

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

LYNDON SWAIN & M. S. SHERWOOD.

TERMS:

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Advertisements.—at One Dollar per square, for the first insertion, and Twenty-five Cents for each succeeding publication. A liberal deduction will be made in favor of those who advertise by the quarter, or for a longer period.

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GENERAL HARRISON'S SPEECH AT FORT MEIGS.

Reported by the Editor of the Detroit Advertiser.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I am not, upon this occasion, before you in accordance with my own individual views or wishes. It has ever appeared to me, that the office of President of the United States should not be sought after by any individual; but that the people should, spontaneously, and with their own free will, accord the distinguished honor to the man whom they believed would best perform its important duties. Entertaining these views, I should, fellow-citizens, have remained at home, but for the pressing and friendly invitation which I have received from the citizens of Perryburgh, and the earnestness with which its acceptance was urged upon me by my friends in whom I trusted, and whom I am now proud to see around me. If, however, fellow-citizens, I had not complied with that invitation—if I had remained at home—believe me, my friends, that my spirit would have been with you; for where, in this beautiful land, is there a place calculated, as this is, to recall long past reminiscences and revive long slumbering, but not wholly extinguished, emotions in my bosom?

In casting my eyes around, fellow-citizens, they rest upon the spot where the gallant Wayne triumphed so gloriously over his enemies; and carried out those principles which it seemed his pleasure to impress upon my mind, and in which it has ever been my happiness humbly to attempt to imitate him. It was there, fellow-citizens, I saw the banner of the United States float in triumph over the flag of the enemy. There it was where was first laid the foundation of the prosperity of the now wide spread and beautiful West. It was there I beheld the indignant Eagle frown upon the British Lion. It was there I saw the youth of our land carry out the lesson they imbibed from the gallant Wayne—the noblest and best an American can acquire—to die for his country when called to do so in its defence.

[At this moment the speaker's eye fell upon Gen. Hedges, when he said: "Gen. Hedges, will you come up here? You have stood by my side in the hour of battle, and I cannot bear to see you at so great a distance now." Immense cheering followed this considerate recognition, and the cries of "raise him up, place him by the side of his old General," had scarcely been uttered, when Gen. Hedges was carried forward to the stand.]

The General continued: It was there I saw interred my beloved companions—the companions of my youth. It was not in accordance with the stern etiquette of military life, then to mourn their departure; but I may now drop a tear over their graves, at the recollection of their virtues and worth.

In 1793, fellow-citizens, I received my commission to serve under Gen. Wayne. In 1794, I was his aid at the battle of the Miami. Nineteen years afterwards, I had the honor of again being associated with many of those who were my companions in arms then.—Nineteen years afterwards, I found myself Commander-in-chief of the North-western Army; but I found no diminution in the bravery of the American soldier. I found the same spirit of valor in all—not in the regular soldier only, but in the enrolled militia and volunteer also.

What glorious reminiscences do the view of all these scenes around me recall to my mind! When I consented to visit this memorable spot, I expected that a thousand pleasant associations (would to God there were no painful associations mingled with them) would be recalled—that I should meet thousands of my fellow-citizens here—and among them many of my old companions—met here to rear a new altar to liberty in the place of the one which bad men have prostrated.

[Here the General looked around as if for some water, when the cry was raised, "Give the General some hard cider."—This was done, much to the satisfaction of the multitude.]

And, fellow-citizens, (continued the General,) I will not attempt to conceal from you, that, in coming here I expected that I should receive from you those evidences of regard which a generous people are ever willing to bestow upon those whom they believe to be honest in their endeavors to serve their country.—

I receive these evidences of regard and esteem as the only reward at all adequate to compensate for the anxieties and anguish which, in the past, I experienced upon this spot. Is there any man of sensibility, or possessing a feeling of self-respect, who asks what those feelings were? Do you suppose that the Commander-in-chief finds his reward in the glittering and splendor of the camp? or in the forced obedience of the masses around him? These are not pleasures under all circumstances—these are not the rewards which a soldier seeks. I ask any man to place himself in my situation, and then say whether the extreme pain and anguish which I endured, and which every person similarly situated must have endured, can meet with any adequate compensation, except by such expressions of the confidence and gratitude of the people, as that with which you, fellow-citizens, have this day honored me? These feelings are common to all commanders of sense and sensibility. The commanders of Europe possess them, although placed at the head of armies reared to war.—How much more naturally would those feelings attach to a commander situated as I was! For of what materials was the army composed which was placed under my command? The soldiers who fought and bled and triumphed here, were lawyers, who had thrown up their briefs—physicians, who had laid aside their instruments—mechanics, who had put by their tools—and, in far the largest proportion, Agriculturalists, who had left their ploughs in the furrow, although their families depended for their bread upon their exertions, and who hastened to the battle field to give their life to the country, if it were necessary, to maintain her rights. I could point from where I now stand to places where I felt this anxiety pressing heavily upon me as I thought of the fearful consequences of a mistake on my part, or the want of judgment on the part of others. I knew there were wives who had given their husbands to the field—mothers who had clothed their sons for battle; and I knew that these expecting wives and mothers were looking for the safe return of their husbands and sons. When to this was added the recollection, that the peace of the entire West would be broken up, and the glory of my country tarnished if I failed, you may possibly conceive the anguish which my situation was calculated to produce. Feeling my responsibility, I personally supervised and directed the arrangement of the army under my command. I trusted to no Colonel or other officer. No person had any hand in any disposition of the army. Every step of warfare, whether for good or ill, was taken under my own direction, and of none other, as many who now hear me know. Whether every movement would, or would not, pass the criticism of Bonaparte or Wellington, I know not; but whether they would induce applause or censure, upon myself, it must fall.

But, fellow-citizens, still another motive induced me to accept the invitations which had been so kindly extended to me. I knew that here I should meet with many who had fought under my command—that I should have the pleasure of taking them by the hand, and recollecting with them, to the scenes of the past. I expected, too, to meet with a few of the great and good men yet surviving, by whose efforts our freedom was achieved. This pleasure alone would have been sufficient to have induced my visit to this interesting spot upon this equally interesting occasion. I see my old companions here, and I see not a few of the revolutionary veterans around me. Would to God that it had ever been in my power to have made them comfortable and happy—that their sun might go down in peace! But, fellow-citizens, they remain unprovided for—monuments of the ingratitude of my country. It was with the greatest difficulty that the existing pension act was passed through Congress. But why was it restricted? Why were the brave soldiers who fought under Wayne excluded?—soldiers who suffered far more than they who fought in the revolution proper. The revolution, in fact, did not terminate until 1794—until the battle was fought upon the battle ground upon which my eye now rests (Miami). War continued with them from the commencement of the revolution until the victory of Wayne, to which I have just alluded. The great highway to the West was the scene of unceasing slaughter. Then why this unjust determination? Why are the soldiers who terminated the war of the revolution, in fact, excluded, while those by whom it was begun, or a portion of them, are rewarded? I will tell you why. The poor remnant of Wayne's army had put few advocates, while those who had served in the revolution proper had plenty of friends. Scattered, as they were over all parts of the Union, and in large numbers, they could exert an influence at the ballot-box. They could whisper thus in the ears of those who sought their influence at the polls: "Take care, for I have waited long enough for what has been promised. The former plea of poverty can no longer be made. The treasury is now full. Take care, your seat is in danger."

Oh! yes, every thing that has been promised shall be attended to if you will give me your votes." In this way, fellow-citizens, tardy, but partial, justice was done to the soldiers of the revolution. They made friends by their influence at the ballot-box. But it was different with Gen. Wayne's soldiers. They were few in number, and they had but one or two humble advocates to speak for them in Congress. The result has been, justice has been withheld.

I have said that the soldiers under Wayne experienced greater hardships even than the soldiers of the revolution. This is so. Every one can appreciate the difference between an Indian and a regular war. When wounded in battle, the soldier must have warmth and shelter before he can recover. This could always be secured by the soldier of the revolution. In those days, the lashing of no door was pulled in. When wounded, he was sure to find shelter and very many of those comforts which are so essential to the sick, but which the soldiers in an Indian war cannot procure. Instead of shelter and warmth, he is exposed to the thousand ills incident to Indian warfare. Yet no relief was extended to those who had thus suffered!

After the war closed under Wayne, I retired; and when I saw a man poorer than all others, wandering about the land, decrepit and decayed by intemperance, it was unnecessary to enquire whether he had belonged to Wayne's army. His condition was a guarantee of that—was a sufficient assurance that he had wasted his energies among the unwholesome swamps of the West, in the defence of the rights of his fellow-citizens, and for the maintenance of the honor and glory of his country.

Well, fellow-citizens, I can only say, that if it should ever be in my power to pay the debt which is due these brave but neglected men, that debt shall first of all be paid. And I am very well satisfied that the government can afford it, provided the latch-string of the treasury shall ever be more carefully pulled in. Perhaps you will ask me for some proof of my friendship for old soldiers. If so, I can give it you from the records of Congress. When the fifteen hundred dollar law was repealed, I opposed it, as I opposed changing the pay of members of Congress from six to eight dollars, until we had done justice to, and provided for, these soldiers. You will find my vote upon this question, among the records of Congress, and my speech upon it, in the published debates of the time.

I will now, fellow-citizens, give you my reasons for having refused to give pledges and opinions more freely than I have done since my nomination to the Presidency.—Many of the statements published upon this subject, are by no means correct; but it is true that it is my opinion that no pledge should be made by an individual when in nomination for any office in the gift of the People. And why? Once adopt it, and the battle will no longer be to the strong—to the virtuous—or to the sincere lover of his country; but to him who is prepared to tell the greatest number of lies, and to proffer the largest number of pledges which he never intends to carry out. I supposed that the best guarantee which an American citizen could have of the correctness of the conduct of an individual in the future, would be his conduct in the past, when he had no temptation before him, to practice deceit.

Now, fellow-citizens, I have not altogether grown grey under the helmet of my country, although I have worn it for some time. A large portion of my life has been passed in the civil departments of government. Examine my conduct there, and the most unscrupulous democrat—I use the word in its proper sense; I mean not to confine it to parties, for there are good in both—may, doubtless, discover faults, but he will find no single act calculated to derogate from the rights of the people.

However, to prove to the reverse of this, I have been called a Federalist. [Here was a loud cry of "the charge is a lie—a base lie. You are no Federalist."] Well, what is a Federalist? I recollect what the word formerly signified, and there are many others present who recollect its former signification also.—They know that the federal party were accused of a design to strengthen the hands of the general government at the expense of the separate States. That accusation could not nor cannot apply to me. I was brought up under the strictest manner of Virginia anti-federalism. St. Paul himself was not a greater devotee to the doctrine of the Pharisees, than was I, by inclination and a father's precepts and example to anti-federalism. I was taught to believe that, sooner or later, that fatal catastrophe to human liberty would take place—that the general government would swallow up all the State governments, and that one department of the government would swallow up all the other departments. I do not know whether my friend Mr. Van Buren (and he is, and I hope ever will be my personal friend) has a gutlet that can swallow every thing; but I do know, that if his measures are all carried out, he will lay a foundation

for others to do so if he does not. What reflecting man, fellow-citizens, cannot see this? The Representatives of the People were once the source of power. Is it so now? Nay. It is to the Executive mansion now that every eye is turned—that every wish is directed. The men of office and party, who are governed by the principles of John Randolph, to wit: the five leaves and two fishes, seem to have their ears constantly directed to the great bell at head quarters, to indicate how the little one shall ring.

But to return, I have but to remark that my anti-federalism has been tempered by my long service in the employ of my country—and my frequent oaths to support her general government; but I am already to resist the encroachments on State Rights, as I am to support the legitimate authority of the Executive, or the general government.

Now, fellow-citizens, I have very little more to say, I exhort you to go on, peacefully if you can—and you can—to effect that reform upon which your hearts are fixed.—What calamitous consequences will ensue to the world if you fail! If you should fail how the tyrants of Europe will rejoice. If you fail how the friends of freedom, scattered like the few planets of heaven, over the world, will mourn, when they see the beacon light of liberty extinguished—the light whose rays they had hoped would yet penetrate the whole benighted world.

If you triumph, it will be done by vigilance and attention. Not personal friends, but political enemies, remind each other that "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty." While journeying thitherward, I observed this motto waving at the head of a procession composed of the friends of the present Administration. From this, I inferred, that discrimination was necessary in order to know who to watch. Under Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, the eye of the People was turned to the right source—to the Administration. The Administration, however, now say to the People, "You must not watch us, but you must watch the Whigs! Only do that, and all is safe!" But that, my friends, is not the way.—The old-fashioned Republican rule is to watch the government. See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon your rulers.—Do this, and Liberty is safe. And if your efforts should result successfully, and I should be placed in the Presidential Chair, I shall invite a recurrence to the old Republican rule, to watch the Administration, and to condemn all its acts which are not in accordance with the strictest mode of republicanism. Our rulers, fellow-citizens, must be watched. Power is manumating—few men are satisfied with less power than they are able to obtain. If the ladies whom I see around me, were near enough to hear me, and of sufficient age to give an experimental answer, they would tell you that no lover is ever satisfied with the first smile of his mistress.

It is necessary, therefore, to watch, not the political opponents of an Administration, but the Administration itself, and to see that it keeps within the bounds of the Constitution and the laws of the land. The Executive of this Union has immense power to do mischief, if he sees fit to exercise that power. He may prostrate the country. Indeed this country has been already prostrated. It has already fallen from pure republicanism, to a monarchy in spirit if not in name.—A celebrated author defines monarchy to be that form of government to which the Executive has at once the coin and of the army, the execution of the laws and the control of the purse. Now, how is it with our present Executive? The Constitution gives to him the control of the army, and the execution of the laws. He now only awaits the possession of the purse to make him a Monarch. Not a Monarch simply, with the power of England, but a Monarch with powers of the Autocrat of Russia.—For Gibbon says, that an individual possessed of these powers, "will, unless closely watched, make himself a despot."

The passage of the Sub-treasury bill will give to the President an accumulation of power—the single additional power that the Constitution withholds from him and the possession of which will make him a Monarch. This catastrophe to freedom should be, and can be prevented by vigilance, union and perseverance.

[We will do it," resounded from twenty thousand voices, "we will do it."] In conclusion, then, fellow-citizens, I would impress it upon all—Democrats and Whigs, to give up the idea of watching each other, and direct your eye to the Government. Do that, and your children, to the latest posterity, will be as happy and as free as you and your fathers have been.

Wheat.—5,000 bushels (from Pennsylvania) by the Tide Water canal, sold on the 3d inst. at Baltimore at 98 a 98 for red and 100 for white.

Last year, considerable quantities of wheat were imported from Antwerp.—This year, large quantities have already been exported to that place.

Flour.—Prices at Baltimore, receiving price: \$4 44 a 4 50; selling 4 62; inspections of the week 1,260 bbls. At Georgetown, D. C. \$4 50. Alexandria 4 35 receiving price. At Richmond \$4 62. At New Orleans \$3 75 for best brands, and 2 87 for sour.

At Callao, on the 18th March, \$7 25 on board.

At Rio Janeiro, on the 4th May, \$6 52 a 7 8.

At Yacatan, on the 15th May, \$15, duty \$3.

"51,156 barrels of flour and 25,918 bushels of wheat were received at Albany, during the second week in June, via the Erie canal. It is estimated that there is flour enough in Buffalo alone to furnish bread sufficient for the whole state until after the next harvest."

Weather.—Snow fell at Yorkville, N. York, on the 7th. The thermometer was down to 45 degrees.

There was ice of the thickness of a dollar at Hallowsell, Me. June 2d.

There was a heavy frost at Milton, Pa. on Monday morning the 8th instant.

There was frost at Pottsville, Pa. two nights last week, and the mercury at 87 degrees during the day!

Dancing to a profitable tune.—It is stated that the receipts at the Park theatre, New York, during the fourteen nights of Mademoiselle Elssler's appearance, average \$1,500 a night.

Post Office.—The whole number of miles of post roads, on the 1st May, was 13,376. The receipts for the year were, \$4,476,638; an increase of \$242,536 on the year previous, and of \$1,484,056, since 1835.

Population.—Major Noah estimates that of the U. States at 17,114,893. We shall see whether he is good at guessing.

"WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE."

Woodman, spare that tree!

Touch not a single bough—

In youth it sheltered me,

And I'll protect it now—

'Twas my father's hand

That placed it near his cot;

Then, woodman, let it stand,

Thy axe shall harm it not.

That old familiar tree,

Whose glory and renown

Are spread o'er land and sea!

And wouldst thou hack it down!

Woodman, forbear thy stroke!

Cut not its earth-bound ties,

O, spare that aged oak!

Now towering to the skies!

When, but an idle boy,

I sought its grateful shade:

In all their gushing joy,

There, too, my sisters play'd.

My mother kiss'd me here—

My father press'd my hand—

Forgive this foolish tear,

But let that old oak stand!

My heart strings round thee cling,

Close as thy bark, old friend!

Here shall the wild bird sing,

And still thy branches bend.

Old tree the storm shall brave!

And, woodman, leave the spot—

While I've a hand to save,

The axe shall harm it not.

One of the most beautiful and affecting songs that we know of, is "Woodman spare that tree." It was written by Col. Geo. P. Morris, editor of the New York Mirror, and is founded upon the following interesting occurrence:

There was a family of opulence residing in the country, not a great distance from New York. It consisted of the parents and a large number of sons and daughters, all united together by those golden ties, which no one but a parent, a brother, a sister, or a daughter can feel. They possessed every thing requisite to happiness—their home was an earthly paradise—their hearts the seat of ardent love for one another, and of generous, noble friendship for others. There seemed nothing wanting to perfect this little community. Their pecuniary circumstances were such that they could indulge freely in the luxury of administering comfort and happiness to the poverty-stricken and miserable. The naked were clothed, and the hungry were fed, not with that ostentation which excites the admiration of the world, but with that kindness and satisfaction, which is the characteristic of a noble soul. Their acts of generosity were performed for the satisfaction of doing good; and when they alleviated the distress of one who was almost crushed by the heavy hand of poverty, they experienced that jubilee within the heart which none but the truly generous can feel.

Their intercourse with one another was also of the happiest kind. It was the desire of each member of the family to contribute to the happiness of all others in preference to their own. Sisterly brotherly, and parental affection, filled all their bosoms to overflowing.

But this little paradise was not long to last. The generosity of the old god-

man impelled him to assist his friends by way of endorsement, and their failures swept away every farthing of his earthly riches. The depriving him of his noble farm, his lovely cottage, and the beautiful verdure and lofty trees that surrounded it, was the ill reward of his disinterested friendship. And to be compelled to give up all these—to surrender those majestic trees under whose shade he had passed so many pleasant hours with his excellent family—and under whose protection as it were, his children had been reared, was a hardship which the philosophy of few men could endure. Little circumstances in the history of his children had endeared every tree, and indeed every shrub to his heart. But they must all be abandoned; and this happy community, which was linked together by the strongest ties of the human heart, must be torn asunder, and scattered to the four winds of heaven.

This misfortune dispersed them in different directions. Some went to reside with friends, and others to seek their fortunes in different climes; but the destroyer of life soon swept away, one by one, the whole family but the youngest son.

He went to the South, and by industry and perseverance, gained a fortune. He then returned to his old home, and determined to possess himself of the "home of his childhood," but it was so situated that he could not. He gazed longingly upon the trees and the green grass beneath their shades as he was wont to do in boyhood; but there were no brothers there indulging in their boyish sports, nor sisters to sweeten the scene with their pure feelings, gushing forth in innocent, rapturous laughter; no mother to watch them with a tear of pleasure in her eye, no father whose

"Knee they climb'd, the envious kiss to share,"

And he turned with a melancholy heart and left the spot. And though his visits can hardly be said to have given him pleasure, he determined to make a periodical pilgrimage to this hallowed place.

He took lodgings in New York, and visited the sacred grounds periodically. At one time when he was on his way, he called on Col. Morris to accompany him. The Colonel complied with his request; and when they arrived within sight of the trees that surrounded the old cottage, they saw a woodman standing near the roots of the noblest and most venerable one, sharpening his axe. The stranger put spurs to his horse, rode swiftly up to the woodman, and accosted him thus:

"What are you going to do?"

"I intend to cut down this tree," replied the woodman.

"What for?"

"I want it for fire wood."

"If you want fire wood," said the stranger, "why not go to yonder forest, and let this old oak stand?"

"You see I am an old man," replied the woodman, "and I have not strength to bring my wood far."

"If I give you money enough to hire as much wood brought to your door as this tree will make, you will forever let it stand?"

The woodman answered "yes." They executed a bond that the tree should remain; and the stranger turned to Col. Morris, and with a generous tear sparkling in his eye, said:

"In youth it sheltered me, and I will protect it now."

It affected Col. M. deeply, as it would any man who had a heart capable of feeling, and he returned home and wrote the foregoing exquisite lines.

One taken, another left.—The particulars of the following very striking incident were lately told us by a friend, as a fact, falling within the range of his personal knowledge, and having the most perfect confidence in his veracity, we scruple not to give it as such to our readers.

In a seaport town in the west coast of England, some years ago, there was a notice given of a sermon to be preached on Sunday evening in a dissenting chapel there. The preacher was a man of great celebrity in his calling; and that circumstance, together with the pious object of the discourse—to enforce the duty of strict observation of the Sabbath—attracted an overflowing audience. After the usual prefatory prayer and hymn of praise, the preacher gave out the text, and was about to proceed, when he suddenly paused, leant his head on the pulpit, and remained silent for a few moments. It was as imagined that he had become indisposed; but he soon recovered himself, and addressing the congregation said, that before entering on his discourse, he begged to narrate to them a short anecdote. "It is now exactly fifteen years," said he, "since I was within this place of worship; and the occasion was, as many here may remember, the very same as that which has now brought us together. Among those that came hither that evening, were three young men, who came not only with the intent of insulting and mocking the venerable pastor, but even with stones in their pockets to throw at him as he stood in his pulpit. Accordingly, they had not listened long to his discourse, when one of them

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He went to the South, and by industry and perseverance, gained a fortune. He then returned to his old home, and determined to possess himself of the "home of his childhood," but it was so situated that he could not. He gazed longingly upon the trees and the green grass beneath their shades as he was wont to do in boyhood; but there were no brothers there indulging in their boyish sports, nor sisters to sweeten the scene with their pure feelings, gushing forth in innocent, rapturous laughter; no mother to watch them with a tear of pleasure in her eye, no father whose

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He went to the South, and by industry and perseverance, gained a fortune. He then returned to his old home, and determined to possess himself of the "home of his childhood," but it was so situated that he could not. He gazed longingly upon the trees and the green grass beneath their shades as he was wont to do in boyhood; but there were no brothers there indulging in their boyish sports, nor sisters to sweeten the scene with their pure feelings, gushing forth in innocent, rapturous laughter; no mother to watch them with a tear of pleasure in her eye, no father whose

"Knee they climb'd, the envious kiss to share,"

tiently, 'why need we to listen any longer to the blockhead!—throw!' but the second stopped him, saying, 'let us see what he makes of this point.' The curiosity of the latter was no sooner satisfied, than he cried, 'ay, confound him, it is only as I expected—throw now!' But here the third interposed, and said it would be better altogether to give up the design which brought them there. At this remark his two associates took offence, and left the church while he himself remained to the end. Now, mark, my brethren, continued the preacher with much emotion, 'what were afterwards the several fates of these young men. The first was hanged many years ago, at Tyburn, for the crime of forgery; the second is now lying under the sentence of death for murder in the jail in this city. The third, my brethren,—"and the speaker's agitation became excessive, while he paused and wiped the large drops from his brow—"the third, my brethren, is he who is about to address you—listen to him."

SKETCH OF THE REMARKS OF MR. STANLY, On the "bill making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the Government for the year 1840."— Concluded.

Since these remarks were made in the House of Representatives, I have looked further into the expenditures of the branch mint at Charlotte, North Carolina. Believing it to be proper that the People of this country should understand how their money is squandered by those professing the most genuine democratic principles, I shall give a few other items of the contingent expenses of the sub-treasurer.

The superintendent was appointed in January, 1837. The mint did not commence operations until December of that year. The salary of the superintendent commenced in January. The salary of the coiner commenced on the 18th March 1837. The salary of Will. F. Strange, the clerk, commenced on the 5th May, 1837.

A commissioner of buildings was also there, under whose superintendence the edifice was constructed.

The superintendent charged the United States \$30 for his travelling expenses from Washington city to Charlotte, "to take charge of the branch mint."

From 30th June to 30th December, 1837, Colonel J. H. Wheeler received pay, \$10 per month, for his services for attending the offices, making fires, brushing out rooms, &c.

March 4th, 1837, the superintendent charged the United States \$150 for his expenses to and at Philadelphia.

The superintendent purchased of R. P. Desilver, stationer in Philadelphia, paper, &c., amounting to \$490 45.—Here are a few specimens of what he purchased:

2 reams superfine satin post gilt edge paper, \$6 50—\$13. 4 pair office shears, \$1 50—\$6. 4 inkstands, large size, \$1 25—\$5. 3 Rodgers' four-blade penknives, \$7 50. 1 American Almanac, \$1 25. 1 Bennett's book-keeping, \$2. 1 large inkstand for Col. Wheeler's desk, \$9 75. 6 blank book books, \$3. 1 case mathematical instruments, \$7. (Paid by Col. Wheeler March 8th, 1837.)

Here is a copy of a bill for articles for the branch mint:

Branch mint of United States at Charlotte, Dr. to James Green.
To a scroll sofa for office, boxing, cartage, &c. \$81 50
Mr. Dyer's bill for furniture for office 49 50
Sacking, &c. 87 1-2
\$131 87 1-2

Received, Washington, 13th March, 1837, the above account of \$131 87 1-2, of Col. J. H. Wheeler.

For James Green, EDWIN GREEN.

Curiosity prompted me to inquire what were the items smuggled in, which composed the sum of \$49 50. Here they are:

1 mahogany press bedstead \$25 00
Hair mattress, 45 pounds, at 50 cents 22 50
Walnut waiter 75
\$48 25
Cartage, &c. 1 25

"Mr. Dyer's bill for furniture for office!!" \$49 50

To one case of shelves, and putting them up in superintendent's office \$90 00
To putting up seven Venetian blinds in the mint 5 00

\$95 00
(Paid by Col. Wheeler the 29th Sept. 1837.)

For National Intelligencer for Col. Wheeler, from March 10, 1837, to March 10, 1838, \$6.

For one year's subscription to Globe, from 4th March, 1837, to 4th March, 1838, \$5.

Copy of another bill for the branch mint:

February 28, 1837. United States, for Branch Mint at Charlotte, North Carolina, to Geo. Wevill, Dr.
To 77 yards superfine ingrain carpeting, \$1 37 \$105 40
Making and binding 10 00
2 floor cloths, 8 dollars, 16 00
2 heart rugs, 10 dollars, 20 00
2 table covers 14 00
5 Venetian blinds, 8 dollars, 40 00
2 do do 10 dollars, 20 00
\$225 40

Received payment in full. GEO. WEVILL.

Another bill for a democratic superintendent of a branch mint:

and prior furniture of the latest

fashion, bedding drapery &c., made up according to the latest fashions, from Europe, in the neatest manner and on moderate terms."

Philadelphia, Feb. 28, 1837.
United States, for Branch Mint at Charlotte, N. C., bought of Alphonso Lejambre, Upholsterer, No. 301, Chesnut street.
6 mahogany chairs, \$5 50. - \$33 00
Box for the chairs 3 00
1 chair covered with morocco, for office 34 00
Box for the chair 1 50
\$71 50

A scroll sofa, a mahogany press bedstead, a hair mattress, six mahogany chairs, and a chair covered with morocco for office—with the democratic odor from best double dahlias, chaeorus japonicas, &c., &c., must afford wonderful facilities for coining the yellow boys! Was ever a nation humbugged as our has been!

But this Administration tells the People banks are dangerous to the liberties of the People. Still, many who rail at these institutions, which they created, are enjoying the profits arising from them. And some who are bank stockholders and bank directors are kept in office by this Administration. And the branch mint at Charlotte was forced to apply to a "rag money institution" for silver to commence coining gold, as the following receipt will prove:

"Bank of the State of North Carolina, "Charlotte, December 27, 1837.

\$1,000.
"Received of John H. Wheeler, Esq. acting treasurer of the branch mint of the United States, at this place, one thousand dollars for that amount of silver furnished him for the use of the assayer."
J. J. BLACKWOOD, Agent."

These are some of the "small matters" unworthy the consideration of those who profess to practice "severe economy."—Let the people of North Carolina judge if they are unworthy the attention of members of congress. These accounts were audited by some of the very officers whose negligence in the discharge of their duty allowed Swartwout's defalcation to remain so long undetected. But neglect in the discharge of duty is unreproved by this Administration. Squandering the public money is overlooked, if the offender will attend public meetings, and praise the democracy of Martin Van Buren.

To pass from the examination of the botanical parts of the mint, and from the furniture for the office, I will now show what are the buildings at the branch mint in Charlotte.
In 1835, Congress passed a law establishing a branch mint of the United States in Charlotte.
Congress never designed to erect a dwelling-house, and furnish an office in the style before described.
The act of March 3, 1835, provided "that as soon as the necessary buildings are erected for the purpose of well-conducting the business of each of the said branches, the following officers shall be appointed upon the nomination of the President, and with the advice and consent of the Senate: one superintendent, one treasurer, one assayer, one chief coiner, one melter, and one refiner. And the superintendent of each mint shall engage and employ as many clerks and as many subordinate workmen and servants as shall be provided for by law." &c. &c.

The buildings were not "erected for the purpose of well-conducting the business" until November, 1837, as the following receipt shows:

"Received, Charlotte, N. C., 21 November, 1837, of Samuel McComb, Esq., Commissioner of the Branch Mint at this place, the mint edifice, intended for the use of the United States, which I have now in full possession."
JNO. H. WHEELER,
"Superintendent of the Branch Mint at Charlotte, N. C."

Yet, notwithstanding the law, the superintendent was appointed in January, 1837, receiving his salary from the time of his appointment, and the coiner and clerk receiving their salaries also before the edifice was finished for conducting the business! This is practising "severe economy."

While Mr. McComb was superintending the buildings, the superintendent and clerk were receiving their salaries, and the superintendent charging his travelling expenses to Philadelphia to buy "double dahlias" and magnolia grandiflora, &c. &c. and probably to witness the inauguration on the 4th of March, 1837.

But what was the superintendent doing between January and December, 1837? Building ice-houses and summer-houses, &c. &c.

In September, 1835, "Sam'l McComb, Commissioner of the branch mint at Charlotte," gave notice that he would receive proposals for "the erection of a building intended for a branch mint," &c. In these proposals nothing was said of any summer-houses, ice-houses, &c. This was determined on by the superintendent afterwards. General R. M. Saunders drew the contract between the builders and the commissioner, and was paid for it; he can testify that there was no notice of any design to build any thing else than an edifice for a branch mint. The General is now a candidate in North Carolina, and before he gets through the campaign, I hope the democratic superintendent will indulge him with a shower bath. He will need it, his exhilarating influence before the month of August.

The principal edifice cost - \$29,300
For extra work on mint edifice not included in contract - 1,750
For building fences, summer-houses, ice-houses, &c. - 5,300

By the contract made with Jonas Bost for fencing grounds and building the

ice-houses, &c. it was stipulated as follows:

"All the vaults in the edifice to be fitted up with shelves and pigeon holes, for the purpose of holding bullion, paper, and books."
The following will show what was going on between August and December, 1837:

"A contract was made for a stable and a carriage-house, [for the branch mint] all the walls to be a brick and a half thick; the windows in the upper part of the stable to be in the form of a crescent, with green slats fixed or moveable; roof to be covered with heart shingles; roof, doors, and windows, to be painted with three coats of paint." &c. &c.

"Carriage-house [for a branch mint] to have a firm plank floor, doors to be uniform and batten; door and window sills to be of stone." &c. &c.

"Ice-house [for branch mint] to be 16 feet deep, at least, with a wall and roof as per plan No. 4; the roof to be shingled with heart shingles; the wall to be 14 feet square at the top, walled with skid pine poles, good strong batten door, with lock, and a floor above."

"Wood-house to be 35 feet long by 24 feet wide, and 15 feet high, to have two doors on the end and one in the centre; to be underpinned with stone, to be weatherboarded and shingled, and to be painted with three good coats of paint."

"Bathing-house, [to aid in giving an exclusive metallic currency] to be eight feet square, attached to one end of the kitchen, as per plan No. 2, eight feet high, covered with a shed roof, and shingled; one window in the rear, of the same size and furnished in the same manner as the kitchen windows, plastered and white washed as the kitchen, with a fixture for a shower bath; panel door, with a transom light; tin pipes, to run from well and engine to kitchen and bath, and a drain from bath to lead off water to culvert."

[What snug arrangements for coining money! What glorious specimens of democratic economy!!!]

"The whole of the buildings, &c. herein described, to be finished with good and suitable knob and stock locks and hinges, and all the walls to be of the thickness of a brick and a half, and all to be rough cast, except the wood-house, and all the wood work to have three good coats of paint, except where otherwise specified."

The above are a part of the specifications, &c. agreed upon for the construction of these "democratic" buildings, as certified by Will. F. Strange, clerk of the Branch Mint at Charlotte, North Carolina.

If the Sub-treasury bill shall become a law, and the receivers general, &c., who are to be provided with "rooms," &c. at the public expense, shall, out of the "contingent expenses," or "rentage of gold," &c., construct such buildings, such palaces as this, what a comfortable thing it will be to be a Sub-treasurer! They will steal as much as Swartwout did, before they leave such comforts.

In December, 1839, the Insam of Muscat wrote the President of the United States a letter and sent him several presents. If the bottle of oil of roses could be retained by our democratic Majesty, I hope one demijohn of rose water will be sent to the branch mint at Charlotte, N. C. Here is a copy of the letter as communicated to Congress in Senate Doc. 498 of the present session:

Muscat, Dec. 25, 1839.
Sir: I have the pleasure of sending to your Excellency, through friendship, viz.

2 good-bred Arab N. horses,
1 string containing 1-6 pearls,
2 separate large-size pearls,
1 carpet,
1 bottle of oil of roses,
4 Chashmere shawls,
5 demijohns of rose water,
Also, 1 gold-mounted sword, please to accept of the other mentioned articles. Hoping you will be pleased to accept the trifles from your friend,

SYED BIN SULTAN.
SYED SYED BIN SULTAN BIN AHMED.
Insam of Muscat.

His Excellency Martin Van Buren, President of the U. States of North America, Washington.

To this letter Mr. Van Buren replies. He commences, not with a "Sir," but "Great and good friend;" and he concludes his letter thus:

Wishing health and prosperity to your highness, power and stability to your Government, and to your people tranquility and happiness, I pray that God may have you, great and good friend, in his holy keeping.

M. VAN BUREN.
By the President, JOHN FORSYTH.
Washington, May 8, 1840. Sec. of State.

I hope, if this "great and good friend" should leave his subjects, and visit this free land of ours, to pay his respects to our Insam, who wishes "power and stability" to his "great and good friend's" Government, that he will be invited to visit the branch mint, where he can enjoy the shade of "tulip poplars and silver-leaved maples," and regale himself in the office on the "scroll sofa," or the chair covered with morocco. If the weather is fine, the magnolia grandiflora, the Chinese abor vite, or the best double dahlias, will afford him "odor" in the "octagonal" summer-house! There, too, he can enjoy in Eastern style the democratic comforts of a warm bath or a shower bath. And if he should dream that forty thousand Sub-treasurers would in a few years be provided with such comforts, and a standing army 200,000 men be also created, he would consent to be President of the United States! His Arab N. horses could be accommodated in a stable with the walls a brick and a half thick, roof, doors, and windows painted with three coats of paint, and the "windows in the form of a crescent!"

Here, too, he could study the art of bunging; he could learn the history of the morus multicaulis, and the branch mints, and laugh at the folly of this great nation, which has suffered itself so long to be deluded in the expectation of ultimately having a gold currency. He would tell his people on his return that the "open sesame" to office and honors in the United States was, "I am a Democrat."

But he must come before March, 1841, for the wide-spreading branches of the flourishing American tree, the buckeye, are casting a withering shade on the Kinderhook multicaulis.

From the Southern Citizen.
HAMILTON AND BURR.
We pause a moment in tender address over the name of the virtuous dead; and memory sheds a tear on the grave of Hamilton. Alexander Hamilton! the vigor of whose mighty mind was directed to the object of imparting to our Federal Government that energy so indispensable to the attainment of National objects, and there making its utmost boundary by an impassable constitutional barrier.

The principles laid down by this exalted statesman and financier, mark, as it were, the Rubicon on the frontier of State Rights, and State Sovereignty,—which the Federal Government cannot pass without bringing destruction to the Republics and misery to the people.—Yet this man, whose patriotism alone, would have consecrated his name through all time,—this man who was the friend and coadjutor of Washington, with him breathed the storm of the Revolution, with him saw the arms of liberty triumph on many a bloody field, and with him saw the British Lion crouch and cower beneath the fearful pounce of the American Eagle at Yorktown. This man who, more than any other, developed our financial resources in the days of our poverty, and gave to us that system which for many years imparted to our country a prosperity unparalleled in the history of the world. Yet this consummate statesman, financier and patriot, partly by an error of his own,—alas poor human nature!—circumvented by the wiles of an assassin and murdered by the hand of a traitor!—When we see so many of our public men at this day too profoundly ignorant of their country's history to see the most obvious distinctions between virtue and vice,—between the patriot and the traitor; or too vicious and depraved to allow them,—we feel the different emotions of two old philosophers in conflict. That is, we feel strong impulses to laugh and weep at the same time.

Yet we have recently felt more sad and boding sensations when we have heard the impudent and blasphemous demagogues publicly utter such sentiments as—"Hamilton was a Federalist and a Tory, and deserved what he got at the hands of Burr." Such foolish slanders as are of late promulgated, both on the memory of the dead and the honest fame of the living, when they come from the mouth of the second rate or underling demagogue, may admit some palliation on the score of gross ignorance. But those of the higher school, who deem of men that they are to be governed by their prejudices, by deceiving them, most have their hearts steeped in blackest purpury before they are prepared to deal these foul falsehoods.

Pause, ye underlings, ignorant demagogues, in your sacrilegious career.—Your employment is a precarious one.—The power of your employers depends solely on the stream of prejudice, excited and kept up by deceiving the people.—You are puppets in the hands of corrupt and artful men whose ambitious designs you no more comprehend than does the ox the complicated machinery of the mill whose master-wheel is moved by his stupid tramp. Pause—ye first rate, ye proud, ye ambitious, ye dishonest, ye wicked demagogues! Your employment is not only precarious but imminently dangerous. You would demolish the monuments of your country's honor to prop up an ephemeral popularity for yourselves, that cannot even last you until the worm shall be ready to commence his banquet on your despicable carcasses. You were deceived when you commenced governing on your present theory, (if theory you have.) The hopes excited by your false views of your countrymen were delusive: that they were "ignorant," was, alas! too true; but that they were ignorant enough to be governed by you through a system of deception IS NOT TRUE. In this lay your sad, your fatal mistake.

You may now shift your harness and change your cattle as often as you will; you cannot get along with the car of State. Send your patient Amos from the Post Office to the Globe office; send your man Robert away from his daily employ at Washington, to examine the collars and tackle of your teams in the regions of the Cape Fear; dispatch the Reverend Charles to the beautiful valley of the Yadkin, to pray with the faithful, to warn and admonish the backslider, and to exhort the impenitent in that region;—let the heroic Romulus repair with winged speed to the top of the Alleghanies, and there "take an omen from the flight of birds"—all in vain. The reports are against you;—the auguries fail; the omens are ill and adverse. The people

"An Administration print, the "Spirit of the Times," speaking of Gen. Harrison, used the following language. Ponder it well, ye Van Buren men, who are not lost to all shame for the fiend like depravity of your leaders.—Here it is: "Always a coward, always a foe to the people, always as rapacious as Verres and as infamous as Arnold. We know not whether most to scorn his imbecility, to hate his principles, or to wonder at his impudent effrontery."

are slandered and insulted by the very theory of your administration. "Govern the people by a system of deception!"—With the fury of a madened ox, pricked with the goad and freed from his burden, they will turn upon you at the polls and toss you higher in thin air than that renowned governor of Barataria, once squire to your great grand father, was ever tossed in a blanket.

CLITUS.
The Latest Gem.—We find the following in an exchange paper. We do not know the name of the author, but he cannot long remain concealed. The seed in the ground may resist the sunbeam if such genius can remain unknown:

"Farewell dear girl, farewell, farewell, I ne'er shall love another, In peace and comfort you may dwell, And I'll go home to mother."

If your mother once gets you home, she's a fool if she lets you out again in a hurry.

For the Patriot.
Mr. Saunders at Rockingham—the "Standing Army."

There is certainly a debt of gratitude due to Mr. Saunders from his party, in consideration of the zeal and ability with which he advocates their torturing fortunes. But notwithstanding Mr. S's zeal and ability, there appeared to be some of the favorite measures of the present Administration so destitute of republican principle, that he seemed almost to despair of success in the discussion of them. The "standing army" seemed to be one of the difficulties, and when Mr. S. introduced it he said "he did not say it was right," but took care not to say whether it was right or wrong. He finally endeavored to sustain it by saying that it would require nothing more of us than the plan we now live under. Mr. Editor, if this be the import of Mr. Poinsett's plan, what is the use of adopting a new law that will only answer the purposes of old one? But Mr. Editor, without commenting further, I prefer to lay before the reader an extract from the militia law by which we are now governed, and then that plan which our president says he "cannot too strongly recommend to the consideration of congress."

Sec. 6. "Every citizen enrolled and notified as directed in the first section of this act, shall, within six months thereafter provide himself with a good musket, smooth bored gun or rifle, shot pouch and powder horn, and shall appear so armed and accoutred when called out to exercise, or in actual service."—Militia law of N. C.

From Secretary Poinsett's plan—"It should be provided" "That every citizen so enrolled and notified shall within three months thereafter, provide himself with a good musket, bore of capacity to receive a lead ball of 18 in the pound; a sufficient bayonet and belt; two spare flints; a knapsack; cartridge box, to contain at least 24 cartridges suited to the bore of his musket, and each cartridge to contain a ball and three back-shot, and a sufficient quantity of powder; or with a good rifle, knapsack, shot pouch and powder horn or flask, with sufficient powder and ball for 24 charges, and 2 spare flints; and that he should appear so armed, accoutred and provided, when called out to exercise or into service."

An man who is able to read printed words will discover a vast difference between the present law and the proposed plan. Further, this system will in reality impose a tax upon every citizen liable to be enrolled, equal to the worth of his equipment, which will be about 15 dollars. It will be equally as much upon the poor man, who is scarcely able to buy his child a spelling book, as upon the rich. This is taxing a certain portion of the people, and not all, equally, which is positively forbidden by the constitution.

Again, under the proposed system, we are subject to the president's nod, at any time he may think proper to call us from our farms and workshops to any point in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia or Florida, for any number of days, (the number is left blank.) Here are the words which have been so strongly recommended to become a law by Mr. Van Buren—read and judge for yourself:

"Sec. 17. That the President of the United States be authorized to call forth and assemble such numbers of the active force of the militia, at such places within their respective districts and at such times, not exceeding twice, not days in the same year, as he may deem necessary; and during such period, including the time when going to, and returning from, the place of rendezvous, they shall be deemed in the service of the U. States, and be subject to such regulations as the President may think proper to adopt for their instruction, discipline, and improvement in military knowledge."

Here it may be plainly seen that the president would have almost unlimited power in governing the American people.

But Mr. Saunders said that he did not see any reason why people should make so much fuss about this proposed organization of the militia. Says he, "it is not a law, and is not likely to become one."

If Mr. S. should see a known enemy approaching him with deadly weapons, I wonder if he would remain perfectly mute and exult until his enemy had bound him and subjected him to his will?

AS ATTENTIVE HEARER.
JAN. 1840.
The Post Master General.—John M. Niles, the new Post master General, in his life of Commodore Perry, published

in 1831, in giving a sketch of Gen. Harrison, said:—"The defence of Fort Meigs, and the subsequent capture of the Army, may be fairly considered the most brilliant and extraordinary events of the War."

In referring to the battle of the Thames, Mr. Niles said:—"It must be conceded that this victory reflected great honor upon the National Arms, and upon the troops by whom it was achieved. The action and the movements which preceded it, afford ample testimony of the judgment and cool intrepidity of Gen. Harrison, and indeed, all the events of the campaign support these characteristics; the disasters attending it having in no instance been imputable to him."

From the Charlotte Journal.
Providence, June 30, 1840.

Mr. Editor: I have seen lately in the Western Carolinian a most ruthless attack on the character of the people of Guilford in the shape of a Communication addressed to that paper. The object of that communication is too apparent to escape the observation of any one. It is a foul effort to stigmatize the patriotism of that intelligent and virtuous community and to destroy the moral influence of its example. Pray, sir, are Van Buren men mad? In the desperate spirit in which they conduct the present political controversy, do they disregard their own history and forget whence a portion of their own followers have sprung? Where was Lincoln in the days of the Revolution? Let the battle of King's Mountain and Ramsour's Mills answer. Where was Vice President Polk's grandfather in former times? Does the Editor of the Western Carolinian himself wish his political adversaries to disinter his own family story, in order to vindicate themselves against the consequences of his own rancour and hardihood. It ought to be a sore subject to him. Let him beware or he may provoke a history which the kindness of all parties would repress. VERITAS.

From the Carolina Watchman.
GUILFORD COUNTY.

Messrs. Editors:—I do not know that I ever felt more indignation than I did in reading a communication in the last Western Carolinian, signed "A Republican." To denounce a whole community of Freeman not for any thing they have done themselves, but for the shortcomings of their Forefathers is a measure of harsh injustice, which the youthful Editor of the Carolinian ought to be the last to sanction.

The following is a literal copy of a message in the communication referred to:—"But, what I wish to know is this:—whether these people mean to hold out the idea, by building a log cabin on the Guilford battle ground, that they, or their forefathers had any hand in that glorious affair? If they had any hand in it, it is a query if it was not on the wrong side.—The battle was fought in Guilford, but not by Guilford."

It is as cold blooded and malignant a slander as ever was penned: A slander not only of the living but of the "honored dead." "Their forefathers" did have a hand in that glorious affair, and a glorious hand it was! It is a well known historical fact, that the militia company under Captain Forbes, which was raised in that part of Guilford county which now bears the name, was the only portion of the North Carolina militia that did not run. They obeyed the general order of the battle: They stood and received the fire of the whole British army until they had loaded and fired three rounds and regularly retreated behind the second line as they had been ordered to do: In this retreat, their gallant commander Forbes, was killed by a ball from our own men, who began to fire before these brave fellows had passed through them. If therefore, it delights the fancy of this "Republican" to rejoice in the disgraceful part of that transaction—to take up that, which, above all other passages in the American History brings contempt upon the name of our parent State, let him do so with the proper exceptions.—Let him except the forefathers of those who went out the other day to build a log cabin on the Battle Ground.

Not only in the glorious affair of the battle but a broad-cast charge of Toryism is brought against the Guilford people of that day—such I understand to be the object in publishing the Tory address to Governor Martin. The county then embraced that portion of the State now comprehended within the limits of Rockingham, as well as that part which now bears the name of Guilford. Descendants of the Paisleys and Gilmers and Blairs! how do you like that? Children, grand children and great grand children of John Hamilton, do you hear that? Posterity of the Hunters, Hendersons, Philips, Moreheads and Martins: do you all hear that? Your ancestors and their neighbors are stigmatized as Tories!

The writer of this miserable libel on the dead must have been grossly ignorant of the times to which he refers, or he never could have ventured upon such a charge. That there were some Tories in the lower part of this region is not denied. But they had a better reason for their adherence to the British cause than the fathers of some others. These people had begun the Revolution prematurely in what is known as the Regulation war: They had been dispersed, defeated and spoiled of their goods—and on laying down their arms after the battle of the Allamance, were forced to take an

oath of allegiance to the British crown, and to remain in the service of the King of Great Britain until they should be pardoned by the King of Great Britain.

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oath of allegiance to the British crown, and to remain in the service of the King of Great Britain until they should be pardoned by the King of Great Britain.

It is a well known fact, that the militia company under Captain Forbes, which was raised in that part of Guilford county which now bears the name, was the only portion of the North Carolina militia that did not run. They obeyed the general order of the battle: They stood and received the fire of the whole British army until they had loaded and fired three rounds and regularly retreated behind the second line as they had been ordered to do: In this retreat, their gallant commander Forbes, was killed by a ball from our own men, who began to fire before these brave fellows had passed through them. If therefore, it delights the fancy of this "Republican" to rejoice in the disgraceful part of that transaction—to take up that, which, above all other passages in the American History brings contempt upon the name of our parent State, let him do so with the proper exceptions.—Let him except the forefathers of those who went out the other day to build a log cabin on the Battle Ground.

Not only in the glorious affair of the battle but a broad-cast charge of Toryism is brought against the Guilford people of that day—such I understand to be the object in publishing the Tory address to Governor Martin. The county then embraced that portion of the State now comprehended within the limits of Rockingham, as well as that part which now bears the name of Guilford. Descendants of the Paisleys and Gilmers and Blairs! how do you like that? Children, grand children and great grand children of John Hamilton, do you hear that? Posterity of the Hunters, Hendersons, Philips, Moreheads and Martins: do you all hear that? Your ancestors and their neighbors are stigmatized as Tories!

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oath of allegiance to the British crown, and to remain in the service of the King of Great Britain until they should be pardoned by

of allegiance to the British crown. Most of these men, from conscientious motives, adhered to the British cause in the subsequent conflict. These were, no doubt, the men who signed the address to Governor Josiah Martin. This is manifest from the following passage in that paper as published in the last Carolinian: "We, being a poor and unhappy people, lying under the reflection of the late and unhappy insurrection,"—they were indeed a poor and unhappy people. Not only were they the objects of plunder by the adherents of the tyrannical British Governor, but after their subjugation they became objects of scorn and derision among the Whigs whom they refused to join: It is the address of these oppressed and broken-spirited men (patriots they had been!) that is held forth by a Van Buren partizan to prove that 'Whigs were rather scarce' in Guilford in 1776!

But let this pass!! the miserable faction that to promote its paltry ends would tarnish the honor of the dead—trample on the laurels of our patriotic defenders in both wars, and in order to insult and mortify a few political opponents would drag before the public gaze the dark spots upon our States' escutcheon, will have its reward in the estimation of a virtuous people.

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBOROUGH

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1840.

REPUBLICAN WHIG NOMINATIONS,
BY THE PEOPLE.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN M. MOREHEAD.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER.

Electoral Ticket.

1. Col. CHAS. McDOWELL, of Burke.
2. Gen. JAMES WELBORN, of Wilkes.
3. DAVID RAMSOUR, of Lincoln.
4. DAVID F. CALDWELL, of Rowan.
5. JAMES MEBANE, of Caswell.
6. Hon. ABRAHAM RENCHER, of Chatham.
7. JOHN B. KELLY, of Moore.
8. Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
9. CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
10. Col. H. J. G. RUFFIN, of Franklin.
11. WILLIAM W. CHERY, of Bertie.
12. THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimans.
13. JOSEPH COLLINS, of Washington.
14. JAMES W. BRIAN, of Carteret.
15. DANIEL B. BAKER, of New Hanover.

There is so much matter of importance and interest pressing for admission into our columns this week, that we have not room to "put in our clash" to any considerable extent.

The departure of "Our Boys" from Greensborough, on last Thursday morning, for the celebration of the 4th at Salisbury, was conducted "in style." A great concourse of people—estimated at no less than fifteen hundred in number—came in from the surrounding country by 7 o'clock in the morning, part to go, and the balance to see them off. Two white flags, blazoned with beautiful inscriptions and devices, were on that morning presented to the Tippecanoe Club and to the Guards by the Ladies. They were delivered with neat and appropriate addresses, and received from each fair orator in gallant responses by members of the Club.

At Jamestown the company was received by an immense assembly and with a hearty welcome. The number of the "delegation" was there augmented by a considerable accession, and the Log Cabin received a companion in the shape of a large Canoe drawn by four horses.

The number of persons who left the county for Salisbury is estimated at 300 and the rise. Every thing connected with the jaunt was conducted "decently and in order."

The Sub-Treasury Bill HAS PASSED the House of Representatives, and is now the law of the land. This consummation took place on Tuesday the 30th of June. The question on the passage of the bill was decided in the affirmative—yeas 124; nays 107. We regret that we have not room for the detailed proceedings—the throes which convulsed the House—immediately preceding the passage of the bill. The following remarks of the Editors of the Intelligencer show the narrow escape which the monster made with its life:

Well, the Sub-treasury bill, which passed the Senate several weeks ago, has now passed the House of Representatives, and, "in spite of the lamentations here or elsewhere," is now the law of the land.

But how did that bill pass? By what means has it been forced upon a resisting and protesting People? What triumph can its contrivers boast? With every Administration Member of the House of Representatives at his post excepting Mr. Howard, of Indiana, and Mr. Fisher (who considered himself instructed against the bill) the votes for the bill were 124; add the vote of Mr. Howard, and

there would have been 125. Take from this number the five New Jersey members unconstitutionally elected by the House of Representatives in lieu of those returned as elected by the People, and suppose the House to have been full, (as it would have been had there been any prospect of defeating the bill,) and there would have been 120 votes for the bill, and 120 against it!

This shows how the bill passed, and by what high-handed and arbitrary means its passage was effected. Three times rejected by the real Representatives of the People, this scheme for strengthening the Executive power, and enlarging its patronage against the will of the People, has been thus fastened upon the People by means which would make it odious and detestable were it not otherwise objectionable. To doubt that the People, in the exercise of their sovereign power through the ballot-box, will resent and abate the nuisance, under the circumstances which have attended its passage, would be to suppose them insensible alike to their interests and to their rights.

A certain foul and gratuitous insult upon the people of Guilford county, contained in a late number of the "Western Carolinian," has met very proper and indignant rebukes from various quarters. The correspondents "VERITAS" of the Charlotte Journal, and "VINDEK" of the Salisbury Watchman, have each nobly put in a word for old Guilford. Their remarks are copied into this paper.

The fact that our people are so completely united in political sentiment, has divers times heretofore come very near driving some of our more immediate neighbors beside themselves. Our representative in congress, before he met with the fortune to have "Honorable" tacked to his name—certain small fry of Folgers, Joshuas, and such like cattle, who never expect, or even aspire to deserve, such fortune—together with sundry others of like calibre and exalted order of mind, have heretofore most manfully endeavored to excite prejudices against the present generation of Guilford, by slandering the shades of their ancestors with the name of "torians!" And now, forsooth, that pink of political perfection, and exquisite pattern of taste, Mr. Fisher's "Carolinian," must needs "follow in the footsteps" of the above worthies, and appropriate a corner to this stale insult and gratuitous abuse of a whole community! The attempted insult has heretofore received, as it merited, little more than mere contempt;—but coming from this late source, which has, or at least has had, respectability of a high order among the people of Western Carolina,—we have seen it make eyes in Guilford sparkle with that indignant fire inherited from Whigs of the Revolution.

Those who make this charge, lay themselves open to recrimination—recrimination of the most disagreeable nature, and almost endless. There are very few sections of the southern country, where torians were not to be found in the Revolution. And where's the use, now, of disturbing the ashes of the dead?—especially when the sons, (whose feelings we insult by calling up from the grave the deeds and opinions of their fathers,) are as ardently attached to their country, & would be as ready to defend her, as was the bravest whig in the war of independence. How despicable the devil-inspired meanness of the man, that would reproach with the deeds of the father the son who loves our free institutions with an ardor only equalled by the pure affection which bound him to his sire!

For a clear and correct, though brief, exposition of the actual falsehood of the correspondence of the "Carolinian," the reader is referred to the communication signed "Vindex," copied from the "Watchman." Had we time and space, we should like to dwell more at length upon the "Regulation Battle" and its consequences, which involved a large and unfortunate number of our forefathers, in Western Carolina, in all the odium conveyed by an indiscriminate application of the term tori.

For the Greensborough Patriot.

Certain Democrats request me to present their compliments to certain demagogues, and inform DOCTOR WILLIAM MONTGOMERY and MICHAEL T. HAWKINS that their letter has been duly and copiously received, together with the ample certificate of Fisher, Strange, Brown, &c.

I am instructed to say to you, gentlemen, that this mark of your attention to Democrats residing out of your district, is quite flattering, and they hope it will not be considered by you as a breach of the etiquette of the day, to assure you that they do not believe one word of your said epistle; and that they hope you will excuse them in this behalf, when you call to mind that ever since the Convention at Harrisburg you have not ceased to swear stoutly that "old Granny Harrison" is an Abolitionist, which in the sincerity of their hearts they believed until the restless whigs produced evidence that you were a little mistaken in this matter.

They request me further to say to you that they regard it as rather unfortunate for the cause in which they have heretofore been your fellow laborers, that you should now tack about, and prove as clearly, and swear as stoutly that the old man never was an abolitionist; but has labored much, both when Governor of Indiana Territory, and member of the legislature of Ohio, to enlarge and extend the circle of slavery, so as to embrace respectable and good white men and white women, by providing by law that they might be bought up by free negroes and mulattoes!

And as you seem by your letter not to desire that they should any longer believe the first, they wish you to be assured that they will not believe the last, lest they thereby give to the world as convincing proof of their inconsistency as you, gentlemen, have of your disregard for truth. In fine, gentlemen, I am requested to say to you, in behalf of these honest Democrats, that it is earnestly hoped you will not take the trouble to trank to them exceeding a bushel or five pecks more of your "extras," and that your correspondence may then cease.

Having thus complied with the request of my worthy Democratic neighbors, and having a goodly respect for the honorable stations which you have—not—graced, I will take the liberty to say a few things to you "on my own hook," by way of admonition and advice.

First, you know that you have labored much, one and all, to prove that you and General Jackson have done great things for the nation, (whereof it ought to be glad,) by making large payments, in his first four years, on the national debt of some sixty millions that had hung over us for half a century—knowing at the time that you were straining the national resources beyond every safe point of tension. This you were induced to do that you might place it as a feather in the old gentleman's cap, secure his second election, and bask under his patronising wing four years longer. But you wished a longer lease of office, and to secure it there must be a proper succession in the presidency; an individual must be found grovelling enough to seek for office and power through the lowest tricks of party cunning and intrigue. Such an individual you readily found in the person of Martin Van Buren. The latter part of Jackson's Administration you spent in unceasing labor to justify some of the most lawless aggressions committed by the executive on the deposits of the people's money,—and in palliating those aggressions by telling us that the sort of money we had then was scarcely worth taking care of: it was a mere skin plaster concern, and not to be compared to the "better currency" the "yellow boys" which you were going to send us in ample profusion.—And truly it seems your arguments in favor of that better currency had much weight with one class of your countrymen, to wit: the public receivers. Yea, so profoundly penetrated were they with the force of your reasoning on this subject, and so thoroughly convinced that the said skin plaster was of little value to the dear people, that they thought they might as well walk off with what they had on hand, and Price, Swartwout and some fifty or sixty more marched accordingly, carrying with them millions of this worthless stuff. But sorry as it was, it would have been of some service to mechanics and day laborers. In fact, a portion of it might have been advantageously used by most of the people—if something a little better could have been had for the office holders! It may be, gentlemen, that I am one of the "people who are in the habit of expecting too much from the government." But it will seem to me that the rapid and entire disappearance of this stuff, sorry as it was compared with your better currency, ought to have hastened your promised "golden showers."

Your atmosphere has so long threatened a shower, and all the clouds and wind you have as yet raised for that purpose having had no other effect than to annoy our eyes with dust and mist,—we, the people, begin to think you cannot rain at all. I have listened, gentlemen, long and patiently to your very ingenious and candid efforts to convince the people that the rich are the natural enemies of the poor, and that your honorable selves and Mr. Van Buren are nearly all the men in this nation that can and will protect the latter from the iron grasp of the former! I have also listened to the able dissertation of your old brother General CRAWFORD, on military evolutions, for the purpose of showing where was the proper locality of a general at the commencement, the middle and end of a rencontre with an army of British and Indians. And I will now frankly confess that your reasons and arguments are too abstruse and refined for my dull apprehension. And I do moreover assure you that the good "Democratic Republican State Rights Van Buren" men in my neighborhood have most wofully backslidden since the meeting of your 26th Congress. One of them, a post master, told me the other day that the Honorable Jeremy Diddler had franked near a half bushel of "Extras" by the two last mails, on account of an article therein, stating that all the Lawyers, and the Doctors, (except doctor Montgomery,) and the Merchants were whigs, and opposed to the election of Van Buren. But, continued he, I have done this little business of distributing for our member, till I'm getting tired of it; and I have a notion of telling of 'em, that if they have nothing of more account to the nation than to be always trying to set the farmer class to quarreling with lawyer class and the merchant class and so on, I shall quit it altogether; for truly neighbor Clitus, from all I can find out, all classes are near about in the same pickle as to money, excepting it may be some of the federal office holders, and them of a higher title than a common post master.

So now, gentlemen, if you can take a hint without being kicked, you may see that you have talked your old topics pretty much through. I therefore advise and admonish that you try to start some new topics as to candidate Harrison, and a set of new propositions as to general politics and the administration of government. And now I think of it I will take the liberty of suggesting one or two which the Democrats are of late discussing a good deal in these parts.

As first, has this country been well governed for the past ten years? Secondly, has it, during that time, and is it now, prosperous and happy? Thirdly, has it been governed by Whigs or Tories? Fourthly, is there any hope of mending the condition of the people under a bad administration of their government by turning the administration out of power? These propositions are plain and short, and more apprehensible to my plain neighbors and plain self, than so much of your abstrusity about the balance of trade—constitutionality of banks—over speculation on borrowed capital—the proper position for the general in time of battle, and so forth,—and it happens to be at this time more fashionable to discuss them.

And now, gentlemen, if you feel in yourselves ability to sustain the affirmative of the first and second questions, and the negative of the fourth, I advise that you address yourselves to the work without delay. If you do not feel such ability, why, then and in that case, I advise that—"the least said may be soonest mended."

Yours, with no more than due respect,
CLITUS.

Wm. Montgomery, M. T. Hawkins, C. Fisher, R. Strange, B. Brown, C. Shepard, H. W. Connor, John Hill, J. J. McKay and J. A. Bynum.

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P. S. Should you determine to discuss these questions, I advise by all means that you be not so tedious as many of you are in your Congress speeches; but give us your views with as much brevity and decency as the rules of speaking in the 36th congress will allow.

With due deference to your better judgment, I must suggest that some of you did there say more than was necessary, to convince us that five locofoco members from New Jersey would in your judgment be better for certain purposes than six whigs from the same State.

Phil White—Tread again.—Our old acquaintance Col. Philo White, Purser in the Navy, and doer of odd jobs, having found N. Carolina too hot for him, has been located once more by the Administration in the Editorial chair of a newspaper in Ohio. See the following:

From the Wilmington (O.) Republican.

The party at Washington city—Van Buren included of course—have sent another office holder to the West to edit a loco loco paper. His name is Philo White, and has taken charge of the Georgetown (O.) Standard. He is an officer of the navy, drawing his regular pay from the public treasury—and receives a handsome sum for editing a federal paper.

This Purser must have a long purse by this time, since he has been serving in the double capacity of Purser and Editor since 1830; and doubtless deriving ample pay in both capacities. In the one from the Treasury, and the other from the secret service fund which the President has the disposal of. In 1834 and 1835, this man was Editor of the Raleigh Standard; last year, if we mistake not, he was Editor of a paper in Wisconsin; this Spring he has been writing for the Western Carolinian, in the vain endeavor to sustain Mr. Fisher, in his outrageous imposition upon the Whigs of that District; and now we find him in Ohio. Will the people tolerate this interference of the Administration with the freedom of elections? this abandonment of duty by a paid public officer? this support of newspapers out of the public treasury? We know they will not. They will hurl the corrupt party from power.—Fay. Observer.

Spruce Beer.—The proportions are ten gallons of water, three quarts of molasses, a tea-cup full of ginger, one of allspice, 3 ounces of hops, 8 oz. and a half of spruce, and a half pint of good yeast. The hops, ginger, and allspice must be boiled together till the hops fall to the bottom, the molasses and spruce are then to be dissolved in a bucket-full of the liquor, the whole strained into a cask, and the yeast well stirred in; when the fermentation ceases, the cask is to be bunged up.

Valuable Land for Sale

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Equity, I shall sell to the highest bidder on Saturday the 4th day of July next, at the courthouse in Greensborough, a

VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND,

lying on the North Buffalo adjoining the lands of Edmund Donnell and others, belonging to the heirs of Levi Donnell, dec'd, containing 400 acres, on a credit of one and two years.

At the same time and place, a

House & Lot in Greensboro',

within the first square (to the courthouse); the said house is two and a half stories high, and advantageously situated for business.

Also, At the same time and place, on a credit of one year, will be sold

TWO TRACTS OF LAND,

belonging to Elliot Dixon and others, lying on the waters of Bull Run, and adjoining the lands of Abel Gardner, Harman Vickrey, and others; each tract containing about 185 acres.

J. A. MEBANE, C. M. E.
Greensboro' N. C. May, 1, 1840. 15-6

THE sale of all the above named property is postponed until Friday the 14th day of August, (the day after the election,) at 12 o'clock.

The tract of land belonging to the heirs of Levi Donnell will be surveyed on Wednesday the 12th of August. J. A. M.

G. F. C. Preparatory School.

THE next Session of this School, under the superintendence of Miss JUDSON, will commence on the 3d day of August next, and terminate on the 1st of January 1841. Pupils can be entered at any period of the Session. Charges will be made from the time of entering. But it is desirable that pupils should enter at the commencement of the session.

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.

The Music Department, for instruction on the Piano Forte, connected with the School, is under the superintendence of Miss WALKER. Her qualifications warrant us in recommending her School to the public patronage.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding, and other particulars, can be had on application to the Rev. M. Brock, Rev. P. Doub, Dr. J. J. M. Lindsay, or the subscriber.

S. S. BRYANT, Sec'y.
Greensborough, July 3d, 1840. 21-3

LETTERS remaining in the Postoffice at Greensboro', N. C., on the 1st of July, 1840, which if not taken out by the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Postoffice as dead letters.

A. Isaac Armfield, jr., Obed, Jonathan, or Gorum Anthony, Sydney Allen, Jesse Andrew, Joseph or Jacob B. Armfield.

B. Miss Catharine Burrow, James Blackburn, William Brown, John H. Burnett, Mr. Brookbanks.

C. Mathew O'Connor 2, Absalom Conrad, John or Hance Corbie, John Cosay, Phineas Creekman, Joseph Couch.

D. Esther Dicks, Edmond Donnell, Sophia Davis, Rev. Wm. B. Dawson, Daniel Dennis 2.

F. Samuel R. Fuller, William Pike.

G. Mary Glass, Jno. C. Grant, Thos. Garner, Patrick D. Giechrist.

H. Arnold Hutton.

I. Ezekiel Ives, William Idlet.

J. Allen C. Jones, E. D. Jenkins.

K. Andrew M. Kirkman, John B. Kingsbury, Miss Malind Kerr.

L. Jno. W. Lambicum 2, Alfred Lynn 2.

M. William Mebane, Richard Morton, Dr. Wm. H. Moring.

N. Charles G. Nole.

O. Capt. C. J. Orrell, William Oakley.

P. Robt. Polk, Washington Phips, Mrs. Susan Putnam, Jas. M. Parish.

R. Sanford Ragsdale.

S. Jno. H. Swain, Amial Swain, Howlin Swain, Marmaduke Swain, Alfred Short, Jno. L. Sharp, Jno. Scott, J. Sullivan, Polly Sterling, Jas. Stallings, Dr. S. L. Stringfellow, J. D. Starrett.

T. Charles Toney, David Tones.

W. Shannon Wiley, W. Warren, Jos. H. Wall, B. E. Woolen, Ezekiah Whitworth.

I. J. M. LINDSAY, P. M.
July 1st, 1840. 21-3t

The subscribers having an extensive stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
DYE STUFFS,
Fruits and Confectionary,

Purchased recently in the Northern cities at very low prices, are prepared to furnish every article in their line, at the smallest possible advance.

They would respectfully solicit a call from Physicians, Merchants, and others, to examine for themselves, as they are determined to sell as low as any house in North Carolina.

Below is a list of some of the articles comprising their stock:

Alcohol	Oil Lavender
Gum Ammonia	" Lemon
Carb. do.	" Orange, opt.
Aqua do.	" Turpentine
Muriate do.	Croton Oil
Nitric Acid	Castor Oil, pure
Muriatic do.	Sulp. Morphia
Sulphuric do.	Acet. do.
Citric do.	Ext. Cocca
Tart. do.	" Collyrium, comp.
Ethers	" Goutian
Chloride of Lime	" Hellebore, nig.
Chloride of Soda	" Saven
Fowler's Solution	" Ilyoscinium
Balsam Copaiba, sol.	" Stramonium
" Tolu	" Quassia
" Peru	" Taraxicum
Aristo Serpentina, rad.	Carb. Iron precep.
Peruvian Bark, opt.	Aleppo Galls
Sulphate Quinine	Corrosive, sub.
Columbo, rad.	Calomel, pure
" poly.	Ung. Hydragr. Forte
Rhei, rad.	Blue Mass, best
" pulv.	Mercurial plaster
Sarsaparilla, rad.	Blistering do.
Scilla Mari.	Lead do.
Pulv. do.	Spermaceti
Spigelia Maril.	Iceland Moss
Valerian, rad.	Irish Moss
Colocynth Apples	Preston Salts
Orris Root	Cologne Water
Blood Root	Florida do.
Gum Arabic	Lavender do.
" powdered	Nutmegs
" Myrrh	Mace
" Camphor	Clowes
" Tragacanth	Lucifer Matches
" Scammony	Soaps
Arrow Root	Chlorine Tooth Wash
Chamomile Fls.	Orris do.
Sup. Tart. of Potash	Seidlitz Powders
Carb. Potash	Soda do.
Sulp. do.	Copal varnish
Carb. Magnesia	Black do.
Calomel do.	Coach do.
Butler's effervescent	Swain's Panacea
" Magnesia	Syrup Liverwort
Turmeric	Furlington's Balsam
Anatto	Iodine
Red Saunders	Iodide of Iron
Alkanete Root	" Mercury
Oil Anis	" Lead
" Amber	" Sulphur
" Boganotte	Sal. Eratus
" Carui	Chip Logwood
" Gaultheria, pro.	Allum
" Juniper	

Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Lemons, Almonds, Walnuts, Filberts, Cream-nuts, Candies, Crackers, Porter, Champagne, Cider, Lemon Syrup, Congee—water, &c. &c.

WEIR & LINDSAY.

One door North of J. H. Lindsay's Store, Greensboro' N. C. June 20, 1840. 19-4f

For sale and for sale on consignment, quantity of Spirits Turpentine, which will be sold at 75 cents per Gallon.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

June 20th, 1840. 19-4f

Postscript.

EDITORS' CORRESPONDENCE.

SALISBURY, July 4th, 1840.
5 o'clock P. M.

Dear Sir: We are just returned to the courthouse from the ground of general congregating—the Salem Band in a canoe, preceded by the President and other officers of the day, and a thousand voices exclaiming, huzza! huzza! We have a great meeting. There were about three acres of land thickly covered with men, standing on foot around the stand from which they were addressed. The best feeling prevailed, and the whole has come off thus far without a jar.

The people were here in crowds, yea, multitudes, last night. All assembled on the Race Ground this morning at 9 o'clock, about a mile from town, and were marched in regular procession.—

We had six Log Cabins, built of timber from the classic grounds of the South,—say from the Battle-Fields of Guilford, Cowpens, King's Mountain, Ramsour's Mills, and the memorable ground on which was proclaimed the first Declaration of American Independence. We had two large Balls—one from Stokes and the other from Iredell;—the one from Stokes, built in Salem, was about 11 feet in diameter, and rolled on the ground by hand: the other, from Iredell, was less, but was extended in a large iron hoop fastened above an elegant canoe borne on a carriage, and was kept constantly "in motion." There were three Canoes, from the counties of Rowan, Iredell and Guilford.

The number of persons present were estimated at from eight to twelve thousand. Mr. Barringer, who addressed the people, called for an expression of opinion, and hundreds of voices exclaimed, "ten thousand, at least," and many voices cried out "fifteen thousand." One thing is certain, there never was before, in North Carolina, witnessed such an assembly of freemen. Indeed, judging from the vast crowds here to-day, it would seem that all this western country is Whig.

The meeting was addressed by Messrs. McNamara, Henderson, Rencher, Jones and Edney; we then all partook of the Dinner prepared by our whig friends of old Rowan. After all had well eaten, (for there was plenty for all and to spare,) the people re-assembled and were addressed by Messrs. Culpepper, Barringer and Boyden, who were heard with great enthusiasm.—In short, the people have made a second declaration that they will be free!

MUSIC.

THE subscriber would inform the Citizens of Greensboro', and the public generally, that she will give lessons in Music on the Piano Forte, and Guitar, at her residence in Greensboro', commencing on the 3d day of August next. Her undivided attention will be given to the advancement of such young ladies, as the kindness of her friends may place under her charge.

Two young ladies can be accommodated with board in the same family.

L. M. BRAZIER.

June 29 1840

20-4f

State of North Carolina.
ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1840.

Franklin Harfiss } Attachment levied on
John Wall, Jr. } personal property.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant is not an inhabitant of this State—it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, for said Defendant personally to be and appear before the Justices of our 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 August next, then and there to plead or reply, otherwise judgment by default final will be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned to satisfy the Plaintiff's demands.

Test. J. HOLDERBY, C. C. C.
Pr. adv. \$4 20 19-6.

NOTICE.

TO MECHANICS AND BUILDERS.—The subscriber has a variety of Pine Lumber at his Mill, 8 miles north-east of Lexington—say from ordinary Scantling down to Weather-boarding, which may be had at the mill, or delivered any distance not exceeding 30 miles, on accommodating terms. My mill was some time since burned down; but having recently been rebuilt, is entirely new, and well calculated to do business with exactness.

DANIEL SULLIVAN.
June 19th, 1840. 19-3.

P. S. A line addressing the subscriber at Lexington, Davidson Co., N. C., will be duly attended to.

NOTICE.—The Anniversary of the Guilford County Bible Society will be held at the church called Mount Pleasant, 5 miles east of Greensboro', on the Hillsboro' road, on Saturday the 12th of July, at 11 o'clock. By order of the Executive Committee.

S. C. LINDSEY, Sec'y.

BLANKS.

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



POETRY.

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

THE GUILFORD LOG CABIN.

(Original.)

Tune—"Star Spangled Banner."

O! what is the home in the land of the free,
That the honest and brave hearted patriot
chooses,
Where he gathers the babes of his love on his
knee,
And lights up his pipe, and so tranquilly mus-
es;
Where he trains the gourd vine 'neath the
dark waving pine,
And hard cider quaffs for the choicest of wine?
'Tis the simple Log Cabin, oh! long may it
stand,
The Home of the Free, and the Pride of our
Land.

It comes, oh! it comes, our Log Cabin, and
we,
The sons of old Guilford, to conquest are pres-
sing,
We lift up our voice with the brave and the
free,
And vow, Heaven helping, to guard freedom's
blessing,
Should they who laid low the proud head of
the foe,
Leave sons that could shrink from their duty?
Oh no!
But the Guilford Log Cabin, oh! long may it
stand,
The Home of the Free, and the Pride of our
Land.

The trees from the spot where the first of the
slain,
A brave son of Guilford, lay gasping and bleed-
ing,
The trees that have waved o'er his heart's hal-
low'd stain,
In Cabin logs now, are triumphantly speeding;
Not less be their worth, that the place of their
birth,
Was the deep forest shade of the blood-moist-
ened earth,
And the Guilford Log Cabin, oh! long may it
stand,
The Home of the Free, and the Pride of our
Land.

May many, oh! many young scions arise
From sturdy old trunks, by which storms pass
unheeded,
And spreading their branches aloft to the skies,
Be ready for use, when Log Cabins are need-
ed,
In peace or in war, oh! give us no more,
Than a Cabin with a latch, and a string at the
door,
And the Guilford Log Cabin, oh! long may it
stand,
The Home of the Free, and the Pride of our
Land.

*Capt. Forbis.

PATRIOTIC SONG.

(Original.)

Tune—"Buy a Boom."

From Guilford we come, with our Cabin erect-
ed,
(From timbers which grew on the field of
our slain.)
To join with the band of our freemen collected,
To welcome the birth-day of freedom again.
Happy day,
Happy day,
When freedom first rose on her chariot to reign.
And now let the flame, which then burnt in
its glory,
Be kindled afresh and its splendor display,
And flash like the lightning round every tower,
With all other tyrants opposing its way,
And we'll sing,
And we'll sing,
That the spirit of freedom shall never decay.
Alas! for our country, by cruel oppression,
Its life and its vigor goes fast to decay;
Our gold & our silver they've taken possession,
And would raise up an army to give them
the way.

But we come,
But we come,
To sweep all the swarms of oppressors away.
And now with a patriot's love for our nation,
We join heart and hand in the work of re-
form,
And vow by all truth, and the God of creation,
To stick together in breasting the storm.
And we know,
And we know,
That the blessing of freedom the work will
perform.

Let tyrants then tremble who're "given to
grabbins,"
And spending our treasures by millions and
more;
ON Tip is fast coming to guard the Log Cabin,
And all of its inmates, the suffering poor.
Let him come,
Let him come,
To fix up our freedom to tremble no more.

State of North Carolina,

GUILFORD COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May
Term, 1840.

William Hodgson Original attachment le-
vied on an undivided tract

Jesse Dick. } of land.

IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction

of the Court that the defendant, Jesse

Dicks, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is

therefore

Ordered by the Court: That advertisement

be made for him for six weeks in the Green-

sborough Patriot, notifying him, the said Jesse

Dicks, to appear at our next Court of Pleas &

Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of

Guilford, at the courthouse in Greensborough,

on the third Monday in August next, 1840,

then and there to reply, plead and demur,

or judgment by default final will be entered

against him, and an order of sale granted.

Witness, John M. Logan, Clerk of our said

Court, at office, this the third Monday of May,

A. D. 1840. JOHN M. LOGAN, c. c. c.

June 20, 1840. Pr. adv. \$4.20 2046

A QUANTITY of hemp rope of various

manufactured in Va. for sale by

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Highland Messenger.

A weekly paper published at Asheville, N. C.
Devoted to Religion, Morality, Science,
Politics and General Intelligence.

D. R. McANALLY & J. ROBERTS,
Editors.

IN proposing to publish a new Journal, and
thereby to swell the number of periodicals
already swelling our country, it will natu-
rally be expected of us to give an outline of the
principles by which we expect to be govern-
ed. This we will do as concisely as possible.

1st. While we cautiously exclude all sec-
tarian controversies on abstract and disputed
points in Christian Theology, we will care-
fully and constantly hold up the Bible and the
Christian religion as indispensable to the moral,
social and political interests of any com-
munity.

2nd. We shall industriously labor to set
forth and maintain sound principles of moral-
ity, correct taste and good manners. Vice in
all its varied forms shall meet its merited re-
buke, and a decided stand will be taken against
all impurity of expression or representation,
as all clownishness and vulgarity. In short,
no pains will be spared to make our paper a
welcome Messenger to the virtuous and good
of every age and of every sect.

3rd. A liberal share of our attention shall
be devoted to those branches of natural science
so necessary to be at least partially under-
stood by every farmer and every mechanic of
the country.

4th. The political department will be under
the immediate and sole control of J. Roberts,
who believes himself to be a true Republican,
and as such cannot and will not support the
leading measures of the present Administration.

On this subject, his course will be
calm, though decided. He will, at all times,
take the liberty of promptly expressing his
opinions on all subjects bearing on the politi-
cal interests of the community, without, at a
single time, prostituting his paper to the un-
lawful purposes of detraction and abuse. His
course will be decidedly independent. He is
pledged to no party, and will always write and
publish what he believes will tend to the
public weal, and suppress what in his judg-
ment would be injurious.

And finally, as we shall ask the favor
of exchanging with the best papers of the coun-
try, we hope to be always ready to keep our
readers informed of the important transactions
passing at home and abroad.

TERMS.—The "Highland Messenger" will
be published with new press and types, and
on a large sheet at \$2.50 per annum, if
paid in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the
subscription year.

No subscription will be received for a less
period than twelve months, nor will any paper
be discontinued, except at the option of the
publisher, until all arrearages are settled.

Asheville, June 5, 1840.

THE UNION INSTITUTE.

THE managing committee of the Union In-
stitute School Society embrace this method
of announcing to the public, that the School
at this place for the ensuing year, will be o-
pened on Monday the 8th of this inst., and
continue for twelve months, with a short inter-
mission at the end of each quarter, under the
direct supervision of the Rev. Brantley
York, a gentleman eminently qualified to
instruct youth, not only in the various branches
of a scientific education, but also in the
social virtues and polite arts. He taught at
this place and in its immediate vicinity for
two years past, in which time he gave almost
universal satisfaction, and was chosen super-
intendent for the ensuing year by nearly a
unanimous vote of the School Society.

Tuition and boarding are, perhaps, cheaper
here than in any other school of the kind in
the Union, the former is from \$5 to \$10 dollars a
year, and the latter may be had in respecta-
ble and genteel families at from 4 to 5 dollars
per month.

Pupils will be received at any time and for
any period.

The committee has the pleasure, further,
of announcing to the public, that the School
will be opened in the new Academy, affording
ample and good accommodation—situated in a
healthy, populous, and moral neighborhood;
and, perhaps, for the convenience and beauty
of its location it stands unrivalled.

As it is the principal design of this Institu-
tion to place within the reach of the common
farmers, mechanics, and merchants an oppor-
tunity of giving their children, at least, a good
business education, the committee flatters
itself that the school will merit and obtain a
liberal share of public patronage.

By order of the Board,
ROBERT E. BLAIR, Sec.

Randolph Co. June the 1st, 1840. 17-6

UNION ACADEMY,

OF ORANGE.

THE exercises of this school will close
for the present session on the 15th of
June, and will be resumed on the 13th of Ju-
ly, for the Fall Session. The terms, for board
and tuition, will be the same as heretofore.
Tuition in the preparatory collegiate
course, per session, \$12.50

In the English, 7.50

Board can be had in respectable families at
six dollars per month.

The subscriber deems it unnecessary to bur-
den the public with a tedious advertisement,
setting forth the local advantages, and the
usual et cetera of a school notice; but is
willing to leave his claims to patronage on the
propriety of his scholars alone.

He would be glad that those who design
sending their sons, would do so at an early
stage of the session. JOHN R. HOLIF.

Orange county, May 15, 1840. 15-3

100 REAMS WRAPPING AND WRI-

TING PAPER, Manufactured by Blum

& Son, Salem N. C., for sale at factory prices
by

J. & R. SLOAN.

May 7th, 1840.

TO HIRE,

Will the 1st of January next, a Negro

Woman, who is used to house service.

Apply at THIS OFFICE.

April 6th, 1840. 8-11

BALE ASSORTED COLORS, HEMP

CARPET WARP, for sale by

J. & R. SLOAN.

November, 1839.

JUST received and for sale on consig-

nment, a quantity of Spirits Turpentine,

which will be sold at 75 cents per Gallon.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

June 29th, 1840. 19-34 (contd)

PHYSICIANS AND PATIENTS.

The Blind Piles, and to be incurable by
external applications.—Solomon Hays war-
rants the contrary. His Liniment will cure
Blind Piles. Facts are more stubborn than
theories. He solicits all respectable Physi-
cians to try it upon their patients. It will
do them no harm, and it is known that every
physician who has had the honesty to make
the trial, has candidly admitted that it has
succeeded in every case they have known.
Then why not use it? It is the recipe of one
of their most respectable members, now de-
ceased. Why renege to use it? Because it is
sold as a proprietary medicine! Is this a
sufficient excuse for suffering their honest pa-
tients to linger in distress? We think not.
Physicians shall be convinced that there is
no humbug or quackery about this article.
Why then not alleviate human suffering?
If they won't try it before, let them after all
other prescriptions fail. Physicians are re-
spectfully requested to do themselves and pa-
tients the justice to use this article. It shall
be taken from the bottles, and done up as
their prescription, if they desire. Let them
apply to Comstock & Co., at the Drug Store,
No. 2 Fletcher street near Pearl, New York,
and of most respectable druggists throughout
this country.

SOLOMON HAYS.

FLORENCE, Ala., Sept. 28, 1839.—A
gentleman of the highest standing in
this town, who has been dreadfully afflicted
with the Blind Piles for the last 26 years,
called upon me and freely confessed to me his
situation. After describing the severity of
the complaint, he remarked he had not been
so well for 20 years past as he was at that mo-
ment. He had used one bottle only of Hays'
Liniment. To use his own words, he said
"the whole human family, who were thus
afflicted, ought to be made acquainted with
this medicine."

Signed,

The original letter may be seen where the
article is sold, No. 2 Fletcher st., New York.
And at nearly all the Apothecaries in North
America.

MRS. MANWARING, of Jamaica, L. I.,
has been under the hands of several
physicians for a year past with an unbearable
Fever Sore on her ankle, and has been part
of the time quite unable to walk, and gotten no
relief till she has now by the use of two bottles
of Hays' Liniment, been entirely cured. To
this fact Judge Lamberson and J. F. Jones,
Esq., Editor of the Long Island Farmer, and
other citizens of that town will testify.
Hays' Liniment, genuine, for sale at No. 2
Fletcher st., near Pearl.

For sale by J. & R. SLOAN,

Greensborough, N. C.

RANDRETH'S PILLS

Cleanse and purify the Body.

Brandreth's Pills.—This medicine is ac-
knowledged to be one of the most valuable ever
discovered, as a purifier of the blood and
fluids. It is superior to Sarsaparilla, whether
as a sordid or alternative. It stands infinitely
before all the preparations or combinations
of Mercury. Its purgative properties are a
source of incalculable value—for these Pills
may be taken daily for any period, and in-
stead of weakening by the cathartic effect,
they add strength by taking away the cause
of weakness. There is no good Mercury does,
which these Pills do not likewise. But they
have none of the miserable effects of that
dearly specific. The teeth are not injured—
the bones and limbs are not paralyzed—no
but in the stead of these distressing symptoms,
new life and consequent animation is evident
in every movement of the body. Brandreth's
Pills are indeed a Universal Remedy, for they
cure opposite diseases—they cure induration
and Chronic Rheumatism. They cure Babs-
tria and Strangury. They cure Dysentery
and Constitutional Costiveness! They
will cure all these apparently opposite dis-
eases, because they cleanse and purify the blood
provided, however, nature is not beyond all
human assistance. Four years this medicine
has now been before the public in the United
States, wherever it has been introduced it has
superceded all other remedies.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office for Vir-
ginia and North Carolina, is 195 Main Street,
Richmond, Virginia, where the Medicine
can be obtained at 25 cents per Box, with
full directions for use, and also at the Agen-
cies below.

Beware of Counterfeits. Druggists
never made Agents.

AGENTS.

E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Guilford, N. C.

G. A. Melrose, P. M., Mason Hall, Orange,
N. C.

Stedman & Ramsey, Pittsboro, Chatham,
N. C.

John R. Brown, Privilege, Randolph, N. C.

Joseph A. Seelhoff, Midway, Davidson, N. C.

William J. McElroy, Salem, N. C.

J. & T. S. Gibson, Germantown, N. C.

James Johnson, P. M., Westworth, N. C.

And the Medicine is also for sale at Green-
sboro, N. C. by J. & R. SLOAN.

DR. G. R. PHELPS'

COMPOUND

TOMATO PILLS,

THE vegetable remedy for Diseases arising
from Impurities of the BLOOD; Dyspep-
sia, Scrofula, and all Chronic Diseases;
—also a substitute for CALOMEL as a
CATHARTIC in FEVERS, and all BIL-
IOUS AFFECTIONS.

FROM the extensive applicability to gen-
eral diseases, which this remedy pos-
sesses, as is demonstrated in the detailed cures
of various complaints, and the universal suc-
cess which attends its use, the Proprietor
feels justified in claiming for it, superior
consideration. The numerous testimonials
of its effects, from Physicians, Druggists, and
distinguished individuals, place it beyond the
doubtful remedies of the day, and entitle it
to special confidence.

THESE PILLS having acquired an un-
precedented celebrity as an ANTI-DYSPEP-
TIC and ANTI-BILIOUS REMEDY; and
this reputation being fully sustained by the
high character of its testimonials, and the in-
creasing demand for the Medicine—it is only
necessary for the Proprietor to continue the
CAUTION, that the Public may not mistake
other medicines, which are introduced as
"Tomato preparations," for the true COM-
POUND TOMATO PILLS.

For a full account of this Medicine, test-
imonials, &c., see Pamphlets, in the hands of
all who sell.

For sale by J. & R. SLOAN.

37-1

Gray's Invaluable Ointment

FOR THE CURE OF White Swellings,

Scrofulous and other Tumors, 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.

October 25, 1839. 37-1

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October 25, 1839. 37-1

MOTAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MED-

ICINES.—These medicines are indeleb-
ly for their name to their manifest and sen-
sible action in purifying the springs and
channels of life, and ending them with re-
newed tone and vigor. In many hundred
certified cases which have been made public,
and in almost every species of disease to which
the human frame is liable the happy effects of
MOTAT'S LIFE PILLS AND