

# THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

VOLUME III.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1841.

NUMBER 34.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
BY SWAIN & SHERWOOD.

**TERMS:**  
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a year, in advance—or Three Dollars, after the expiration of three months from the date of the first number received.—No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers; and a failure to order a discontinuance within the year will be considered a new engagement.  
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Poem by John Q. Adams.

Correspondence of the Albany Ev. Journal.  
WASHINGTON, Aug. 31st, 1841.

John Quincy Adams is one of the intellectual prodigies whose characters distinguish eras of time.

Mr. Adams is now 74 years old. But years have made no impression upon his intellect. That is still fresh and vigorous. He is, as has been so frequently stated, always in his seat; always watching the course of business, and always ready to shed light upon the subject before the House.

The Hon. Mr. Morgan, whose seat is that next to Mr. Adams, has obtained for me, with permission to publish it in the Journal, a copy of the Poem which I enclose. It was written in July, 1840, under these circumstances: Gen. Ogle informed Mr. Adams that several young ladies in his District had requested him to obtain Mr. A.'s Autograph for them. In accordance with this request, Mr. A. wrote the following beautiful Poem upon "The Wants of Man," each stanza upon a sheet of note paper. What American young lady would not set a precious value upon such an Autograph from this illustrious Statesman:—

## THE WANTS OF MAN.

"Man wants but little here below,  
Nor wants that little long."  
Goldsmith's Hermit.

I.  
"Man wants but little here below,  
Nor wants that little long."  
'Tis not with me exactly so—  
But 'tis so in the song.  
My wants are many, and if told  
Would muster many a score;  
And were each wish a mint of gold,  
I still should long for more.

II.  
What first I want is daily bread,  
And canvass backs and wine;  
And all the realms of nature spread  
Before me when I dine.—  
Four courses scarcely can provide  
My appetite to quell,  
With four choice cooks from France beside,  
To dress my dinner well.

III.  
What next I want at heavy cost,  
Is elegant attire;  
Black sable furs for winter's frost,  
And silks for summer's fire.  
And Cashmere shawls and Brussels' lace  
My bosom's front to deck;  
And diamond rings my hands to grace,  
And rubies for my neck.

IV.  
And then I want a mansion fair,  
A dwelling house in style,  
Four stories high, for wholesome air—  
A massive marble pile:  
With halls for banquets and for balls  
All furnished rich and fine;  
With stabled studs in fifty stalls,  
And cellars for my wine:—

V.  
I want a garden and a park  
My dwelling to surround,  
A thousand acres, (bless the mark)  
With walls encompass'd round,  
Where flocks may range and herds may play;  
And kids and lambskins play;  
And flowers and fruits coming'd grow  
All Eden to display.

VI.  
I want, when summer's foliage falls,  
And autumn strips the trees,  
A house within the city's walls,  
For comfort and for ease.—  
But here, as space is somewhat scant,  
And acres rather rare,  
My house in town I only want  
To occupy—a square.

VII.  
I want a Steward, Butler, Cooks,  
And Conchman, Footman, Grooms;  
A library of well bound books,  
And picture garnished rooms,  
Corregios, Magdalen and Night  
The Matron of the chair:  
Guido's fleet coursers in their flight  
And Claudes at least a pair.

VIII.  
I want a cabinet profuse  
Of medals, coins and gems;  
A printing press for private use  
Of fifty thousand ems,  
And plants and minerals and shells,  
Worms, insects, fishes, birds;  
And every beast on earth that dwells,  
In solitude or herds.

IX.  
I want a board of burnish'd plate,  
Of silver and of gold,  
Tureens of twenty pounds in weight,  
With sculpture's richest mould,  
Plateaus with chandeliers and lamps,  
Plates, dishes, all the same;  
And Porcelain vases with the stamps  
Of Sevres, Angouleme.

X.  
And maples of fair glossy stain  
Must form my chamber doors,  
And carpets of the Wilton grain  
Must cover all my floors.  
My walls with tapestry bedecked  
Must never be outdone,  
And damask curtains must protect  
Their colors from the sun.

XI.  
And mirrors of the largest pane  
From Venice must be brought;  
And sandal wood and bamboo cane  
For chairs and tables bought;  
On all the mantle pieces, clocks  
Of thrice gilt bronze must stand,  
And screens of ebony and box  
Invite the stranger's hand.

XII.  
I want—(who does not want?)—a wife,  
Affectionate and fair;  
To solace all the woes of life,  
And all its joys to share  
Of temper sweet—of yielding will,  
Of firm yet placid mind;  
With all my faults to love me still,  
With sentiment refin'd.

XIII.  
And as Time's car incessant runs  
And Fortune fills my store,  
I want of daughters and of sons  
From eight to half a score;  
I want, (alas! can mortal dare  
Such bliss on earth to crave?)  
That all the girls be chaste and fair—  
The boys all wise and brave.

XIV.  
And when my bosom's darling sings  
With melody divine,  
A pedal harp of many strings,  
Must with her voice combine.  
A Piano, exquisitely wrought,  
Must open stand apart;  
That all my daughters may be taught  
To win the stranger's heart.

XV.  
My wife and daughters will desire  
Refreshment from perfumes,  
Cosmetics for the skin require,  
And artificial blooms.  
The Civet, fragrance shall dispense  
And treasur'd sweets return;  
Cologne revive the flagging sense  
And smothering amber burn.

XVI.  
And when, at night, my weary head  
Begins to droop and dose,  
A southern chamber holds my bed  
For nature's soft repose;  
With blankets, counterpane and sheet,  
Mattress and bed of down,  
And comfortables for my feet,  
And pillows for my crown.

XVII.  
I want a warm and faithful friend  
To cheer the adverse hour:  
Who ne'er to flatter will descend,  
Nor lend the knee to power.  
A friend to chide me when I'm wrong,  
My inmost soul to see:  
And that my friendship prove as strong  
For him, as his for me.

XVIII.  
I want a kind and tender heart,  
For others' wants to feel;  
A soul secure from fortune's dart,  
And bosom arm'd with steel,  
To bear divine chastisement's rod  
And mingling in my plan;  
Submissive to the will of God  
With charity to Man.

XIX.  
I want a keen, observing eye,  
And ever listening ear:  
The truth through all disguise to spy,  
And wisdom's voice to hear.  
A tongue to speak at virtue's need  
In Heaven's sublimest strain,  
And lips, the cause of man to plead,  
And never plead in vain.

XX.  
I want uninterrupted health  
Throughout my long career;  
And streams of never failing wealth  
To scatter far and near,  
The destitute to clothe and feed,  
Free bounty to bestow;  
Supply the helpless orphan's need  
And sooth the widow's woe.

XXI.  
I want the genius to conceive,  
The talents to unfold,  
Designs, the vicious to retrieve;  
The virtuous to uphold.  
Inventive power, combining skill;  
A persevering soul,  
Of human hearts to mould the will  
And reach from Pole Pole.

XXII.  
I want the seals of power and place,  
The ensigns of command;  
Charged by the People's unbought grace,

To rule my native Land—  
Nor crown nor sceptre would I ask  
But from my country's will,  
By day, by night, to ply my task  
Her cup of bliss to fill.

XXIII.  
I want the voice of honest praise  
To follow me behind;  
And to be thought in future days  
The friend of human kind,  
That after ages as they rise  
Exulting may proclaim  
In choral union to the skies  
Their blessings on my name.

XXIV.  
These are the wants of mortal man,  
I cannot want them long—  
For life itself is but a span  
And earthly bliss a song.  
My last great want absorbing all  
Is when beneath the sod,  
And summon'd to my final call:  
The mercy of my God.

XXV.  
And oh! while circles in my veins  
Of life the purple stream:  
And yet a fragment small remains  
Of nature's transient dream;  
My soul, in humble hope uncar'd  
Forget not thou to pray,  
That this thy want may be prepared  
To meet the Judgment day.

WASHINGTON, 14th June, 1840.

## Scene in a School.

A Fact.—Ting-a-ling-ting!—went the little bell on the teacher's desk of a village school one morning, when the studies of the earlier part of the day were about half completed. It was well understood that this was a command for silence and attention; and when these had been obtained, a harangue from the master ensued. He was a low, thick man, and his name was Lugare.

"Boys," said he, "I have a complaint entered, that last night some of you were stealing fruit from Mr. Nichols' garden. I rather think I know the thief. Tim Barker, step up here, sir."  
The one whom he spoke came forward. He was a slight, fair-looking boy of about fourteen; and his face had a laughing, good-humored expression, which even the charge now preferred against him, and the stern tone and threatening look of the teacher had not entirely dissipated. The countenance of the boy, was too unearthly fair for health; it had, notwithstanding its fleshy, cheerful look, a singular cast, as if some inward disease, and that a fearful one, were seated within. As the stripling stood before the place, so often made the scene of heartless and coarse brutality, of timid innocence confused, helpless childhood outraged, and gentle feelings crushed—Lugare looked on him with a frown that plainly told that he felt in no very pleasant mood. Happily, a worthier and more philosophical system is proving to men that schools can be better governed, than by lashes and sighs. We are waxing towards that consummation when one of the old-fashioned schoolmasters with his cowhide, his heavy birch rod, and his many ingenious methods of child-torture, will be gazed upon as a scorned memento of an ignorant, cruel and exploded doctrine. May propitious gales speed that day.

"Were you by Mr. Nichols' garden fence last night?" said Lugare.  
"Yes, sir," answered the boy, "I was."  
"Well, sir, I'm glad to find you so ready with your confession. And so you thought you could do a little robbing, and enjoy yourself in a manner you ought to be ashamed to own, without being punished did you?"

"I have not been robbing," replied the boy quickly. His face was suffused, whether with resentment or fright, it was difficult to tell. "And I didn't do any thing last night that I'm ashamed to own."  
"No impudence exclaimed the teacher passionately, as he grasped a long and heavy rattan:—"give me none of your sharp speeches, or I'll thrash you like a dog."

The youngster's face paled a little; his lips quivered, but he did not speak.  
"And pray, sir," continued Lugare, as the outward signs of wrath disappeared from his features; what were you about the garden for? Perhaps you only received the plunder, and had an accomplice to do the more dangerous part of the job."

"I went that way because it was on my road home. I was there afterward to meet an acquaintance; and—and—but I did not go into the garden nor take anything away from it. I would not steal—hardly to save myself from starving."

"You had better have stuck to that last night. You were seen, Tim Barker, to come from Mr. Nichols' garden fence, a little after nine o'clock, with a bag full of something or other over your shoulders. The bag had every appearance of being filled with fruit, and this morning the melon beds are found to have been completely cleared. Now, sir, what was there in that bag?"

"Speak, sir," exclaimed Lugare, with a loud strike of the rattan on the desk.  
The boy looked as though he would faint. But the unmerciful teacher, confident of having brought to light a criminal, and exulting in the idea of the severe chastisement he should now be justified in inflicting, kept working himself up to a still greater degree of passion.—In the meantime the child seemed hardly to know what to do with himself. His tongue clave to the roof of his mouth.—Either he was much frightened or he was unwell.

"Speak, I say," again thundered Lugare; and his hand grasping his rattan, towered above his head in a very significant manner.  
"I hardly can, sir," said the poor fellow faintly. His voice was husky and thick. "I will tell you some—some other time. Please to let me go to my seat—I ain't well."

"Oh yes; that's very likely," said Mr. Lugare bulged out his nose and cheeks with contempt. "Do you think to make me believe your lies! I've found you out, sir, plainly enough: and I am satisfied that you are as precious a little villain as there is in the State. But I will postpone settling with you for an hour yet. I shall then call you up again; and if you don't tell me the whole truth then, I will give you something that'll make you remember Mr. Nichols' incens for many a month to come—go to your seat."

Glad enough of the ungracious permission, and answering not a word, the child crept trembling to his bench. He felt strangely dizzy—more as if he was in a dream than real life; and laying his arms on his desk, bowed down his face between them. The pupils returned to their accustomed studies, for during the reign of Lugare in the village-school they had been so used to scenes of violence and severe chastisement, that such things made but little interruption in the tenor of their way.

Now, while the intervening hour is passing, we will clear up the mystery of the bag, and young Barker being under the garden fence on the preceding night. The boy's mother was a widow, and they both had to live in the very narrowest limits. His father had died when he was six years old, and little Tim was left a sickly emaciated infant whom no one expected to live many months. To the surprise of all, however, the poor child kept alive, and seemed to recover his health, as he certainly did his size and good looks. This was owing to the kind offices of an eminent physician who had a country seat in the neighborhood, and who had been interested in the widow's little family. Tim, the physician said, might possibly outgrow his disease; but every thing was uncertain; it was a mysterious and baffling malady; and it would not be wonderful if he should in some moment of apparent health, be suddenly taken away. The poor widow was at first in a continual state of uneasiness; but several years had now elapsed and none of the impending evils had fallen on the boy's head. His mother seemed to feel confident that he would live, and be a help and an honor in her old age: and the two struggled on together, mutually happy in each other, and enduring much of poverty and discomfort without repining, each for the other's sake.

Tim's pleasant disposition had made him many friends in the village, and among the rest a young farmer named Jones, who with his elder brothers, worked a large farm in the neighborhood on shares. Jones very frequently made Tim a present of a bag of potatoes, or corn, or some garden vegetables, which he took from his own stock; but as the partner was a parsimonious, high-tempered man, and had often said that Tim was an idle fellow, and ought not to be helped because he did not work, Jones generally made him gifts in such a manner that no one knew any thing about them, except himself and the grateful objects of his kindness. It might be, too, that the widow was loth to have it understood by the neighbors that she received food from any one; for there is often an excusable pride in people of her condition which makes them shrink from being considered as objects of "charity" as they would from the severest pains. On the night in question Tim had been told that Jones would send them a bag of potatoes, and the place they were to be waiting for him was fixed at Mr. Nichols' garden fence. It is this bag that Tim had been staggering under, and which caused the unlucky boy to be accused and convicted by his teacher as a thief. That teacher was one little fitted for his important and responsible office. Hasty to decide and inflexibly severe, he was the terror of the little world he ruled so despotically.—Punishment he seemed to delight in.—Knowing little of those sweet fountains which in children's breasts ever open quickly at the call of gentleness and kind words, he was feared by all for his sternness, and loved by none. I would that he were an isolated instance in his profession.

The hour of grace had drawn to its close, and the time approached at which it was usual for Lugare to give his school a joyfully-received dismissal. Now and

then one of the scholars would direct a fugitive glance at Tim, sometimes in pity, and sometimes in indifference or inquiry. They knew that he would have no mercy shown him, and though most of them loved him, whipping was too common there to excite much sympathy. Every glance, however, remained unsatisfied, for at the end of the hour, Tim remained with his face completely hidden and his head bowed in himself when he first went to his seat. Lugare looked at the boy occasionally with a scowl which seemed to bode vengeance for his sullenness. At length the last class had been heard, and the last lesson recited, and Lugare seated himself behind the desk on the platform, with the largest and stoutest rattan before him.

"Now, Barker," said he, "we'll settle that little business of yours. Just step up here."  
Tim did not move.—The school room was as still as the grave. Not a sound was to be heard, except occasionally a long-drawn breath.

"Mind me, sir, or it will be the worse for you. Step up here, and take off your jacket!"  
The boy did not stir any more than if he was made of wood. Lugare shook with passion. He sat still a minute, as if considering the best way to wreak his vengeance. That minute passed in death-like silence, was a fearful one to some of the children, their faces whitened with fright.—It seemed as if it slowly dropped away, like a minute which precedes the climax of an exquisitely performed tragedy, when some mighty master of the histrionic art is treading the stage, and you, and the multitude around you are waiting, with stretched nerves and suspended breath, in expectation of the terrible catastrophe.

"Tim's asleep, sir," at length said one of the boys who sat near him.  
Lugare, at this intelligence, allowed his features to relax from their expression of savage anger into a smile, but that smile looked more malignant if possible than his former scowls. It might be that he felt amused at the horror depicted on the faces of those about him; or it might be that he was gloating in pleasure on the way in which he intended to wake the poor little slumberer.

"Asleep! are you, my young gentleman!" said he; "let us see if we can't find something to tickle your eyes open. There's nothing like making the best of a bad case, boys. Tim here, is determined not to be worried in his mind about a little flogging, for the thought of it can't even keep the little scoundrel awake."

Lugare smiled again as he made the last observation. He grasped his rattan firmly, and descended from his seat.—With light and stealthy steps he crossed the room, and stood by the unlucky sleeper. The boy was still as unconscious of his impending punishment as ever. He might be dreaming some golden dream of youth and pleasure; perhaps he was far away in the world of fancy, seeing scenes, and feeling delights, which cold reality never can bestow. Lugare lifted his rattan high over his head, and with the true and expert aim, which he had acquired by long practice, brought it down on Tim's back with a force and whacking sound which seemed sufficient to wake a freezing man in his last lethargy. Quick and fast, blow followed blow. Without waiting to see the effect of the first cut, the brutal wretch plied his instrument of torture first on one side of the boy's back, then on the other, and only stopped at the end of two or three minutes from very weariness. But still Tim showed no signs of motion; as Lugare, provoked at his torpidity, jerked away one of the child's arms, on which he had been leaning over on the desk, his head dropped down on the board with a dull sound, and his face turned up exposed to view. When Lugare saw it, he stood transfixed as by a basilisk. His countenance turned to a leaden whiteness, the rattan dropped from his grasp; and his eyes stretched wide open, glared as at some monstrous spectacle of horror and death. The sweat started in great globules seemingly from every pore in his face; his skinny lips contracted and showed his teeth; and when he at length reached forth his arms, and with the end of his finger touched the child's cheek, each limb quivered like the tongue of a snake; and his strength seemed as though it would momentarily fail him.—The boy was dead.—He had probably been so for some time, for his eyes were turned up, and his body was quite cold. The widow was now childless too.—Death was in the school-room, and Lugare had been flogging a corpse.—*Democratic Review.*

**A Delightful Scene.**—We understand that Captain Moore, of the United States Navy, recently, for the first time since his station at this place, shipped a crew on board his vessel. At night he informed them that he was in the habit of reading his Bible every night, and if they chose, they might join him; and all, with one accord, came forward, so that the open skylights above the cabin were surrounded with heads, intently listening

to the voice of their commander, as he read the word of life. He then commended them to God, and bid them good night. Soon after, there came along a pleasure boat, with a party of gentlemen and ladies, who were engaged, agreeably to the apostolical injunction, being merry in singing Psalms. As they came near, some of the crew sung out, "Captain, we know that tune!"—"Well," replied he, "strike the next verse." So they all struck in, and sung the following verse with great enthusiasm, and the compliment was returned from the boat with waving of handkerchiefs, &c. As the boat, passing round, again neared the ship, the sailors called out, "Captain, we know the missionary hymn!"—"Well, then, sing it," he replied. So they struck up, at the top of their voices—

"From Greenland's icy mountains, &c."  
And thus, instead of the evening being passed in the fore-castle, singing obscene and profane songs, as often it is with seamen, they were lingering about the Captain's door, singing hymns, till time to "turn in."—*Boston Recorder.*

## AWFUL VOLCANO.

Extract of a letter in the New York Evangelist, from Rev. Titus Coan, dated Hilo, (Sandwich Islands,) July 17, 1840.  
"While absent at a general meeting, a terrific volcanic eruption took place at Puna, one part of my parish, and about 20 miles from our station. For about two weeks a large part of Puna, a district of about 50 miles long, was so enveloped in smoke, as to hide the luminaries of heaven, by day and by night; while all Eastern Hawaii, which was not covered with smoke, was rendered lighter than a full moon could make it in a cloudless sky."

"The volcano burst out some 20 miles in the interior, and spreading into a river from one to three miles wide and of great depth, rolled down its molten flood to the sea, when leaping a precipice of fifty or a hundred feet, it poured a vast cataract of fire into the ocean, with vivid glare, and fearful detonations, throwing up immense rocks to a great height, and filling the air with ashes, cinders, and spray, for the distance of 10 miles along the coast.—Three hills of several hundred feet elevation were formed in the sea, the water of the ocean was heated for twenty miles along the coast, and multitudes of fish were killed. Several villages were destroyed, and many plantations, besides a vast tract of wild lands submerged in the burning flood; but no lives were lost. The people fled and escaped. The molten stream flowed two or three weeks, and then ceased; all is now quiet again.—How long it will remain so, we know not nor do we know where the subterranean fires of these Islands will next discharge themselves. It may be under our dwellings. There are three old craters within a few rods of us. But on this subject we have no fears, for the Lord of Hosts is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. The Lord looketh on the earth and it trembleth. He toucheth the hills and they smoke; the mountains melt like wax, they flow down at his presence. We feel the heaving earth, we see the mountains melted and carried into the sea, and yet we will not fear, for we can say of him who does it,

"This awful God is ours,  
Our Father and our Lord."

## THE WAKULIA.

The "Wakulia," one of the remarkable curiosities of Middle Florida, is described by a writer in the Knickerbocker.—After passing through marshes and hammocks, the visiting party at length reached the river, and embarked in a boat upon its waters. He then goes on to say:—"Picture to yourself a river leaping out of the earth at a single bound, and running off like mad in a current a quarter of a mile wide, and at the rate of four knots an hour! And although your imaginary painting will come far short of the real scene, yet it will excite in you something of the wonder with which one actually beholds the Wakulia."

"Our first sensations, when we shot out from the reeds and bushes which skirt the margin, were those of great dizziness. The water is so pure and clear that we felt suspended in the air, and clung to the boat very much as we may suppose an aeronaut finds himself clinging when in his sublimest flights. The air above you is scarcely more transparent than the water below; the thin shadows of the cloud are thrown a hundred feet below you, and spread out at the bottom of the spring; and the image of your boat is carried down with perfect fidelity, and, with its oars and rudder, looks like some huge animal crawling without stretched legs along the ground. The modest fishes have no sort of privacy; and what is worse for them, although better for the fishermen, they have no safety. You can reach the hook as it sinks, and can accurately place the tempting bait within an inch of the abstracted and innocent nose. The smallest silver coin is perceptible at the very bottom, and some say that the date of the coin is discernible, but that I did not see."

"The aperture through which the riv-



er rises is about fifty feet in diameter, the sides being formed of rough and jagged edges of limestone. It is supposed that the water comes in under these rocks from the north, and some think that it is the outlet of Lake Jackson, a large body of water that lies about twenty miles to the north. Nothing was certainly to be determined by an examination as superficial as was ours. The shadows cast by the rocks were too deep to be pierced by the eye, and all that we could make of it was a well, about fifty feet in diameter and a hundred and twenty in depth, pouring forth a flood of the purest water that ever blessed my eyes."

#### Letter from Mr. Bell.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer, Washington, Sept. 20, 1841.

GENTLEMEN: Doubts have been attempted to be cast upon the correctness of Mr. Ewing's statement in relation to the part taken by the President in getting up the Fiscal Corporation Bill, by arguing that there was an impropriety in making it which ought to deprive it of credit. There are circumstances in this case distinguishing it from all others that I recollect of the kind. It grows out of a matter of official business, transacted between high public functionaries, and is of public and general concern. The public and open conduct of one of these high functionaries is in direct opposition to what the other had, by his express direction and authority, affirmed as to his intentions and purposes. There can, I humbly submit, be no serious question in such a case upon the point of personal propriety, when the injured party seeks to vindicate his honor by disclosing the truth. The obligations arising out of confidential relations in private or public affairs, are founded in mutual trust.—He that disregards his own confidential pledges and engagements cannot allege the obligation of confidence, in the same transaction, against the natural right of self-defence belonging to the injured party. For any thing that can ever be known to the contrary, it may have been the object of the original pledge or engagement to sacrifice those who trusted and were misled by it. For these reasons, I do not hesitate to furnish for publication, the accompanying statement, which contains all the facts and circumstances within my knowledge, that occur to me as being material, connected with the subject of difference. I do this as an act of justice not only to Mr. Ewing, who requested it, but to myself and the public.

I avail myself of this occasion to say that I have, at no time, regarded a difference of opinion between the President and myself in relation to a Bank, however important the subject, as sufficient of itself to justify a resignation of the office which I lately held in the Executive administration of the Government. Nor was it because the President thought proper to trifle with or mislead his Cabinet, as there is but too much reason to believe he intended to do in the affair of the last Fiscal Bank Bill, that I resigned my place. There were other, and some of them pre-existing causes, for such a course, which many will regard as sufficient of themselves; and which could not have been overlooked. But it was possible to explain or remove them, and therefore they were not promptly acted upon. The last act of the President, however, was conclusive of the true character of all other occurrences or circumstances which had previously awakened curiosity or excited distrust.

I shall, at my leisure, state the reasons more at large which impelled me to the course I have thought proper to adopt, and at the same time furnish a narrative of all the causes, so far as they fell under my observation, which have resulted in the separation of Mr. Tyler from the party which brought him into power, and the breaking up of the Whig Administration.

I am, respectfully, your ob't servant,  
JOHN BELL.

Messrs. Gale & Seaton.

#### STATEMENT.

I called to see the President on official business on the morning (Monday, 10th August) before the first Veto message was sent in. I found him reading the message to the Secretary of the Treasury. He did me the honor to read the material passages to me. Upon reading that part of it which treats of the superior importance and value of the business done by the late Bank of the U. States in furnishing exchanges between the different States and sections of the Union, I was so strongly impressed with the idea that he meant to intimate that he would have no objection to a bank which should be restricted to dealing in exchanges, that I interrupted him in the reading, and asked if I was to understand, by what he had just read, that he was prepared to give his assent to a Bank in the District of Columbia, with offices or agencies in the States, having the privilege, without their assent, to deal in exchanges between them, and in foreign bills. He promptly replied that he thought experience had shown the necessity of such a power in the Government. I could not restrain the immediate expression of my gratification upon hearing this avowal. I said to the President at once, that what I had feared would lead to fatal dissensions among our friends, I now regarded as rather fortunate than otherwise; that his veto of the bill then before him would lead to the adoption of a much better one. I also congratulated him upon the happy

circumstance of delay which had taken place in sending in his Veto Message.—The heat and violence which might have been expected if the Veto had been sent in immediately upon the passage of the bill, would now be avoided. Time had been given for cool reflection, and as the Message did not exclude the idea of a bank in some form, no unpleasant consequences would be likely to follow. He expressed his great surprise that there should be so much excitement upon the subject; said that he had had his mind made up on the bill before him from the first, but had delayed his Message that there should be time for the excitement to wear off; that nothing could be more easy than to pass a bill which would answer all necessary purposes; that it could be done in three days. The next day having occasion to see the President again, he requested me to furnish him with such information as the War Department afforded of the embarrassments attending the transfer and disbursement of the public revenue to distant points on the frontier, in Florida, &c. He at the same time requested me to draw up a brief statement of my views upon the subject, showing the practical advantages and necessity of such a fiscal institution as he had thought of proposing. Such information as I could hastily collect from the heads of the principal disbursing bureaus of the Department I handed to him on the evening of the same day, knowing that time was of the utmost importance in the state in which the question then was. He received the statements I gave him with manifest indifference, and alarmed me by remarking that he began to doubt whether he would give his assent (as I understood him) to any bank.

The next day (Wednesday, 18th August) was the stated time for the weekly meeting of the Cabinet with the President.

Mr. Webster, Mr. Ewing, and myself, went at ten o'clock in the morning, and were informed that the President was engaged with Messrs. Berrien, Sergeant, and, I think, Mr. Dawson, of Georgia.—We waited until they retired, and the President made his appearance about three quarters of an hour afterwards. Mr. Badger came in soon after the President joined us. Messrs. Crittenden and Granger did not attend. The conference which ensued was a long one—lasting two hours at least, according to my recollection. I cannot pretend to detail all that was said; neither can I undertake to give the language employed by the President upon every point, nor of the members of the Cabinet. I can only state the substance of what was said upon those points which most attracted my attention.

The President commenced by stating that he had been waited upon that morning by a committee of Members of Congress, who desired to know his views upon the subject of a bank—such a one as he could sanction. He had given them no satisfaction upon that subject, but had informed them that he would first consult with his constitutional advisers—his Cabinet—through whom he thought it most regular that his views should be communicated.—He asked the opinion of his Cabinet upon the correctness of the ground he had taken; remarking at the same time, that the habit of expressing his views to Members of Congress upon subjects of so much interest, subjected him to great embarrassment and much misrepresentation. That question being disposed of, the President adverted briefly but without much connexion, to the relation in which he stood to the Bank question, and his disposition to go as far as he could to comply with the wishes of his friends. He spoke of the relation that existed between him and his Cabinet, and how necessary it was that he should have their support. Would they stand by him? He much preferred that the whole subject should be postponed until the next session; but if it was necessary to act now, he thought a plan might be devised which, with their co-operation, might be carried through. He wondered why the Senate continued to postpone acting upon his Veto Message, which was yet to be disposed of. He supposed it might be to hold it as a rod over his head; and had some doubts whether it was proper that he should consider further upon the subject until the Senate had decided what they would do with the bill then before them. Some one present assured him that the postponement of the question pending in the Senate was intended to give time for reflection, and to prevent an intemperate debate.

The President then gave the outline of such a bank or fiscal institution as he thought he could sanction. It was to be in the District of Columbia, to have the privilege of issuing its own notes, receive moneys on deposit, and to deal in bills of exchange between the States and between the United States and foreign States. But he wished to have the opinion of his Cabinet upon it. His own consistency and reputation must be looked to. He considered his Cabinet his friends, who must stand by and defend whatever he did upon the subject. He appealed particularly to Mr. Webster for his opinion upon the point of consistency; and whether there was not a clear distinction between the old Bank of the U. States—a bank of discount and deposit—and the one he now thought of proposing; and whether the constitutional question was not different. He reminded us that, in all his former speeches and reports, he had taken the ground that Congress had no constitutional power to charter a bank which had the power of local

discount. Mr. Webster pointed out the distinction between the two plans in a manner which appeared to be satisfactory to him. The substance of what he said was, as I understood him, as follows: He had a decided preference for a bank upon the plan proposed over either of those which had been previously spoken of.—He reminded the President that he had expressed his preference for a bank which should be restricted in its dealings to bills of exchange, when certain gentlemen from the city of New York were present several weeks before. He then thought, as he did now, that it would answer all useful purposes. One ground of this preference was, and it had great weight with him, that the plan did not contemplate the consent of the States as, in any way or at any time, necessary to its existence or efficiency. He thought the plan proposed at the commencement of the session, generally known as Mr. Ewing's bill, as incongruous and objectionable on this ground. His general course of thinking on such subjects led him to prefer that, whatever power this Government asserted, or was authorized to assert, should be exercised independently of State authority, and of the interference of the States. He thought there could be no doubt of the constitutional power to charter such a bank as was then proposed, according to the President's own modes of thinking upon that subject, if he understood them. Certainly there was a clear distinction between such a bank and the late Bank of the United States. The one now proposed was to be limited in its operations to such objects as were clearly within some of the general provisions of the Constitution, of such as were clearly necessary in the execution of others. The privilege of issuing its own notes, of dealing in exchanges, and of receiving moneys on deposit, all appeared to have immediate reference to or connexion with the power given in the Constitution over commerce between the States, over the currency, and the necessary fiscal operations of the Government in the collection, safe-keeping, and disbursement of the public revenue. These were all subjects of national, and not local or State concern.—The distinction between this plan and the late Bank of the United States lay in this: the privilege enjoyed by the old bank, of dealing in local paper, or discounting notes having no circulation, as it might be, but between the different streets or commercial points of the same city, had no connexion with the trade or commerce between the States and remote sections of the Union, nor with the transfer of the public money from one point to another; and had therefore no necessary connexion with any of the great national objects for which it the bank was chartered, nor could it be claimed as an incident to any of the powers given to Congress by the Constitution. That privilege, he apprehended, was conferred upon the late bank from the belief that without it the stock of the bank could not be made profitable; and it was therefore considered as a necessary incident to an institution which was itself but the offspring of an incidental power. Experience, he thought had shown clearly that such a privilege was no longer important or necessary. By confining the discounting privilege of the proposed bank to bills of exchange between this country and foreign States, and between the several States of the Union, this objection would not lie against it.

The President expressed his regret that he had not used the words "bank of discount and deposit" in his late Message, so that the distinction he now took might be clearly inferred from that message, and he could not then be charged with inconsistency. Mr. Badger said he thought nothing would have been gained by the use of the terms "bank of discount and deposit" in his message; for, as to the charge of inconsistency, it might, and probably would, be made against him for party effect, if he sanctioned the bill then proposed by him, inasmuch as dealing in or buying bills of exchange would be discounting, and to that extent make it a bank of discount.

When all the material points appeared to be disposed of, and the members of the Cabinet present had expressed their decided approbation of the plan the President had suggested, he said that, after all, he would not sanction a bank in the form just agreed upon, if he supposed that it would be made the groundwork or basis of a bank with all the powers of the late Bank of the United States. He never would give his sanction to the power of local discount. He feared that, at the next or succeeding session of Congress, the Whigs would be bringing forward amendments engrafting this power upon any charter he might now approve; and he appealed to his Cabinet to know if they would stand by him, and use their influence in preventing any such movements while his Administration lasted.—Mr. Webster and others gave him all proper assurances upon this point.

The President thought a capital of fifteen millions of dollars would be sufficient. A name, he said, was important.—What should it be? *Fiscal Institute* would do. I was objected to, and the name of *Fiscal Bank* preferred by a member of the Cabinet. He replied that there was a great deal in a name, and he did not wish the word bank to appear in the bill. The President then enquired if he was understood. He said there must be no misunderstanding of what he proposed to do. Addressing himself to Mr. Ewing,

he asked him if he thought he understood his views fully. Mr. Ewing undertook to recapitulate. He understood the President to have no objection to a bank in the District of Columbia, with offices of discount and deposit in the States, with their assent. The President interrupted him abruptly, by saying he did not understand him at all: he was not willing to sanction any such bank. I understood his objection to be to the power of local discount. I supposed Mr. Ewing intended to say that he understood the President had no constitutional objections to such a bank. Mr. Ewing, however, without explaining, went on to say, that he now understood the President to have no objection to a bank in the District of Columbia, with the power to issue its own notes, receive moneys on deposit, with offices or agencies in the States having the privilege, without their assent, of dealing in bills of exchange drawn in one State or Territory and made payable in another State or Territory of the Union and in bills between the United States and foreign States or Nations.

The President said he was then understood. He requested Mr. Webster particularly to communicate with the gentlemen who had waited upon him that morning, and to let them know the conclusions to which he had come. He also requested Mr. Ewing to aid in getting the subject properly before Congress.—He requested that they would take care not to commit him by what they said to members of Congress to any intention to dictate to Congress. They might express their confidence and belief that such a bill as had just been agreed upon would receive his sanction; but it should be as matter of inference from his Veto Message and his general views. He thought he might request that the measure should be put into the hands of some friend of his own upon whom he could rely. Mr. Sergeant was named, and he expressed himself satisfied that he should have charge of it. He also expressed a wish to see the bill before it was presented to the House, if it could be so managed.

I then said, addressing myself to Messrs. Webster and Ewing, that no time was to be lost in communicating with gentlemen of Congress; that there was danger that Mr. Ewing's bill would be taken up and reported to the House immediately after the bill sent back to the Senate with the President's objections was disposed of.

As the members of the Cabinet rose to depart, or just before, the President requested Messrs. Webster and Ewing, as they had turned their attention more particularly to the subject, to furnish him with written arguments upon the points they had been discussing. He wanted them to fortify his own opinion, and to lay up for future reference.

JOHN BELL.  
Washington, Sept. 20, 1841.

#### Another letter from Mr. Webster.

The following letter has been brought to light by the Editor of the Madisonian, who addressed a letter to Mr. W. requesting a copy for publication:

August 25th, 1841.

Gentlemen:—As you spoke last evening of the general policy of the Whigs, under the present posture of affairs, relative to the Bank bill, I am willing to place you in full possession of my opinion on that subject.

It is not necessary to go further back, in the history of the past, than the introduction of the present measure into the House of Representatives.

That introduction took place, within two or three days, after the President's disapproval of the former bill; and I have not the slightest doubt that it was honestly and fairly intended as a measure likely to meet the President's approbation. I do not believe that one in fifty of the Whigs had any sinister design whatever, if there was an individual who had such design.

But I know that the President had been greatly troubled, in regard to the former bill, being desirous, on one hand, to meet the wishes of his friends, if he could, and on the other, to do justice to his own opinions.

Having returned this first bill with objections, a new one was presented in the House, and appeared to be making rapid progress.

I know the President regretted this, and wished the whole subject might have been postponed.

At the same time, I believe he was disposed to consider calmly and conscientiously, whatever other measure might be presented to him.

But in the mean time Mr. Botts' very extraordinary letter made its appearance. Mr. Botts is a Whig of eminence and influence in our ranks. I need not recall to your mind the contents of the letter.—It is enough to say, that it purported that the Whigs designed to circumvent their own President, to "head him" as the expression was, and to place him in a condition of embarrassment.

From that moment, I felt that it was the duty of the Whigs to forbear from pressing the Bank bill further, at the present time.

I thought it was but just in them to give decisive proof that they entertained no such purpose, as seemed to be imputed to them. And since there was reason to believe, that the President would be glad of time, for information and reflection, before being called on to form an opinion on another plan for a Bank—a plan somewhat new to the country—I

thought his known wishes ought to be complied with.

I think so still. I think this is a course, just to the President, and wise on behalf of the Whig party.

A decisive rebuke ought, in my judgment, to be given to the intimation, from whatever quarter, of a disposition among the Whigs to embarrass the President.

This is the main ground of my opinion; and such a rebuke, I think, would be found in the general resolution of the party to postpone further proceedings on the subject to the next session, now only a little more than three months off.

The session has been fruitful of important acts. The wants of the Treasury have been supplied; provisions have been made for Fortifications, and for the Navy; the repeal of the Sub-treasury has passed; the Bankrupt bill, that great measure of justice and benevolence, has been carried through; and the Land bill seems about to receive the sanction of Congress.

In all these measures, forming a mass of legislation, more important, I will venture to say, than all the proceedings of Congress for many years past, the President has cordially concurred.

I agree, that the currency question is, nevertheless, the great question before the country; but considering what has already been accomplished, in regard to other things; considering the difference of opinion which exists upon this remaining one; and, considering, especially, that it is the duty of the Whigs effectually to repel and put down any supposition, that they are endeavoring to put the President in a condition, in which he must act under restraint or embarrassment, I am fully and entirely persuaded, that the Bank subject should be postponed to the next session.

I am, gentlemen,  
Your friend and ob't serv't,  
DANIEL WEBSTER.  
To Messrs. Bates and Choate.  
Senators from Massachusetts.

#### Letter from Henry Clay.

The Baltimore American publishes the following letter from Henry Clay, in answer to one presented to him by a Committee of the Whig citizens, and urging upon him a public reception in Baltimore, on his return home:

Washington, Sept. 14, 1841.

GENTLEMEN:—In the midst of my preparations for my departure to my home, I have received, by the hands of the gentlemen who have done me the honor to wait upon me, your obliging communication bearing date this day, transmitting a resolution adopted at a public meeting held at Baltimore yesterday, by which it is proposed to distinguish my expected visit to that City by signal public demonstrations. I pray you gentlemen, and those who constituted that meeting, to accept my most grateful and respectful acknowledgements for this new and gratifying proof of attachment and confidence. I should embrace, with pleasure, the opportunity of visiting your city, at this time; but jaded as I am by the arduous labors of the Session of Congress just closed, and sharing with the companions of my journey, an eager anxiety to terminate it, without delay, I regret that I must postpone a visit to your city to some future day.

If, gentlemen, all has not been accomplished at the last Session of Congress that the public interest demanded, more, much more, has been effected than I anticipated at its commencement. If we have been greatly disappointed in the failure of repeated attempts to establish a sound currency, regulate exchanges, and separate the Purse from the Sword, what American Citizen, what Whig will, on that account, surrender himself to the sentiments of an ignoble despair?—Who will not say that we will persevere, with redoubled courage, until every remaining object of the glorious revolution of November last shall be completely consummated? Shall we be discouraged because one man presumes to set up his individual will against the will of the nation?—On the contrary, let us superadd to the previous duties which we lay under to our country, that of plucking from the Constitution this sign of arbitrary power; this odious but obsolete vestige of Royal prerogative. Let us, by a suitable amendment to that instrument, declare that the Veto—that parent and fruitful source of all our public ills—shall itself be overruled by majorities in the two Houses of Congress. They would persuade us that it is harmless because its office is preventive or conservative! As if a Nation might not be as much injured by the arrest of the enactment of good laws as by the promulgation of bad ones!

I am, gentlemen, greatly deceived, notwithstanding the astounding developments recently made, if the Whig cause is not stronger than ever it was. Resting, as it does, upon truth, sound policy, and enlightened patriotism, its votaries must be false and faithless, if it does not gloriously triumph notwithstanding any temporary disappointment.

Accept, gentlemen, assurances of the high regard and esteem of  
Your friend and ob't serv't,  
HENRY CLAY.  
Messrs. Robert Gilmore, &c. &c.

A western editor, describing the bursting of a cannon, by which several persons were badly wounded, says: "Our reporter, who had his hand blown off, was fortunately on the spot, and has narrated to us the full particulars of the catastrophe."

By the President of the U. States of America.

#### A Proclamation.

Whereas, it has come to the knowledge of the Government of the United States that sundry secret Lodges, Clubs, or associations exist on the Northern Frontier; that the members of these Lodges are bound together by secret oaths; that they have collected fire-arms and other military materials, and secreted them in sundry places; and that it is their purpose to violate the laws of their country by making military and lawless incursions, when opportunity shall offer, into the Territories of a Power with which the United States are at peace; and whereas, it is known that travelling agitators, from both sides of the line, visit these Lodges, and harangue the members in secret meeting, stimulating them to illegal acts; and whereas, the same persons are known to levy contributions on the ignorant and credulous for their own benefit, thus supporting and enriching themselves by the basest means; and whereas, the unlawful intentions of the members of these Lodges have already been manifested in an attempt to destroy the lives and property of the inhabitants of Chippewa, in Canada, and the public property of the British Government there; Now, therefore, I, John Tyler, President of the United States, do issue this my proclamation, admonishing all such evil-minded persons of the condign punishment which is certain to overtake them; assuring them that the laws of the United States will be rigorously executed against their illegal acts; and that if in any lawless incursion into Canada they fall into the hands of the British authorities, they will not be reclaimed as American citizens, nor any interference made by this Government in their behalf.

And I exhort all well-meaning but deluded persons who may have joined these Lodges immediately to abandon them, and to have nothing more to do with their secret meetings, or unlawful oaths, as they would avoid serious consequences to themselves. And I expect the intelligent and well disposed members of the community to frown on all these unlawful combinations and illegal proceedings, and to assist the Government in maintaining the peace of the country against the mischievous consequences of the acts of these violators of the law.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. one thousand [L. s.] eight hundred and forty-one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-fifth.

JOHN TYLER.

By the President:  
DANIEL WEBSTER, Secretary of State.

#### THE TERROR OF PESTILENCE.

One circumstance, among the many of a touching character which attended the presence of a mortal epidemic in a city, is thus referred to in the New Orleans Picayune of the 12th instant:

"The Unattended Horse.—Among the many scenes to be now daily witnessed in this city, which excite our sympathy, awaken our commiseration, or enlist our pity, an unattended horse, as it bears its lifeless burden to the grave, calls up most quickly, from the recesses of the heart, thoughts shrouded in sorrow, feelings robed in regret.

"When we see the one-horse sombre vehicle driven by, when we observe the indifference with which the black driver hurries along to the grave-yard with his pulseless passenger, when we behold not a soul following after, to perform the last sad rites of departed friendship, or to place even the most simple mark of recognition over the deceased's grave, we feel that the inhabitant of that rough unadorned coffin died a desolate stranger!

"But we know not how he lived—whether his journey, even from the cradle to the grave, was one continued pilgrimage of privation—whether he was once the inheritor of wealth, the possessor of consequence, surrounded by butterfly friends, who deserted him when the summer of his prosperity passed away—or whether some loving wife, affectionate mother, or kind hearted sister, is not anticipating his return to a home long deserted, to friends long estranged, at the very time when his dust is being committed to the dust, by a strange hand, in the swamps of New Orleans!

"We never see an unattended funeral but we feel that we float through life on the ocean of uncertainty ourselves; and at such a time we pray Heaven to avert from us a death so dreadful—a grave so gloomy; we pray, if it should not be vouchsafed to us to die among our kindred, that we may at least be permitted to breathe our last where we are known—among our friends."

In the Superior Court for Rowan county, held last week by the Hon. John L. Bailey, Judge, no case of any great importance was tried. There were three appeals in civil cases to the Supreme Court. In two of which a point was made as to the constitutionality of a Statute Law, prohibiting slaves from raising or keeping stock of any kind, such as hogs, cattle, sheep, &c. and authorizing the wardens of the poor to seize and sell the same. It was alleged in behalf of the owners of the slaves, that their original rights should not be violated, as all the property belonging to slaves was in fact the master's property whenever he chose to claim it: the Court gave an opinion adverse to this broad ground of ownership—from which an appeal was taken. Watchman.



## THE BALL IN MOTION.

A large and highly respectable Whig meeting was held last week at Richmond, Va. to take into consideration the present state of political affairs. The same determined spirit seems to animate the Whigs in all quarters. We subjoin the Resolutions adopted:

**Resolved,** That undismayed at the present aspect of affairs, they are still united as one man, and ready to battle again for the great principles for which they waged a twelve years' war; and the defection of no one man, however high he may be in power, will have any influence on their opinions or acts.

**Resolved,** That the Whig Senators and Representatives in Congress, who have remained steadfast to our cause and accomplished by their zeal and application so much in fulfilling the just expectations of their country, deserve and enjoy our cordial thanks and approbation.

**Resolved,** That Thomas Ewing, John J. Crittenden, John Bell and George E. Badger, for their prompt and voluntary withdrawal from the Cabinet, have vindicated their own dignity and high character, and pursued a course which entitles them to the highest commendation from the Whig party.

**John Quincy Adams.**—The N. York Commercial gives the following rumor of a matter which has excited some remark in reference to Mr. Adams and Mr. Webster. It is not true, as has been so confidently stated, that Mr. Adams had advised Mr. Webster, after the appearance of Mr. Ewing's statement, to resign.

The facts are these:—On Tuesday last, after the appearance of Mr. Ewing's statement, Mr. A. called on Mr. Webster, and remarked, in substance, if all was just as Mr. Ewing had written, he did not see how Mr. Webster would be able to hold on.—"Your position is very critical. Still, I will not give you any advice."

On the next day (Wednesday) Mr. Adams called at the State Department again, and said he would now retract all he had said (of doubt) as to Mr. Webster's holding his situation. "Come what will," said Mr. A. (after mature reflection), "you must hold your place."

Furthermore, Mr. A. had repeated his visits to Mr. W. every day down to Saturday, urging Mr. W. by all the persuasions of his rich experience, not to relinquish his place, at the present crisis, for any consideration whatever.

We may add—Mr. Webster will not leave the cabinet, "come what may," so long as he has the wishes of the President to remain.

**IMPORTANT NEWS FROM CHINA.**—Wreck of the *barque Florida*. We learn from the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times of the 23d, that the *barque Florida*, from Canton, on the 19th of May, for New York, was wrecked on Tuesday last, at half past one o'clock, P.M., on the Brigantine shoals, off Jersey Shore. Her cargo consisting of tea and silks, valued at \$200,000, together with the *barque*, is an entire loss. She is mostly insured.

One of the officers of the *barque*, on his way to New York, informed Mr. Barclay that it was thought the *Florida* was the last vessel that would be able to obtain a cargo of tea at Canton.

Advices had been received at Canton of the recall of Commodore Elliott by the British Government.

Orders had been received by his successor to demand \$24,000,000 of the Chinese Government, and if the demand was not immediately complied with, to lay Canton in ashes, and then proceed forthwith to Peking and take that city.

The destruction of the Bogue Forts was effected principally by an iron steamer, drawing only three feet water, which was enabled to ascend the river one hundred miles, to the great astonishment of the natives. Paixhan's guns were used, which demolished walls sixteen inches thick, leaving scarcely one stone upon another.

The Chinese people and authorities are represented as having been exceedingly insolent to all foreigners.

A portion of the crew of the *Florida* had been detained prisoners at Canton a long time, although they were provided with passports and protections as American citizens.

**LORD SYDENHAM**, Governor General of Canada, died at Kingston on the 19th inst. His death was caused by lock-jaw, resulting from a fractured leg, occasioned by being thrown from his horse a short time since. Lord Sydenham was about to be recalled, in consequence of the recent change in the British ministry. His successor, it is said, will be Sir Howard Douglas, an appointment which the New York Advertiser thinks will have no good effect upon the boundary question. He managed that question so successfully when acting for the British Government in the arbitration before the King of Holland, as to prevent an award in favor of the United States.

The Receiver of the Land office at Chicago, Ill., has had his safety vault robbed of about \$12,000 of the public moneys.

The recent experience of the free blacks at Cincinnati, has induced them to turn their thoughts to emigration, and many of the most substantial of them are preparing for Liberia.

**Vicksburg, Miss.**—The yellow fever has made its appearance here, though not as yet very fatal.

**The Cunard Steamers.**—We understand, says the Boston Transcript, that an additional number of steamers are already built for the Cunard line, and that early in the spring they will commence running, so that a boat will leave Liverpool and Boston every week, thus establishing a weekly intercourse with Europe.

The New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer says:

The effects of the revenue law are seen already. A large quantity of French silks are here in anticipation of the passage of this bill, and more will come before the 30th, when the act goes into operation. It is understood, that steamers will cruise off New York for some days prior to the 30th, to bring in any vessel upon the coast which may have valuable cargoes on board.

The Prince de Joinville, is again on a visit to this country, and proposes to make a tour to the North and West. He is a son of the King of France, is in the naval service, has two or three vessels with him, and has been received with marked attention by our naval officers on the New York station, and by the corporation of the city.

**Longevity.**—The census of South Carolina classes 262 persons in that State as being upwards of 100 years old. Of these, 21 are white males, 20 white females, 12 free colored males, 7 free colored females, 119 male slaves, and 83 female slaves.

The Great Western left New York on Saturday for England, on her forty-second passage, with forty passengers, and about \$300,000 in specie.

## THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBOROUGH:

Tuesday Morning, Oct. 5, 1841.

Judge McLean has declined to accept the appointment of Secretary of War. He will therefore remain upon the Supreme Court bench. We have not seen his reasons for declining this appointment; but we are gratified that he refuses to accept: to take a man from the highest judicial station and confer upon him a political office is not a good precedent.

**THE CANADA FRONTIER.**—Numerous discontented, factious spirits along the northern frontier of the State of N. York, who disgrace the name of "patriots," together with disaffected citizens of Canada, seem to be uniting in their exertions to involve the two countries in war. A man named Lett has been arrested in New York, who confesses to have been engaged in the destruction of the monument to Gen. Brock, and the blowing up of one of the locks on the Welland canal, in Canada. He also headed a nefarious plot to blow up two of her majesty's steamboats lying at anchor in the Niagara river, which happily did not succeed. A boat's crew from the steamboats had been fired at from Grand Island. Buffalo is the place from whence these gangs originated. The opposite frontier is patrolled night and day by the British troops.

It will be seen that the President has issued a very proper proclamation for the purpose of suppressing the disorders and nefarious schemes of the "patriots" within our borders.

The Court which was to try McLeod sat on Monday the 27th ult.

The Troy Whig asserts that there are strong reasons for believing that an armed force consisting of several thousand men has been for some time organized within the State of New York, for the purpose of co-operating with the Canadian Patriots, as they are called, in another attempt at revolt.

"We are informed," adds the editor, "on good authority, that the organization of these men within our own territory was never so complete as it is at present; and that it comprises a body of fifty or sixty thousand persons, who are ready to march at a moment's warning across the frontier, and to carry fire and sword into the heart of the Canadas. Whether the U. S. Government is aware of this alarming state of affairs, we are unable to say; or whether General Scott in his recent visit to Buffalo and Detroit succeeded in discovering what was actually going on in the vicinity of those places. It is very evident, however, to observing men who reside near the Canadian frontier, that unusual preparations have been making for some time past among those who are friendly to the cause of the patriots, and the most disastrous consequences are apprehended unless this conspiracy against a nation with whom we are at peace, is broken up in time. The recent robberies of powder and arms were doubtless committed by persons in the employment of the conspirators, and similar seizures will be attempted by them hereafter, from time to time."

Ex-Governor Newton Cannon, of Tennessee, died a few days ago at Nashville. He was about 60 years of age, had been for more than thirty years a citizen of Tennessee, and had during that period filled numerous highly responsible stations in the State and national councils. We have understood that Gov. Cannon was a native of this (Guilford) county.

Mr. Greig has resigned his seat in Congress for the purpose of allowing Mr. Granger to be elected from his old district in New York.

## Tyler--Botts--Webster.

The Petersburg Intelligencer has the following proper and sensible remarks on the conduct of the President, as explained in a letter written by Mr. Webster to the Massachusetts Senators (copied into this week's Patriot.)

"After a careful perusal of the letter, we confess that we are unable to see that it places Mr. Tyler's conduct in a more favorable point of view than that in which it before stood. On the contrary, we rather think that it distinctly confirms Mr. Ewing's statement that the appearance of Mr. Botts' letter had determined the course which the President had pursued, and induced him to place his veto on 'a great public measure, demanded by the country, and passed upon and approved by the Representatives of the States and the People,' for reasons 'having no origin in conscience and no reference to the public good.'"

"We confess we are greatly astonished at the language used by Mr. Webster concerning the effect of Mr. Botts' letter on the President. What, if Mr. Botts or Mr. Any-Body-Else had written a thousand letters disclosing designs of 'heading Captain Tyler'! Should that have made any, the slightest difference in the conduct of the incumbent of the highest and most dignified office in the gift of his countrymen? Should the President of the United States, sworn to do his duty, be swerved from the line of that duty by the appearance of a letter from an individual who was not acting in his representative capacity? If every member of the Senate and House of Representatives had written letters to all the 'Coffee Houses' in the United States, avowing designs to head 'Captain Tyler' by sending him for signature a particular Bill, the only course for 'Captain Tyler' to have pursued would have been to ask himself, 'is this bill constitutional?—will it be beneficial?—if so, it is my duty to sign it; and if it 'heads' me, I must be 'headed.'"

This would have been the course of the Patriot and Statesman.—"But so far from attributing any designs to the whigs generally 'to head' Mr. Tyler, Mr. Webster expressly says, 'I do not believe that one in fifty of the whigs had any sinister design whatever, if there was an individual who had such design.' That Mr. Tyler did approve of the second bank bill, that he did think it was constitutional and would prove to be useful, is abundantly shown by Mr. Ewing's statement, and the confirmatory letters of Messrs. Badger and Bell; and yet he vetoed it because, forsooth, Mr. Botts threatened to 'head' him. We can, with truth, say, in the language of a distinguished *Loco Foco*, that 'we have heretofore been of the opinion that the veto power was designed to protect the country from the effects of hasty legislation, the Constitution from violation, and the Executive from the encroachments of the Legislative Department; but we had no idea that the power was given to protect the President from being 'headed' by the signature of bills which he himself approved and desired might be passed; and it will take higher authority than the conduct of Mr. Tyler, or the *ipse dixit* of Mr. Webster, to convince us that we are mistaken."

"The opinion expressed by Mr. Webster, that from the 'moment' Mr. Botts' letter appeared, 'he felt it to be the duty of the whigs to forbear from pressing the Bank Bill further at the present time,' strikes us as most extraordinary."

The "present time" was regarded by Gen. Harrison, by his Cabinet, (as far as the world knows,) and by the most distinguished whigs in the United States, as the time for the creation of a fiscal agent of some sort or description. One of the principal objects of the Extraordinary Session was the creation of such an agent; and, as the Sub-Treasury had been repealed by the consent of the President, it was especially proper for that officer, at "the present time," to sign a bill creating such an agent, and thereby preventing a "union of the Purse and the Sword (one of Mr. Tyler's especial aversions in old times) in the hands of the Executive." Whether Mr. Botts was "eminent and influential," or humble and powerless, was of no sort of concern to the President. If he approved the Bill, he was bound, by every consideration which can influence an honorable man, to have signed it; and never even to have thought of the effect which it would have on his own personal popularity or aggrandizement.

We humbly think that Mr. Tyler's friends are the very last to move in this matter. By attempting to defend him they only make matters worse for him, by placing his conduct in a more glaring point of view. It is the interest of Mr. Tyler to have the mantle of oblivion thrown upon this transaction as speedily as possible.

Ex-Governor Newton Cannon, of Tennessee, died a few days ago at Nashville. He was about 60 years of age, had been for more than thirty years a citizen of Tennessee, and had during that period filled numerous highly responsible stations in the State and national councils. We have understood that Gov. Cannon was a native of this (Guilford) county.

Mr. Greig has resigned his seat in Congress for the purpose of allowing Mr. Granger to be elected from his old district in New York.

## "Botts' Letter."

Below is the letter of Mr. Botts which was addressed to the "Richmond Coffee House" pending the first veto, and which was surreptitiously obtained and printed in the Madisonian. We had no idea this epistle would grow into such a monstrous political bugaboo, or we should have copied it long ago.

August 16, 1841.

Dear Sir,—The President has finally resolved to veto the Bank bill. It will be sent in to-day at 12 o'clock. It is impossible to tell precisely on what ground it will be placed. He has turned and twisted and changed his ground so often in his conversations, that it is difficult to conjecture which of the absurdities he will rest his veto upon.

In the last conversation reported, he said his only objection was to that provision which presumed the assent of the States, where no opinion was expressed, and if that was struck out he would sign the bill. He had no objection to the location of branches by the directors, in the absence of dissent expressed, but whenever it was expressed, the power to discount promissory notes must come, although the agency might continue, for the purchase and sale of foreign exchange. However, you will see his message.

Our Captain Tyler is making a desperate effort to set himself up with the locofocos, but he'll be headed yet, and I regret to say it will end badly for him. He will be an object of execration with both parties; with one for vetoing our bill, which was bad enough; and with the other for signing a worse one; but he is hardly entitled to sympathy. He has refused to listen to the admonitions and entreaties of his best friends, and looked only to the whisperings of ambitious and designing mischief-makers that have collected around him.

The veto will be received without a word, laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.—To-night we must and will settle matters, as quietly as possible, but they must be settled.

Yours, &c.

JOHN M. BOTTS.

In the Novels, Popular Tales and Fashionable Literature of the day, are the writers and the readers aware of pampering the most sordid passions, and exciting and nourishing the most silly, fantastical hopes? After numerous heart-stirring vicissitudes, "hair-breadth escapes" and "moving accidents by flood and field," the upshot of the business is to set down the noble hero and angelic heroine of the story, happily married, in the lap of boundless wealth. Who ever heard of the "interesting characters" of a "popular tale" being left by the careful and provident author of their existence in a state of poverty—compelled to dig the earth, hammer iron, drive the plane, draw a wax-end, or spin and cook and milk the cows—earning their bread in the sweat of their faces? It is not a farthing's expense to a tale-writer to build fine castles for his fanciful people, endow them with lots of cash and land, grant them patents of nobility, kill off all the rogues and scoundrels who have pestered their lives, and set them to raising interesting families of children. All this is done at a few strokes of the pen, and hugely delightful it is, to be sure,—but a hundred to one, the reader and admirer thereof never enjoys a tithe of such finery and fun.

Turner & Hughes' North Carolina Almanac for 1842 is out. For sale at J. & R. Sloan's.

We receive the Newbern Spectator about once a month.—Wilmington Chronicle.

We don't receive it at all.

**New Orleans.**—There were 28 deaths by the yellow fever at New Orleans on the 11th. During the week ending on that day the total number of deaths was 245, of which 164 were by yellow fever.

## DIED.

In this county, on Sunday the 3d inst., JOHN SWAIN, Esq. The neighborhood of the deceased has lost one of its most valuable men—cut off in the prime of life, and in the midst of his usefulness. An affectionate family have to grieve the death of the most affectionate and kind of husbands and fathers.

In this county, at the residence of his father, on the 30th day of September, JOSEPH M. CARSEY aged 23 years; of promising talents and amiable disposition, he was greatly beloved by his friends and acquaintances in life, and lamented in death.

When blooming youth is snatch'd away, By death's resistless hand Our hearts the mournful tribute pay Which pity must demand.

Hope looks beyond the bounds of time, When what we now deplore, Shall rise in full, immortal prime And bloom to fade no more.

[Communicated.]

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber wishes to be employed as an OVERSEER or Superintendent of a Farm—to commence the 1st of January next. He has been the last five years in the service of Mr. Jesse Harper, and thirteen years in the service of the late William Hogan. Satisfactory recommendations can be procured from Mr. Harper and the family of Mr. Hogan. Letters addressed to the subscriber at La-Grange post office will receive attention.

WILLIAM BISHOP, Randolph County, Sep. 24, 1841 34-3.

## BACON AND LARD.

I HAVE on hand for sale a quantity of Bacon & Lard. JESSE H. LINDSAY, June, 1841

## BARGAINS—CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber has a lot of desirable Goods which he offers at

### New-York Cost,

consisting of  
Cloths, Casimeres, Satinets, Vestings, Mores, Muslins, Mouselaine de laines, Calicoes, SILKS of various colors and qualities, Bleached SHIRTINGS and Cambrics, Linen Bosoms, Stocks, Suspenders, Ladies' cotton and merino Hosiery of every color, Dress Hangerchiefs of superior quality, Thread Edging and Insertions of superior quality.

Besides a great many other articles too tedious to mention in an advertisement of this kind, which will be disposed of on time, with bond and security.

Country merchants and farmers generally will find it to their advantage to examine these goods, as bargains will be sold in them such as never may be offered again. The above Goods will be opened in the Store-room under the Lodge, on North Street, for the inspection of all who may wish to purchase, until Tuesday afternoon next Superior Court; and if not sold before, will be put up to the highest bidder and continue until all is sold. Those who wish to buy goods cheaper than ever they have, will call and see for themselves. W. J. McCONNEL, October, 1841. 34

### ATTEND TO THIS,

If you wish to save cost!

HAVING disposed of my stock of goods in March last, it is high time that I should bring my business to a final close. All persons indebted to me by Note or on Book Account are therefore notified that if they pay me by November Court next, they will save cost. All claims remaining unsettled after that time will be put into an officer's hands for collection—NO MISTAKE—as money I am compelled to have.

JAMES McIVER, Greensboro', Sept. 20, 1841. 32-4

Cash given for good Bonds.

### TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

THE subscribers find nothing necessary to complete their FALL AND WINTER stock of

HATS, CAPS, &c.

Please give us a call and examine the same—which will at least, enable you to judge better of your purchases, buy where you may. WOODHOUSE & ECKLES, Dealers in Hats, Caps, &c., Sept. 11, 1841. 32-3 Petersburg, Va

### NOTICE.

THAT on Friday the 15th of October next, there will be offered for hire, at the courthouse in Greensboro', for the term of one year,

THREE NEGRO MEN, belonging to the heirs of Nathaniel Kerr, deceased,—one of which hands is a first rate coach smith. Terms made known on the day of hiring, by JAMES DENNY, Guardian. Sept. 25th, 1841. 33-4

### W. R. D. LINDSAY

WOULD most respectfully say to his friends, that upon the expiration of the term of copartnership between McConnell & Lindsay, (which was the 7th of this month,) he purchased from W. J. McConnell his entire interest in all the stock of goods upon hand here,—and that he continues business on his own account at the old stand south-west from the courthouse, more properly known as Humphreys' corner, where he would be glad to see and most cheerfully wait upon his friends and all others that may kindly favor him with a call. He is in anticipation of a further and

**Fresh supply of Goods** soon, that will render his assortment more complete,—all of which he proposes to sell **CHEAP**—at prices adapted to the times. Greensboro', Sept. 25th, 1841. 33-4f

### \$20 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on Sunday the 5th inst., a negro man, named JO, about 5 feet 9 inches high, black complexion, a blacksmith by trade. It is suspected that he is aiming to get to a free State in company with some free negroes. The last account of him he was in New Garden settlement; had on an old white hat, and in his shirt sleeves. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and confinement, or delivery to me, 12 miles southeast from Greensboro'. SARAH R. MEBANE, Sept. 20th, 1841. 32-4f

### BARGAINS.

Coaches, Charioteers, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, Carryalls, &c., &c., ON hand, and built to order, of any quality wanted, on short notice. A large stock on hand. Old Carriages taken in exchange; all repairs done; and prices very low. Payments required in cash, good bonds, country produce, or any thing else that can be agreed on. Patrons respectfully solicited, and punctuality and faithfulness pledged by THOMAS THOMPSON, Thompsonville, Rocking-ham, N. C. April, 9, 1841 10-4f

### SALT.

JUST received and for sale, by the sack or bushel. T. CALDWELL & SONS, August 30.

### COMMITTED

TO the jail of Guilford county on the 22nd day of August last, a negro boy named GEORGE, taken up as a runaway. Said boy belongs to George E. Bogan, near Camden, South Carolina, is about twenty years of age, yellow complexion, well formed. The owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law. JAMES W. DOAK, SHERIFF, Greensboro', 16th September, 1841 32-4f

### WANTED.

I wish to purchase a GOOD COOK, and will give a liberal price for a likely young woman, of good disposition and character, who well understands good plain cooking. R. G. LINDSAY, Greensboro', N. C., Aug. 16, 1841. 27-4f

### SUGAR & COFFEE.

A large quantity of Sugar and Coffee just received and for sale **CHEAP**, wholesale or retail. Apply at the Factory. T. R. TATE, September 6, 1841 30-4f

### COMMITTED

TO the jail of Guilford county on the 22nd day of August last, a negro man named GEORGE, taken up as a runaway. Said boy belongs to George E. Bogan, near Camden, South Carolina, is about twenty years of age, yellow complexion, well formed. The owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law. JAMES W. DOAK, SHERIFF, Greensboro', 16th September, 1841 32-4f

## NINETEEN PIANOS FOR SALE BY

E. P. NASH,

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

### UPON THE FAIREST TERMS POSSIBLE.

TAKE the instruments and try them: if good, keep them; if not, return them without paying for them. As some Pianos are far superior to others, and as purchasers generally are but little acquainted with the difference in them (inside,) it seems to me that, in getting so costly an article, too much caution cannot be observed. Many persons are perfectly satisfied with the instruments they have purchased, until a friend or neighbor gets one which is considered superior, and then they wish they had been more particular.

There is no necessity for any thing farther than limit in price, in any order which may be sent. E. P. NASH, December, 25, 1840. 46-4f

### WANTED.

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### SUGAR & COFFEE.

A large quantity of Sugar and Coffee just received and for sale **CHEAP**, wholesale or retail. Apply at the Factory. T. R. TATE, September 6, 1841 30-4f

### COMMITTED

TO the jail of Guilford county on the 22nd day of August last, a negro man named GEORGE, taken up as a runaway slave, says he belongs to William Davis, Chesterfield District, South Carolina, is about thirty years of age, rather black complexion, about five feet six or seven inches high. The owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law. JAS. W. DOAK, SHERIFF, Green-boro', 16th Sept. 1841. 32-4f

### RANKIN & McLEAN

HAVE received for sale, 3 blads, Molasses, 200 bushels Liverpool Salt. A quantity of fresh Herring. Also a quantity of Flour, Meal, Bacon, and Lard. Greensboro', May, 1841.

### WHOLESALE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS. VARNUM, EGERTON & CO. Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Virginia.

HAVE commenced opening their FALL and WINTER GOODS, and in the course of a few weeks their assortment will be complete, which they offer to the Merchants of North Carolina and Virginia, at the lowest possible prices. Terms—six months time to punctual customers, and five per cent. off, under all circumstances for Cash. Petersburg, September 4. 31-4.

### Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm and style of **McCONNEL & LINDSAY**, expired on the 7th instant by limitation. All those indebted to the firm will please call immediately and close their accounts. W. J. McCONNEL, W. R. D. LINDSAY, Sept. 1841. 32-4f

### MILL STONES.

MILLERS and others interested, are informed that I have brought out from N. York 9 pair of MILL STONES, and looking daily for 2 pair more, making 11 pair, of which 5 are sold. The remaining 6 pair I will have in Greensboro' soon, if not otherwise disposed of. I will sell them in Fayetteville where they now are, and the purchaser can haul for himself, or I will deliver them at any place that may be desired. The 6 pair are as follows: 2 pair 4 ft. Cologne. 2 pair 4 " 4 " (Holland) 1 pair 4 1-2 ft. French Burr. 1 pair 4 ft. " I can furnish any number and size of both the Burr and Cologne, in a short time after I receive notice. I am induced to think that those who want, will find it to their interest to see me. JESSE H. LINDSAY, September 1, 1841.

### PLOUGHS—PLOUGHS.

I KEEP constantly on hand, PLOUGHS, of every size, manufactured at the shop of David Beard, Deep River, Guilford Co., N. C. JESSE H. LINDSAY, Greensboro', Aug. 1840.

### Fruits, &c.

English Currants, Filberts, Citrons, Cream Nuts, Figs, Almonds, Prunes, Soda & Sugar Crackers, Bunch Raisins, Tamarinds, Walnuts, Candies, assorted. For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY, Greensboro', Aug., 1840.

### A one horse Wagon,

For sale by RANKIN & McLEAN.

### WOOL CARDS.

JESSE H. LINDSAY has for sale all kinds of CARDS for Wool Carding Machines. Greensboro', April, 1841.

### PINE SHINGLES.

6100 PINE SHINGLES, for sale by JESSE H. LINDSAY, June 1841.

### FOR SALE.



# WHISTLING.

Friend B. of the Nashville Telegraph is a capital whistler, no doubt, as well as a capital writer,—witness the following from his last paper:

While men are constantly straining their gullets to produce what they vainly imagine is musical sound, with their vocal powers, and it is called a *gentle* accomplishment, the man who exercises his whistling powers, and with tenfold better success, is regarded little better than a *lauffer*. Not that singing and whistling can stand on the same level. They cannot—they are as unlike as a piano forte and a brass band—both excellent in their places, both equally worthy of cultivation, and both should be equally *gentle*. Now whistling is more pleasant to the common ear than singing, and a man may whistle with impunity, and perfect complacency too, where he might not dare, or would be ashamed to sing. We shall illustrate by and by.

Did you ever hear a man whistle "Wood Up," for instance, putting in the *bugle solo*, in a smooth, musical tone, and bearing down on the *chorus* and *finale*, with a comparative power that no simple instrument can equal? And did you ever hear a man try to sing it? No man can sing "Wood Up"—but we have heard many a man whistle it, and always with pleasure, when well whistled. We used to be no fool of a chap at whistling ourselves, but growing years, and growing cares, and growing dignity, and growing children, have driven us out of practice sadly—yet we can whistle Yankee Doodle, upon a pinch, even now.

There is virtue in whistling. It is a social exercise which can be practiced *solus*, with advantage. There is many a specimen of humanity, we wot of, for whose good company we would not exchange our own good whistle. We have waked many a sleepy watchman from his midnight reverie, by our solitary discourse.—Had we sung half as loud as we whistled, most likely the same watchman would have taken us up for a vagrant, and a fellow of our size might have figured in one of Counsellor Gill's police reports. And this illustrates one of our positions. Singing in the streets is *rose dysh*—whistling respectable, merely.

Whistling keeps up one's courage.—Does a cat set up its hideous night-yell in your very path, just whistle, and if the cat don't run, it will restore to you the use of your legs so that you can. But you can't do it by singing—the sound of your own voice may frighten the cat, but it will frighten you as much. Our vocation once called us to be about the effects and wharves of Boston, at all hours of the night, and when "spiering" about in the dark corners, where danger might be, we always kept up our courage by whistling. So, we speak from experience, when we say that whistling is a courage inspiring exercise—and, when in the discharge of our duty as a military hero, we are called to fight the "Blue Noses," or any other noses which thrust themselves too far into our own or Uncle Sam's porridge dish, we shall no doubt charge to the "martial breathings" of our own whistle. It is worthy the attention of the Army and Navy departments, the cultivation of the *whistling power in man*. No force on earth, we are sure could stand before a troop of Whistling Yankees!

Whistling is warlike—singing peaceful.—Men sing at church, but they never whistle—it would wake the pugnacity of the person himself, and set the whole congregation by the ears. Men sing at home, amid their families—they whistle in their workshops, and when in rougher contract with the world. Women never whistle—it is masculine, as well as warlike. Boys, the embryo soldiers and patriots of future years, are ambitious of whistling, and when they don their paper caps, and flourish their wooden swords, and play the soldier, they keep time as best they may, to their own attempts to whistle Yankee Doodle. So marched our fathers in the day which tried what souls were made of!

A New York paper justly remarks that we are too prone to grumble and take note of the weather when it is immoderately warm or cold, without even saying any thing about it when it is just to our "liking."

All we have to say about it is, that if any thing we have said has given offence to the weather, we are willing to apologise, or give satisfaction in any other manner.—[Pie.]

Some knaves stole Judge Noah's dinner from his kitchen a few nights ago.—If Judge Noah had continued an editor he would have had no dinner for thieves to steal—that's the difference. So much for condescending to become a Judge.—[Picayune.]

Monsieur Adre, the Archbishop of Paris, while a simple Abbe, traveling in a stage, met a young commercial clerk, a disciple of Voltaire, who was going about France selling calico and abusing the deity, who also spoke lightly of government and reserved all his admiration for the linen and cotton goods.

The clerk seeing a priest and thinking to insult him, and amuse his fellow travellers, said to him:

"Monsieur Abbe, do you know what difference there is between a jackass and a Bishop?"

"No sir," modestly answered the Abbe.

"Well, I will tell you—the Bishop carries his cross on his breast, and the jackass carries his on his back."

A shout of laughter followed this sally. The Abbe waited for it to subside, and then said to the Clerk:

"Can you tell me, sir, what is the difference between a Jackass and a Clerk?"

The young man, after cogitating a long time, answered:

"Faith, Sir, not I."

"Nor I either," said the Abbe.

**Preaching.**—I love a serious preacher, who speaks for my sake and not for his own, who seeks my salvation, and not his own vain glory. He best deserves to be heard who uses speech only to clothe his thoughts, and his thoughts only to promote truth and virtue. Nothing is more despicable than a professed declaimer, who retails his discourses as a quack does his medicine.—*Mussillon.*

## DR. KUHNS' MEDICINES; RESTORER OF THE BLOOD,

FOR

## CHRONIC AND OTHER DISEASES.

Whether produced by bile, phlegm, from internal morbid matters, arising from badly cured old disorders; from the use of mercury, calomel, bark, &c. or (in females) from the change of life, as specified in the Pamphlet.

Anti-Syphilitic Syrup.

Abyssinian Mixture, (in liquid and in paste).

Gold-Mine Balsam, for bilious and nervous affections, colds, &c.

Aromatic Extract, a liniment for indigestion, coldness in the stomach, numbness or weakness in the limbs, rheumatism, &c.

Depurative Powder, for bilious affections, bilious fever, headache, diseases of the eyes, &c. which is to be taken in the Restorer.

Japan Ointment, for piles, which is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Bengal Ointment, for tetter, ringworm, salt rheum, scaldhead, eruptions of the skin, and foul ulcers; is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Universal, or Strengthening Plaster, for diseases of the chest, dyspepsia, inflammatory rheumatism, palsy, paralysis, &c.

Dr. Kuhn's Pamphlet "Treatment," &c., entered according to Act of Congress, contains full directions for the use of all the above mentioned Medicines, and numerous testimonials, which accompanies every remedy.

Persons wishing to procure any of the Medicines, will please direct their orders, with the amount, (post paid,) to DR. KUHNS' OFFICE, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, or to any of the following Agents in North Carolina:

J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro', Guilford co.

Brannock & Woolen, Wentworth, Rock g'm.

J. & E. L. Lawson, Leaksville.

John N. Brent, High Rock.

Hargrave, Gaither & Co., Lexington.

Jenkins & Biles, Salisbury, Rowan.

J. M. A. Drake, Ashborough, Randolph.

Prior, Dickinson & Co., Yanceyville, Caswell.

N. J. Palmer, Milton.

G. W. & C. Grimme, Raleigh.

In Virginia,

E. H. Atkinson, Danville.

Col. C. D. Bennett, Pittsylvania C. H.

The Medicines may be obtained from any Agents at the same prices as I sell them at my office in Richmond, Va. 25-ly

## Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge.

This Vermifuge is so perfectly safe, and pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It effectually destroys Worms; neutralizes acidity or sourness of the stomach; increases appetite—and acts as a general and permanent tonic, and is therefore exceedingly beneficial in intermittent and remittent fevers, indigestion, &c., and is almost a certain cure for FEVER AND AGUE of children, and what is of great importance, it does it permanently.

It not only destroys Worms, and invigorates the whole system, but it dissolves and carries off the superabundant slime or mucus, so prevalent in the stomach and bowels of children, more especially those in bad health.—This mucus forms the bed, or nest, in which worms produce their young; and by removing it, it is impossible for them to remain in the body.

It is harmless in its effects on the system, and the health of the patient is *always* improved by its use, even when no worms are discovered. Numerous certificates of its use have been received, which the proprietor does not consider necessary to publish; yet to give the reader an idea of its Vermifuge powers, he will mention a few cases. He gave it to his little nephew, not four years old, and in a few days he discharged upwards of ninety Worms. He also gave it to his daughter, then about three years old, when it brought away thirty Worms in one night.

Joseph Thompson, near Salem, N. J. administered this Vermifuge to a child between two and three years old, and says that in a few days she discharged one hundred and twenty-seven large Worms.

Mr. Joseph A. Lentz, of Penn Township Savings Institution, in this City gave it to one of his children, and says that after the sixth dose it brought away about fifty Worms at once, five and six inches long.

For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY.

## Garden Seeds,

FRESH and genuine—the growth of 1840—just received and for sale by

WEIR & LINDSAY.

Weir & Lindsay also expect to receive in a short time, an assortment of annual, biennial and perennial flower seeds, together with a variety of bulbous roots.

January, 1841.

## OUR SPRING SUPPLY.

THE subscribers are now receiving and opening their stock of

## SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which added to their former stock, makes their assortment very good. They respectfully invite all persons wishing to purchase to give them a call and examine their stock, and promise that every reasonable inducement to purchase will be offered by them, as they are determined to sell low for cash or on reasonable time and terms to punctual dealers.

RANKIN & McLEAN.

Greensboro', April, 1841. 11-8

## THERE will be a Public Ex-

hibition at the Brick School-house, Alamance, on the first Saturday in November next.

August, 1841.

## State of North Carolina,

GUILFORD COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

August Term, 1841.

Benjamin Walker, Lewis Walker, Miles Field, Edward Field, Emory Field, children of Susan Field, deceased, Riley Jones, Eli Garrett and Betsy his wife, Ruth Breedlove and Belinda, living children and heirs at law of Rebecca Jones, deceased.

Robert Walker, the three children of Charity Moser, deceased, Simeon Radley and Ailsiey his wife.

Petition for partition of Land.

IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Robert Walker and Simeon Radley and wife, are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for them for six weeks in the Greensborough Patriot, notifying them the said Robert Walker and Simeon Radley and wife, to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Guilford, at the courthouse in the town of Greensboro', on the 3d Monday of November next, then and there to answer the petition of the petitioners, or an order of Court will be made to make partition of said Land.

Witness, John M. Logan, Clerk of our said Court, at office the third Monday of August A. D. 1841.

JOHN M. LOGAN, c. c. c.

Pr. adv. \$5 00. 30-6w

## TO MERCHANTS.

THE subscriber having determined to move from Lincolnton, has all his

LANDS AND LOTS FOR SALE.

To a merchant wishing a valuable situation, few can be found in the western part of the State more so.

A Lot on the Public Square, east and in front of the Courthouse door, with large and suitable Buildings, a good Well of water, extensive Cellars, and suitable out houses—one of the best situations for a Store or Tavern in the village. Also several other Lots, and 62 acres of Land, well timbered, near the village, which has plenty of building timber and firewood.

Lincolnton is pleasantly situated, with the mountains in view; unsurpassed for health; surrounded by manufactures; the inexhaustible Iron Mines have long been a source of wealth to the county. A Cotton Factory and extensive Paper Mill near the village. The population among the most industrious, and the largest of any county in the State; in the midst of the Gold Mines;—all conspiring to make Lincolnton one of the best situations for mercantile pursuits in the western part of N. Carolina.

It is but seldom that a situation commanding so many advantages can be purchased, as is now offered. I will also sell my interest in the Beales Gold Mine and Mills, and a House and some Lands at Wilton's Mineral Springs.

D REINHARDT.

Lincolnton, N. C. Aug. 1-41. 29-8w

## 10,000 lbs. of

## BEESWAX, WANTED.

I WILL pay, Goods or Cash, for any quantity of Beeswax, from 1 pound to 10,000, provided the quality is excellent and the price reasonable.

JESSE H. LINDSAY.

April 1, 1841.

## For sale by Weir & Lindsay,

Compound Fluid Extract Pinkroot,

do. do. do. Sarsaparilla.

do. Syrup of Liverwort.

Butler's Effervescent Magnesia.

Tarrant's Balsam of Life.

Weaver's celebrated Worm Tea and Salve.

Greensboro', Aug. 1-40.

## PIANO FORTES, GUITARS, VIOLINS, VIOLIN STRINGS, &c.

THE Subscribers would respectfully announce to their friends and acquaintances in Greensboro', and throughout North Carolina, that they have now on hand a large assortment of NUNN & CLARK'S Piano Fortes, which, for brilliancy of tone and unparalleled touch and durability, are not surpassed. They wish to say, that they will not demand pay for any Piano sold, until it is tried by the Purchaser, for which they will allow any reasonable time. They have also Violins of a superior quality, from \$1 50 up to \$50; a large selection of superior Violin Strings; Guitar Strings; all kinds of Wind Instruments for Military Bands, as Horns, Bugles, Pipes, Trombones, Serpents and Bells; Superior Flutes and Flageolots, single and double; French Accordions, of a pattern and tone never before seen here; Drums & Bass Drums, of all dimensions; an assortment of superior Guitars, together with the largest assortment of MUSIC ever before imported here.

The subscribers will be glad to furnish Schools and others with Music; and being both Teachers of the Piano Forte, they hope to be enabled to select for their friends what is agreeable and pleasing, useful and improving. They respectfully solicit the favor and patronage of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Greensboro', and throughout the State North Carolina.

CHARLES BERG & CO.

Petersburg, Va. March 31, 1841. 13-9

## TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD,

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 8th inst., a negro fellow named AUSTIN, belonging to the estate of Alfred Bethel, dec'd., of Danville, Va. He is a tall fellow, of black complexion, very intelligent, 35 or 40 years of age, and a coach blacksmith by trade. It is supposed he has papers showing that he is free; or that he is travelling by his old permit from his master to get work; or that he is aiming to get to a free State.—The above reward will be given to any person who will deliver said fellow to me, or confine him in jail so that I get him again.

THOMAS THOMPSON.

Thompsonville, Rockingham, N. C. 24-4c

July 20th, 1841.

## 25,000 LBS. IRON, manufactured by

the King's Mountain Iron Co., embracing every variety of size usually demanded in this market, for sale at prices that cannot fail to please. J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensborough, August 7, 1841.

## Varnishes &c.

Coch Varnish—superior quality.

Copal Varnish, do.

Black Varnish, do.

Alcohol by the gallon.

For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY.

Greensboro', Aug. 1-40.

## SPOONER'S

## HYGEIAN OR HEALTH MEDICINES,

The best & cheapest family medicines in use.

THESE Medicines are the result of a life of study and experience. The Proprietor warrants them to effect a cure when taken according to directions. They comprise the Hygeian, or Health Pills; the Hygeian Tonic, or Health Bitters—to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Uterine Pill, to cure those painful difficulties and diseases peculiar to women; and the Ague Pill, to cure intermitted Fevers and Agues.

At the West and South, the Ague Medicine is effecting some of the most wonderful and astonishing cures.

For all disorders of the stomach and bowels—bilious complaints—diseases of children—fevers—nervous and sick headache—general debility, &c., the Health Pill is perfectly certain and admirably pleasant remedy.

The Hygeian Tonic works like a miracle to strengthen the feeble and revive the sickly.

Of the Uterine Pill, Mr. Carter of New York, has well said—"This remarkable medicine works silently, but 'tis saving hundreds of valuable females from an untimely grave!'"

The virtues of these medicines have been established by the most ample experience. They will stand by their own merit. A single trial has ever gained them a lasting reputation!

"Dr. Spooner's Hygeian, or Health Medicines, have established for him an enduring fame. We have been told by distinguished medical men that these medicines, being taken as severally prescribed, have never been known to fail in effecting a cure. It has ever given us pleasure to record the triumph of education and of talent, but at this crisis—the age of quackery—we are doubly pleased to find, at least, one distinguished medical man taking a stand against this species of imposition."—N. Y. Star.

"The experience, sterling abilities, and excellent character of Dr. Spooner, make it a pleasure for us to recommend his 'Hygeian Medicines,' which are rapidly gaining favor with the public."—The Sun.

"I have also used the Health Pills and Tonic in my own family, and know them to be very valuable medicines."—E. Briggs, Agent, Burlington, Vt.

"People here are highly pleased with your medicines."—Mr. Kinney & Eldridge, Agents, Binghamton, N. Y.

Many certificates of the highest authority have already been published—some from the most eminent medical men in New York, among whom are Doctors Hiseck, Marneven, Frances, Post, Stevens, Beck, Torrey, &c.

See "The Hygeian" and "Extra Hygeian" furnished gratis, at the proprietor's office, No. 2 Astor House, N. Y., and by all his Agents.

These papers contain information exceedingly interesting to the sick and to invalids, together with twenty-five useful recipes, and a mass of facts and certificates that must convince every reasonable mind that the Hygeian Medicines are valuable. For sale in Greensboro' by

T. CALDWELL & SONS.

August, 1841. 26-1f

## Jayne's Indian Expectorant.

THE following Certificate is from a practicing PHYSICIAN and a much respected Clergyman of the Methodist society.—

Dated, Modest Town, Va. Aug. 27, 1838.

Dr. Jayne.—Dear Sir,—I have been using your Expectorant extensively in my practice for the last three months, and for all attacks of Colds, Coughs, Inflammation of the Lungs, Consumption, Asthma, Pains and Weakness of the Breast, it is decidedly the best medicine I have ever tried.

Very respectfully yours,

R. W. WILLIAMS, M. D.

The Rev. C. C. P. Crosby, late Editor of the American Baptist, writes as follows:—

New York, June 15, 1838.

To Dr. Jayne.—Dear Sir,—I have made use of your Expectorant, personally and in my family, for the last six years, with great benefit. Indeed I may consider my life prolonged by the use of this valuable medicine, under the blessing of God, for several years. I may say almost as much in the case of my wife, and also of the Rev. Mr. Tinson, of the Island of Jamaica. For all cases of cough, inflammation of the chest, lungs, and throat, I do most unhesitatingly recommend this as the best medicine I have ever tried. My earnest wish is, that others afflicted as I have been, may experience the same relief, which I am persuaded they will, by using your Expectorant.

C. C. P. CROSBY.

For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY.

## Jayne's Hair Tonic

FOR the growth, preservation and restoration of the Hair. This is an excellent article, and has, in numerous instances, produced a fine growth of hair on the heads of persons who had been bald for years.

Copy of a letter from Dr. S. S. Fitch, dated PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1840.

Dr. Jayne.—Dear Sir,—I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of the Hair Tonic prepared by you. My hair had been falling off about two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness, when I commenced using this remedy. In about one week, it ceased to fall off. I have used it now about three months, and have as full and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. It faithfully employed, I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using the Tonic, I had tried almost all the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bear's Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c. &c. without experiencing much, if any, benefit.

Respectfully yours,

S. S. FITCH, No. 172 Chestnut St.

Before Dr. Fitch used the Tonic his hair began to be gray, but now there is not a gray hair to be found on his head.

For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY.

## FOR SALE.

1000 LBS COFFEE.

1,500 Brown Sugar,

1 bbl. Molasses,

1 bbl. Copperas,

1 " Lamp-Black,

1-2 " Alum,

1 Keg Powder,

5000 lbs. Mountain Iron,

600 " Feathers,

600 " Tallow,

150 " Candles,

200 yds. Tow Cloth.

T. CALDWELL & SONS.

August 30.

GRAY'S Invaluable Ointment for sale by

T. CALDWELL & SONS.

## FIFTY THOUSAND ACRES

## OF SWAMP LAND FOR SALE.

THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund of North Carolina, to whose care and management was committed by law, an appropriation of \$200,000, for making an experiment in draining and reclaiming the Swamp Lands belonging to the State, having succeeded in part, do now make known, that in pursuance of the authority vested in them by the General Assembly, a Public Sale of a portion of said Land, will take place on the premises, on the last day of November next.

The body of Land reclaimed and now offered for sale, embraces about 50,000 acres; is situated in the county of Hyde; and State of North Carolina, and divides the waters flowing into the Albemarle, from those that run into Pamlico Sound.

The drainage, conducted at different periods by two scientific Engineers, Messrs. Chas. B. Shaw, and Walter Gwynn, has been effected by two main drains, called Pungo and Alligator Canals, together with sundry Tributaries or lateral ditches.

Pungo Canal is about six and a half miles long, with an average width at bottom of 22 feet, depth of 6 feet, and fall at bottom of 1