

THE GREENSBOROUGH PATRIOT.

VOLUME III.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1841.

NUMBER 10.

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.

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

Letters to the publishers must come free of postage, or they cannot be attended to.

BURIAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

The funeral ceremonies.—Wednesday having been set apart for the solemnities of the funeral of the late President, some anxiety was felt, in the early part of the morning, as to the weather, for the sky was overcast, and fears were entertained lest it should come on to rain; but as the day advanced those apprehensions were dissipated, and, though it continued rather cool, this did but favor the march of troops and of the other numerous collections of persons who formed portions of the funeral procession.

At sunrise, the sound of cannon from the several military stations in the vicinity of the City heralded the melancholy occasion which was to assemble the citizens of the District and its neighborhood, and minute guns were firing during the morning. In entire consonance with those mournful sounds was the aspect of the whole City, as well its dwellings as its population. The buildings on each side of the entire length of Pennsylvania avenue, with scarcely an exception, and many houses on the contiguous streets, were hung with festoons and streamers of black, not only about the signs and entrances, but in many cases from the upper stories. Almost every private dwelling had craped upon the knocker and bell-handle of the door, and many of the very humblest abodes hung out some spontaneous signal of general sorrow. The stores, and places of business, even such as are too frequently seen open on the Sabbath, were all closed. Every thing like business seemed to have been forgotten, and all minds to be occupied with the purpose of the day.

The railroad cars approaching the City were crowded to excess, although the trains were double, and a large portion of the passengers stood up, from necessity, the entire way from Baltimore hither. The steamboats brought crowds of people from Alexandria, and the individuals entering the City from the adjacent country on horseback, and in vehicles of every description, seemed to be more numerous than even on the occasion of the late inauguration. The great point of attraction was the President's Mansion. Toward that all steps, all thoughts, were tending. There lay the body, closed in its leaden hearse, and covered with its solemn pall, seated in that deep repose which nothing shall break but the Archangel's trumpet. It lay on a bier in the East Room, (an occupation how different from its wont!) and ladies were admitted all the morning, who heaped upon the coffin offerings of the most beautiful flowers. The northern Portico of the Mansion was hung with long banners of black, extending from column to column.

The military portion of the procession, constituting the funeral escort, began to form in line on the New York Avenue, immediately north of the President's House, and a most noble and imposing appearance it presented. Without undertaking to give the exact order, or all the details of this part of the procession, it must suffice us for the present to state that of volunteers, besides the Light Infantry, National Blues, and Columbia Artillery of this City, and the squadron of Potomac Dragoons from Georgetown, there were present the Eagle Artillerists, Eutaw Infantry, Invincibles, Independent Greys, National Guards, Maryland Cadets, and Military Association of Baltimore, the Annapolis Greys, from the city of Annapolis, and a part of the York Riflemen and Washington Blues from York, Pennsylvania. Then there was a battalion of United States Marines, and a division of United States Light Artillery, commanded by Capt. Ringold, from Fort Mifflin. But one of the most impressive portions of the military part of the procession consisted of the dismounted and mounted Officers of the Army, Navy, Militia, and Volunteers. Seldom has there been exhibited within a space so limited, so many distinguished military men; the sight of whose well known figures led back our thoughts to many a bloody field and many an ensanguined sea, on which the national honor has been well and nobly maintained.

The civic part of the procession was not less striking than the military. It embraced the municipal officers of the District, the Clergy of all denominations, the Judiciary, the Executive officers of the Government, including the President of the United States and the Heads of Departments, the ex-members of the late

Cabinet now in the City, the Comptroller, Auditors, and Commissioners, Treasurer, Register, &c., with a numerous column of Clerks in the several departments. Such members of both Houses of Congress as are in the city also attended, and ex-President Adams in his place. Next followed Officers and Soldiers who had served under Gen. Harrison in the late war. Another division of the procession consisted of public Societies and Associations, preceded by their banners, and wearing their respective badges—among whom we noticed the Society of Odd-Fellows, very richly attired, the Washington Catholic Temperance Association, with their white banner displaying the Cross which is the symbol of their faith, the Typographical Society, several Schools and Lyceums, and, to close all, the different Fire Companies of the District, in their showy and picturesque uniforms of cloaks, hats and accoutrements, and with appropriate ensigns.

The music was excellent; several fine bands playing mournful airs, giving place, from time to time, to the muffled drums of the military, beating slow marches.

But the object of chief interest, and one which, as it passed, hushed every other, and caused many a tear to fall, was the funeral Car containing the body of the deceased President. It was of large dimensions, in form an oblong platform, on which was a raised dais, the whole covered with black velvet. From the cornice of the platform fell a black velvet curtain outside of the wheels, to within a few inches of the ground. From the corners of the car a black crape festoon was formed on all sides, looped in the centre by a funeral wreath. On the coffin lay the Sword of Justice and the Sword of State, surmounted by the scroll of the Constitution, bound together by a funeral wreath formed of the yew and the yucca. The Car was drawn by six white horses, having at the head of each a colored groom, dressed in white, with white turban and sash, and supported by Pall-bearers in black. The effect was very fine. The contrast of this slowly moving body of white and black, so opposite to the strong colors of the military around it, struck the eye even from the greatest distance, and gave a chilling warning beforehand that the corpse was drawing nigh.

The entire procession occupied two full miles in length, and was marshalled on its way by officers on horseback carrying white batons with black tassels. The utmost order prevailed throughout; and, considering the very great concourse of people collected, the silence preserved during the whole course of the march was very impressive.

Before the body was removed from the Presidential Mansion, religious services were conducted in presence of the President of the United States and Ex-President Adams, the members of the late and present Cabinets, the Foreign Ministers, and the mourning household, by the Rev. Mr. Hawley. The Reverend gentleman declined making any address upon the occasion, but, pointing to the Bible and Episcopal Prayer-book which lay upon the table, stated that they had been purchased by the deceased President immediately after his arrival in the City, and had been in daily use by him since then; that the late President had declared to him (Mr. Hawley) personally, his full belief in the truth of the Christian Religion, and his purpose, had not disease intervened to prevent it, to have united himself to the Church on the succeeding Sabbath.

On the firing of the signal gun at the appointed hour, the procession, having received into its ranks the funeral Car and the Family Mourners who followed the remains of their relative to the tomb, moved along Pennsylvania Avenue, under the fire of minute guns near the President's House, repeated at the City Hall on the head of the column arriving opposite to it, and at the Capitol on its reaching the western gate of the enclosure. Having reached the Capitol Square, passing the South side of it, the procession advanced over the plains eastward till it reached the space in front of the Congressional Burying Ground. Here the Car halted, while the line was formed by the Military as they arrived, and then passed slowly on, being saluted as it passed with colors lowered, the troops presenting arms, and the officers saluting in military form. Having reached the principal entrance, the Car was again halted; the coffin was taken down and placed on the shoulders of the bearers; the Clergy advanced, and the Rev. Mr. Hawley, reciting the solemn funeral service of the Episcopal Liturgy, the procession advanced down the principal avenue of the Cemetery until it reached the receiving vault, where a space had been kept open by sentries under arms, and where a hollow square being formed, the coffin was lowered into the vault. A signal being given to the troops outside, the battalion of Light Artillery, who were placed on an adjoining eminence, fired a salute, which was immediately followed by the several military bodies in line, who commenced firing from the left to the right, and continued

the salute till it had thrice gone up the whole line.

The procession then resumed its march, and returned by the same route to the city, where the troops were dismissed, and the citizens retired to their several abodes. By five o'clock, nothing remained but empty streets and the emblems of mourning upon the houses, and the still deeper gloom, which oppressed the general mind with renewed power after all was over, and the sense of the public bereavement alone was left to fill the thoughts.—*National Intelligencer.*

PRESIDENT TYLER.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Before my arrival at the Seat of Government the painful communication was made to you by the officers presiding over the several Departments of the deeply regretted death of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, late President of the United States. Upon him you had conferred your suffrages for the first office in your gift, and had selected him as your chosen instrument to correct and reform all such errors and abuses as had manifested themselves from time to time in the practical operation of the Government. While standing at the threshold of this great work, he has, by the dispensation of an all-wise Providence, been removed from amongst us, and by the provisions of the Constitution the efforts to be directed to the accomplishment of this vitally important task have devolved upon myself. This same occurrence has subjected the wisdom and sufficiency of our institutions to a new test. For the first time in our history the person elected to the Vice Presidency of the United States, by the happening of a contingency provided for in the Constitution, has had devolved upon him the Presidential office. The spirit of faction, which is directly opposed to the spirit of a lofty patriotism, may find in this occasion for assaults upon my administration. And in succeeding, under circumstances so sudden and unexpected, and to responsibilities so greatly augmented, to the administration of public affairs, I shall place in the intelligence and patriotism of the People my only sure reliance. My earnest prayer shall be constantly addressed to the all-wise and all-powerful Being who made me, and by whose dispensation I am called to the high office of President of this Confederacy, understandingly to carry out the principles of that Constitution which I have sworn "to protect, preserve, and defend."

The usual opportunity which is afforded to a Chief Magistrate upon his induction to office of presenting to his countrymen an exposition of the policy which would guide his administration, in the form of an inaugural address, not having, under the peculiar circumstances which have brought me to the discharge of the high duties of President of the United States, been afforded to me, a brief exposition of the principles which will govern me in the general course of my administration of public affairs would seem to be due as well to myself as to you. In regard to foreign nations, the ground-work of my policy will be justice on our part to all, submitting to injustice from none. While I shall sedulously cultivate the relations of peace and amity with one and all, it will be my most imperative duty to see that the honor of the country shall sustain no blemish. With a view to this, the condition of our military defences will become a matter of anxious solicitude. The Army, which has in other days covered itself with renown, and the Navy, not inappropriately termed the right arm of the public defence, which has spread a light of glory over the American standard in all the waters of the earth, should be rendered replete with efficiency.

In view of the fact, well avouched by history, that the tendency of all human institutions is to concentrate power in the hands of a single man, and that their ultimate downfall has proceeded from this cause, I deem it of the most essential importance that a complete separation should take place between the sword and the purse. No matter where or how the public moneys shall be deposited, so long as the President can exert the power of appointing and removing, at his pleasure, the agents selected for their custody, the Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy is in fact the Treasurer. A permanent and radical change should therefore be decreed. The patronage incident to the Presidential office, already great, is constantly increasing. Such increase is destined to keep pace with the growth of our population, until, without a figure of speech, an army of office-holders may be spread over the land. The unrestrained power exerted by a selfishly ambitious man, in order either to perpetuate his authority or to hand it over to some favorite as his successor, may lead to the employment of all the means within his control to accomplish his object. The right to remove from office, while subjected to no just restraint, is inevitably destined to produce a spirit of cringing servility with the official

corps, which, in order to uphold the hand which feeds them, would lead to direct and active interference in the elections, both State and Federal, thereby subjecting the course of State legislation to the dictation of the Chief Executive Officer, and making the will of that officer absolute and supreme. I will, at a proper time, invoke the action of Congress upon this subject and shall readily acquiesce in the adoption of all proper measures which are calculated to arrest these evils, so full of danger in their tendency. I will remove no incumbent from office who has faithfully and honestly acquitted himself of the duties of his office, except in such cases where such officer has been guilty of an active partisanship, or by secret means—the less manly, and therefore the more objectionable—has given his official influence to the purposes of party, thereby bringing the patronage of the Government in conflict with the freedom of elections. Numerous removals may become necessary under this rule. These will be made by me through no acerbity of feeling. I have had no cause to cherish or indulge unkind feelings towards any, but my conduct will be regulated by a profound sense of what is due to the country and its institutions; nor shall I neglect to apply the same unbending rule to those of my own appointment. Freedom of opinion will be tolerated, the full enjoyment of the right of suffrage will be maintained as the birthright of every American citizen, but I say emphatically to the official corps, "thus far and no further." I have dwelt the longer upon this subject, because removals from office are likely often to arise, and I would have my countrymen to understand the principle of the Executive action.

In all public expenditures the most rigid economy should be resorted to, and, as one of its results, a public debt in time of peace be sedulously avoided. A wise and patriotic constituency will never object to the imposition of necessary burdens for useful ends; and true wisdom dictates the resort to such means, in order to supply deficiencies in the revenue, rather than to those doubtful expedients, which, ultimately in a public debt, serve to embarrass the resources of the country and to lessen its ability to meet any great emergency which may arise. All sinecures should be abolished. The appropriation should be direct and explicit, so as to leave as limited a share of discretion to the disbursing as may be found capable with the public service. A strict responsibility on the part of all the agents of the Government should be maintained, and peculation or defalcation visited with immediate expulsion from office and the most condign punishment.

The public interest also demands that, if any war has existed between the Government and the currency, it shall cease. Measures of a financial character, now having the sanction of legal enactment, shall be faithfully enforced until repealed by the legislative authority. But I owe it to myself to declare that I regard existing enactments as unwise and impolitic, and in a high degree oppressive. I shall promptly give my sanction to any constitutional measure which, originating in Congress, shall have for its object the restoration of a sound circulating medium, so essentially necessary to give confidence in all the transactions of life, to secure to industry its just and adequate rewards, and to re-establish the public prosperity. In deciding upon the adaptation of any such measure to the end proposed, as well as its conformity to the Constitution, I shall resort to the Fathers of the great Republican school for advice and instruction, to be drawn from their sage views of our system of Government, and the light of their ever glorious example.

The institutions under which we live, my countrymen, secure each person in the perfect enjoyment of all his rights.—The spectacle is exhibited to the world of a Government deriving its powers from the consent of the governed, and having imparted to it only so much power as is necessary for its successful operation. Those who are charged with its administration should carefully abstain from all attempts to enlarge the range of powers thus granted to the several departments of the Government, other than by an appeal to the People for additional grants, lest by so doing they disturb that balance which the patriots and statesmen who framed the Constitution designed to establish between the Federal Government and the States composing the Union. The observance of these rules is enjoined upon us by that feeling of reverence and affection which finds a place in the heart of every patriot for the preservation of union and the blessings of union—for the good of our children and our children's children, through countless generations. An opposite course could not fail to generate factions, intent upon the gratification of their selfish ends; to give birth to local and sectional jealousies, and to ultimate either in breaking asunder the bonds of union, or in building up a central system, which would inevitably end in a bloody sceptre and an iron crown.

In conclusion, I beg you to be assured

that I shall exert myself to carry the foregoing principles into practice during my administration of the Government, and confiding in the protecting care of an ever-watchful and overruling Providence, it shall be my first and highest duty to preserve unimpaired the free institutions under which we live, and transmit them to those who shall succeed me in their full force and vigor.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, April 9, 1841.

War—Its Horrors and Iniquities.

We copy from the Evening Post, with entire concurrence in its sentiments, the eloquent reflections which follow, upon the wickedness and mischiefs of war, and especially a war with England.—N. Y. American.

War with England.—We are shocked at the indifference with which the prospect of a war seems to be regarded by the public press and the community.—We should have thought that the bare mention of the event would have been met by a universal burst of indignation and horror. War is a state so full of evil, so anti-democratic in its tendency, so fraught with injustice, cruelty and rapine, and so fruitful in wide spread and lasting distress, that it can only be looked upon as the greatest of curses. It is a curse to the commercial prosperity, to the public honor, to the domestic peace, to the moral feelings of the parties to it. It is a brutal and barbarous resort, below the dignity of human nature, and a disgrace to civilization.

This nation, of all nations upon earth, should be the last to think of going to war. It professes a superior degree of intelligence and refinement. It boasts greater advances in policy and the science of government than the rest of the world. It is proud of institutions founded in justice and designed to extend the benefits of civil and religious liberty to every human being. The chief glory of such a nation should be the establishment of friendly feelings, mutual sympathies, concord and good will. Its brightest distinction is not the triumph of its arms, but of its arts; not the enthronement of force, but of moral power and right; not the destruction of life and happiness, but the security and elevation of the mass of men. But war is opposed to all this. Its first act is an invasion of human right, its discipline is that of despotism, its inevitable effects are crime and woe. There is no democracy nor republicanism in war; it is a condition of unrelieved violence; an alteration of force and fraud which crushes free action and withers high, just and generous sentiments. How hard would it be for a people, accustomed to the discipline of soldiers, to resolve itself into a nation of freemen?

And of all wars, a war with England is the most to be deprecated. The offences of that power, we admit, have been great. Her rapacity, her injustice, her insolence, are hard to be borne, but the wickedness and misery of a conflict with her would be no less hard. She is a power that can do us immense harm. She can sweep our commerce from the seas, arrest our industry, excite internal commotions, desolate our coasts, stop our career of improvement, and load us for long generations with taxes and debt.—It is true, we might return the injury; we might destroy her ships, seize her colonies, and reduce the mass of her population already on the brink of starvation, to unutterable wretchedness and death. But can vengeance repay us for the loss of so much treasure, and happiness and moral feeling, as would spring from its infliction? Would the murder of millions of Englishmen recompense the wrong our own acts would bring down upon millions of Americans? Or would the enormity of the crime swell with the amount of suffering inflicted, until the combined mass of iniquity would provoke upon both nations the severest and most protracted retributions of Providence?

Nor would the evil stop with the people directly concerned. A contest between two powers, each of such extended relations, would bring along with it mightier and more terrible convulsions. It would drag into the strife, the powerful dynasties of Europe, which only need the occasion to fall upon each other with destructive fury. What would be the result of this, no mind can conceive.—What battles, what carnage, what a severing of domestic ties, what a degradation of feeling, what a disruption of order, what indescribable panic, what agony not to be assuaged! How it would put back the peace of the world, arrest the spread of liberality of principles, and paralyze the democratic movement of the nations! Let those whose fancies delight in horrors complete the picture.

We do not believe that war in the present condition of mankind, is at all times to be avoided. Yet we believe it becomes a moral and intelligent people to strive to put it off as long as it may. It is at best a dangerous and desperate resort. The United States and England have reached a point of elevation where they should throw aside the savage spirit and practices of their ancestors. There

are nobler conquests than those of the sword, and higher and holier aims than national aggrandizement. The world is awakening to loftier notions of honor on the hearts of the people and upon the councils of their rulers.

New influences are making themselves felt in the workings of government and society. Brute force is retiring before the energy of enlightened intellect.—Over all classes of men a spiritual illumination is spread: they commence to recognize the superior worth of mind and virtue; and are adjusting their relations and habits to a better order of civil existence. Shall their hopes go out as dreams of the morning? Shall the swelling stream which is bearing the nations on to a future of glorious development, be turned from its course or put back for many dreary years?

Considerations of this kind though they cannot avert war, may teach us the spirit in which it is to be contemplated. It would be a sad sight indeed, to see two great nations, equally illustrious as pioneers in the cause of enterprise, art, science and religion, fall to the plunder and butchery of each other, for differences which a moment's forbearance may reconcile or remove.

DEEP PLOUGHING.

A patron of ours informed us a few days since, that while taking his fodder, he discovered a great difference in the appearance between two pieces of corn which were planted at one time, and in the same kind of soil. The fodder in one piece of ground dried up so fast that he could scarcely get through with stripping it, before it was entirely burnt up, to use the common phrase. On going to the other piece he found it green to the ground, and in good plight for stripping. He was struck with the difference in the two lots of corn, and on reflecting recollected that on getting ready to plant his corn in the spring, he ran a furrow with a large shovel or barshare plough, after which he followed with a small plough, called a bull tongue running it pretty deep in the same furrow, till he got half over the piece where he concluded to plant the balance in the single furrow, and discontinued the use of the bull tongue. The result was that the part planted deep, in the opening made by the small plough, where the large one had previously been run, produced a third more fodder, of a better quality than that planted in the shallow one, made by the large plough alone; besides the great difference there must be in the weight of the corn drying up too fast of course to make a proper article for bread. This should be remembered by farmers, and the evil of shallow planting avoided, especially as all seem to think the seasons are becoming shorter, and much drier than formerly.—*Southern Cultivator.*

The Biter Bit.—Last week a man had his pocket book stolen in Baltimore.—He had the look of an opulent gentleman and his large coat pocket excited the cupidty of the thief. Imagine the chagrin of the light-fingered hero, when he found the owner was on his way to Washington in pursuit of an office, and that he had stolen from him his certificates of character and all his recommendations! To the thief, it was only trash, but it made the owner feel "poor indeed."

The city of Paris has at length succeeded in procuring water from an Artesian well, which has for several years been in progress at Grenelle, at an expense of 160,000 francs. The boring instrument, after having reached the enormous depth of 500 metres, (1837 English feet,) reached the water, which immediately sprang up in abundance to the top of the bore. This operation has resolved a highly interesting problem, and proves that a body of water exists under the green chalk strata which forms the bed of the environs of Paris.

Yards in a Mile.—The following exhibit of the number of yards contained in a mile, in different countries, will often prove a matter of useful reference to the reader:

A mile in England or America,	1760
" Russia,	1100
" Italy,	1467
" Scotland and Ireland,	2200
" Poland,	4400
" Spain,	5028
" Germany,	5866
" Sweden and Denmark,	7233
" Hungary,	8800
A League in England and America,	5280

Death of Mr. Chitty.—This distinguished lawyer, whose works on Pleading, Bills of Exchange, and Practice, have been so extensively used in our country, died on the 17th Feb. 1841, in Southampton street, Fitzroy Square, London, in the 66th year of his age.

Retort.—"Where is that blockhead of mine?" said a top, when calling for a servant. "On your shoulders," replied a wit in the corner.

From the New Orleans Pleasure.

"A Pocket Full of Rocks."

Fun at the Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Among the thousand and one cant terms and slang expressions used in the West and South-West, there is no one that has obtained a greater celebrity than that which heads this article. It comes in play more frequently, is more significant than any other; and when we hear a man say "here I am in town, with a pocket full of rocks," we know, to use another common but cant phrase, that he is "on hand" for almost any thing. If a man has the money to settle a demand, his "pocket is full of rocks;" if he is willing to undertake a perilous enterprise, his "pocket is full of rocks;" should he express himself well to do in the world, equally ready for business or pleasure, he has a "pocket full of rocks," and the thing is perfectly understood. If to this he adds, "and no poor relations," then his credit is fully established. Having said thus much to define the expression, we will now give its origin.

Several summers since, there were assembled at the Hot Springs of Arkansas a large number of gentlemen from the different Southern and Western States. The utmost good fellowship and harmony prevailed among them, until the arrival of two men, opposite to each other in manners and habits, in all save one thing—they both contrived to render themselves extremely annoying and disagreeable to the rest of the visitors.

One of them was a stalwart, rowdyish native of the Emerald Isle, whom we shall call O'Whack—a bullying fellow, always bragging of his knowledge of the art and mystery of knocking his fellow men down according to the latest and most approved methods; in other words, a "scientific man." He was then the sole owner and possessor of a quarter nag, named *Chain Lightning*, and always ready to make up a match whenever he was sure of winning.

The other individual we shall "hand down" with the cognomen of Major Bluster. So far as the title goes, he was a "sure enough" Major, who had fought, and gallantly too, in the last war. He was a very small man, but pugnacious in the extreme—always engaged in some fight, and completely out of his element unless he was in a quarrel. He wore a hickory-bark coat—so called from its being colored with a decoction from the bark of that tree—which was very long, and had deep pockets in the sides. He was always bragging of his skill at flinging rocks, of which there are a plenty in the vicinity of the Springs, and he really could throw them with a force and accuracy which was astonishing. He, too, was the possessor of a race nag named *Pepper*.

Strangers to each other, O'Whack and Bluster were not long in forming an acquaintance, such as it was, with the gentlemen of the village. By their intrusions they soon got the ill-will of every body, until at length a meeting was called and measures taken to rid the neighborhood of their presence. Bluster was a dangerous character, as he occupied a position which gave him the standing of a gentleman; but O'Whack they cared nothing about—he could be driven off at any time. A committee was finally formed, whose business it was to wait upon the latter. They told him he must do one of two things—either clear out the Major or clear out himself; there was no two ways about it—one or the other he must do. O'Whack chose the former, as a matter of course, and immediately set about the business.

Soon meeting with the Major on a beautiful green where all the visitors resorted, and which was divested of roots, stumps and rocks, he abruptly accosted him with—

"Look here, my little hop o' my thumb, you must leave these diggins."

"Do what?" said the Major, blustering up to O'Whack, who was nearly four times his size.

"You must have."

"You're joking."

"Am I?" retorted O'Whack. "Now look here, my cocksparrow, I tell ye, ye must clear yourself—away wid you, I niver was more in earnest in my life—Jist go away peaceably and quietly like a gentleman, and don't put me to any trouble at all."

"You don't mean what you say?" said the Major, who was now half-mad, and at a loss to know what the fellow meant by such uncommon conduct.

"Don't mean it, do I?" continued O'Whack. "If you ain't off wid yourself immediately, you'll see whether I mane it."

The Major was now boiling over—"Perhaps you want to get me into a fight?" said he.

"Jist suit yourself and I'm content," said O'Whack.

"Take that, then," said Bluster, as with the quickness of a cat he gave his adversary a tremendous slap on the side of his face. This was all O'Whack wanted. Instantly throwing himself into an attitude, he squared away, and, by a well directed blow, sent Bluster some ten feet flat upon his back. The little man was not frightened, for he was up and at O'Whack in a twinkling. The same result followed a second blow from the latter, and Bluster again measured his length upon the ground. He looked around, but there were no rocks to be seen, and, pitched at his adversary with his fists—

A third, a fourth, and a fifth time was he knocked down. Every soul in the vicinity was present, and could not but witness the game of the Major. Af-

ter having been "laid out" some ten or a dozen times by the superior science and size of O'Whack, the Major finally came to the conclusion that he would "have," as at first requested. He never cried "enough," however; but instead of "coming up to the scratch" for another "round," he silently made his way to a sapling where Pepper was tied, jumped upon her in a twinkling, turned and gave his adversary one grin of defiance—his face looking like a huckleberry pudding all the while—put spurs to his nag, and was soon out of sight.

Sincere were the congratulations which passed among the gentlemen present at the riddance of the pugnacious Major—O'Whack was allowed to swagger about, by special permission, for that afternoon only, as they intended to give him his "walking paper" the next morning. The great fight had taken place early in the afternoon; and as the sun gradually sunk in the West, and was winding up his day's work, all thoughts that there was such an individual in existence as Major Bluster were banished from the minds of those who saw his defeat and exit—the hero was forgotten. Some were amusing themselves with ball-playing, others with pitching quoits, while the invalids were carefully looking on, when suddenly the veritable Bluster himself, mounted upon Pepper, was seen turning a corner of the road, about two hundred yards distant, at a smart gallop. The pockets of his hickory bark coat were noticed to hang plump by the side of Pepper, and nearly reached the ground; and as he had gradually neared the party, a fierce determination, mixed up with revenge, could be clearly seen upon his bruised and battered face. He suddenly pulled up at the identical sapling from which he started, threw the bridle over a limb, pulled the right side of his hickory bark coat over Pepper, jumped off himself, and, after coolly surveying the spectators of his late terrible defeat, exclaimed, with an air of great firmness and decision—

"Well, gentlemen, here I am, in town with a pocket full of rocks. Where is that overgrown bully I had the little skirmish with a short time since? I want another turn with that chap, big as he is."

O'Whack was standing, relating his exploits to a small party, some twenty yards distant. The sharp eye of Bluster immediately was upon him.

"Look here, Mr. O'Whack, you may be great at knocking a man down on scientific principles, but when it comes to flinging rocks, I'm *thar* myself. Now you may clear." This was uttered by Bluster with great force and determination.

O'Whack looked at his opponent with contempt. He had not the slightest idea of the force and accuracy with which the Major could throw stones, as the Yankees express it; and, acting upon this belief, he retorted—

"Go to the devil wid yourself; don't be afther bothering me with your nonsense."

"Clear—leave, I tell you," said the now exasperated Major, "or I'll be into you like a thousand bricks, *sure*."

O'Whack made no motion towards starting.

"Will you leave the drive?" shouted Bluster.

O'Whack replied, with an oath, that he would not.

"Then take that!" said the Major, accompanying the words with a rock, which he pulled from his pocket, and which he flung at the head of O'Whack with a force which fairly made it hum. The latter stooped and dodged his head down; but Bluster had made his calculation for this movement, and the rock hitting him directly on the back of his thick skull, pitched him plump on his face. Before the stunned and astonished O'Whack could gain his feet, Bluster had planted another in the same spot, and the "scientific" man gave his mother earth another kiss. Every attempt made at scrambling up, the Major would balk by one of his pills, applied to the same spot—

Finding his game a losing one, and that he stood no chance of making any thing by it, O'Whack finally sung out "enough," was permitted to gain his feet, and started for his nag. Bluster could not resist the temptation of hitting him once in the side as he was getting upon *Chain Lightning*, again in the back after he was mounted; and a third rock carried away his hat after he had started. O'Whack never stopped to recover it, but was soon seen turning a corner of the road, going in quarter-nag time, and has never since made his appearance at the Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Major Bluster maintained his ground—has since been "big dog of the tanyard" there, and executed all the barking; and even to this day, catch him where you will, he is always "in town, with a pocket full of rocks."

A Singular Case.—The Pittsburg American of the 3d inst. states that a man in Lewistown was supposed to have died from over-eating and drinking, and from some awkwardness in putting him in the coffin, which had been procured, he was suffered to fall on the floor.

The shock had the effect to knock life again into him, for he immediately rose to inquire what they were about. He has refused to pay the funeral expenses, and the coffin maker and others have brought suit against him for their bills. This will be a new case, hardly to be found in the books.

Fruits and Valuable Plants of the Oregon.

The March number of Hovey's Magazine of Horticulture recently issued by Israel Post, of New York, contains some account of the vegetable productions of Oregon Territory, which it might be desirable to introduce on this side of the Rocky Mountains. The following is a part of a list of fruits which are spontaneously produced in the valley of the river Oregon:

Sofal berry.—A sweet and pleasant fruit, of a dark purple color, and about the size of a grape.

Service berry.—The fruit is of the size of the thorn apple; is black when fully ripe, and pleasantly sweet like the whortleberry.

Pambina.—A species of bush cranberry.

Rasberries.—Besides the common kinds, there is a species of three times the size, and of a very delicate and rich yellow color.

Sweet Elder.—A variety of that shrub peculiar to the Oregon region.

Strawberries.—Mr. Parker considered the strawberries of the Columbia of a more delicious flavor than any he had ever tasted.

Goosberries.—There are four kinds: Common Purple.—Bush low and very thorny.

White.—Fruit small, smooth, and very sweet.

Yellow.—An excellent kind, a flavor pleasant; it grows on a shrub free from thorns.

Deep Purple.—Of the taste and size of our winter grape, with a thorny stalk; fine flavor.

Besides these, there are three kinds of currants, the purple, the yellow, and the scarlet—the latter a beautiful fruit, resembling the strawberry in sweetness.

Of nutritive roots, there is a bulbous rooted plant called *Taro*, belonging to the genus *Arum*, which is planted in hills partially flooded with water, like rice grounds. The root is roasted and used as a substitute for bread, or made into *poi* by pulverizing it into a paste. Two kinds of onion grow in the same region, of which one has a beautiful red flower. There is also the *bitterroot*, a carrot-shaped root growing in dry land, not particularly pleasant to the taste, but esteemed wholesome by the Indians and hunters. Besides these, there are the following:

Wappetoo is a bulbous root, the common *sagittifolia* or arrowhead, and is found only in the valley of the Columbia river below the Cascades. It becomes soft by roasting, and is a palatable and nourishing food. It is much used by the Indians, and is an article of trade. It grows in shallow lakes and marshes which are covered with water. The Indians search for it with their feet, and, extracting the roots from the mud with their toes, they rise to the surface of the water.

Cammas is a truncated root, and is of great importance to the Indians. It grows in moist rich land in the form of an onion. It is roasted, pounded, and made into loaves like bread, and has a liquorice taste.

Cowish or Biscuit root grows on dry land, and is generally of the size of a walnut, but often larger. It tastes like the sweet potato, and is prepared for food in the same manner as the cammas, and is a tolerable substitute for bread.

Of herbaceous plants, there are the red clover, a different species from ours, a kind of wild broom-corn, a wild grain resembling barley, a wild flax resembling ours, put a perennial plant, the roots of which are large and strong, and which is cut like grass; the Indians use it for their fishing nets. There is also a *Vining Honeyuckle*, which Mr. Parker calls one of the first ornaments of nature, a flowering creeper of extraordinary beauty and vast growth, interlacing the groves like the rigging of a ship with its long and flexible stems. From its fibres the Indians manufacture baskets which hold water.

Of the forest trees, the most remarkable appears to be the *Elastic Pine*, growing very tall and straight, the wood of which is of very great strength, and of elasticity so great that it is very difficult to break a bough an inch in diameter. It would serve excellently well for masts and spars.

—N. Y. Post.

Perils of Western Travel.—The Cincinnati Republican relates a singular incident which recently occurred to the steamboat *Messenger*, on her way from St. Louis to Cincinnati. When near Shawneetown, on the 26th ult. she snagged, the snag going through her starboard guards, forward of the wheel house, and near the main entrance to the cabin, up through her state rooms, three of which were entirely demolished. It struck under the feet of two of the occupants, threw them out of their berths up against the door, which, being locked inside, they could not move, after being thus abruptly aroused from their slumbers. The pantaloons of one, which had been thrown across his feet when he undressed, caught on top of the snag, and when the boat stopped were found dangling ten feet above the hurricane deck.

At the time of the accident, a deck passenger fell or jumped overboard in a fright, and being a good swimmer, made for the shore. Here, in the darkness of the night, he found the banks too steep and slippery to land, and was obliged to swim one hundred yards or more down the stream, where he effected a landing, and in a few hours was taken on board the *William French*. He overtook the

Messenger at Louisville, his fellow-passengers having given him up as drowned at the time of the accident.

The snag was a long black walnut log, upwards of a foot in diameter. No damage having been done to the boat's machinery, she was under way again in a few minutes.

THE AMERICAN COTTON TRADE.

The advantage of Mr. Whitney's Cotton Gin to the Southern planter was immediately felt. In 1807, thirteen years after the gin was introduced, fifty-five millions of pounds of upland cotton was exported, whose value was \$11,500,000.

From 1827 to 1830, the average annual exportation was two hundred and seventy millions of pounds, valued at \$24,000,000 each year. In 1833, the quantity exported was three hundred and thirteen millions of pounds, valued at \$32,000,000.

In 1812, Mr. Whitney applied to congress for renewal of his patent, but the war which followed, prevented action on his application. The following is a description of the cottons imported into the British market:

AMERICAN COTTON.

Georgia Sea-Island.—This is raised on the seacoast of Georgia, and the small islands which form the neighboring archipelago. Though not decidedly yellow, it has somewhat of a dull butter tint, which distinguishes it from other cotton. It is remarkable for its long staple, the filaments being three times longer than those of the India cotton wool. It is sometimes dirty, but the well cleaned and the best is preferred to every other quality for spinning fine yarn; and indeed it is indispensable for the finest.

The reason of this superiority appears to be cylindrical-spiral form, and equality of its filaments, which facilitates their torsion into a uniform thread.

Georgia Upland.—This cotton grows in the interior of the country, as its name denotes, and though far inferior to the preceding, it is a valuable wool for coarse yarns. It is white, occasionally dirty, of a short unequal staple, light and weak. It was long called *Bowed*, because it was originally cleared from its seeds by the blows of a bowstring, a most fatiguing operation, which Whitney's saw-gin has superseded.

Tennessee.—Resembles the last sort, but is generally clearer and better.

New Orleans.—Like the last two, but somewhat superior.

Pernambuco.—Has a long staple, clean and uniform. It is much used by the hoisiers.

Maranh.—This is not quite so good a staple as the last, nor so well cleaned; it holds the same rank as Demarara cotton.

Bahia.—Slightly superior to Maranh.

Surinam.—A long-stapled cotton, a faint yellow tinge, but a clean cotton; in request for hosiery.

Demarara.—This is a fine white glossy wool, generally very well cleaned, and picked before packing. It spins into a clean stout yarn, and has now risen to a level at least with the Pernambuco.

Berbec.—Like Demarara.

Egypt.—This cotton has been much improved in the course of some years, by the enlightened policy of the pasha. He imported seeds from Cyprus, Smyrna, Brazil, Georgia, and other countries, and has produced a cotton which occasionally comes near the sea-island. It is seldom well cleaned.

West Indian.—In the Bahamas a tolerable good cotton has been grown from the Bourbon seed, though much inferior to the Bourbon itself. The staple is fine and silky, but the cotton is not well cleaned.

Barbadoes.—This is of middling quality; staple rather short, but silky and strong. It contains too much of the seed husk.

It has been computed that the entire growth of cotton in the world is one thousand millions of pounds, and of this amount considerably more than one half is produced in the U. States.

The value of the cotton manufactures in England is annually \$170,000,000, in France \$70,000,000, and in the United States \$50,000,000.

Frightening Children.—This reprehensible practice, although by most parents viewed with detestation; still prevails in many families. It is not to be presumed that any parent, with a knowledge of its danger, would allow himself or any other person under his control, to indulge in it; and it is for the purpose of warning such as may be destitute of this knowledge, that these remarks are made. The appeal to the fears of a child to quiet it, or otherwise bring it beneath control, if effectual, operates seriously upon the nervous system; and the child must be wanting in sensibility, if it does not suffer from the effects of such a cause during its life. There are some, it is true, who had their fears operated upon in this manner, that are able to control themselves as they advance to maturity, but such instances are few.

A writer in the *New York Observer*, who has recently visited the insane hospital on Blackwell's Island, gives the following description of one of its inmates:

"In one cell was a little girl who had probably been brought to this horrible condition by the power of fear. As we looked in upon her, she drew her head instantly under the clothes of the bed on which she lay, but we could see that terror was written on every feature. She was haunted perpetually by the thought

that some one was coming to kill her, and every sound that broke on her ear was the pressure of coming death."

Children should be taught how dangerous is this practice of frightening others. For unintentionally they may be the cause of making maniacs of their playfellows! And servants who are frequently too heedless, in this matter, should be strictly enjoined not to trifle with the fears of those under their care.

From the National Intelligencer.

Messrs. Editors: It is a kindly and creditable feeling that prompts the living to recall the history of the lamented dead, and to seek among the fresh reminiscences as they come sadly upon some passage, some incident, which may give us the comforting assurance that the subject of our griefs while living had not been unmindful of the life beyond the grave. Concern on such a point indicates an interest in the departed that reaches beyond and above sympathy with his physical suffering, pain for his mental agony. It looks to the *Hope* that the disengaged spirit has found rest for ever, and a happy home in Heaven. These are the kind offices of a true and rational friendship, and from such may spring much of the real consolation that can come to the hearts crushed by recent bereavements.

It was with some such reflection as this that I looked over an allusion in your paper of this morning to the religious feelings expressed by the lamented President Harrison in his last illness. An incident occurred at Pittsburg, while he was there on his way to Washington, that will further illustrate the constancy with which he recognized his duties as an accountable being.

At the hotel where General Harrison was lodged, a child, in which he manifested a very strong interest, was ill, and a well-known medical gentleman of Pittsburg was brought about 9 o'clock in the evening to see the little patient. The visit concluded, Dr. ——— was notified that General Harrison had desired to be informed of the condition of the little sufferer, and would be anxious to hear his report. Proceeding to the General's chamber, Dr. ——— found him deeply occupied with the Bible—so intent upon the page before him, that it was not until accosted he withdrew his eye from the sacred volume. Begging pardon for the seeming discourtesy, the consequence of a moment's abstraction, he listened to the report of his little friend's case; that stated, Dr. ——— was about to withdraw, but General Harrison invited him to take a chair, and to the Doctor's expression of surprise that he should be occupied reading when he must need repose, after the fatigues and annoyances of an entire day devoted to receiving and shaking hands with crowds that seemed to increase as he met them, he replied, "It has grown to be a fixed habit with me now to read a portion of the Scriptures every night. I am never so late retiring or so weary as to intermit that practice. It has been my habit for twenty years—at first as a matter of duty, but it has now become a pleasure. I read the Bible every night."

Anecdote of Mr. Webster.—We copy the following from Combe's Notes on N. America:

"The talent of the New Englanders in bargain making is proverbial in America, and the inhabitants of the little barren island of Nantucket, if we were to judge from the following anecdote, would seem to carry off the palm from all others in this accomplishment. One of the party at table, alluding to an illustration of this characteristic of the Nantucket population, according to Sam Slick, had occurred in the professional practice of Mr. Webster, asked him whether it was true. He said it was essentially correct, and proceeded to state the real incidents, as follows. A Nantucket client had asked him to go to that island to plead a case for him. Mr. Webster, after mentioning the distance, the loss of time, and the interruption to his other practice, said that he could not go unless he received a fee of a thousand dollars. The client objected to paying so large a sum for pleading one cause. Mr. Webster replied that the fatigue and loss of time in travelling to Nantucket, and remaining there probably during the whole circuit, amounted to as great a sacrifice on his part as if he pleaded in every cause on the roll. "Well, then," said the client, "come, and I will pay you the thousand dollars; but you shall be at my disposal for the whole sittings, and I shall let you out if I can. Mr. Webster went, and was sublet by his client who drew the fees to relieve his own loss.—Judge Story, who was present, remarked that he had often heard the anecdote mentioned, but never before heard it authenticated. He added, "the current edition proceeds to tell that your client let you out for eleven hundred dollars, saved his own pocket entirely, and gained ten per cent. on his speculation. Mr. Webster stated with great good humor, that as his client had not reported the amount of the sub-fee which he drew, he could not tell whether this addition was correct or not. Sam Slick's report of this occurrence is not entirely accurate."

Old Parr.—This celebrated man lived to the age of one hundred and fifty years. During that period he enjoyed perfect health. In his young days he held down certain excellent and concise rules to which he adhered. The health he enjoyed, and the great age to which he lived, conclusively show their value

Keep," says he, "your head cool by temperance, and your feet warm by exercise. Rise early, go to bed soon. Never eat till you are hungry; never drink but when nature requires it." These words speak volumes.

Gen. Oreen.—But for this gentleman's characteristic modesty, he would be, at this time, President of the United States. It has been stated in this paper before, that at the Harrisburg Convention, the nomination of V. President was urged upon his acceptance. He steadily declined the honor, however, thinking Gov. Tyler, had stronger claims upon the party, and that his nomination would probably carry Virginia. That gentleman was accordingly selected, and, by the death of Gen. Harrison, becomes President of the U. States.—*Rail. Reg.*

Foreign.

New York, April 8.

The Acadia reached Boston yesterday morning at eight o'clock, and her news was received here this morning at six o'clock. She sailed upon the evening of the 19th of March, reached Halifax on the morning of the 5th of April, and Boston on the 7th. The voyage to Halifax was a boisterous and a dangerous one, and if unfortunately it had been protracted, the consequences might have been serious. Seventy-three passengers came to Halifax, and thirty-eight to Boston.

Though nine days later, the news is not important. The Columbia steamer had arrived out, and carried intelligence which was considered as at least more pacific than had been taken out before. Four ships of war were fitted out with all possible despatch—two at Sheerness and two at Portsmouth. In addition to this, I read in one of the London papers that six regiments had received orders to be in readiness to embark for North America. It is whispered, too, that Lord Granville had written officially to M. Guizot, on the 27th of February, that it would be necessary to send ten sail of the line upon our coast, a part of them to be steamers. I give you all this only as the way so abroad. The rumors no doubt are in part true, and it part exaggerated, but whether true or false, there is nothing in them more alarming than there was in the rumors brought by the Queen a few days since. The space of time which had elapsed between the 10th and the 19th of March had materially cooled the ardor of the English hot-heads, and the very men, whose blood was not so warm, and who are composed of the Conservative party, which controls events in England, speak as sensible and patriotic men speak here of the horrors of war.—The peace men are as ten to one, and all such base a settlement of international grievances upon principles of justice.—Lord Palmerston is complained of by many abroad for what is considered a shuffling policy in regard to the vexed questions which have arisen between the United States and Great Britain. The United States, by others, are accused of being ambitious of a fight with England. This class of commentators, without exception, can see nothing offensive in the conduct of England towards the United States, but see every thing objectionable in the conduct of the United States towards England. Enough of this.

You will not be terror-stricken, I apprehend, from any remarks you may see in the English papers touching the probabilities or the necessities of a war with the United States. The best evidence of this is in the estimates before Parliament, and in the easily-interpreted conduct of official Ministers. It is clear that this class of persons have no more apprehension of hostilities with this country, upon points at issue with this country, than have the Cabinet at Washington. It is true that there are apprehensions of difficulties among the masses of the people, and that trade in all the manufacturing districts has been affected by the threatening aspect of affairs.—Much of this, however, has been in consequence of the representations of that class of speculators who blow hot and blow cold whenever a penny is to be gained by a blast.

American securities continued in least repute up to the 19th, and will of course for a long time to come. U. S. Bank shares were steady at £5 and £5 10s. until the Caledonia arrived out, after which they sold as low as £4.

The French papers were taken up pretty much with the prospect of a war between England and the United States. Not for the love the French bear us, but for the hatred they feel towards England, the French would rejoice if matters were pushed to extremities.

I see no evidence that the Allied Powers are agreed as yet. France appears to hold off, though rumor speaks to the contrary. Mehemet Ali is not satisfied, and affairs in the east are far from settled. The trouble is in regard to the succession.

There is nothing later from China, and almost all that is said is in condemnation of the course of policy which has been pursued. The story of the last date, as told, is: a moonson lost, six months wasted, vast expense incurred, 500 soldiers buried, and the settlement far off as ever. A melancholy tale for a proud nation.

The news from England has had no effect upon our market. The demand for cotton, however, may be lessened in consequence of the bad feeling in reference to American affairs. Prices have receded at Liverpool a trifle.—*Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.*

FARM FOR SALE.

Gentlemen: Were you ever present at the rise, adjournment, or breaking up of a Superior Court? If so you must have sympathized for the perplexed and tantalized predicament to which such a scene reduces the Clerk.

Such a scene I once witnessed—and although the court had been held by one of our most learned, correct and upright Judges, whose dignified presence alone, had, hitherto been sufficient to restrain the outbreaks of the Bar, and ensure the most perfect order amongst the assembled populace; yet the last fifteen or twenty minutes before his Honor left the Bench, was a scene of "confusion worse confounded." The anxiety of the gentlemen of the Bar, to take their judgments on actions of debt on bonds, get their fees, and get home, was not to be restrained within any reasonable bounds of decorum. One gentleman calls out "charge the jury in no. 53;" the clerk begins, but before he can finish the brief ceremony of empanelling, "charge the jury in no. 43" is bawled out by another barrister, in rather an authoritative tone. In the mean time another of these "limbs of the law" has rushed to the table and snatched away his trial docket, to look for fees—while the first says, "Clerk, you have charged the jury on the wrong case, A and B are the parties." The clerk in haste agitates the chaos of papers that have been accumulating on his table for the last half hour, looks for the docket-book, to correct the mistake, and lo! it is not there; he throws an anxious look round the court, and at last discovers a hopeful disciple of Coke, turning its leaves in a remote corner, not having yet discovered that it was not the book that contains the account of fees. "Mr. Noy I'd thank you for my Docket!" he recovers it, and attempts to correct the supposed error in "charging," but it is discovered the jury are charged in the right case, and that it was the vociferous call for No. 43, that misled the first lawyer. The calculations of interest, credit, &c., are by this time made and submitted—the clerk dips his pen in order to enter the verdict in figures on his trial docket, in the briefest manner possible, but just as it touches the paper, another of these "learned gentlemen" (in money matters) with the F. A. docket in both hands, steals up to his shoulder, and in an audible whisper, "I have a fee here, a fee of four dollars, in the case of Sneezer vs. Sneezer, I want the money." Attention now divided between the man with the calculations, and the man with the book of executions, the clerk enters \$4000 instead of \$1000 as the verdict of the jury, on which a gentleman sitting near and overlooking and whose epicurean appearance, told that he was quite as familiar with roast turkey as he was with Coke, Littleton, or even Chesterfield, exclaims at the top of his lungs, "there, there, he's entered it four thousand dollars," the clerk, then in the act of correcting, "you are mistaken sir," "I am not," said the first, "and I'll leave it to his honor if I am." The clerk replied only with a look of mingled embarrassment and contempt, which seemed to say as audibly as a look could speak, "Squire pettifogger, as you have no concern in this matter, I'd thank you to mind your own business if you have any." While him of No. 43, with some half dozen more were busy with their pencils, calculating damages for the jury to assess by way of interest, the clerk begins to turn through his docket for that No. and some dozen more that had been simultaneously called—with a man whispering at one ear, "take my recognizance, Squire H and Squire B will be my securities"—and a man whispering at the other, "let me prove my attendance, I live thirty miles off, and must go home to-night." At this crisis I left the court room.

O that the Judge may live long, to hold with his able and impartial hands the scales of justice in our courts, and vouchsafe his republican indulgence to the infirmities of the bar, at the heels of a term; That the bar may learn better manners, and some of them more law, and That all clerks may be endowed with the patience of Job.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Petersburg, March 29, 1841.
E. JAMES & CO. would respectfully inform their friends, customers and the public generally that they are in the receipt of their full supply of
Rich Staple and Fancy Spring Dry Goods of the latest importations. They will compare in variety and selection, with any stock heretofore offered by them. Purchasers will do well to call, examine and judge for themselves; additions to which will be received as the demand may dictate. The genuine Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloth, No. 1 to 10, at all times on hand.

Petersburg, March 30, 1841.

S. 3t.

WANTED.

A BARREL of fresh cold pressed CASTOR OIL. Apply to
C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.
Salisbury, N. C., April, 1841. 9-3

D. R. C. E. HAYNES' Anti-Dyspeptic pills for sale by
T. CALDWELL & SONS.

GARDEN SEEDS

For Sale by JESSE H. LINDSAY
February, 1841.

WE have for sale, one first rate Iron frame Sledge, also one splendid Buggy large enough for two persons, which will be sold low for cash or on time with approved note.
McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

THE subscriber, wishing to remove to the West, offers for sale the tract of land on which he resides, containing 600 acres and upwards, situated on the Dan River, near the town of Madison, Rockingham county, N. C. A greater part of the tract consists of the bottom lands of Dan River; 150 acres cleared, and the balance well timbered. The improvements are all that could be required for the comfort of a family, consisting of an excellent dwelling house, and every necessary out-house. There are on the premises several good springs, together with a spring of mineral water possessing good medicinal qualities. The situation is altogether a delightful one. The subscriber will sell at private sale.
WILLIAM PORTER.
April 14th, 1841. 10-8

Pocket Book Lost.

THE subscriber lost a Pocket Book on the 15th inst., between Saunders' Mills and Greensboro', Guilford county, containing many valuable papers in it. There were three receipts from John M. Morehead for money paid to him; also three receipts from Martin W. Leach, of Randolph county, N. C.—one for money paid him, and the other two for papers left with him to collect as an officer. Many others could be described if required. \$5 00 will be given to any person who will deliver it and its contents to me. There was no money in said pocket book.
JOHN W. BLACKWELL.
April, 1841. 10-11

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBOROUGH:

Tuesday Morning, April 20, 1841.

FOR CONGRESS,
AUGUSTIN H. SHEPPERD,
OF STOKES.

Election Thursday 13th of May.

PROGRESS OF THE CANVASS.

The candidates for Congress were among us last week. On Tuesday afternoon they addressed a large assemblage of the citizens of Guilford on the political questions in agitation before the country.

Mr. Shepperd we were pleased to see in health and good humor, and animated by his wonted spirit. He spoke at considerable length on the currency—the expenditures—and the political condition of the country. To the minds of such as have not enjoyed ample opportunities, he imparted much information on the history of our national currency—explaining at every step the absolute necessity always existing for a competent central or national regulator of the money and exchanges of the country.

He took occasion to explain, (apparently for the especial edification of his opponent, who had manifested some dullness in apprehending the matter, the reason of his votes in Congress on the bill to regulate the deposits of the public money in the State banks, during the administration of President Jackson. Col. Reid seemed to have gotten the impression mixed into his head, somehow, that Mr. Shepperd had some sort of agency in removing the deposits! That was a matter that Gen. Jackson gave nobody a chance to vote upon; it was his sole act, on his own "responsibility," and one which Mr. S. deprecated and deplored. But after the thing was irretrievably done, Mr. S. said he felt bound to vote for the law which protected as far as possible the public treasure in its then situation. He did what he could to repair the rash and unconstitutional act of the President.

In that part of his address touching the political condition of the country, he had occasion to allude to the decease of our late beloved President, Harrison. This he did in so feeling language and so appropriate manner as to touch a sympathetic chord in the bosoms of almost all present.

Towards the close of Mr. Shepperd's harangue, his opponent took occasion to inquire whether he would decline to present abolition petitions. Possibly Col. Reid anticipated a triumph in propounding this question in Guilford county, and in presence of several Quakers. He entertained any such idea, he found himself woefully disappointed. We wished the roaring "Joshua," who poured forth such astonishing strains of rhetoric in 1839, together with his disciples, had been present to hear Mr. Shepperd's honest and manly response to this inquiry. He referred to the fact of himself and Gen. Saunders having presented memorials touching slavery, before the subject had assumed such alarming importance. But he had long ago declined to present the regular memorials of a portion of his constituents—when the subject of them began to threaten the peace of society and the very existence of the Union. Much as he respected the peaceable life and orderly habits of that portion of his constituency, the high obligations to his whole country required at his hands the course he pursued. Yet, as no man had ever heard him abuse these people in their absence, so no one should hear him flatter them in their presence. No one should hear from him the fulsome eulogium—"would to God that all the world were followers of George Fox!"

Col. Reid, in the opening of his speech, mentioned that he addressed our people under embarrassed circumstances; standing, as he did, in the midst of personal strangers, a majority of whom were opposed to him in their political notions. This, we have no doubt, did indeed affect, in some degree, the force and brilliancy of his speech; but the Colonel nevertheless sang his doleful ditty of "banks—banks—banks," in all its variations, with his usual accuracy, and with considerable eclat.

The Colonel, we observe, attempts anecdote occasionally, for the purpose of seasoning his harangues. With due deference we would suggest that a large business in this line should not be attempted upon a slender capital. Ever so good a joke may be worn out with much and careless handling. That plate story, for instance, has evidently been told to death.

PRESIDENT TYLER.

Consequent upon the decease of General Harrison, John Tyler, lately elected Vice President, is now in the exercise of the office of President of the United States. He arrived in Washington on the 6th inst. Considering that doubts might possibly arise on the sufficiency of the oath he had taken as Vice President, he proceeded, before Judge Cranch, of the District of Columbia, to take the oath prescribed for the President.

President Tyler has taken an early opportunity to put to rest the speculations concerning the great principles which will govern his administration. His address to the people of the United States, copied into this paper, will command the attention of all. When we consider the embarrassing circumstances, and the very short time in which it was written, we must confess it to be the production of an able and decided mind. It is short, and to the point on every subject he touches. He had no time—perhaps no disposition, to amplify. The principles he avows are identical with those of the great reform party who elected him, and he is said to be a man of sufficient firmness and decision to act them out in the most rigid manner.

In the paragraph of his address devoted to the subject of the currency, doubt is left as to his own views of a national bank. In case of a well advised bill for such an institution passing Congress, we should not have the remotest fear of his exercising the veto. And, in fact, we rather incline to the belief, on a close inspection of his language, that he acknowledges the expediency and necessity of a bank. His message on the first of June will put the matter to rest.

SUPERIOR COURT.

The Superior Court for Guilford county sat last week. The county is entitled to a two weeks' session of court this spring; but the business was all despatched by Friday evening of the first week, when the Jury was discharged, and Court adjourned. To use an expression we have frequently heard in this and the neighboring counties the past few weeks, "Judge Pearson is a pusher for business." In the promptness, clearness, and correctness of his charges and decisions, Judge P. has not, perhaps, his equal upon the Bench of North Carolina.

No case of general interest was found upon either the civil or criminal dockets of the county, this term.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

In the First Congressional District Kenneth Rayner is a candidate for re-election, without regular opposition.

Second. William W. Cherry (whig,) opposed by J. R. J. Daniel (loco.)

Third. Edward Stanly, without opposition.

Fourth. William H. Washington (whig,) as yet without opposition.

Fifth. Gen. McKay, without opposition.

Sixth. Three locos.

Seventh. Not ascertained. A convention to assemble this day will probably call out Mr. Deberry again, or nominate Gen. Alfred Dockery that's the talk.

Eighth. Dr. James S. Smith (whig,) opposed by Romulus M. Saunders (loco.)

Ninth. Augustin H. Shepperd, and David S. Reid.

Tenth. Abram Rencher, and Jonathan Worth—both Whigs.

Eleventh. Daniel M. Barringer (whig,) opposed by Green W. Caldwell (loco loco.)

Twelfth. James Graham is again before the people, opposed by Thomas L. Clingman—both whigs.

Thirteenth. Lewis Williams, opposed by nobody that we can hear of, for certain.

The Raleigh Register thinks the prospect is flattering for electing nine whigs out of the thirteen members to congress.

THE MEMORY OF HARRISON.

From every section of this great land, we hear of meetings of the people to condole and mourn for the death of the President. From the populous cities of the east to the wilderness of the west—from every town and hamlet and neighborhood—literally upon every breeze, we hear the voice of woe.

The newspapers, those ever restless springs of social and political action—they which supported, and they that opposed, the recent elevation of him we mourn to the highest summit of human ambition—all, all, come shrouded in mourning, mingling their sentiments of grief for the national bereavement, and words of respect to the memory of the dead.

There is a moral beauty in these manifestations of sorrow for the death of our Chief Magistrate, and of respect to his memory, by the people of every sect and party. His grave is common ground, where his political opponents meet his warmest friends, and mingle their condolence and grief for him whom the American people loved and honored.

CALDWELL INSTITUTE.

The semiannual examination of the students of this institution took place the early part of last week.

VOCAL MUSIC.

"There is a power that sways all human hearts; Bids every passion revel, or be still; Can soothe the distraction, and almost despair;— That power is Music."

This is a big quotation to prefix to a very meagre paragraph. It is introduced for the purpose of remarking that this "power that sways all human hearts" is never better exercised than through the well cultivated human voice. Though admirers of all sorts of music, when well done, we confess a preference for the rich old tunes, suited to the sublime lyrics of Watts, as sung by an animated congregation of christian worshippers. We do not stop to inquire whether this preference may not be in part the effect of early association—we only know that it imparts a rapturous sensation, which the most artful strains could not accomplish. To hear a solemn and orderly congregation "join in a song with sweet accord," blending all the parts of the tune in harmony, and the sacred language of the familiar hymn swelling upon their united voice, can, indeed, "soothe distraction, and almost despair."

We are gratified to perceive the interest taken by a large number of our towns-people, male and female, in improving themselves in this excellent accomplishment, under the instruction of the Rev. Mr. Hank. The instructor is evidently well skilled in the science, and possesses a voice which for compass, flexibility and power, is hardly equalled.

As an exercise of all those organs pertaining to the chest, singing is acknowledged to be highly conducive to physical health. And its benefits in a moral point of view are still greater. A song is an evidence of a light and cheerful heart. And if the heart be heavy and sad, music will cheer it. Our vocal organs were not made merely to talk about the weather, or our neighbors with—to make bargains or speeches with. These organs were made susceptible of cultivation, even to perfection; and their cultivation might become a large source of innocent enjoyment, nay, positive improvement. Vocal music is introduced into many of the common schools, in Europe and in the northern States, as a regular branch of education.

"Please notice."—This endorsement comes to us regularly, on the margin of various large catch-penny, and imposition Yankee newspapers—with occasional promises, that if we will insert their prospectus they will give us, one, two, three, or more copies of their papers. Well, in many instances, we have complied with their requests and they in turn, having achieved their objects, have declined sending us their papers.

Now, we "Please Notice" you, one and all, as a set of swindlers, having no regard for your words, and aiming only to circulate your light and chaffy papers. If therefore, you should desire any favorable notice, from a Tennessee paper, in future, call on some friend, or some one on whom you have never practised your frauds.—Tennessee Whig.

Some aggravating experience of our own will bear you out, Mr. "Whig," in the charitable conclusion that these genies are "a set of swindlers." Those huge ephemeral catch-pennies from the north, which we have had the misfortune to "notice" at their request, have convinced us that there is one essential article lacking in their moral creed, to wit: common honesty.

HUT-TUT!

The veracious "Standard," in the course of some remarks concerning the prospects of Col. Reid in this district, takes occasion to say: "The hard cider excitement is passing away in that region, and even benighted Guilford is affected by the scandalous proceedings of the 'whigs' though a large portion of the inhabitants of that county are not permitted to read any thing which degrades the human mind, or to sign demagogues see fit to forbid, or to say any thing except what is set down for them by their political masters."

Is the Standard man wrathly because his Extras are little read and less believed in this benighted region!

RELIGION.

There is something in the unaffected piety of our departed President that commands the involuntary reverence of the worst of us.—Religion is a flower of the valley. It is seldom that it is seen to flourish in the high places of human ambition. The polluted breath of popular applause exerts upon it a withering influence. Then how rare and how noble the spectacle to contemplate the head of a mighty nation "worshipping God upon his knees!"

VIRGINIA.

On the resignation of Gov. Gilmer, the duties of Governor of Virginia devolved upon Mr. Patton—we believe in accordance with the constitutional provision of the State that the senior Councillor should take the station in such case. Now, Mr. Patton's term of service has terminated, and Mr. Rutherford, as next senior Councillor, will govern a spell.

CONNECTICUT.

The recent elections in Connecticut have terminated altogether in favor of the Whigs—for Governor, Legislature and Congress.

TENTH DISTRICT.

Jonathan Worth, Esq., of Randolph, is announced as a candidate for Congress in the 10th district. There are now two whigs in the field.

A man from the country applied lately to a respectable solicitor for legal advice. After detailing the circumstances of the case, he was asked if he had stated the facts exactly as they occurred—"Oh, ay sir," replied the applicant, "I thought it best to tell you the plain truth: you can put the lies to it yourself."

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

A RECOMMENDATION.

When a Christian People feel themselves to be overtaken by a great public calamity, it becomes them to humble themselves under the dispensation of Divine Providence; to recognise His righteous government over the children of men, to acknowledge His goodness in time past, as well as their own unworthiness, and to supplicate His merciful protection for the future.

The death of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, late President of the U. States, so soon after his elevation to that high office, is a bereavement peculiarly calculated to be regarded as a heavy affliction, and to impress all minds with a sense of the uncertainty of human things, and of the dependence of Nations, as well as of individuals, upon our Heavenly Parent.

I have thought, therefore, that I should be acting in conformity with the general expectation and feelings of the community in recommending, as I now do, to the People of the United States, of every religious denomination, that, according to their several modes and forms of worship, they observe a day of Fasting and Prayer, by such religious services as may be suitable on the occasion; and I recommend Friday, the fourteenth day of May next, for that purpose; to the end that, on that day, we may all, with one accord, join in humble and reverential approach to Him, in whose hands we are, invoking him to inspire us with a proper spirit and temper of heart and mind under these frowns of His providence, and still to bestow His gracious benedictions upon our Government and our country.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, April 13, 1841.

For the Greensborough Patriot.

ASHBORO', April 12, 1841.

The undersigned, delegates from the counties of Chatham and Davidson, having been invited to attend a Whig Convention to be held at Ashboro', on this day, appear here and proposed to the delegates from the county of Randolph that they had come here upon their invitation, and were ready to go into Convention to settle upon a Whig candidate for this Congressional District, when the delegates from Randolph refused to go into Convention, alleging that their number was too small: Whereupon, we agreed to return home without making any nomination, believing as we do, that the Whigs of this District are satisfied with the Hon. ABRAHAM RENCHER, the candidate already before the people.

SAMUEL L. JONES,
R. B. OWENS,
H. R. DUSENBURY,
Delegates from Davidson.
J. H. HAWKINS,
JOHN T. PETTY,
DAVID CLEGG,
A. A. DISMUKES,
JOSEPH BYNUM,
WM. C. CAMPBELL,
JOHN HARMON,
ATLAS J. BALDWIN,
JOS. J. RIGSBEE,
JERU PEOPLES,
EDW. W. CARROLL,
HUGH B. GUTHRIE,
Delegates from Chatham.

A Sea Bull.—An Irishman who served on board a man of war in the capacity of waiter, was selected by one of the officers to haul in a tow line of considerable length, which was towing over the taffrails. After raising forty or fifty fathoms, which had put his patience severely to proof, as well as every muscle of his arms, he muttered to himself, "sure it's as long as to-day and to-morrow! It's a good week's work for any five in the ship!—Bad luck to the leg or arm it'll leave me at last!—What! more of it yet!—Och, murther! the sa's mighty deep to be sure!" After continuing in a similar strain, and conceiving there was little probability of the completion of his labor, he suddenly stopped short, and addressing the officer of the watch, exclaimed, "bad manners to me, sir, if I don't think somebody's cut off the other end of it."

Simplicity of Character.—Dr. Barrett having on a certain occasion detected a student walking in the Fellows' Garden, Trinity College, Dublin, asked him how he had obtained admission. "I jumped over the library, sir," said the student. "D'ye see me now, sir?—you are telling me an infernal lie, sir!" exclaimed the Vice-Provost. "Lie, sir!" echoed the student; "I'll do it again!" and forthwith proceeded to button his coat, in apparent preparation for the feat, when the worthy doctor, seizing his arm, prevented him, exclaiming with horror, "Stop, stop—you'll break your bones if you attempt it!"

WIRE CLOTH.

I HAVE just received a lot of Wire Cloth, suitable for wheat fans, rolling screens, and meal sieves.

Also a lot of hand sieves for wheat, sand, lime, &c. JESSE H. LINDSAY.
April, 1841.

Attention, Guards.

PARADE in front of the courthouse next Saturday, (24th,) at 10 o'clock precisely, with arms in order for inspection. Punctual attention is required.

By order of the Captain.

WM. B. WOOD, O. S.

A QUANTITY of hemp rope of all sizes, manufactured in Va., for sale low.
McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

RANAWAY

FROM the subscriber, living 1 mile south of Greensborough, on the 14th of February last, a bound boy named MATTHEW DEAN. He is about 17 years old, and small of his age. All persons are hereby forwarded from harboring said runaway. A reward of two coppers will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me.

RICHARD SHELTON. 10-3

April 13, 1841.

BARGAINS.



Coaches, Chariots, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, Carriages, &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. Patronage respectfully solicited, and punctuality and faithfulness pledged by
THOMAS THOMPSON.
Thompsonville, Rocking- }
ham, N. C. April 9, 1841. } 10-4

WOOL CARDS.

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

State of North Carolina.

By His Excellency, John M. Morehead, Governor, Captain General and Commander-in-Chief, in and over the State aforesaid.

WHEREAS, I have been duly informed by the Proclamation of His Excellency, WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, President of the United States, that the last Monday of May next, (being the 31st day thereof,) has been fixed upon by him for the meeting of the first Session of the twenty-seventh Congress of the United States: an event which renders it expedient and necessary that the Elections for the Representatives from this State in the next Congress should be held at an earlier day than the usual time of holding said Elections:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State entitled "An Act concerning the mode of choosing Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States," (Revised Statutes of North Carolina, Chapter 724,) and to the end, that the Freemen of this State may be duly represented in the next Congress, at its first session commencing as aforesaid, I do issue this my Proclamation, hereby commanding and requiring all Sheriffs and other Returning Officers of the several Counties composing each Congressional District, to cause Polls to be opened and kept, and Elections to be held, for Representatives to the next Congress of the United States, on Thursday, the thirtieth day of May next, at the places established by law in their respective Counties, for holding said Elections. And I do further command and require said Sheriffs, and other Returning Officers, to meet for the purpose of comparing the Polls, at the times and places prescribed by law for that purpose. And I do by this, my Proclamation, further require the Freemen of this State, to meet in their respective Counties, at the time aforesaid, and at the places established by law, then and there to give their votes for Representatives, in the next Congress.

In testimony whereof I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this the twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-fifth.
J. M. MOREHEAD.

By the Governor: JA. T. LITTLEJOHN, P. Secretary.

The thorough-bred Horse

NICK BIDDLE: Sired by the imported Fylde, dam by Timoleon, will stand the present season in Guilford county, N. C. He will be at Bruce's Roads Wednesday and Thursday the 10th and 11th instant, and at Greensborough the 15th and 16th, and will attend his stands regularly every ninth day, except when absent at public places. He will attend the Superior Court of Stokes at Germanton the 5th of April; at Greensborough the 12th, and at Wentworth the 26th and 27th.

For further particulars see hand-bills.
WILLIAM H. BRITTAIN.
March, 1841. 7-4

\$50 REWARD.

BROKE the Jail of Guilford county, and escaped on the night of the 27th instant, two prisoners, to wit: FRANK, and ANN or JANE, (who had been committed as runaway slaves.) I will give the above reward for the two negroes, if brought to me or confined in any jail so that I may get them.

DESCRIPTION.

Frank is about twenty-five or twenty-eight years of age, stout made, about five feet, six inches high, dark complexion, very thick lips, speaks negro like; when speaking of his wife he calls her *him*, *him* do so; has a large scar on his forehead next to his hair, and a small one under his lip. Ann or Jane is about 20 or 25 years of age, rather under size, not so dark as Frank, but much smarter to talk. Frank is supposed to have on an old fur cap and short jacket. Ann it is supposed will have on a striped yellow or brown cotton frock, no other dresses known that she may wear. When taken up, they said they were from South Carolina, but have lately said they were from Alabama; no knowing where they are from as they have lied most outrageously. JOHN M. LOGAN, Jailor, Greensborough, March 25th, 1841. 7-1

40 lbs. white French SUGAR BEET SEED.
For Sale by J. & R. SLOAN.



POETRY.

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

For the Greensborough Patriot.

To her who can best understand,
Hard is the fate of him who's doom'd
To love, and not be lov'd again;
To bow at beauty's magic shrine,
But bow, alas! perhaps in vain!
But harder far, methinks, the fate,
In stranger lands to dwell,
And while we on the fair one wait,
Receive from her a sad "Farewell!"
It sheds a gloom around the mind,
And chills the current of the soul;
It calls these troubled musings forth
Which will not, cannot brook control.
But one who has not fondly lov'd
Like me—can never tell
How much despondency's contained
Within the blighting word "Farewell!"
It falls upon the troubled ear,
Like the night-wind's moaning wail,
Which sighs the silent woods among,
And dies along the desert vale.
It shrouds the palace of the soul
With gloom of darkest hue;
It withers all our fondest hopes,
Like death's untimely, blighting dew.
But tho', methinks, 'tis hard to quaff
The draught from out oblivion's cup;
Yet since it seems to be thy wish,
I silent bow and drink it up!
'Tis done!—the fatal die is cast,
And broken is the magic spell;
The heart within this aching breast
Is forced to echo back "Farewell!"

Danville, Va., April, 1841.

[By request.]

THOMSONISM.

An honest and impartial examination of the principles upon which this system is founded, has gained for it the support of more than half a million, who in case of sickness use no other medicines. That the public may see some of the advocates of the Thomsonian remedies, I shall proceed to give the following testimony in their favor. It has been said that no well educated regular physician has ever advocated, approved or adopted the Thomsonian system. Let them speak for themselves. Dr. George S. Adamson M. D. of Utica, N. Y., says—"I have often been obliged to acknowledge the force of the old adage, that truth is mighty will prevail, but never more so than when I became acquainted with that beautiful and simple theory and practice of medicine, introduced to the people of America by that friend of mankind, Samuel Thomson." And who is Dr. Adamson? He is a member of the Royal College of Surgeons and Physicians of London, and has been in practice some years, both in Europe and America. Dr. Stephen Dean M. D. of Hamburg, Erie county, N. Y., after 17 years regular practice, has renounced the old system and embraced the new. Have his reasons? "I tried the same remedies upon myself that I used upon my patients, and they nearly ruined me, I accordingly threw away my lance and all my poisonous drugs, and adopted the safe, simple and efficacious Botanic system." Dr. Franklin J. Smith M. D. of Gettysburg, Pa., says: "I have for many years been a regular practitioner of the old mineral school. Two years since I became thoroughly convinced of the deleterious remedial agents used in our materia medica, such as the various preparations of Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, &c.; and after an honest and diligent enquiry into the nature and properties of these, I came to the full determination to abandon them forever, and make myself acquainted with the simple, but philosophic theory and practice of the Botanic system. I am therefore, says the Doctor, prepared to express my opinion of the comparative merits of both systems, from theory and experience, without the fear of contradiction, I do affirm unequivocally the great superiority of the Botanic practice." If the people would divest themselves of prejudice, bigotry and blind infatuated credulity in the infallibilities and superior knowledge of the medical faculty, and examine and think for themselves as rational and intelligent beings should, and try the harmless but powerful and efficacious remedies used in the Botanic system they would soon see distinctly and know certainly their vast utility and great superiority, and would surely give their influence most heartily to extend and widen their benign and salutary effects among their fellow beings." Says Dr. Ware, M. D. of Salem, N. J., who has renounced the old mineral practice and embraced the Botanic. "I am sick at heart of the old system. I possess confidence in the Botanic remedies, and perform cures with them, with a certainty that I never before anticipated."—Botanico-Medical Recorder.

Irish Bull.—A harmless Irishman was eating an apple pie with some quinces in it—"arrah dear honey," said he, "if a few of these quinces give such flavor, how would an apple pie taste made of all quinces?"

"Two cotton wagons meeting on the road to Augusta, Ga., the following dialogue took place between the drivers:
"What's cotton in Augusta?" says the one with a load.
"Cotton," says the other.
The inquirer, supposing himself not to be understood, repeats "What's cotton in Augusta?"
"It's cotton," says the other.
"I know that," says the first, "but what is it!"
Why," says the other "I tell you it is cotton! Cotton is cotton in Augusta and every where else that ever I heard of."
"I know that as well as you," says the first, "but what does cotton bring in Augusta?"
"Why," it brings nothing there, but every body brings cotton."
"Look here," says the first wagoner, with an oath, "you had better leave the State; for I'll be — if you don't know too much for Georgia!"

Salmagundi.—How to manage crying children—let them cry.
How to manage a scolding wife—lick her.
How to avoid domestic troubles—never marry.
To prevent getting whipped—don't fight.
How to save being dunned—never run in debt.
To stand high with the ladies—never visit them.
A smoky chimney may be cured, by keeping fire from it.
If you owe your landlord—board it out with him.
When you travel, don't carry much money—it looks ostentatious.
Never write a note to a young lady—you might commit yourself.
Never visit school girls—it destroys the object of their going to school.
When you go gunning always load before you shoot—you are ten times as apt to kill.
Always visit on a general invitation—it gives the one inviting an agreeable surprise.

An Inference.—A fellow was once asked what inference he could draw from the text in Job, "And the asses snuffed up the east wind!" "Well," he replied, "the only inference that I can draw is this, that it would be a long time before they would grow fat upon it."

Good Advice.—For a woman to look on knowledge, grace, and accomplishments only as baits with which to entice a husband, and not as precious in themselves, is like shooting game with diamonds, or flinging sceptres at fruits.

Advising Children.—Do not give your children too much advice. You may water the young seed with such a stream of words as to wash it quite away.

Remedy for the Tooth-Ache.—The Lancaster Gazette offers a new remedy for tooth-ache, which is to boil the head and shake the bones out.

Excommunication Extraordinary.—Mr. Wright gives notice in the last Liberator, that he has excommunicated the Church in Newbury Mass., to which he has belonged, and also the Essex North Association of Congregational Ministers.

Spirit-Stirring Speech.—"Pa, what is a spirit-stirring speech?" "Observations made while preparing one's today, my child."

Divorce.—Among the Chinese there are seven grounds of divorce, of which the fourth is talkativeness in women.

Geronimo Valdes has taken command of the Island of Cuba; in the place of Prince Anglona.

Wm. Cost Johnson, of Md., is spoken of as Speaker in the next House of Congress.

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.

Clover Seed.

20 BUSHELS RED CLOVER SEED, a first rate article, for sale by

J. & R. SLOAN.

March 23d, 1841.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

VARNUM, EGERTON & CO.

Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

ARE now opening a more extensive, complete and desirable assortment of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS than they have ever had; selected with great care and under the most favorable circumstances, for wholesale and retail trade. They would respectfully ask the attention of dealers to their stock, being confident that their prices are as low, and their terms as liberal as any House in the State.

JACOB B. VARNUM, ROBERT C. EGERTON, JOSEPH H. PALMER.

March 25—7-3

For sale by Weir & Lindsay,

Compound Fluid Extract Pinkroot,

do, do, do, Sarsaparilla,

do, Syrup of Liverwort,

Butler's Effervescent Magnesia,

Wilmington's Balsam of Life,

Weaver's celebrated Worm Tea and Salve.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Postoffice in Greensborough N. C., April 1st, 1841, which if not taken out within three months will be sent to the General Postoffice as dead letters.

A.—Jacob Albright, Mrs. Margaret Armfield.

B.—Robert Bartly, H. B. Bryan, Mrs. Mary Bannor.

C.—Charles & Jonathan Causey, Jonathan Causey, John Chalmers, William Cude, Jacob Clapp, Milton Cunningham, Samuel Curry, Miss Susan Couch, Absalom Conrad 2, Turner Carter, G. B. Crowson.

D.—Evans Dunsen, Harriett Duncen, Robert Dobson, Mrs. Ellen Danforth.

F.—David Forbis, Mrs. N. Finley.

G.—Robert Gilchrist, Boston Gillaspie, James Galbreath, Joseph W. Gamble, Mary Glass, Ephraim E. Gregg, William B. Green, Capt. R. Gilmer 2, R. S. Gilmer, R. Gilmer, J. & R. Gilmer.

H.—Thomas Hendrix, Samuel Hemphill, Jonathan Harris.

I.—M. F. C. Iddings, William Ingel.

J.—Dickey Jones, William Jarrell.

K.—Nancy Ketter.

L.—Chapel Lovel, A. C. Ledbetter, Alfred Lynn, Caleb Lawrence, Isaac C. Lane, D. A. Lantham.

M.—Levin Miner, Miss Jane McLane, Charles Miller, Mrs. Ann Millis, Miss Mary J. McNairy, Joseph McPowell.

O.—William Owen.

P.—Samuel Prier, Solomon Potter, Amos Parks.

R.—Joseph P. Rutland, William Rutter, Nelly Revels, John Rhodes.

S.—Mary Starling, Elijah Shoemaker, William Story, Euphene Stewart, Charles Stewart, Ludwick Summers, Joseph J. Sears.

T.—Miss Elizabeth Tatum, Rheuben Trotter, Edmund Taylor.

V.—Bednago Valentine.

W.—Joseph Whittington, James Wheeler, Joseph Wheeler, Allen Woodburn, Wm. H. Winn, Miss Margaret L. Wiley, Miss Jane C. Way, Mrs. Elizabeth Wright, Mrs. Ann White.

Y.—Richard Yarborough, Margaret Young.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

J. M. LINDSAY, P. M.

T. CALDWELL & SONS

HAVE just received

1 Hhd. MOLASSES,

1000 lbs. NAILS,

500 lbs. COFFEE,

200 lbs. CHEESE,

1 bbl. SPTS. OF TURPENTINE,

1 bbl. EPSOM SALTS,

3 boxes Northern CANDLES,

1 box Northern SOAP,

5 bbls. TAR.

A supply of Window Glass, (8 by 10 and 14 by 20) Shot, coil Rope, Bed-Cords and

Plow-Lines.—Also a quantity of Dried Fruit;

all of which they will sell low for cash.

Greensboro', Feb. 24th, 1841.

6000 lbs. of choice Iron for sale by

the subscribers, cheap for cash

T. CALDWELL & SONS.

FOR SALE,

Japan Varnish,

Lamp Oil,

Turpentine,

Linseed Oil,

1 Carboy, Aquafortis, 82 lb.

1 Carboy, Oil Vitrol, 122 lb.

1 Bbl. Gum Shellac, 120 lb.

Best Spanish Indigo, 73 lb.

20 Kegs White Lead.

75 lb. Verdigris in Oil.

JESSE H. LINDSAY.

Nov. 30, 1840.

NINETEEN PIANOS FOR SALE BY

E. P. NASH.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

UPON THE FAIRTEST 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 consid-

ered 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.

REMOVAL.

THOM & WALKER would respectfully

inform the public that they have removed

their shop to the yellow house opposite Town-

send's Hotel, where the Saddle, Harness and

Trunk making business will be carried on in

all its various branches, on a very extensive

scale, by

T. & W.

Greensboro', Jan. 11, 1841.

Fruits, &c.

English Currants,

Citrons,

Figs,

Prunes,

Bunch Raisins,

Walnuts,

For sale by

Greensboro', Aug. 1840.

WEIR & LINDSAY.

RICE.

1 Cask, 670 lbs. RICE, or the new crop,

and a most excellent article, for sale by

JESSE H. LINDSAY

November 30, 1840.

Gray's Invaluable Ointment

FOR THE CURE of White Swellings,

Scrofulous, and other Tumours, Ulcers,

Sore Legs, old and fresh Wounds, Sprains

and Bruises; Swellings and Inflammations,

Scalds and Burns, Scald Head, Women's

Sore Breasts, Rheumatic Pains, Tetters, E-

ruptions, Chills, Whitlows, Biles, Piles,

Corns, and external diseases generally.

Prepared by the Patentee, WM. W. GRAY,

of Raleigh, N. C. late a resident of

Richmond, Va. Just received and for sale by

J. & R. SLOAN.

Varnishes &c.

Coach Varnish—superior quality.

Copal Varnish, do.

Black Varnish, do.

Alcohol by the gallon.

For sale by WEIR & LINDSAY.

Greensboro', Aug. 1840.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, one box of

Carrington's best Roanoke sweet leaf

chewing tobacco.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

A New Business

IN GREENSBOROUGH.

THE subscriber takes this method of in-

forming the citizens of Guilford and the

public in general, that he has commenced

manufacturing

Wool Carding Machines,

both single and double, and has no doubt in

saying that they will be equal to any manu-

factured in the United States, as he has em-

ployed a first-rate Northern workman to car-

ry on the business; and any person who has

an idea of purchasing can ascertain the abili-

ty of the manufacturers by examining their

work.

It is the design of the proprietor to have

two or three machines ready for the ensuing

spring crop of wool, and as he has been at

considerable expense in procuring the best

materials that old Guilford can produce, he

solicits the patronage of all those who wish

to purchase machines. Old machines can be

repaired here, and any orders from a distance

will meet with prompt attention.

N. B.—The proprietor has connected with

his establishment a SMITH SHOP, and is

prepared to do all kinds of smithing usually

done in this country.

A. E. LYNN.

Feb. 16, 1841.

MILL STONES.

I AM prepared to furnish any quantity of

MILL STONES, of three different kinds:

the FRENCH BURR, the KULN, and the

ESOPUS, varying in price from \$25 to \$200

per pair, and in size from 3 feet to 5 feet.

I believe those who want, will find it to their

interest to call and see me. I ask the atten-

tion of Millers to the French Burr Stones es-

pecially, as I will sell them of the very best

quality, and at a less price than was ever

known in this part of the country.

JESSE H. LINDSAY.

October, 1840.

TO MILL OWNERS

and Mill Wrights.

WE have just received a large assortment

of the Anchor Bolting Cloths, which

we will sell lower than they have ever been

sold in this country. We will say to any gen-

tleman buying of our cloths, that we will

warrant them in every respect to be the gen-

uine Anchor Cloths. Should any of these

cloths not prove what we recommend them

to be, we will return the money in every in-

stance. The time has been when mill own-

ers would have to pay from fifty to one hun-

dred dollars—just compare them with our

present prices, and you will buy a new cloth

without any further ceremony. From No. 6

to No. 10.

All we ask of you is to call and examine

our cloths before you purchase elsewhere.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

December, 1840.

Cash Wanted.

CALL and close your accounts in the month

of January, if you wish to save interest;

and those whom we hold bonds on must set-

tle them in that month, if they expect to keep

clear of paying cost.

McCONNEL & LINDSAY.

December 25th, 1840.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership hitherto existing be-

tween Boshamer & Albright, in the

Boot and Shoemaking business is dissolved by

mutual consent. The Books are in the hands

of George Albright, and those indebted are

hereby notified to call and make settlement