does not consider himself bound, indiscriminately, to oppose all the measures which may emanate from that quarter. Candor, however, induces him to say, that nothing has as yet been accomplished by Mr. Van Buren to elicit his support for his re-election. Another, in whom he can have more confidence, and who is more clearly identified, than Mr. Van Buren, with Republican principles, will be preferred. While the MERCURY will be thus decided in its principles, courtesy and fair dealing shall characterize its course in relation to those who differ from its conductor in opinion. Bigotry in politics is as much to be condemned as bigotry in religion. The flames of fanaticism soon burn out—the ends of truth can only be obtained by the exercise of judgment.

TERMS.

The MERCURY will be neatly printed once a week, on a super-royal sheet, and sent to subscribers at \$2.50 cents, if paid within three months after the reception of the first number—if not paid within that time, \$3; if payment be deferred until the expiration of the year, \$3.50.

The first number of the MERCURY will be issued so soon as the number of subscribers obtained shall justify its publication—say 500. Persons at a distance wishing to subscribe, will please address their orders to Clarksville, Va., free of postage.

The undersigned would respectfully submit his proposals to the public and ask the aid of all who desire the establishment of a press in Clarksville, Va.
C. N. B. EVANS.
August, 1839.

LAFAYETTE HOTEL,

Fayetteville, N. Carolina.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT will be open after the 1st of August, under the management and direction of the subscriber. The House has been thoroughly repaired, and will, in a few days, be well furnished; and every effort will be made to render it worthy of patronage.

EDWARD YARBROUGH. July 30, 1839. 25-13

NOTICE.

THE Fall Term of the G. F. C. Preparatory School, under the superintendence of Miss Judson, has commenced. Pupils can be entered at any period of the Session, charge will be made from the time of entering. The course of study is ample, embracing Philosophy, Chymistry, Algebra, (first principles,) Astronomy, Rhetoric, Botany, Latin, French, &c., together with Ornamental Work, Painting, &c. As good advantages, for thorough instruction in the various branches taught, are afforded here as can be found in any Academy. A Music Department, for instruction on the Piano Forte, is now connected with the School, under the superintendence of Miss Brazier. Her qualifications warrant us in recommending her School to the public patronage. Not more than 8 or 10 pupils, in addition to the present number, can be taken this Session. Terms for Tuition, Boarding, and other particulars can be had on application to Rev. M. Brock, Rev. P. Doub, Dr. I. J. M. Lindsay, or the subscriber. S. S. BRYANT, Sec'y. Sept. 6th, 1839. 30-3

MORUS MULTICAULIS, FRUIT TREES, &c.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has for sale, at his Nurseries in Davidson County, 15,000 trees of the Morus Multicaulis, these are superior to cuttings without roots to propagate from. His prices shall be the market price of the article in the North and elsewhere.—He also has a large stock of Fruit Trees, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, &c. being selections of the best American and European fruits, all of which are grafted or inoculated, and in healthy, growing condition. I will have trees delivered in good condition, at any reasonable distance from Lexington, say 75 or 100 miles, (if amount of orders will justify it,) for which I will charge the usual price of hauling. It will be well for those who wish to obtain trees, to get the Catalogue of the Nurseries, which contains prices, and will be sent gratis to all applicants, the postage being paid. Communications will be promptly attended to. Direct to Lexington, N. C. CHARLES MOCK. September 6, 1839. 30-26

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the firm of McGary & McGartney, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. James McGary is duly authorised to settle the business of the late firm. JAMES MCGARTNEY. A. MCGARTNEY. Wilmington, N. C. Aug. 26, 1839. 30-4

James McGary will continue to transact the Forwarding and Commission business on his own account, at the same place occupied by the late firm.

WANTED,

200 BUSHELS of CLEAN HERD GRASS SEED. Call on J. A. MEBANE. Greensborough, June, 1839. 20-47

400 Morus Multicaulis Trees for sale, to be delivered in November. W. D. LINDSAY. Jamestown, N. C., Aug. 1839. 28-4

Almanacs for 1840. FARMERS' AND PLANTERS' ALMANACS for the year 1840 for sale, by the groce, dozen or single one, at the publisher's prices. J. & R. SLOAN.

NOTICE.

THAT on Saturday the 19th of October next, there will be let to the lowest bidder, on the premises, the building of a Meetinghouse near Field's schoolhouse. Dimensions and other particulars made known at the time and place aforesaid. By order of the Board. JOB WORTH, Sec'y. September 7, 1839.

ATTENTION.

ALL the officers belonging to the regiment of Cavalry attached to the 8th Brigade and 9th Division N. C. Militia, are hereby ordered to parade at Greensborough, with their respective Troops, on the 11th day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M., armed and equipped as the law directs, for regimental review. WILLIAM GILBREATH, Col. August 29th, 1839.

Attention.

ALL those belonging to my Troop of Cavalry are commanded to parade in Greensborough at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 11th of October, armed and equipped as the law directs. JOHN D. SCOTT. Sept. 7th, 1839.

20 BOXES of CANDLES, just received and for sale by J. & R. SLOAN. Sept. 9th, 1839.

BLANKS

OF various descriptions in common use printed neatly on good paper, and well pressed, for sale at this office, on reasonable terms.

The Markets.

	FAYETTEVILLE	CHEROKEE, C.
Bacon,	11 a 12	10 a 13
Beeswax,	20 25	22 a 24
Brandy, apple,	60 70	— a —
do. peach	100 —	— a —
Butter,	20 25	15 a 20
Coffee,	12 1-2 a 13 1-2	12 1-2 a 15
Cotton,	10 a 11	14 a 17
Corn,	75 85	67 a 100
Cotton yarn,	24 32	— a —
Flaxseed,	45 —	40 a 45
Flour, new,	100 a 125	— a —
Iron,	450 a 550	625 a 675
Molasses,	35 a 40	45 a 59
Nails, cut,	750 a 000	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	— a —
Wheat,	50 —	— a —
Whiskey,	80 —	— a —
Wool,	17 a 20	— a —



POETRY.

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

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord! let sounds of praise
From every mountain-top be poured,
And from the heavens your voices raise,
In songs of glory to the Lord!

Praise Him, ye angel-throngs, who stand
In radiant ranks around his throne—
Ye hosts who wait at his command,
Make his eternal glory known!

Sun! burning in thy path of light,
And flinging thy rich gifts abroad,—
Stars! watchers of the solemn night,
Praise ye the everlasting God!

Called into being by His word
Who still his watch around you keeps,
Sing praises to the sovereign Lord,
Ye heavens—and all ye upper deeps!

Earth and her waters—fire and hail—
Vapors, obedient to His will—
The fleecy snow—the stormy gale—
His word commissioned to fulfil!

The mountains, tossing to the sky
Their snowy heads in proud disdain—
The hills, beneath whose shadows lie
The riches of the ripening grain—

Trees, laden with their luscious fruit—
Cedars, that rise like columns tall—
The creeping insect—and the brute,
Obedient to his master's call—

The joyous bird, whose winnowing wings
Are freely to the breezes given—
That soars exultingly, and sings
As if its song were learned in heaven—

Kings of the earth, whose sceptred hand
Is clothed with majesty and power—
Princes and judges of the land,
Before whose presence guilt doth cower—

High-hearted youth, within whose breast
Heaves darkly passion's lava-tide—
Maidens, in virgin-beauty dressed—
Old age, with childhood by his side—

Reverent, let all with glad accord,
Blending their many tones in one,
Shout hallelujahs to the Lord,
Whose name is excellent alone!

V. G. ALLYN.

How he saved it.—A military man
"Down East," knowing he could be
elected to a Captaincy if he would con-
sent to a nomination, called upon a
neighbor who had formerly served in that
capacity, to ascertain if the office was
one of pecuniary profit. Being told by
the retired veteran that he had held the
office for five years, and saved five hun-
dred dollars, he gladly accepted the nom-
ination, and was chosen Captain of his
company. After some three years' cam-
paigning in the way of "company train-
ings" and "general musters," finding his
office to be a heavy bill of expense, in-
stead of a score of profit, he called on
his old friend again for information as to
how he had saved five hundred dollars,
while he himself had lost one hundred
dollars annually by the same office.—
"Why," replied the old Captain, "I was
worth just one thousand dollars when I
was elected; I held the office five years
and lost five hundred dollars by it; so I
resigned and saved the other five hun-
dred."

"Big Skeeter."—A negro the other
day tumbled out of a window in New
Orleans, upon the pavement, thereby up-
setting a gentleman who was passing by.
Coffee got up unhurt, and turning to the
gentleman, said, "I hope you will ex-
cuse this child this time; I'm not in the
habit of it, I assure you I isn't. De fact
is, I was fast asleep and dreamin dat a
big skeeter was bitin me. I went to
fetch him a wipe, and loss my balance
and down I cum. Dat's de way my fall
roso."

Changing One's Mind.—"Maint I see
you home from meetin', Eunice!" said a
Yankee to a girl whom he "kinder, sor-
tor" had a feeling for.
"No, you shan't do no such thing. I'm
otherwise engaged."

"Well, I guess you've missed it on't—
I've got my pockets chuck full of gin-
gerbread and ammons."

Domestic Affections.—They little
know, who talk of the poor man's be-
reavements coldly, as a happy release
from pain to the departed, and a merciful
release from expense to the survivor;
they little know what the agony of these
bereavements is. A silent look of affec-
tion and regard when all other eyes are
turned coldly away—the consciousness
that we possess the sympathy and affec-
tion of one being, when all others have
deserted us, is a hold, a stay, a comfort
in the deepest affliction, which no wealth
could purchase, no honor bestow.—Boz.

Women generally have less courtesy
than men. You often see men in steam-
boats, stage coaches, in churches, and in
other public meetings, rise and give their
seats to women, and the women seat

themselves quietly without a look or a
word of acknowledgment. And so with
a thousand other attentions which are
rendered and received without a smile or
a "thank ye" in return. They might
say "you are very kind, sir," if nothing
more.

An unlucky Swap.—I was told a sin-
gular fact, which proves how rapidly the
value of land rises in this country as it
becomes peopled. Fifty-six years ago,
the major part of the land upon which the
city of Cincinnati stands, and which is
now worth many millions of dollars, was
swapped away by the owner of it for a
pony! The man who made this unfor-
tunate bargain is now alive, and living in
or near Cincinnati.

A True Tale.—The other evening,
Hogg's Tales, in three vols., were put up
at Carli's evening auction, and could
scarce find a bidder. "Gentlemen," said
Mr. Bell, the auctioneer, never dream-
ing of a pun trap, "I am surprised not
to see these tales go off."
"Nothing at all wonderful," said a
wag, that *hogg's tails should hang behind.*

"A man can't help what happens be-
hind his back," as the loafer said ven he
was kicked out of doors.

NILES' NATIONAL REGISTER, FOR SALE.

THAT the estate of the late Ezekiah Niles
may be speedily settled, it has been deemed
advisable by those who have the manage-
ment thereof, that the entire establishment, so well
known throughout the country as "Niles' Re-
gister," should be sold: It is therefore offered
for sale, with the subscription list, printing
materials and every thing which properly be-
longs to the publication. The subscription
list has not for many years been larger
than at present, and the subscribers are among
the best and most punctual in the country;
and the office contains all necessary
type and presses, (one a power press made
made by Adams), of the most improved kind,
in the best condition.

Presuming that those desirous of pur-
chasing will make enquiries in person or by letter,
it is not deemed necessary to extend this
notice further, than to express the conviction,
that the establishment is one of the most val-
uable in the country, as can be satisfactorily
proven by an exhibition of the receipts and
expenditures, and that in the hands of a per-
son with a small capital, and qualified to con-
duct it, the price demanded can be realized
in clear profits in less than three years.

The whole establishment can be had on
reasonable terms, and on an extended credit so
as to enable the purchaser to prosecute the
business to advantage.

Address the present editor,
WM. OGDEN NILES, or
PHILIP REIGART,
Agent of the administratrix of H. Niles,
deceased.

Arrivals & Departures of the MAILS, GREENSBROUGH, 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 Milton, N. C.
Arrival—Every Sunday, Tuesday and Fri-
day, by 10 A. M.
Departure—Same days at 1 P. M.
The Mail for Danville and Lynchburg ar-
rives every Monday, Wednesday and Satur-
day, at 9 P. M.; and departs every Sunday,
Tuesday, and Friday, at 1 P. M.

WESTERN MAIL.
From Greensborough (via Salem) to
Wythe C. H. Va.
Arrival—Every Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday, by 8 P. M.
Departure—Every Sunday, Wednesday
and Friday, at 11 A. M.

SOUTH WESTERN MAIL.
From Greensborough (via Lexington, Sa-
lisbury & Charlotte) to Yorkville, S. C.
Arrival—Every Sunday, Tuesday and Fri-
day, by 12 M.
Departs—Same days, at 11 A. M.

THE HORSE MAIL.
For Pittsborough, leaves every Thursday,
at 11 A. M., and arrives every Sunday at 8
P. M.
For Asheborough, leaves every Monday at
11 A. M., and arrives every Tuesday at 3
P. M.

J. J. M. LINDSAY, P. M.
Greensborough, N. C. April, 1839. 11-17

THE NORTH CAROLINA Justice.

THIS WORK, the appearance of which
has been unexpectedly delayed for causes
heretofore made known to the public, will
be speedily published. In the course of next
month, (August,) a few hundred copies will
be completed and ready for delivery to sub-
scribers and purchasers.

THE PROPRIETOR.

LAFAYETTE HOTEL, Fayetteville, N. Carolina.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT will be open
after the 1st of August, under the man-
agement and direction of the subscriber. The
House has been thoroughly repaired, and will,
in a few days, be well furnished; and every
effort will be made to render it worthy of
patronage.

EDWARD YARBROUGH.
July 30, 1839. 25-13

NOTICE.
THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY having au-
thorized the Governor to procure one
complete set of weights and measures, as stan-
dards for each county, persons disposed to con-
tract are invited to make their terms known,
agreeably to the act for that purpose, chap-
ter XI.

Models of the weights can be seen at the
Executive Office.
E. B. DUDLEY.
April, 1839. 10-17

Sir Tonson Archie. Look Here!

I propose standing Sir Tonson
Archie the Fall season at Greensborough and
Rockingham C. H., and any where between
the two places where he can get custom, if
application be made,—at the low price of *Ten
Dollars* the season. And I take this occasion
to say unhesitatingly to the public, without
the fear of contradiction, that he is at this
day decidedly not only a thorough and pure
blooded horse,—but I further publicly pro-
nounce him to combine more of the Champion
four mile stock than any other horse known
in the United States, (except there could be
found one of the same stock, which the re-
cords do not furnish,) and horses now rating
higher than any others were known through-
out his whole pedigree.

He was sired by old Monsieur Tonson than
a horse ever could beat any distance; his
dam by Timoleon, the best son of old Sir Ar-
chie, showing his dam to be sister to the great
Champion Sally Walker, that no horse could
beat except Monsieur Tonson himself; and
further showing his dam to be sister to the
great Champion Boston at the present day
and is considered the best horse in America,
or that ever has been, and in fact, the best
in the known world, and sold the other day at
\$12,500. His g. dam by Alexander, another
son of old Sir Archie, and of the best stock on
his dam's side. His g. g. dam by imported
Daredevil. His g. g. g. dam that renowned
horse old imported Fearnaught.

Here can be seen a horse of such stock that
most positively never has been offered to the
public in this section of country before; for he
combines the stocks of Tonson, the Archie,
Wildair, the Daredevil and the Fearnaught,
which no other horse has at the present day
that can be shown by any record now publish-
ed in this part of the world. And no other
horses have commanded as high prices.—John
Bascomb's own says he would not take
\$50,000 for him, and his dam was sister to
Monsieur Tonson. For further particulars,
see hand bills.

Thomas McGeehe, Esq., raised a filly in
Person county, N. C., that sold for \$6,000,
by old Tonson and her dam by old Sir Archie.
This has been done in our own section of coun-
try, and shows that these two stocks when
united bring higher prices than any other we
have ever had or known. Although this is
saying much, yet gentlemen conversant with
the very best blooded horses will say it is
true; and for the truth of every word of the
above statement, I hereby agree to forfeit the
horse and my reputation to any one who can
show to the contrary,—which horse I rate
at \$6,000, for he has been rated at that price
by several gentlemen who were excellent
judgers. T. B. WHEELER.
August, 1839. 28-1

ATTENTION!
THE Officers and Musicians of
the 1st and 2nd Regiments,
and the Volunteer Regiment of
the Guilford Militia, will attend
at Greensborough on Thursday
the 10th of October, armed
and equipped for Drill Parade.

And on Friday the 11th,
the Captains of Companies in each of
the above Regiments will appear
at the same place, with their respective com-
panies, armed and equipped, ready to go on
Parade at 11 o'clock, A. M.—for regimental
inspection and review.
CHAS. W. PEEPLES, Col. Com. 1st Reg.
HIRAM C. DICK, Col. Com. 2nd Reg.
ABRAM CLAPP, Col. Com. Vol. Reg.
August 26th, 1839.

BROTHER JONATHAN.
The largest Newspaper in the World.
THE proprietors of this mammoth sheet,
the "Great Western" among the news-
papers, have the pleasure of spending before
the reading public a weekly periodical con-
taining a greater amount and variety of use-
ful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be
found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large
an amount of reading matter as is found in
volumes of ordinary duodecimo, which cost
two dollars, and more than is contained in a
volume of Irving's Columbus, or Bancroft's
History of America, which cost three dollars
a volume—all for six cents a number, or three
dollars a year.

BROTHER JONATHAN being a gen-
uine Yankee, and thinking that some things
can be done as well as others, is determined
to present to his readers a MEDLEY hitherto
unrivalled by any other paper, of
Anecdotes, Geography, Quiddities,
Amusements, Romance, Rantance,
Allegories, History, Sport,
Accidents, Justs, Spectacles,
Biography, Learning, Sorrows,
Bon Mots, Morality, Sufferings,
Conversations, Marvels, Tales,
Crimes, Music, Trials,
Dramatics, News, Truths,
Drolleries, Novelties, Teachings,
Erratics, Oratory, Wisdom,
Essays, Poetry, Philosophy,
Eloquence, Wonders, &c. &c. &c.

As a family newspaper, Brother Jonathan
will be found to present attractions beyond
any other;
"He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumbering at his back."
The earliest intelligence, foreign and domestic,
and the latest novelties in the literary
world, will be promptly served up for the
gratification of the reader.

Strictly neutral in politics, it will contain
nothing in favor or against any party, and
will as sedulously avoid any of the controver-
sies which agitate the religious community.
Strict morality, virtue, temperance, industry,
good order, benevolence, and usefulness to
our fellow men, will be advocated and incul-
cated in every page of Brother Jonathan.

TERMS OF BROTHER JONATHAN.
Three Dollars a Year in advance.
For Five Dollars, two copies of the paper
will be sent one year, or one copy two years.
The EVENING TATTLER is published
every day at the same office, and is put to
press at 12 o'clock meridian, in season of
the great northern-eastern and southern mails,
which all close at about two o'clock, P. M.

All country newspapers who give the pros-
pectus three insertions, will be entitled to an
exchange, on sending a number of their pa-
pers to this office, containing the advertisement.

All communications and letters should be
addressed, postage paid, to
GRISWOLD & Co.
102 Nassau st. New York
August 1839.

Moffat's Vegetable LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

THE high and envied celebrity which this
pre-eminent Medicine has acquired for
its invariable efficacy in all the diseases
which it professes to cure, has rendered the
usual practice of ostentatious puffing not only
unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They
are known by their fruits; their good works
testify for them, that they thrive not by the
faith of the credulous.

In all cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Bil-
ious and Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Set-
tled Pains, Rheumatism, FEVERS and AGUES,
Obstinate Headaches, Impure state of the
Fluids, Unhealthy appearance of the Skin,
Nervous Debility, the sickness incident to Fe-
males in Delicate Health, every kind of
Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in all
general derangements of Health, these Medi-
cines have invariably proved a certain and
speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health
to the most exhausted constitutions. A sin-
gle trial will place the
Life Pills & Phenix Bitters
Beyond the reach of competition, in the esti-
mation of every patient.

For Sale by
J. & R. SLOAN.
14-17

May, 1839.

DRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,
for restoring the Hair.
DR. SCUDDER'S ACUSTIC OIL, for
Deafness.

HAY'S LINIMENT, for the Piles.
SAND'S REMEDY for Salt Rheum, Tet-
ter, &c.
SWAIN'S VERMIFUGE.
Carpenter's Extract of Pink Root.
Whitman's Machine-spread STRENGTHEN-
ING PLASTERS, for Weakness of
the Side, Back and Chest.
Jujube's Paste.

For Sale by J. & R. SLOAN.
May, 1839.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WILMINGTON, (Del.) June 22, 1839.
The undersigned, Administratrix of the
Estate of the late HEZEKIAH NILES, for-
mer Editor of the Register, begs leave to in-
form the Public that there are yet to be dis-
posed of, on reasonable terms, a few full sets
of Niles' Register, from the commencement
to volume fifty, inclusive, with all the sup-
plements and general index, all complete,
comprising a period of twenty-five years, to-
gether with a number of sets including the
second, third, and fourth series, from Sep-
tember, 1817, to September 1836, with sun-
dry old volumes to complete the sets of those
who may have been or are now subscribers
to the work. She would also beg leave to
state, that, yielding to the imperious neces-
sity which exists for so doing, she has placed
all claims: due to the said deceased in the
hands of Philip Reigart, of the city of Bal-
timore, with a view of having the same col-
lected and closed by him, all the books of the
concern being in his possession, and to whom
application can be made for sets or parts of
sets of the above work.

The undersigned hopes that she is not pre-
suming too much in asking the kind and lib-
eral public press of the United States to give
the foregoing a few insertions, with the view
of enabling her to dispose of the surplus copies
of the Register, and realize the sums due from
those for whose benefit the labors of her
late husband were so zealously given, to en-
able her to sustain thirteen children, eight of
whom are under twelve years of age.
SALLY ANN NILES, Adm'rx.

PETERS' PILLS.

A FRESH supply of this invaluable Anti-
Bilious Pill, just received from the Man-
ufacturers at New York. The immense sale
of these Pills renders it unnecessary to say
more in their favor than that they are found
to be beneficial in the prevention and cure of
Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaints, Sick Head-Ache, Sea
Sickness, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheu-
matism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles,
Cholera, Heart-burn, Nausea, furred tongue, in-
digestion, Diarrhoea, flatulence, habitual costiv-
ness, loss of appetite, and in all cases of torpor
of the bowels, where a cathartic or an aper-
ient is needed.
J. & R. SLOAN.
May, 1839. 14-17

GOODS, GOODS, A VERY GENERAL ASSORTMENT

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. MEBANE.
April 10th, 1839. 13-17

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

IN STORE—FOR SALE.

ST. CROIX & New Orleans Brown Sugar
Loaf, Lump, Broken & Crushed do:
Java, Cuba, Laguira and Rio Coffee.
Chocolat, Tea, and Rice.
Sperm and Tallow Candles.
New Orleans and Sugar House Molasses.
Liverpool and Table Salt.
—ALSO—
Sperm (Lamp) Oil, and Turpentine, by the
gallon.
Lined Oil.
Bacon, Flour, and Lard.
JESSE H. LINDSAY.
May, 1839.

Gray's Invaluable Ointment FOR THE CURE OF White Swellings, Scrofulous and other Tumours, Ulcers, Sore Legs, old and fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises; Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Scald Head, Women's Sore Breasts, Rheumatic Pains, Tetters, E- ruptions, Chilblains, Whitlows, Biles, Piles, Corns, and external diseases generally.

Prepared by the Patentee, WM. W.
GRAY, of Raleigh, N. C. late a resident of
Richmond, Va. Just received and for sale
by
J. & R. SLOAN.

J. & R. SLOAN,
HAVE received an additional supply of
sensible
DRY GOODS.

consisting of many desirable and handsome
articles, which they are determined to sell on
the most accommodating terms.
May 8th, 1839.

The Greensborough Patriot. TO THE PUBLIC.

In undertaking the conduct of the
newspaper in this place, we think it un-
necessary to enter into an elaborate ex-
position 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 legiti-
mate functions of a NEWSPAPER, as near-
ly as our taste, our judgment, and the ex-
cellent facilities of our location, may en-
able us to make it.

In "politics" we are not blindly com-
mitted to any party: we hold the "re-
served right" to speak plainly about the
public acts of any and every man. With
regard, however, to the two great politi-
cal factions which divide the nation, our
sentiments have long been fixed.—In
these we are decidedly whig. We op-
posed 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 expira-
tion of its constitutional term.

The farmer is entitled to our particu-
lar 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 sys-
tem of common school education, which
may reach every child in the land, will
meet our hearty support.

The lover of sentiment and fine writ-
ing will find in the Patriot some of the
choicest clippings of our editorial scissors.
And the admirer of a good joke shall
find 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, individ-
ually 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 bespeak that kind-
ness of sentiment which we cherish to-
ward them all as personal strangers,
and gentlemen whose experience we de-
fer to.

LYNDON SWAIN,
M. S. SHERWOOD.

February 19, 1839.

The Raleigh Star AND 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 me-
dium of News and intelligence; and,
3. The repository of all the most valuable
information on the two important subjects
which at present so particularly engross the
public attention, viz. FREE SCHOOLS and
the CULTURE and MANUFACTURE OF
SILK. Several able and interesting period-
icals, devoted to each of these subjects, ex-
ist, if sufficient encouragement be given, to en-
able 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 miscel-
laneous 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 pa-
trons in an entirely new and beautiful dress.
3. And last, though not least, to engage
the services of a gentleman of high qualifi-
cations, 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 ad-
ditional subscribers, with the subscription mo-
ney 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 out-
stripping us in this matter.—No less than
four new administration papers are just spring-
ing 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 addi-
tional 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 its prospects, will inevitably
be retarded—possibly defeated entirely
and forever! leaving us to mourn over the
subverted liberties of our country, with the
superadded pang of the self-reproaching re-
flection, that "fifty thousand men were not
brought into battle."

The principles of the Star are too well
known to require repetition. It is scientific
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 re-
form in all the Departments, and strict econ-
omy in the administration of the General Gov-
ernment; of a liberal system of popular edu-
cation; and a general, but prudent and vigor-
ous system of internal improvements, by the
State of North Carolina. While he is identifi-
ed with the Whigs, and is proud to fight un-
der their banner, he would disdain to bind him-
self in a blind devotion to any party. His al-
legiance 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.

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the
public that they are now receiving and
opening for sale a handsome assortment of

GOODS,
which they will dispose of at the most reduced
prices for cash or on a short credit. Their
stock consist in part of the most fashionable
Cloths, Casimeres, Casinets, Satins, Silks,
Velvets and Vestings, together with a
Variety of Summer Goods,
suitable for gentlemen's wear.

—ALSO—
A very neat assortment of Silks, Calicoes,
Muslins, Stocks, Collars, Bosoms, and other
fancy goods.

A fine assortment of Coach trimmings con-
stantly kept on hand—such as Springs, Axles,
Tops, Dash-leathers, Lace-fringes, &c., which
will be sold on the most accommodating terms.
Our friends and customers are particularly in-
vited to call and examine before purchase
elsewhere.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.
June 25th, 1839. 21-17

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, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
—being the sizes now generally used and
most approved.

JESSE H. LINDSAY.
April, 1839. 11-17