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The Father's Curse.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE TAILOR'S APPRENTICE."

Let political economists say what they will, it matters not; nature has her noble and her self—her patrician and plebeian; yet by an apparently strange reversion, the slave wraps around him, as of divine right, the purple robe of superiority, while he, with nobility stamped upon every feature of his soul, is often crushed down by the iron hand of sordid, narrow-minded oppression. The world's aristocracy is not one of mental predominance—that principle of the mind which invests its possessor with imaginary consequence because of birth or fortune, is any thing in its character but lofty or ennobling; its essence is imbecility of intellect, and its development the sickly offspring of a hopelessly diseased parent. But to our simple story.

Rolin Aberly had, in his mental constitution, the elements of unhappiness. Sensitive and shrinking to a fault, he nevertheless had the nerve, when roused, to brave even death with a smile, but as a natural consequence of such a constructed mind, reaction was always fearfully paralyzing—added to this he was poor, and of course knew little of this charitable world's impartial sympathy. Yet, mantle of clay never encased a finer spirit, for his mind was one of bold and strong conceptions, and refined in its character to the most delicate tone of sensibility.

I first met him, in his eighteenth year, at college, where he had been sent by his father, a poor but industrious tradesman; who being a man of cultivated and intelligent mind, and perceiving the passionate devotion of his son to literary pursuits, reduced as far as possible the wants of his family in order to give him all the fortune he could ever bestow, a good education. To acquire this Rolin bent all of his strong energies and soon stood at the head of his class; but as he made no display in his dress or money, and never joined the students in their diversions, or associated at all with any but myself, he soon became obnoxious to most in the University, and frequently experienced a direct manifestation of the ill feeling entertained for him. A trivial insult he never noticed, or at least never mentioned, but his proud spirit, when chafed beyond endurance, would brook no evasion of direct, immediate satisfaction. Whenever he could exercise a favour or do a kindness to any, his attentions were ever of the most bland and delicate character; but farther he would not cultivate an intimacy, and never was known to solicit or receive a proffered favor from any one during his whole term at college.

I often remonstrated with him upon the folly of his constant seclusion from society, but his invariably honest answer was,

"They who mutually despise each other can have no genuine fellowship."

"But," said I, one day, "this is all a silly prejudice; a chimera of your own imagination. You cause yourself to be looked upon with suspicion simply from the reason that you seem to regard all about you with the same feeling. Cast aside every false impression which circumstance has conjured up in your mind, and take by the hand your neighbour in open-hearted kindness, and good feeling, and you will soon learn that friendship is not a plant of such hot-house production as you imagine."

He smiled bitterly as he replied, "Can I forget that my lot is cast with the despised children of poverty; and can I brook the concealed sneer of the dominating and heartless? No—not before I would stoop to an association with such as calculate worth by dollars and merit by equipage. I would waste my inglorious life in the cell of an anchorite."

His eye flashed and his usually pale cheek burned with suppressed indignation, while his low, deep, almost husky tones uttered the sentiments just noted. The circumstance may be thought a trivial one to call out any manifestation of strong feeling, but in early years the mind suffers as intensely when acted upon by a painfully exciting cause, as it does in after life by influences which would seem withering beyond comparison with the mental afflictions of youth. Time adds strength to our capacity for endurance.

One day a young man, haughty beyond forbearance, yet with no moral worth, wantonly committed an outrage upon the feelings of Rolin, whom he thought, from his uniform quiet, retiring manner, and particularly because he was poor, possessed no independence of feeling. But he was mistaken once in his life. All the natural energy which possessed his proud spirit was aroused like a sleeping lion. He drew up to the dominating tyrant with a stern, iron countenance and an unquailing eye, and demanded, in tones not to be mistaken, an immediate acknowledgment.

"You have two minutes left," said he, as a crowd of students gathered round to witness the scene of

A curl of defiance hung upon the lip of his adversary, but his eye could not rest a moment in that of the incensed Rolin, who waited with folded arms and erect form the required concession.

The cowardly wretch who had provoked my friend's just indignation, and who was by far the most powerful of the two, perceiving that he was about asserting his right to require acknowledgment, slowly drew a long knife, and lifted it in a threatening attitude; the moment the glittering weapon met the eye of Rolin, one hand grasped the paltry villain's throat and the other wrenched the knife from his hold. A well aimed blow dashed him to the ground; and Rolin left him insensible to reflect, when reflection came, upon the folly of trespassing where indignation might be roused to an assertion of right.

I followed him very soon to his room where he had retired. He was reclining upon the bed in a state of almost total exhaustion—his eye restlessly wandering, and his countenance pale and languid in hue and expression.

"You have taught the puppy a lesson which he will not soon forget," said I, as I seated myself upon the bed, by his side.

"I have made a fool of myself," was his answer.

"You have acted as you should have done."

"No, I—Such a contention with such a paltry overbearing coxcomb, is one which can find no justification. Though I could trample upon the wretch, yet I feel debased in even having spurned him from me."

Rolin soon after left college with honorary distinctions such as few obtain. It was several years before we again met.

CHAPTER II.

"Anne, if I mistake not, our heart-strings thrill to the same touch, and their music blends in the same strain of harmony."

The lovely girl who hung upon the arm of Rolin, lifted not from the earth her dark blue eye, that sparkled with bewildering, trembling joy, for she understood the delicate allusion of her lover, and silently responded to it with a glad heart.

"Anne, the brightness is fading away from the sunset clouds—a dim, mysterious twilight is gathering like the shadow of death over and around us—the stars are coming forth from their hiding place in the far off depths of heaven, and are looking down like patient watchers, cheering with their smiles the darkness falling heavily and pressing like a weight upon the wearied breast of nature. When the light of this brief existence is passing thus away, and the dusky mantle of eternity is gathering its dark folds around me, will you, like a cheering star, hang upon the horizon of my being?"

The tender cadences of his voice fell like passion's strongest appeal upon her heart, and its inward response was wild and free as are ever young love's gushing impulses. Her arm clung more firmly to his, and though her tongue tried not an utterance of the strong affection of her heart, yet that one silent act of confidence was an answer more fully expressive of all she felt than ever words could utter.

After Rolin Aberly left college he made an application for the situation of private tutor, in the family of a rich Virginia planter, who possessed all the haughty pride which could characterize one esteeming himself for his wealth alone. His offer was accepted, and two sons and a beautiful daughter, just sixteen, were placed under his charge. The progress of his pupils was such as to give entire satisfaction to the father, and Rolin remained in the family for nearly two years.

Anne Wilmer was a delicate, fair creature; born to captivate, and living but to chain affection wherever her influence acted. To a mind like that which Rolin Aberly possessed, it was impossible to come into contact with and not love one like Anne; and a year had scarcely passed away ere the young tutor was wound round by a web of feeling which no hand could unravel.

"True love hath a world's language all its own, Heard in the heart."

and it was not long before the only one in existence whom he would wish to know of his affection, penetrated the mystery, and her downcast eye and reddening cheek often responded to the involuntary tone of tenderness which fell from his lips.

Time passed on, but Rolin made no declaration of his deep idolatry of feeling. Anne's seventeenth year was fast drawing to a close, and many suitors were already centering their attentions at her father's house. But she encouraged none, and though Aberly had given her no intentional manifestation of affection, yet she loved him and knew that his heart offered a full return.

Her father never imagined for a moment that the dependent on his bounty, as he thought him, would aspire to touch the hand of his patron's daughter. But though Rolin was poor, he esteemed himself second to no human being, and notwithstanding he dared not hope for a consummation so ardently desired as that of calling Anne his own, yet he hesitated not to think that he had an equal right with any to sue for, and if possible win, her affections. A thought like a betrayal of confidence crossed his mind, but his proud spirit spurned an idea that would place him below any who were the gale of manhood.

Frequently an evening walk was proposed by sometimes one and sometimes the other of the parties, and it was an occasion of this kind which afforded at length an opportunity for to make the declaration with which this chapter opens.

They walked on, each wrapped up in an in-

tensity of feeling, which silence made only more burdensome.

"Anne," at length asked Rolin, "will you be mine?"

Such a question at once roused her to a stern sense of the utter impossibility of ever gaining her father's consent to such a union, and her own abiding reluctance to disobey parental authority, which had ever been of the most tender and affectionate character.

She paused so long for an answer, that the impatient spirit of Aberly chafed within him, and he soon repeated that question in a tone so unequivocal to Anne's ear, that she immediately responded,

"If my father's consent be gained."

"If it is not gained, what will you say?"

She lifted up her slender form to an almost supernatural height, stepped from the side of her lover and looked him for an instant strangely in the face, while her own changed every moment with the wild thoughts which were agitating her mind, until resolution became fixed and she said,

"Rolin Aberly—my father's consent must be gained, or happiness never can be mine!"

"That consent shall never be yielded," said the old man, striding up and grasping his affrighted daughter's arm. "What! a beggarly adventurer, fed by my bounty, suing for her hand, and she granting it! Madness! I would sooner see the death agony writhing her frame than consent to such a consummation!"

Then turning to Aberly, he uttered this malediction:

"May the curse of heaven follow your footsteps, and your head never be pillowed a moment in quiet repose. Cross not my threshold again," continued he, violently, "or the vengeance that is wakening even now in my bosom shall find its victim!"

Hurrying his daughter away he left Rolin, petrified in astonishment and indignation, fixed to the spot where he had first been standing.

Wilmer had felt suspicion creeping over his mind for some time, and on this evening had determined to ascertain if it were just or groundless. How well he succeeded is evident.

Rolin Aberly was not such a novice in mental philosophy as to be ignorant of the fact that opposition would but strengthen Anne's affection. And though he found himself cut off from her society, and his worldly prospects blasted, yet he determined still to prosecute his suit so soon as an opportunity offered. He soon found a pleasant situation in Wilmer's immediate neighborhood, and one which yielded him more pecuniary recompense than the one he had lost.

Day after day and week after week passed away and he could gain no opportunity for another meeting with the idol of his wild and wayward heart. Evening after evening he visited the spot of their secret rambles, but Anne was by his side no more. Strange rumors reached him of the closer attentions of a rival in her affections—a heir to a large estate. Every day brought some new story, and at length it was said that the nuptial day was appointed. Maddened almost to desperation he determined to seek admission to her presence and brave all consequences; for all his letters had been returned unopened.

He was sure that Anne still loved him, and he was resolved to meet her again, and protest against a sacrifice which must render both miserable for life.

The threat of her father he regarded not for a moment. To one of his mental constitution, with whom an object of affection was one of almost passionate idolatry, dear as life itself, no intimidation can exert an influence, when it comes in contact with all that can add to or sustain happiness.

He went accordingly, one afternoon; and requested an interview.

"Is Anne at home?" he asked of the servant who met him at the door.

"She is."

"Can I see her?"

"No sir."

"Why?"

"She cannot be seen, sir."

"I have particular business."

"You cannot see her, sir." And the menial closed the door in his face.

The disappointed lover slowly turned from the door at which he had been so roughly denied admission, and wandered away listless, heart sick, and disappointed. Only once he looked back up on the walls which contained his soul's idol, and then he imagined that he saw a white handkerchief waving from the window of Anne's chamber.

His health, which had become very delicate for some time past, now declined more rapidly under the agony of mind which he suffered, and for some months he was confined to his room, and a greater part of that period to his bed. A reaction, however, then took place and he slowly recovered, but with chilled feelings and shattered constitution. All this while he could learn but little of Anne that brought a consoling reflection unless the universal admission by all who saw her, that she was fit from being happy, contained that soothing epa.

CHAPTER III.

Pale and care-worn in countenance Rolin paced hurriedly his chamber floor, ever and anon consulting a timepiece which stood upon the mantle.

"I am poor," he said, bitterly, to himself—"I am poor, and must stoop aside for the pampered minion of entitled wealth. I must yield up a level of priceless value, for a worthless and un-

ion and of rank; and he must wear a gem that would glitter in a monarch's diadem. But will I tamely stand aloof from such a sacrifice? Not I! I will tear her from his grasp at the very altar! My voice shall be heard in denunciation of such a union. Oh! she cannot, must not, shall not utter that solemn vow for another! Madness!"

Wrought up to a feeling of desperation, he hurried to the house of Mr. Wilmer, and in the bustle and confusion of a nuptial occasion passed in as one of the guests, and mingled with the gay company assembled. The brilliance of every thing around—the rich massive splendour of the furniture—the gaudy curtains and princely decorations, brought home to his heart, in painful contrast, the desolate poverty of his own condition. And the happy ringing laugh of joyous, light-hearted maidens, mingling with the soft breathing melody of chastened music, fell like scorching fire upon his bosom, for it came a mockery to feelings which were wild and agitated as the storm-fettered ocean.

Suddenly the music ceased—a slight stir arose at the entrance—the company passed towards the centre, and he was thrown into the middle of the room where the bridal party were led out to be joined in that tie which naught but death can sever.

Anne came forward like a mere automaton. She was pale as the white robes that wrapped her delicate form, and seemed more fragile than the colorless blossom which decked her hair of raven blackness. Her step was slow and measured, and her eye rested upon the floor. Rolin marked all this at a glance, and he knew that she must be faithful to his love and his only.

The ceremony commenced and proceeded. The intended husband responded to the impressive tones of the minister of God—and as the holy man turned to receive her answer, she, for the first time, raised her head, and all who saw her countenance were startled at the look of fixed despair, yet stern resolution which rested upon it. Her dry, burning eyes glanced hurriedly around for a moment, and became suddenly arrested by the figure of Rolin, who stood statue-like beside her.

With one wild shriek she flung herself into his arms, and sobbed hysterically upon his bosom. "Oh, I knew you would come! I knew you would come! I will not, cannot be his bride!" and her whole frame trembled in the firm clasp of her lover.

A scene of the utmost confusion ensued. Her father and intended husband strove to tear her from the place of refuge to which she had fled; but she was reposing upon a bosom that feared no consequences, and an arm held her there, and all around at defiance.

"Anne," said he, in a loud, hoarse whisper, "will you be mine, and mine only?" "Yes!" just parted her pale lips, though her eyes did not unclose for a moment. "Will you be mine to-night?" The same still whisper responded, "yes!" "Swear by the ashes of your sainted mother that you utterly despise him you were about espousing!" "He is my dread and abhorrence, and I was compelled to stand by his side at the altar, but never while one pulse fluttered in my heart, would I have yielded up my hand!" and her beautiful eyes opened and looked up with a sweet, confiding smile upon the face of her lover.

Such a scene could not last long. Anne was a universal favorite. Loved for her gentleness of disposition, and admired for her modest retiring graces, all present knew that she could never net such a part, if desperation and almost despair had not wrought a web of painful intensity of feeling around her.

Whispers began to circulate through the room, as to the propriety of uniting her according to her wishes. The aged minister, one who knew her well and loved her well, bent down over her, where she still reclined on the arms of Rolin, who appeared conscious of nothing but the fact of possessing what he had feared was lost to him for ever. In a low whisper he conversed with them a moment, and then drawing the father aside, urged upon him the stern necessity of sacrificing his worldly pride and expectations to the happiness of his daughter.

"Peace!" said the old man in a stern voice. "Would you teach disobedience to parental authority? She shall marry as I say. But stay! let the minister's tender affections be consulted."

"Bring them out!" he continued in a harsh, bitter, ironical tone, "bring them out! bind them together, and let them receive a father's blessing!"

Rolin rose up from the sofa where he had been sitting, placed Anne tenderly upon it, bent over her for a moment in agitated silence, and then said, loud enough to be heard by all,

"Anne, you once said 'if your father's consent could not be gained to our union, it never could be a happy one.' The consent he positively refused to give once, now he has yielded, in what spirit I will not pretend to say. You have said to-night that you would marry me under any circumstances. You are now free to relinquish that promise, if you dare not stem a father's gathering indignation—yet, if you will be mine, here is heart, hand, life, all at your command. And I swear to cherish you, while a single glimmer of existence remains!"

He did not wait for an answer, but led her out before the minister, and commended him, in a firm voice, to proceed. No interrupting occurred until just at the moment of Anne's response, when Wilmer laid his hand heavily upon her shoulder and whispered hoarsely in her ear the following words:

"Give him your hand, faithless child! but from this hour a father's frown shall follow you, and a father's prayers call down indignation on your head. Marry him! but my sorrow be an heirloom to your children's children, unto the third and fourth generation. Marry him! and may he find you an unfaithful wife, as I have proved you to be a faithless daughter. From this hour I cut you off from my estate and my affections, and when I press with my gray head the cold pillow of death, remember that a daughter's hand prepared the chilly resting-place. You have uttered the fatal word that irrevocably binds you to a man that has wantonly betrayed a father's fond confidence, and no retribution can conceal my hatred for him, or turn away the wrath I have invoked upon your head."

Anne looked up like a heart startled by the distant cry of the hunters, a withering wretch of agony circled about her compressed lips, then a wild flashing glance rested an instant upon Rolin, passed off to her stern, yet half relenting father, and a loud, merry laugh bounded in harrowing reverberations through the crowded apartment. The fearful truth need scarcely be uttered. Anne Wilmer, the beautiful, the accomplished, the loved of a thousand sincere hearts, looked up from that awful malediction, with a vacant laugh and an idiotic, expressionless stare.

Like experience, repentance often comes too late. When Wilmer saw the wreck of his lovely daughter before him—heard her unmeaning laugh, and felt her slender arms twining around his neck in childish simplicity and fondness, all of the parent rushed to his heart in a flood of ungodly emotion. To Rolin, who had started back, horror-stricken, as the awful consciousness of the mighty weight of ruin which had fallen upon his head, burst upon his mind, he spoke one kind word, and then bore his resisting daughter from the room to her own chamber.

CHAPTER IV.

I will run my story down some five or ten years from the date of the incidents detailed in the preceding chapter. I had not seen Rolin from the time of his leaving college, though I had heard, incidentally, some of the painful details related to the reader. I also learned that Anne continued still to labour under a slight mental derangement, and that Rolin, who so fearfully became her husband, was living at her father's house, devoting his time and attentions to his wife, in endeavouring to call back the transient spark of reason.

Passing through that section of Virginia where he resided, I determined to stop and pay him a short visit, for the sake of old reminiscences. As I rode up through the long rows of stately poplars which lined the avenues to Wilmer's splendid mansion I saw Rolin walking toward me with a lovely girl, in the early bloom of womanhood, leaning fondly upon his arm, and pointing out to him the rich variegation of colours and beautiful symmetry of a flower which she held in her hand. He lifted his head at the sound of my horse's feet but did not at first recognize me; a second look, however, made him start, and he exclaimed with a pleasant smile,

"My old friend!"

"The same."

A servant who was standing near took my horse and I first learned who was the lovely creature clinging to his arm, by his

"Let me introduce you to Mrs. Aberly."

A slight smile passed over her features; but there was no expression of interest upon them for the friend of her husband.

Rolin saw that I marked it, and a shade of agony, such as must have ever rested upon his heart, flitted over his countenance, but it was of brief existence.

A gray-headed care-worn looking old gentleman met us at the door, as we drew near the house, whom Rolin introduced to me as Mr. Wilmer. He took me kindly by the hand, and welcomed me in a quiet, subdued, almost saddened tone, to the hospilities of his mansion.

I could not help remarking, with painful interest, that my friend showed but too plainly marks of disease stamped indelibly upon his pale countenance. His shoulders were pressed forward, and he gave strong indications of a growing pulmonary affection.

During the evening I had many opportunities of observing the confirmed imbecility of mind under which Mrs. Aberly laboured; though it was of a quiet playful character, and never showed itself but in trifles. Her mental weakness was manifested more in larlishing caresses and expressions of fondness upon her husband, who would gently oppose a slight resistance, such as a fond parent exercises towards a favourite child, than in any bursts of passion, or wild phrenzied ejaculations.

I staid with them but for a day. Though treated in the warmest and kindest manner, I could easily perceive that my presence was a restraint upon my friend, on account of Anne's weakness to which he never alluded, however, even remotely.

When I parted within he pressed my hand in the most cordial and affectionate manner; and as he uttered "farewell," in an almost stifled voice, I could see the tear drops springing to his eyes. Just at the moment when we had said our last adieu, Mrs. Aberly came bounding from the house, light and graceful as a fawn, and insisted upon sharing in her husband's farewell tokens. Her eye was sparkling with pleasure, and her countenance had more animation than I had before seen in its expression. Hope seemed to spring up in

Rolin's bosom, for a glow flashed over his pale face, and as my heart filled to overflowing, I reined up my horse, and uttering, "God bless you," rode away. I just heard a solemn "amen," pass from her lips, before I was out of hearing and its tone was so deep, so death-like, that my very spirit sunk within me paralyzed by an icy coldness.

CHAPTER V.

The quiet repose of a beautiful summer evening had stolen over the face of nature, and the setting sun looked smilingly into the open window of Rolin's private chamber, where he sat before a table loaded with a profusion of books and papers, displaying the taste and erudition of their possessor. His hand supported his head, and his arm rested upon an open volume of old romance, from which he had read until some incident flung back his mind in gloomy contemplation of his own harrowing relations.

His still lovely wife was his daily, hourly companion; but she was one of pleasure only to the eye, for her mind was blank to all fixed impressions. None but such as have witnessed the mental imbecility of one dearer to them than all else earth can offer besides, can imagine, even the most remotely, how like a leaden weight of immovable sorrow the heart crushing sense of Anne's affliction bore upon Rolin's feelings. While in her presence his face ever wore a pleasant smile; for if a cloud shadowed it a moment, as in former times it had done she became tearfully concerned—but when alone and conscious that no eye observed him, the pent up sorrow of his soul sought relief, and his bowed head, his broad temples fevered and throbbing, would rest in agonized intensity of feeling upon his bosom.

His grief was wearing him to the grave. The hectic flush of lurking disease was too often seen mantling his unusually pale cheek, and days of bodily prostration were becoming of much too frequent occurrence.

From the hour old Mr. Wilmer awoke to the awful sense of how deeply he had sinned against his daughter's happiness, he was a changed man. A moment seemed to have done the work of half a century. The haughty pride of his heart was subdued into a feeling of self-impotency, and he seemed to have forgotten in an instant all the imaginary consequence which formerly lent its bewildering blandishments to his own conceptions of his character. He took Rolin at once into his regard; settled upon him a large portion of his estate, and extended towards him all the kindness and attention of parental parity. Whether it were a real feeling or a species of atonement for the injury he had wrought his daughter, Rolin never pretended to question; he received the manifestation as real, and then let his mind settle where it must settle, upon the beloved afflicted partner of his broken heart.

It would be vain, as it would be soul-harrowing to a mind of refined perceptions, to trace in any of their painful minutiae the incidents of such a life as circumstance, that apparent stern ruler of our destiny, caused Rolin Aberly to endure. Few have strength of imagination sufficient to realize the icy coldness of feelings which must have stolen over him, in witnessing the withered blossom on such a stem—who will even dare to fancy circumstances so fraught with agony as those which gathered like clouds of almost cimmerian darkness around him? Who will be willing to read the destiny of one doomed to listen to the maniac laugh of the idol of his affections—to fold to his bosom the lovely form of her who had chained the devotion of his young heart, and yet known that the form pressed there held no spirit of bright intelligence, and amid all this to be forced to wear a smiling face though the wing of despair which brooded over his mind was black as Egyptian darkness?

While Rolin was sitting absorbed in thought as we have seen him at the commencement of this chapter, he started like one pierced by a dagger, as a loud, agonizing cry, or rather shriek, echoed along the garden just under his window.

He glanced his eye below, and saw Anne running madly towards the house screaming in an ecstasy of terror, the course of which he could not perceive. Hurrying down from his chamber, he found her in the hall, where she had fallen to the floor maimed, her eyes starting from her head, and the white froth oozing from her tightly compressed lips. In stopping to pick her up, he saw a bloody scar upon her neck; and as he lifted her from the floor, a venomous serpent glided like an arrow from the folds of her garments, and shot out of the house. His first net was to apply his lips to the wound and draw out the poison and then to bear her, still unconscious to her chamber.

For three weeks she continued in a low nervous fever, during all of which period she lay with her eyes closed, and manifesting but imperfect symptoms of consciousness, or even existence. Toward the end of that time a change occurred for the better.

Rolin, who watched by her side with a patience which no fatigue could impair, was sitting one evening just as the fervid sun of a sultry day had settled behind one of the distant mountain ranges, watching with painful interest the unusually agitated features of his lovely wife. Suddenly her eyes opened, and rested upon him with a look of surprised intelligence, wandered round the room inquiringly, and then fixed again upon his countenance, while a confused blush mantled her whole face. Rolin started up in an agony of joy, and bent forward over her; but she shrank away and asked in a timid tone for her father.

er. Then pressing her hand upon her brow, where the veins were beginning to deepen their blue lines, she closed her eyes for a few moments; then, raising her head, she entered just as Anne looked up again. "Hannah, I want my father," she said in an earnest, so altered a tone that the poor girl, who had always been deeply attached to her young mistress, started back, clasped her hands together in an ecstasy of bewildered delight. The foolish creature, recovering from her surprise, pressed up to the side of the bed with a profusion of wild joyous ejaculations, which only added to the real confusion of Anne, who was unable to comprehend the meaning of all the circumstances by which she was surrounded.

Rolin forced the half-insane girl from the room, and in a moment after Mr. Wilmer was heard hurrying along the passages. As he entered the busy memory of Anne, whose returning reason was slowly assuming its influence, recurred back to the last scene of her conscious existence. She remembered the withering curse of her father, which had failed like a searing flame upon her young bosom, scorching and maddening its shivering sensibilities. She felt the weight of his iron frown, which seemed to contract her heart-strings—and heard the deep tones of voice, that rang the everlasting knell of her hopes and her happiness.

"Oh! save me, save me, Rolin, from that awful curse!" she exclaimed in an agony of terror, clinging to her husband—and the little flame which had just begun to glimmer, was nearly extinguished again for ever.

"My dear, dear child!" said the old man, trembling in every sinew, as he folded his arm around the neck of his shrinking daughter; "My dear, dear child! your father does not—will not curse you! Anne, my child! do not shrink away from your old father—he will go down to the grave broken-hearted, if you do not look up and smile upon him!"

"Father," she said, in a deep whisper, which was heard in every corner of the apartment, and without unclosing her eyes, will you then forgive me for disobedience!—will you love me as you used to love me? Do not curse me!" and her slender form quivered in the arms of her husband.

"Forgive you!—forgive you?" exclaimed the old man, the tears streaming down his furrowed cheeks. "Oh yes! my dear child, and love you more than I have ever loved you."

"Will you love Rolin?" she again urged, looking up into her father's face with a kind of imploring confidence. "Will you love Rolin, father?"

"Love him?" ejaculated the old man, gathering both into his arms like a precious treasure. "Yes! yes! my daughter—he is worthy of your love, and he more than worthy of mine—I will love him—I will love you, and death only shall quench the flame of affection!"

At this strong assurance Anne closed her eyes, and laid her head down upon the bosom of her husband, whose heart beat with a bounding wildness which threatened to rend every fibre of existence.

CHAPTER VI.

Strung for years as tensely as their slender strength would bear, Rolin's heart-strings had drawn too heavily upon the vital functions, and now that relaxation came, came also a fearful reaction; and it was too evident to all that the term of his continuance upon earth could be of but short duration.

Anna had recovered her reason in its full vigor, but never became aware of how fearful and afflictive had been the mental aberration under which she had labored for years! Whether she had any suspicion of it none knew, for she never, even the most remotely, made allusion to it, and no one, of course, hinted to her so painful and dangerous a subject. A confusion of dates at first perplexed her, but she did not seem to observe it long, and made but slight references to it even in the early period of her recovery.

Slowly, but almost too surely, did existence wear to its ultimate termination with the unfortunate hero of our story. He had for long and weary years borne up against the stern sorrows of life, and now, when the clouds had broken away, and a calm, clear sky was spreading its soft blue curtains over his head the warning voice of mortality came and whispered its chilly summons, "you must die."

Though to himself and almost every one it was evident that he must soon utter his last prayer and breathe his last sigh, yet Anne could not, dared not think of imagining the fearful truth. It was like a fire in the brain, and to contemplate it was to risk the domination of reason. And yet she could not rid her feelings of a weight of sadness whenever she looked intently upon the aching eye, and pale, and hollow cheek of her husband. Yet the faithful truth came at last with all its burden of untold, unutterable misery. It came like an irresistible deluge, sweeping away all resistance—and it bore the feeble victim, against whom its shock fell, to her long—long realms.

"Let us walk, Rolin," said she to him on a quiet evening in June—the cool breezes will revive you after your day of mental toil—come, put up your boots," she continued, chidingly; "you seem more attached to them than to your wife, and I am sure they cannot return half the affection that she does." And she placed her fair, soft hand upon his broad temples, and laid her warm cheek against his as he bent over his chair.

He looked up with a sad affectionate smile, for he knew that a parting must soon come, and he did not deny to, nay, felt that he could not part with the lovely being to whom his heart had been knit even in his hours of weakness and imbecility.

He drew her arm within his as he arose at her gentle urgings, and they wandered away to the haunts of their earlier days. The almost breathless stillness which reigned upon a summer evening when the sun has found his place of repose in the purple west, was settling over the bosom of nature when Rolin and his fond companion turned from their pleasant wanderings. The absorbing influence of the hour lent its magic witchery to the feelings, and their spirits caught a tinge of those vague yearnings which cannot belong to earth.

"Though we are bound, Rolin, in a cord of affection which would seem to circle every emotion of happiness," spoke out, almost unconsciously, his lovely wife, for she scarce thought of the import of what she said, "yet after all, what does life bring that satisfies the appetite of the mind? Restlessness, and searching out after an undefined, undefinable something, characterizes every feature of our history; and such an hour as this but adds doubly to the yearning sensation."

"It is, my love, the immortality of our nature speaking within us—the struggles of the caged bird to escape from its lower prison—the faint glimpses and remembrances of the home from which we have been long exiled wanderers. We shall soon return thither; and though one of us may be left a little while longer than the other, yet we shall meet again to know no sorrow, no dissatisfied feelings, no parting."

He spoke so earnestly, yet with a tone so subdued and tender, that Anne looked up into his face inquiringly, and after a thoughtful moment said, while a tear stole to her eyelash:

"May it be long—long ere called to such a parting!"

"It may be very soon, my love. We should feel a patient willingness to meet such a moment, for it will certainly find us, and will not be less painful in its consummation, whether the severing come in the next hour, or whether it be delayed until years shall have measured out their lengthened existence. To part, under any circumstances, must be full of bitterness, but you know that

"To bear is to conquer our fate."

There was a deep energy in his tones which Anne had not often marked, and she felt that his warnings were prophetic. For the first time in her life she bent her mind seriously to ponder upon the awful realities of a final separation, but her sickening heart turned away from the chilling contemplations.

From that evening Rolin gradually sunk away to the vale of shadows where the weary are for ever at rest.

I will not pretend to picture the agony of mind which settled upon the heart of Anne while she watched his slow progress to dissolution, but shall hasten to the last scene.

CHAPTER VII.

All day long Rolin had lain in a state of nearly total insensibility, and the night was beginning to draw toward the morning watch when the death agony came upon him. Bathed in tears Anne had sat for hours with her head leaning upon the same pillow that supported his, unable to look even then the awful truth of her condition full in the face; but when she saw death settling over his pale brow, and the clammy sweat standing in large drops upon his forehead, the wild and withering reality came like a blighting stroke over the green verdure of her heart. She stood by him, fearfully calm, while he withered in his last mortal struggles; but death was busy with her heart-strings as with his, for when his snuffed breath beneath the touch of the stern destroyer, hers thrilled to their last sad music.

The sage green mound that rises above the lowly resting-place of Rolin, covers all that remains of Anne his wife, and near by sleeps in unbroken solitude the bones of him who soon followed his hapless daughter in sorrow to the grave.

Thus is their strange history wound up. And it would seem almost an illustration of Burns' sceptical line—

"That man was made to mourn."

did we not instantly recur to his own eloquent refutation,—

"Many and sharp the numerous ills

Involven still we make ourselves

Regret, remorse and shame!

And men, whose lives have been erected face

The smiles of love adorn,

Man's inhumanity to man

Makes countless thousands mourn!

PROTECTION.

What is meant by Protection? Brother Mechanics—brother Tradesmen—let us see if we cannot help one another to understand. I keep shop: so do some of you. All of us—thank God—are obliged to work for our living. Are we not always glad to get what we want by paying for it in our way? Do we not always try to persuade the people we owe, and those who may happen to have what we want to take the pay out of their pocket—or in other words, to take pay for their work in our work? Who thinks of buying where he has no hope of selling?

And though we were obliged to pay higher for what we wanted in store pay—or in work—wouldn't even that be better than lying idle, or going without what we wanted?—or always paying money for it.

Now this happens to be just our case with foreign manufacturers. They won't take store pay. They don't want our work. They won't swap labor with us—while our own countrymen will and are glad to do so. The people over sea want money of us—and nothing but money—and money they will have or money's worth in the shape of cotton or tobacco, and nothing else in pay for what they do for us or in pay for what they have to sell. Not so with our countrymen.

The farmers and millers and cotton planters, and tobacco growers are glad to sell us of New England their surplus crop and take their pay out of the shop. And we of the North are glad to sell our potatoes our cotton cloth, our boots shoes and our mid-so-forths, to the people of the south and to take our pay in what they are glad to get rid of—in other words to *swap work with them*. There's the whole story, in a nutshell.

All ye, therefore, who like to deal with those who deal with you—to those who buy of you—to have people take their pay out of the shop—or to change work—are friends to Protection: all who do not are not.—*Portland Tribune*

THE TEXAS QUESTION.

MR. BENTON'S SPEECH IN BOONVILLE.

The Boonville "Union" contains the substance of two speeches made by Mr. Benton, in Boonville, on the 17th and 18th inst., written out by himself. The following notice of one of them is copied from the St. Louis Republican:

Mr. Benton proceeded to "the subject on which all were anxious to hear him speak, namely, the annexation of Texas." Much of the first part of this speech was taken up in establishing the position which he had maintained upon the negotiation of the first treaty, by which Texas was lost to us through the instrumentality of Mr. Calhoun and other southern members of Mr. Monroe's Cabinet. He read the bill introduced by him at the last session of Congress, giving authority to the president to open negotiations with Mexico and Texas for the adjustment of boundaries and the acquisition of Texas, and proceeded to explain and defend it. "Let those who want Texas with the Union," he said, "go for the bill; let those who want Texas without the Union adhere to the dead treaty." Mr. Benton proceeded—

"Disunion was a primary object of the treaty; an intrigue for the Presidency was its secondary object; land speculation and stock-jobbing were auxiliary objects; and the four objects together brought it forward at the time and in the manner in which it came forward just forty days before the Baltimore Convention, and at the exact moment to mix with the Presidential election, and to make dissension, discord, and mischief between the North and South. Mr. B. said he meant this for the prime movers and negotiators of the treaty, and not for those who supported the treaty without participating in the views of its makers. He had in various speeches exposed the disunion scheme, and the intrigue for the Presidency; he had not shown the part which land speculation and stock jobbing acted in connecting the treaty, and pressing its ratification. He had not noticed this part; but it was a conspicuous one, and was seen by every body at Washington. The city was a buzzard roost! The Presidential mansion and Department of State were buzzard roosts! defiled and polluted by the foul and voracious birds, in the shape of land speculators and stock-jobbers, who saw their prey in the treaty and spared no effort to secure it. Their own work was to support the treaty and its friends—to assail its opponents—to abuse the Senators who were against it—to vilify them and lie upon them in speech and writing—and to establish a committee, still sitting at Washington, to promote and protect their interests. The treaty assumed ten millions of debt and confirmed all the land claims under the laws of Texas. The treaty correspondence claimed two hundred millions of acres of land in Texas, of which two-thirds were represented as vacant and claimed as a fund out of which the debt assumed was to be paid. Vain and impotent attempt at deception! Open and fraudulent attempt to assume a bubble debt for the benefit of stock-jobbers without any adequate consideration either to Texas or the United States! Texas in all its proper extent—in its whole length and breadth, from the Gulf of Mexico to the Red River—contains but 355,000 square miles, equal to 81 millions of acres, and to get the remainder of the quantity of 200 millions of acres they have to count the wild country under the dominion of the Comanche Indians, and the left bank of the Rio Grande from head to mouth, all of which is under the Mexican dominion, and a great part of which has been settled and granted above two hundred years. It is nonsense to talk of Texas possessing vacant land. If there is any thing vacant, it is because it is not worth having. Texas as itself has been settled at San Antonio, Nacogdoches, and other places above one hundred years, and has been under the dominion of three different Governments, each of which has been granting away its lands, and that not by 40 acre and 80 acre tracts, but by leagues and parallels of latitude and longitude, and by hundreds of thousands and millions of acres at a time. The King's Government made grants there from 1720 to 1820; then the State of Coahuila and Texas, united as one State, made grants from 1820 to 1835; and since the Texas revolution broke out, and since that Texas has been granting by wholesale and retail, having a General Land Office at the seat of Government, and a local one in every county, all employed in granting land, and that to the Anglo-Saxon race whose avidity for land is insatiable. After all this, what vacant land can there be in Texas? Not an acre worth having, so that the assumption of her debt by the treaty was gratuitous, and without consideration. And what a debt! Created upon scrip certificates of every imaginable degree of depreciation, and now held by jobbers, most of whom have purchased at two cents, and five cents and seven cents in the dollar, and would have seen their scrip, where it bore six per cent., worth upwards of one hundred cents to the dollar the day the treaty was ratified; and where it bore ten per cent., interest as three millions of dollars, would have been worth upwards of two hundred cents in the dollar on the day of the ratification of the treaty. And all this to go to the benefit, not even of Texas, but of the speculators; and that while the United States refuse, and rightfully refuse, to assume the debts of their own States. These scrip holders were among the most furious treaty men at Washington, and cannot bear the idea of having their scrip *scuttled* as the continental bills of the American revolution (issued under the same circumstances) were *scuttled*, so as to give them back their outlay and interest but they want them refunded, as the soldiers' certificates were in the year 1791, not for the benefit of soldiers, but for the benefit of jobbers and members of Congress, who, by law, turned two and sixpence into thirty shillings into their own pockets, and that to the amount of millions of dollars. The Yazoo land speculation, and the soldiers' certificate speculation, were grains of mustard to the mountain, compared to the Texas land and scrip speculation, which the rejection of the treaty balked. Under the bill justice will be done. The scrip will be scuttled, and void grants of land annulled. To show the extent of these land grants, and to expose the fraudulent statements in the treaty correspondence, that only sixty seven millions of acres had been granted, Mr. B. produced and exhibited to all present, a large pamphlet with a map attached to it, containing the claims of a single individual, and all of which were asserted to be valid under the treaty. They were grants derived from the second of the Governments which had granted lands in Texas, to wit: the State of Coahuila and Texas when united as one State which was their condition from 1820, when the Mexican revolution broke out, to 1835 when Texas revolted. The grants were made to a Mr. John Charles Beales, an Englishman, married to a Mexican woman, or to Mexicans, and purchased by him; and all obtained for little or no consideration—some in reward for introducing manufactures—some in consideration of settling families—some on condition of introducing cattle—and some *unwisely*. They are now all

transferred to a citizen of the United States, a Mr. John Woodward, of New York, and amount to far more than the whole quantity which the treaty correspondence admits to have been granted by all the Governments which ever held Texas.

Mr. B. then enumerated these grants and pointed out their position on the map, the quantities in all cases not ascertainable because they extended from river to river, from mountain to mountains, and from parallels to parallels of latitude and longitude. The first was a grant of forty-five millions of acres, being a fraction less than the States of Kentucky and Ohio united, extending from north latitude, 32 degrees to 37 degrees and 20 minutes, and from longitude 102 degrees west from Greenwich to the Sierra Obisera mountains, and covering the upper waters of the Colorado, the Red river, and the Arkansas. Another covered three degrees of latitude—from 28 to 32 degrees—bounded west on longitude 100 degrees west from Greenwich, and extending east to Colorado, on which it bound fifteen leagues. A third extended from the Neucos to the Rio Grande, and covered two degrees of latitude, from 27 to 29. A fourth claim consisted of a set of grants, nine in number, each for eleven leagues, making ninety-nine leagues in the whole, lying on the Neucos, and all made to Mexicans, from whom Beales purchased. These ninety-nine leagues were absolute and unconditional grants, in fee simple; the others were *impresso* grants, or upon the condition of settling a number of families on each. The families had not been settled, being prevented by the Indian wars and the Texas revolution; and the pamphlet set out the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Aredondo claim, and the Clerk claim in Florida, to show that in such cases the performance of the condition becoming impossible by the act of God, of the public enemy, or the grantor the condition becomes discharged, the grant is absolute, or the party may have time after the cessation of the obstacle to fulfill the terms. Under these decisions and the terms of the late treaty, all these grants, amounting to seventy or eighty millions of acres, equal to three or four such States as Kentucky, are claimed to be valid; and that claim would go to the same court which decided the Aredondo and the Clerk claims, for the treaty annulled the one. The Florida treaty of 1810 annulled the great grants to the Duke of Alagon, the Count Fuenca Restro, and Don Diego Vargas, and they are not recognised by the courts; but it omitted to name the claims of Aredondo and Clerk, and these have been confirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States, and it is notorious that members of Congress became rich upon the shares of these grants. The grants, Mr. B. said, collected into the hands of Beales, stood upon the same footing with that to Aredondo. They were not annulled by the late Texas treaty. None were annulled but it. All the grants were confirmed which were good under the laws of Texas, and the laws of Texas, so far as this right of property is concerned, are the laws of Spain and Mexico and Coahuila and Texas, under which the right of property accrued.

Mr. B. said the President's message communicating the treaty to the Senate was as untrue in relation to the granted and to the vacant lands in Texas as it was in every other particular. Instead of two hundred millions of acres, there were only eighty-four millions of acres in Texas proper; the rest was the one half in Tamaulipas, Coahuila, Chihuahua, and New Mexico, and had been granted away centuries ago; and the other half in the wild country of the Comanches and the Sierra Oscura mountains, and must be fought for and bought from these Indians before it can be possessed, and will be then found to be covered by Beales's forty-five million acre grant. Instead of thirty-seven millions of acres granted, every inch of Texas proper, and all the Indian country besides, was granted away. Instead of one hundred and thirty millions of acres of vacant land, there was no vacant land; for even the sterile mountains and barren prairies had been granted to speculators to sell to the United States and in Europe; and the assumption to pay the scrip debts of Texas in consideration of the vacant lands, was a naked and fraudulent assumption to pay ten millions for nothing—and that to stock-jobbers who had given two cents, and five cents, and seven cents in the dollar for the claims, and whose agents were at Washington infesting the Capitol, the President's house, and Department of State, and doing all that was in their power to sustain the treaty, and to pull down the Senators who despised them and their scrip. The treaty was a fraud in not annulling the great grants, made for considerations not fulfilled and for not *scuttling* the depreciated scrip debt. It was a fraud in these particulars, but this fraud created a voracious and clamorous interest for the treaty. Mr. B. said the patriotic people of Missouri were mistaken in supposing that every body were like themselves, actuated by laudable motives in wanting Texas because it was geographically connected with the United States, and essential to its political, commercial, and social system. There were others who wanted it for very different purposes—the disunionists, for example, who wanted to use it for separating the slaveholding from the non-slaveholding States; Presidential intriguers, who wanted it to make and unmake Presidential candidates; and land speculators and stock-jobbers, who wanted it to enrich themselves.

Throughout his speech, Mr. B. presented it as the design of the Texas treaty not to get Texas into the Union, but to get the Southern States out of it, and showed that the whole treaty, and all the correspondence relating to it was studiously and artfully contrived for that purpose. To pick a quarrel with Great Britain, and also with the non-slaveholding States on the subject of slavery, was the open, undisguised object of the negotiator from the beginning to the ending. To array the slaveholding against the non-slaveholding half of the Union was his open and continued effort. To present the acquisition of Texas as a Southern, sectional, slaveholding question wholly directed to the extension perpetuation, and predominance of slavery was his express and avowed object. And after all this open effort to make the Texas question a slave question the admission of the Texian States into the Union was to be submitted in a House of Representatives where there was a majority of forty-six members from the non-slaveholding States! What could all this be for except to have the Texian States refused admission, and a pretext furnished the Southern States for secession? All this was so well understood in South Carolina that the cry of "Texas or Disunion" was raised in that quarter not only before the treaty was rejected, but before it was made. Let it never be forgotten, said Mr. B., that a treaty cannot admit new States. The Constitution grants that power to Congress. The Texas treaty did not, and could not. The question of admitting the States would have to come on afterwards in Congress; and the non admission being previously made sure of, then the secession from the North and admission to Texas was to become the "rightful remedy."

Texas being in the Union as a territory by the supreme law of the land, a treaty, her non-admission by Congress would become a breach of that

supreme law, and many under those circumstances were counted upon to secede who would otherwise abhor secession.

Mr. B. said he saw the first signs of this scheme of disunion during the session of Congress in 1842-43. He saw other signs of it in the summer of 1843; and by the end of the late session of Congress the signs had become so thick and clear that he was able to denounce it on the floor of the Senate. His reply to Mr. McDuffie on Saturday the 15th of June, was the first public denunciation of this new treason against the Union. He had denounced it long before to many persons, and particularly at the late session of Congress to Mr. Aaron V. Brown, a member of Congress from Tennessee, who had vicariously obtained the Texas letter from Gen. Jackson, and who seemed to be vicariously charged with some enterprise on himself, and which was nipped in the bud, be it what it might. He had foretold at the commencement of the session all that he had proclaimed at the end of it. He knew the treasonable design, and the Presidential intrigue, long before he proclaimed it in the Senate. He could not speak out until the signs were sufficiently developed to command the attention and the credence of the public. Believing in the strength of the Texas question, and that the patriotic sympathies of the people might blind them to the consequence of rash counsels, the old nullifiers and disunionists of 1831 went boldly to work to accomplish the designs which they admit, they began to soon then. Disunion, as a consequence of non-annexation, was proclaimed in hundreds of resolutions. Measures were openly concocted for carrying the resolutions into effect. Members of Congress from the Southern States were invited to act together; communications with the Texian Minister were recommended to be opened, all the slave States were to be roused and excited and, to crown the scheme, a Hartford Convention under the pretext of a Southern Texas Convention, was proposed to be held at Nashville. At this he, Mr. B., had denounced in the Senate. He denounced it in the hearing of thousands with the concurrence of almost all, and without denial from any. Whigs and Democrats applauded him. Happily there was one green spot in the political field where Whigs and Democrats united, and that was in the patriotic field of devotion in the Union. Whigs cheered him as well as Democrats when he denounced disunion in the American capital; and since that time a still more striking spectacle had been seen when, on the 6th day of July, the present month, Whigs and Democrats assembled at Nashville in joint meeting, and in energetic resolutions protested against the desertion of Tennessee soil by profaning it to the purposes of a disunion Convention. These resolutions will repulse the Southern Hartford Convention from Nashville and drive it to seek some other locality.

From the Augusta (Geo.) Chronicle.

Mr. Polk mum on the Texas question.

In this country the principle that the constituent has a right to demand the opinions of a candidate upon all questions agitating the public mind, and that it is the duty of the candidate when asked to make known his opinions, is acknowledged by all parties. It is founded in wisdom and sound discretion, and justified by the usages of the people from the foundation of the republic down to the present period. To show that Col. Polk acquiesces in the necessity of the existence of such a practice, we make the following extract, from an answer of his to interrogatories of citizens of Memphis, Tennessee, May 15, 1843, which is in these words:

"The chief, if not the only value of the right of suffrage consists in the fact that it may be exercised *understandingly by the constituent body*. It is so, whether the immediate constituency consists of the Legislature, or of the people in their primary capacity, in the election executive or legislative agents. In either case the constituent has a right to know the opinions of the candidate before he casts his vote."

Thus it will be seen that Mr. Polk, in May, 1843, fully recognised the right of the constituent to know the opinions of the candidate before he casts his vote, which necessarily imposes on the candidate the duty to make known his opinions, when asked, upon any and all questions having any relevancy to the issues before the country. How his practice has comported with his profession, as contained in the above extract, the following letter from a committee of Knoxville Tenn., explains most fully:

KNOXVILLE, June 20, 1844.

Hon. James K. Polk:

Sir:—At a meeting of the Clay Club of Knoxville, on Friday the 15th inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the chairman appoint a committee of three to address a communication to the Hon. James K. Polk, inquiring what we are to understand by his declaration that he is in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas to the United States?—whether he is in favor of the ratification of the treaty recently submitted by the President to the Senate; and if not, upon what principles he advocates such annexation?

Under that resolution the undersigned were appointed a committee.

Entertaining views widely differing from yours in reference to the prominent measures of internal national policy which divide the two great parties of our country, we would feel some hesitancy in thus addressing you, but that we represent a large constituency, many of whom look upon the subject under consideration as one of vital importance, and upon which some of them are still unsettled in their opinions. Will you then, sir, as one of the candidates for the highest office within our gift, inform us whether you are in favor of the admission of Texas into the Union on the terms proposed in the treaty recently negotiated by the President of the United States and the President of Texas?—If you are not in favor of the ratification of that treaty, may we ask your views as to the terms on which such annexation should take place?

We have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servants,

Wm. L. McLEUNG,
Wm. J. BAKER,
Wm. G. SWAN.

To this letter which was addressed to Mr. Polk on the 20th June, no answer had been received on the 30th July. He has therefore refused by his silence to make known to his American people, his views on a question which his own party has the thought fit to make the prominent issue in the present contest. It cannot be offered in reply by his partisans that his opinions upon this question are known to the American people. He has, on no occasion that we have seen, been more definite than in his letter to a committee of citizens of Cincinnati, Ohio, in which he declared himself in favor of "immediate annexation." But how or by what process he proposed its accomplishment, he has on no occasion advised the voters, and he now positively refuses by his silence to make his opinions known. Are the independent voters of this country ready and willing to permit or sanction such conduct on the part of one who aspires to the highest office within their gift? Are they willing to permit Mr. Polk to withhold his opinions upon this

question, because he may by their expression incur the displeasure of one of the other portions of this great confederacy? We put these questions to the free and independent voters of this country and we ask them to respond as freemen.

LETTER FROM GEN. JAS. HAMILTON

ON THE SUBJECT OF "BARGAIN AND SALE."

The following letter in reply to one from the Hon. John White to Gen. Hamilton, is extracted from Mr. White's recent speech on the charge of "Bargain and Sale."

OSWEGEO BEAD, Russell County, Ala.,
May 20, 1844.

Dear Sir—I have had the honor to receive your favor of the 17th inst. There is nothing in the nature of your communication which requires an apology for my addressing me.

If I had in my possession such a letter from General Jackson, as has been most erroneously supposed, should, under his very emphatic card of 3d instant, in the Nashville Union, have felt myself released from all reserve as to its publication. You will have perceived ere this reaches you from my reply to that gentleman that he never in the confidence which once subsisted between us, transmitted me such a paper.

Indeed, I have very frequently heard him express opinions altogether at variance with the alleged retraction. His belief, and that generally of the party which I was then attached, I did not share in reference to the charge of "bargain and corruption," which in 1825 was so freely preferred against Mr. Clay and Mr. Adams and which constituted the electioneering staple of our party during the four years war which ended in our triumph in 1829.

It would, in my humble opinion, have been an act of supererogation on the part of Mr. Clay, to have made a bargain for what, by the force and gravity of political causes and geographical considerations was inevitable, without either his crimes or his participation—an offer of a seat in Mr. Adams's cabinet. In accepting it, I have always understood he acted in conformity with the advice of some of the most influential supporters if Mr. Crawford whose friends then occupied a position of neutrality between the two great parties of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Adams, although they soon after it is true, became belligerents on our side. I sincerely believe that Mr. Clay's acceptance of the office that subjected him to such obloquy, was the result of a sense of the duty which he owed to the country, to aid by his counsels him whom he had assisted to place in power. He certainly relinquished for the Department of State, a position in the House of Representatives far more desirable, and authority, which was much better adapted to the peculiar and transcendent vein of his signal ability for distinction in a popular assembly.

I know that this view of the case runs counter to the opinions of my old chief, (who, if he puts himself at the head of the annexation movement, will be my chief again,) and to those of many esteemed friends with whom I was proudly and victoriously associated in the struggle of 1825 and '29. But they must pardon me for adhering to opinions (however valuable) long since entertained and frequently expressed. And now when I have no sort of connexion with any party in the country, (except on an isolated question, associated as I believe, with the best interests of the Union and the vital security of the South,) I hope I may be allowed, without an impeachment of my own motives, and certainly with no adhesion either expressed or implied, to the politics of Mr. Clay, to do justice as far as my humble opinion can afford it to his public reputation and his unsullied personal honor.

I remain, dear sir, with esteem, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. HAMILTON.

HON. JOHN WHITE, House of Representatives.

A "Young Hickory" Joke—a fact.—The Democrats in Charlotte County, Va., gave a Barbecue last week & having sent to Richmond and purchased quantity of Lemons for use on the occasion they proceeded on the day of the Barbecue to make a four Barrel full of Lemonade. All the Lemons and other ingredients being deposited in the Barrel the maker called for something with which to stir it up: A Hundred voices instantly echoed "Young Hickory!" "Young Hickory!" So a stout "hickory" pole was soon prepared with which the makers of the beverage commenced stirring and beating the Lemons and Sugar, whilst hundreds stood round the barrel with cups and "poke" leaves in hand, impatient to hear the word "ready." But lo! in mashing the lemons, "young hickory" knocked out the head of the Barrel, and away went the envious Lemonade! not a man got to taste it! Should this meet the eyes of Amos Kendall, he will please note it as an "omen."—*Milton Chronicle*.

We were amused, on Thursday by a most worthy and estimable Locofoco, who acted as one of the marshals in the Loco procession of last Saturday evening. "I am," said he, "a betting man, and I never hesitate to bet when I think I am likely to win. But upon this Presidential election, I swear I'll make no bet except that Mr. Clay will not get the vote either of Texas or Canada."—*Louisville Journal*.

HANDSOME PLACE FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to sell his land and improvements, situated on the road

ONE MILE NORTH OF GREENSBORO. The situation is delightful. There are about 50 acres of good land, improved with a decent dwelling and good out-houses, and the whole under nice repair. There is on it a fine spring and good well of water. I would also sell the standing crop of corn. Terms accommodating. Apply soon.

Aug. 8, 1844 19-3 JACOB THOMAS.

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following stock: Two year old BULL CALVES by the Durham short horn Bull Yorkshire, and out of excellent short horn grade Cows. One of these animals is very superior.

TWO NORTH DEVON BULL CALVES, 10 months old, by the celebrated Bull Waverly, that took the 1st premium at Baltimore of a silver cup the fall of 1842. One of these is out of a heifer that took the first premium at the same time, the other is out of a Durham grade Cow, a fine milker. These are selected out of a large number of calves, and are selected as superior animals.

Also, 3 Leicester Buck lambs, and 1 grown Buck and 1 South Down Lamb, the sire from the fold of P. P. Prentice, of Albany, N. Y., and the dam from Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina. The young Buck lambs will serve 20 ewes each, this fall. The Buck lambs will be ready for service the next winter to a small extent.

Lexington, August, 1844.

"The Southern Citizen will publish 4 weeks and forward account to

W. R. H.

4000 lbs. SHOT from the Wyandotté Shot

Manufacturing Co. for sale at

a half etc. per lb. in

April 2nd 1844

J. C. STAN

For the Patriot.
Whig Mass Meeting
TO BE HELD IN LEXINGTON, N. C.
At a meeting of the Central Clay Club, held at Lexington on the 12th day of August, 1844, Col. J. M. Leach submitted the following preamble and resolutions:

The period before the Presidential election being short, and the members of this Club, and the whigs of Davidson present, believing that the principles which they entertain—and indeed, the principles and measures maintained and avowed by the Republican Whig party of this great country are the true principles upon which this Government should be administered,—and that a frank and unreserved interchange of sentiment, among the whigs of this Congressional District will have a tendency to confirm them in those great principles upon the ascendancy of which depend the peace and welfare and happiness of our beloved country,—and whereas, the self-styled democrats of the last Legislature of North Carolina saw proper—(doubtless, out of pure kindness and patriotism)—to throw together a number of Whig Counties in the 4th Congressional District, creating, thereby, such an overwhelming majority of Whigs, as is calculated to lull them to sleep, and produce apathy in their ranks, therefore

Resolved, That the Whigs of Davidson, (after having taken the matter into consideration and advisement) do call a mass meeting of this Congressional District, and the surrounding country, to be held at Lexington on Wednesday the 2nd day of October next, (being Superior Court week) to which all our friends of the surrounding counties, without distinction of parties, are respectfully invited.

And in order that all those who attend our mass meeting may enjoy—not only such hospitalities as we may be able to extend to them—but also a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" and depart to their homes wiser men and truer patriots, therefore

Resolved, that the following distinguished gentlemen and firm supporters of the whig cause be invited to attend, viz. Hon. Willie P. Mangum, Hon. Augustin H. Sheppard, John Kerr, Esq., J. T. Morehead, Esq., Hon. D. M. Barringer, Gen. Alexander Gray, Hugh Waddell, Esq., Gen. Jas. Cook, Hon. Edmund Deberry, Alex. Little Esq., Hon. John Long and Gen. Alfred Dockery.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee of invitation, viz. Abalom Williams, D. Huffman, Col. Leach, and Jas. A. Long.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be forwarded to the Greensborough Patriot for publication, with a request that the Raleigh Register, Carolina Watchman and Southern Citizen give the same an insertion in their respective papers.

On motion the meeting adjourned.
C. L. PAYNE, Ch'm.
JAMES A. LONG, Sec'y.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
Oil of Lemon, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Burdock, Lavender, Juniper, Cubeb, Rose, Peppermint, Spearmint, Horsemint, Anise, Rosemary, Sassafras, Amber, Wormseed, Orange, Camphor, Cloves, &c. &c. All of the above Essential Oils are warranted perfectly pure, and constantly for sale very low by

TYLER & HILL,
Wholesale Druggists, Petersburg, Va.

ACIDS.
Pure Nitric Acid, Aqua Fortis, Mariatic Acid, Sulphuric Acid (or Oil of Vitrol), for sale low by

TYLER & HILL,
Wholesale Druggists, Petersburg, Va.

SPICES.
Pepper, Pimento, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, Ginger (White and Black), Cinnamon.
The above also ground. For sale by

TYLER & HILL,
Wholesale Druggists, Petersburg, Va.

TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.
The Lectures will commence as usual, on the first Monday in November, and close on the last day of February, under the following

PROFESSORS:
BENJAMIN W. DUDLEY, M.D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.
WM. H. RICHARDSON, M.D., Professor of Obstetrics, and the Diseases of Women and Children.
THOS. D. MITCHELL, M.D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, and Dean of the Faculty.
ROBERT PETER, M.D., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
LOTAN G. WATSON, M.D., Professor of Theory and Practice.
JAMES M. BUSH, M.D., Professor of Special and Surgical Anatomy.
LEONIDAS M. LAWSON, M.D., (Editor of the Western Lancet, and Lecturer on Theory and Practice at Cincinnati.) Professor of General and Pathological Anatomy and Physiology.

A full course of Lectures costs \$105, payable invariably in advance, for which sum, notes of the goods and solvent banks of the States where the pupils come, are taken without discount. The matriculation and library ticket is \$5, and the graduation fee \$20, both of which are payable in par funds. The dissecting ticket is \$10; and as this department will be entirely reformed, and practical anatomy taught in person by the demonstrator, it is earnestly advised that each pupil take the ticket for one session at least.

The Faculty have appointed E. L. DUBREY, M.D., to the office of Demonstrator of Anatomy.
THOS. D. MITCHELL, Dean.
June 22, 1844.

J. & B. SLOAN
HAVE RECEIVED THEIR SUPPLY OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
At 22nd St. 1844.

I HAVE on hand for sale Walcott's 50 inch CRADLING SCYTHES, MOWING DO, BRIER DO, German SCYTHES of different stamps, and a new article of American Scythe SNEED. Cheaper than usual.
W. J. McCONNEL.

ON HAND FOR SALE
Two new and good horse WAGONS,
Two Bils FRESH FISH, excellent quality,
150 Bils CORN,
10 or 15 bushels good and new cornfield PEAS
Also, a large quantity of FLOUR.
RANKIN & McLEAN.

I HAVE just received for sale Spirits Turpentine, Copal Varnish, Lamp Oil, dry White Lead, White Lead in Oil, Logwood, Venetian Red, Spanish Brown and a large assortment of Paints of various kinds—Glosses, &c.
W. J. McCONNEL.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF
PIANO-FORTES.
FOR some months past the subscriber has been selling his Piano-Fortes at a reduction of FIFTY DOLLARS each from his former prices. He has on hand at this time from 15 to 20 Pianos of different kinds, at prices varying from 250 to 600 dollars—as well as a number of second-hand ones, at less prices. Sold subject to be returned if not good.
E. P. NASH,
Petersburg, Va.

SUPER brown, black and blue-black Alpaca black and blue-black striped do.
Extra striped Chignons do.
Extra figured do.
Extra Darling Plaids do.
For sale by J. & B. SLOAN

THE PATRIOT



FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN,
OF NEW JERSEY.

GREENSBOROUGH,
Saturday Morning, August 21, 1844.

MESSRS. JOHN C. BURN & SON are authorized agents for the Patriot. Any settlement made to them on account will answer just as well as if made directly to us.

THE FIRST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER
Being the 4th day of the month, is the time that the Presidential Election takes place in North Carolina, instead of the 2nd Thursday. We call the special attention of our readers to this, as there are some who are mistaken as to the time of the election.

ELECTORAL TICKET.
The Whig Electoral Ticket for this State is now complete, and is as follows:

- | | |
|-------------|-----------------------|
| 1 District. | William W. Cherry. |
| 2 do. | Joshua Collins. |
| 3 do. | Robert B. Gilliam. |
| 4 do. | Wm. H. Washington. |
| 5 do. | Daniel B. Baker. |
| 6 do. | Maurice Q. Waddell. |
| 7 do. | John Kerr. |
| 8 do. | Augustin H. Sheppard. |
| 9 do. | James W. Osborne. |
| 10 do. | Col. Jonathan Horton. |
| 11 do. | John Baxter. |

GRAHAM'S MAJORITY.—It will be seen on reference to our table of votes for Governor, that Mr. Graham's majority is put down at 3,441. This is probably as nearly correct as can be come at until the official vote is published.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.
The Whig victory in this State is certain and complete,—a Whig Governor and Lieutenant Governor; a Whig Senate and a Whig House of Representatives. The Baltimore Patriot publishes returns, official and unofficial, from 81 counties. They give Owsley, whig, 50,900; Butler, dem., 44,312—whig majority 6,588. There remain 18 counties to be heard from, which in 1840 gave a Whig majority of 1807. This places the election of Owsley beyond all doubt. Dixon, the Whig candidate for Lieut. Governor, was considerably ahead of Judge Owsley. The Legislature as far as heard from, is divided as follows—Whigs 56, Locos 19.

WHIG VICTORY IN INDIANA.
The last Indianapolis Journal says—"We send out the Journal to-day with returns enough to justify the assertion that the Legislature is ours, and the election of a Whig to the U. S. Senate is rendered certain. The contest has been a much closer one than was necessary, had our friends given the same strength to the work which they will in November. The result is ample, however, to satisfy us that we may proclaim victory in Indiana to the great Whig army throughout the Union—a result accomplished under many disadvantages, and overcoming the last year's locofoco majority on joint ballot of ten by a decided reverse of political strength this year. INDIANA IS REDEEMED, and again takes her proud place in the whig army."

The Senate of Indiana consists of fifty members, and will stand either 25 to 25, or it will be 26 whigs to 24 democrats. The House is composed of one hundred members. So far as heard from, the whigs have 54, and the democrats 35 members; so that, if these reports prove correct, we have already a majority on joint ballot.

ALABAMA.
The Wetumpka Harry of the West, of August 10 says: "The returns come in slowly, and we have not as yet received enough to commence our regular election table. So far as heard from every thing looks encouraging. Yancey is elected to congress in the 3d district over Watrous, whig by about the same majority that Lewis beat his opponent last year. In the counties heard from, we have lost two members of the legislature and gained seven. We have lost one in Mobile and one in Bibb. We have gained one in Montgomery, one in Lowndes, one in Dallas, one in Butler, one in Baldwin one in Tallapoosa and one in Chambers. In Russell, where last year the independent candidate beat the regular nominee of the party, and Belser, loco, got a majority of eighty votes, we have elected the regular whig candidate over the combined forces of Texas and Locofocoism. We have also a whig Sheriff in Talladega—Dunn, whig, is elected to the legislature in Mobile. The whigs in Tallapoosa have done nobly—they have wrested their country from the hands of locofocoism and carried their entire ticket by near a hundred majority. Well done, Tallapoosa!"

In the advertisement of the Transylvania University, the Patriot and Raleigh Register have made a mistake as to the time the lectures are to close. It should be the last day of February instead of the first. The Register will please correct.

GOOD NEWS FROM MISSOURI.

The Whigs are walking into the affections of the democracy at a rapid rate in Missouri. Although they have not carried the State, yet, if they continue to gain in strength as they have since the election last year, Missouri will soon have to be set down among the Whig States.—The Whigs had no candidate of their own for Governor, but generally united upon Judge Allen, who was supported by a portion of the "democracy," in opposition to the regular nominee of the party. The Reporter, a democratic paper, says that Judge Allen, the independent candidate is unquestionably elected. The New Era also expresses its conviction that Mr. Allen will be elected Governor over the nominee of the "democrats," but thinks that the independent Congressional Ticket will not receive so strong a vote, because in some portions of the State the Whigs refused to vote for it on the ground that they considered the election illegal. But the great contest was for the legislature, which will have the choice of two U. S. Senators, which the whigs have nobly and successfully contested in the southern part of the State. In 23 counties the whigs have elected to the Legislature 31 members and the democrats 7. In the same counties last year the whigs had 17, the democrats 23.

The Reporter, in the subjoined paragraph, speaks quite despondingly of the prospect:

"The extent to which the democratic party has been weakened by the ultra and dictatorial conduct of Col. Benton will not be ascertained for some days—perhaps for some weeks. We have, however, lost two members of the Legislature in St. Charles and five in St. Louis, making a change of seven, or a reduction of fourteen, from the majority of the late session of sixty-one. This is effected in two counties. It is impossible to say what may be the result, if we go on losing at this rate, in consequence of the division produced by Col. Benton. If we have lost Howard, Jefferson, St. Genevieve, and a few other counties, which we should have carried, parties may be nearly equal in the Legislature."

The same paper of a later date has the following:

"The unofficial returns indicate that parties will be nearly equal in the legislature. If reports are to be relied on, the whigs may have a majority in the house, and it is now evident that the anti-Benton majority may be 8 or 10 on joint ballot. Already some 16 or 18 changes are reported, and 8 or 10 more will give the whigs a majority in the house. Sixteen more would give them full command of the legislature."

ILLINOIS.
We have very little news from Illinois. The whigs have gained a Senator and member in Galatin. In Tazewell county Mr. Baker, whig, has a majority of 344. Cass gives him a majority of 71, and Scott and Morgan also give him a majority. In St. Clair county two Democrats and one whig have been elected to the legislature; in Madison county three Whigs; in Adams county three Democrats; and in Hancock county all Democrats. Mr. Wentworth, democrat, is re-elected to Congress of course and so are Messrs. Douglass and Hoge. The election of the latter depended on the Mormon vote, which he received—the vote at Nauvoo being for Hoge 1,275, and for his Whig competitor only 20.

MASS MEETING AT PITTSBURGH, C. H. VA.
The Whigs of Pittsylvania, Va., will hold a mass meeting at their courthouse on Thursday the 29th of August, and will give "a free old fashioned Virginia Barbecue," at which they invite the people of all parties, both in Virginia and North Carolina to attend and partake. We learn from the Danville Reporter that the "Greensboro' Guards" and the "Danville Blues" have been specially invited to be present on the occasion.

THE TEXAS DEBT.—If Mr. Benton is good authority, and we suppose our democratic friends will hardly dispute what he says,—Texas does not owe less than twenty-two millions of dollars. If the people of North Carolina are willing to pay the proportion of this foreign debt which they would be compelled to do, should Texas be annexed to the United States, then let them, on the first Monday in November next, make it known at the ballot box by voting for "Polk, Dallas and Texas." Those who are unwilling to assume the debt of a foreign State, preferring the interest of their own country to that of any other, should march up to the polls on the 4th of November, and go for "Clay, Frelinghuyesen and the United States."

INTERESTED ADVOCATES.—It is a matter beyond doubt that those who are foremost in getting up the annexation Treaty, and those who love Texas with such patriotic zeal, have a large pecuniary interest in having the United States to assume the Texas debt. It is stated that Senator Walker owns 100,000 acres of land in Texas. The Messrs. Ritchie, father and son, of the Richmond Enquirer, own five thousand dollars worth of land in Texas. Wm. Ritchie has a debt of \$13,000 due him for money loaned the Texas Government. Thos. Green, son-in-law of Thos. Ritchie, owns an estate in Texas of \$200,000. Very proper persons these, to take the lead in expatiating upon the great advantages that would be derived to the Union by annexing Texas to the United States.

THE COTTON CROP IN ALABAMA.—A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, writing from Clark County, says—"The prospect of a large cotton crop in this part of the State has been blighted by the appearance of the caterpillar, the most destructive insect to the cotton plant, known to the planter. Their appearance this season is much earlier than ever known any previous year. I have been acquainted with them since 1823, when they first appeared in this part of the county, and there is no doubt in my mind they are produced from a peculiar state of atmosphere, and not from any local cause."

THE MOTHER.—The Piesyune thinks that if the Mississippi be the "father of waters," the Ohio must be the mother, since they have been for several years united.

FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival at New York of the barque Eugenia, from Vera Cruz, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have a file of papers from the city of Mexico to the 9th of July inclusive, and advices from Vera Cruz to the 14th.

An army of 15,000 men was in preparation to march against Texas, and was expected to reach Matamoros in November. The Congress had not fixed upon a plan for raising the four millions of dollars required for the war, but no doubt was entertained that the money would be obtained, somehow.

All the foreign Ministers had interceded with Santa Anna for such of their respective countrymen as were taken with Sentmanat, on the failure of his Quixotic expedition, but the President had answered that the law must take its course; the prisoners would be tried as pirates, and, if found guilty, as pirates dealt with.

Mr. Green was still carrying on his paper war with Senor Bocanegra, but with no very definite result.

The rejection of the Texas treaty by the U. S. Senate had caused much rejoicing in Mexico.

The markets at Vera Cruz were inactive as usual at this time of year. There were but little demand for goods of any kind, and prices had risen in proportion to the increase of duties under the new tariff; but stocks on hand were small, and from this cause as well as from the stability of the present Government an improvement was looked for in the Fall, particularly should the fair of San Juan be held as usual, and as was anticipated.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—The New Orleans Board of Health has published advice to the unaccommodated, from which we make the following extract:—"Of twenty individuals that the epidemic assails, fifteen perhaps would escape had they seriously resorted to the following precautions. Eat moderately; never indulge in the abuse of stimulating drinks—wear flannel next to the skin—repose always after a long walk until the circulation resumes its normal type—never go to sleep uncovered, nor have the windows open during the night. In fine, suffer rather from heat, than for one moment to endure chilliness. If sleep be disturbed or unfresh, and the head heavy, while the health otherwise seems good, resort to a free bleeding. The preventive effect of bleeding is recognised even by practitioners who are the most opposed to its employment as a curative means."

DEATH OF MR. MUEHLBERG.—Hon. Henry A. Muhlenberg, the democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, died of apoplexy, at his residence in Reading, Berks county, on the 12th instant. Mr. M. had served in Congress and as Minister to Austria; and was one of the most distinguished members of his party in Pennsylvania.

CAMP GRAHAM.—The East Alabamian, speaking of the late Whig gathering a Lafayette, says: "This meeting having been held on the day on which the Hon. Wm. A. Graham was elected Governor of North Carolina, we respectfully suggest to our friends, that the ground shall be called, in honor of that distinguished Whig Statesman, Camp Graham."

THE CORN CROP IN MARYLAND.—We have seen a good deal of corn, says the Kent (Md.) News, and have conversed with a number of experienced farmers, and believe that the corn crop on the Eastern Shore will be a very small one! "The stalk is unusually small, and tasselled lower than we have ever known it. On poor soils, it will not repay the expense of cultivation."

The editor of the Lafayette Standard, published in Indiana, hitherto a Locofoco, has declared that he cannot support the cause of the "posthumous candidate" for the Presidency nominated by the Locofocos. He says:

"To the principles of true Democracy we are as greatly and unchangeably attached as any one can be, but we see the Democratic party endeavoring to crush those divine principles under the weight of a measure whose enormity of injustice cannot be exceeded, we prefer to give up the lovely name of Democracy rather than to abandon its lower principles."

The Newark Daily Advertiser says that a Whig and a Loco of that city conversing together a few days since, the Whig remarked, "Well if you succeed in electing Polk, I hope you will have Locofoco principles carried out to your heart's content." To which the Loco replied, "That's Whiggery! if you can't elect Clay you want to ruin the country!"

So this Loco admits that to carry out Locofoco principles would ruin the country?

OUR TRADE WITH HAVANA AND MATANZAS.—The amount of exports of the following articles from the port of Havana to the United States, from the 1st of January to the 19th ultimo, is as follows: 79,705 boxes sugar; 190,238 arrobes coffee; 740 tierces honey; 1140 arrobes wax; 21,951 mille cigars; 167,616 libras tobacco. Exports from the port of Matanzas to the United States from 1st January to the 17th instant inclusive, of the following articles viz: 71,745 boxes sugar; 60,801 arrobes coffee; 33,238 libras melasses.

ANOTHER PYRAMID.—The Whig Clarion at Raleigh has reared a democratic Pyramid to its own liking. It says—"We have seen several of these Pyramids, the workmanship of democratic hands, and some constructed by whigs. We are not satisfied with either. Here is ours:

TEXAS
MISSOURI
SOUTH CAROLINA
NEW HAMPSHIRE
E D G E C O M B

The Clarion's Pyramid may have a pretty solid foundation to rest upon; but we are not certain that Missouri will not have to be knocked off before Christmas. The top and bottom we think will do.

A Hint.—A Georgia fourth of July toast was John Tyler.—The first President who has been without party and without principle.

Mr. Tyler has built himself a very elegant house at his Virginia plantation, on the plan of an English villa.

For the Patriot.
JULIAN E. LEACH.

At a meeting of the members of the Guilford Bar, held in the courthouse on Thursday the 22d day of August, 1844, on account of the death of JULIAN E. LEACH, Esq.—Present, James T. Morehead, Ralph Correll, John F. Poindehast, John A. Gilmer, William P. Mendenhall, Hon. David S. Reid, William J. Long, Cyrus P. Mendenhall, Darius H. Starbuck, Alpheus C. Lindsay and James R. McLean.

On motion of John A. Gilmer, James T. Morehead was called to the chair, and Cyrus P. Mendenhall appointed Secretary.

The chairman announced that the meeting was called in consequence of the death of a brother member of the bar—and to take such action as the melancholy event required, which he accompanied with a few handsome and appropriate remarks relative to the life and character of the deceased—alluding in a most affecting style to the intimacy and familiarity which had existed for some years between them.

On motion of Alpheus C. Lindsay, the chairman appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting, which consisted of the following persons, to wit: Alpheus C. Lindsay, Esq., John A. Gilmer, Esq., Wm. J. Long, Esq. and Hon. David S. Reid—who after retiring for a short time reported the following:

Whereas, since the last term of this Court, we have heard with deep regret of the death of Julian E. Leach, Esq., therefore

1. Resolved, That in the death of our deceased brother we have sustained a loss which cannot be easily supplied, and which can never be forgotten.

2. Resolved, That although it was painful to hear the melancholy news of his death, yet it is a pleasure to us to know that he died without a stain upon his character, and respected by all who knew him.

3. Resolved, That his simple and unaffected manners made him always an agreeable companion, and his undoubted integrity, his mind, genius and indomitable spirit ever excited our admiration.

4. Resolved, That as a testimony of regard and respect for the memory of the deceased, the members of this bar will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

5. Resolved, That the Secretary transmit a copy of the proceedings of this meeting to the bereaved mother and family of the deceased.

Upon the reading of the resolutions, Mr. Gilmer rose and addressed the meeting for a short time in a very pertinent and impressive manner, and on his motion, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Greensborough Patriot.
JAS. T. MOREHEAD, Ch'm.
CYRUS P. MENDENHALL, Secretary.

For the Patriot.
CHARLES BRUMMELL.

The Lexington Clay Club having met according to appointment, the President took his seat and called the House to order. Whereupon the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the melancholy dispensation of Providence, in the death of CHARLES BRUMMELL, Esq., member elect to the Legislature from this county, by which the Clay Club has been deprived of one of its most efficient members, and the Whig party of Davidson county of one of its most valiant and noble defenders.

Resolved, That as a testimony of our high regard and esteem of the deceased, the members of this Club will wear the usual badge of mourning for the next thirty days, and that we tender to the aged mother and relatives of our departed friend our mutual sympathies and condolence.

C. L. PAYNE, Pres.
Aug. 12, 1844.

For the Patriot.
TO MARY.

The past, fair one, go, go, go
And brightly dream of joys to-morrow,
Nor think of him when "crush heart"
Hath made it all a tale of sorrow,
For, truly, love's never burned within
This "joy breast," but blithe and gay
From Cupid's darts I have escaped
While running long life's flow'ry way.

Although the pains within thy breast
I cannot, sympathizing, feel,
Thy wounds made then, I'd fain have dress'd
Before they mortify or heal.
Nor surgeon, nor a doctor I
At dressing wounds or giving pills;
Yet, you for one or both apply
And I will, dearest, pay their bills.

But, if their aid you call not in,
Or, if they fail you pain to ease,
'Twill do no harm, at least no sin,
To freely drink of warning tears.
Th' impressions on thy heart I've made,
There's naught but time can heal;
Still, that "twill break, be not afraid—
It is too tough—"twill never break.

When thou'rt eured—upon to-morrow,
Sweetly of another sing,
And "forget me, not let sorrow
O'er thy brow her shadow fling!"
Yes, go, and with the winning smiles,
Some heart, that's more sincere, inflame;
For mine, so "filled with treacherous wiles,"
I would not have you, truly, claim.

Go, be with hope and joy clad,
The child of bliss, estranged to care,
Nor think that I am doom'd by fate,
The sullen victim of despair.

Independent Square, Aug. 20. SEEKESTICE.

LAND FOR SALE.
The subscriber has a valuable tract of land which he wishes to sell, lying in this county, on the waters of Keady Fork, 2 miles south of Bruce's cross roads, containing 100 acres, with a

COMFORTABLE DWELLING,
and out-houses, a first rate spring, and well watered other ways (two good roads) now in good plight for farming, which I will sell on accommodating terms, as I live at a distance. For further information apply to John B. Stafford.

STAFFORD ASPHATERIA.
Aug. 22, 1844.

Votes for Governor.

	1844.	1842.
Anson	1174	995
Graham	892	473
Hoke	35	427
Morehead	1450	488
Buncombe	976	400
Bertie	95	474
Bladen	270	801
Brunswick	24	258
Beaufort	682	754
Burke	604	1514
Cabarrus	751	610
Columbus	197	274
Currituck	454	312
Chatham	137	455
Chowan	1153	794
Cumberland	332	201
Camden	603	1070
Caswell	517	114
Craven	277	1088
Cherokee	680	524
Caldwell	m. 142	328
Catawba		203

Caldwell			
Catawba			
Cleveland††	m. 360	324	
Duplin	251	578	182
Davidson	911	659	1220
Davie†	505	354	
Edgecombe	115	1410	74
Franklin	351	710	353
Granville	976	985	901
Gates		m. 8	313
Greene	250	204	274
Guilford	1930	463	1615
Halifax	569	378	507
Hertford	m. 80		292
Hyde	m. 230		382
Haywood	395	327	465
Henderson†	565	806	
Irwell	1527	879	1479
Johnson	639	555	557

LIFE'S LESSON SHOULD BE.

Forget not—forget not
The joys that have fled,
Though sweet and fleet
From the jasmine's cup,
Or the bright chalice
From the gaze of the sun
'neath the violet's lid.
Forget not—forget not
Hope ever should burn
The incense of love
In her funeral urn,
Shedding glory and light
On the path of the poet.
By time on the altar
Of memory east.
Forget not—forget not
Why should we regret,
While stars remain,
That another has set?
And though all may have faded,
Others brighter by far,
Through the gloom may arise
Than once worship'd star.
Forget not—forget not
Life's lesson should be
Like the stars that are hung
On the limitless sea,
A guide to our path,
Bright links of the chain,
To lead us and bind us
To virtue again.—[HALLICK.]

LINES TO A LITTLE GIRL AT PLAY.

Fair child, thine eyes undimmed by care,
No shade is on thy laughing brow;
The winds that toss thy sunny hair,
Are not more free than thou.
Thou'rt bounding now with footsteps light,
Among the rose flowers at play;
With childhood's looks of beauty bright—
Thyself as fair as they.
Come leave awhile the blooming flowers,
And listen, merry one, to me—
For soon will childhood's winged hours
Be like a dream to thee;
And that smooth cheek must learn to wear
The same serene, unclouded smile,
While many a deep and withering care
Corrodes thy heart the while.
These restless feet, with noiseless tread,
Must move beside the couch of pain,
Thou seeking hither's sweet light to shed
Through the faint heart again;
Unweaned, watching night and day
With aching heart and sleepless eye,
Content to wear thy life away—
Yet see the loved one die.
Those lips must breathe consoling words
To other hearts by anguish wrung,
While thine own bosom's tender chords
Are all by grief unstrung.
And ah! to give the heart away
To one who wins, but prizes not—
To mark Love's slow but sure decay—
Too oft is Woman's lot.
Thou hee'st me not, but with delight
Art bounding from my side away—
With lip so glad, and brow so bright—
Back to thy joyous play.
Oh! that the stream of life, fair child,
Could ever be as calm for thee,
And from rude storms and tempests wild
Still flow as sweetly free.

NEW WING SONG.

TRUST—Remember Sinful Youth.
Remember Tyler—crats.
You must go, you must go,
But do not sigh nor grieve,
We will not you deceive,
But the White House you must leave.
You must go, &c.
Poor Anna pack your trunks,
You must go, you must go;
Take your Omens on your back,
For Kentucky take the track,
For convicts there they lack.
You must go, &c.
Blair and Rives prepare to start,
You must go, you must go.
Take your Extras all along,
They will prove that you were wrong,
For this they are very strong.
You must go, &c.
Tom Benton take the track,
You must go, you must go.
Take your gold in your cravat,
We have had enough of that,
And leave the Treasury flat.
You must go, &c.
Remember Jimmy Polk,
You must go, you must go.
We are not so fond of sprouts,
As to gather up such roots,
So be putting on your boots.
You must go, &c.
We are starting Harry Clay,
You must go, you must go.
He will banish all such rats,
As Polk-Stalk Democrats,
So be getting off your hats.
You must go, &c.

A young woman alighting from a stage coach,
when a piece of ribbon from her bonnet fell into
the bottom of the carriage. "You have left your
bonnet behind," said a lady passenger. "No, I
haven't," she replied, "I have a fishing," innocently
rejoined the damsel.
Two gentlemen, noted for their fondness of ex-
aggeration, were discussing the fare at their differ-
ent hotels. One observed that at his hotel he had
tea so strong it was necessary to confine it in an
iron vessel. "At mine," said the other, "it is
made so weak it has not got strength enough to
run out of the tea pot."

A gipsy woman promised to show to two young
women their husbands' faces in a pail of water.
They looked, and exclaimed, "Why we only see
our faces." "Well said the gipsy, 'these faces
will be your husbands' when you are married.'"

A lisp, bashful sort of genius went to see his
sweetheart one night, and being rather hard run
for matter of conversation, said to her after a long
pause, "Thally, did you ever then an owl that
cuddled big eyes they got, haunt they?"

A lawyer, engaged in a cause before Judge Pe-
ters, tormented a poor German witness so much
with questions, that the old man declared he was
so exhausted that he must have a drink of water
before he could say anything more. Upon this,
the judge called a not to the teasing lawyer, "I
think, sir, you must have done with that witness
now, for you have pumped him dry."

The latest song of a despairing lover, and the
most expressive that we have heard for many a
day, is the following:
Gone! gone forever am the hope
For which so long I've trusted;
Ann Maria has taken speed,
And I am done and busted.

Married in Gardiner, Thomas Winterton Laura
Ann Green.
Some love the summer and the spring,
When cheerful birds are on the wing,
And bright flowers bloom on nature's breast;
But few, like Laura, favor
The chilling seasons will prefer.
And say they love the Winter best:
For they declare—their eyes have seen—
Winter destroys the beautiful Green.

Married, in Boston, by Rev. Mr. Rogers, Mr.
Thomas Coates to Miss Deborah Kingsbury.
When'er a man a gunning goes,
He's pleased if but one bird he shoots;
But Deborah tact and talent shows,
By her success in taking Coates.
O, may she ever skillful prove,
In honest and in just pursuits,
And well repay her husband's love,
By bringing him a dozen Coates.

In Boston Mr. Samuel H. Root, of Castleton,
Vt. to Miss A. B. Chichester, of Boston.
The Bible deems us to the dust,
Whatever our pursuit;
But now we hear it for the first,
A female turned to Root.

A gentleman in company happening to speak
of the quality of hemp imported from Russia, sud-
denly recollected that the grand father of a lady
present had been hanged some twenty years ago.
He instantly turned to the lady and severely be-
gged pardon for mentioning hemp in her presence
and assured her that he had not intended the slight-
est disrespect to her revered ancestors.

A Paphetic Hit.—A "notion seller" was selling
Yankee clocks, finely varnished and colored, and
with a looking-glass in front, to a certain lady not
remarkable for personal beauty. "Why, is this beau-
tiful," said the vendor. "Beautiful indeed! I think
it is almost frightful to me!" said the lady. "Then
marry," replied Jonathan, "I guess you'd better
buy one that hasn't got no looking glass."

A fellow said to a Jew, "Do you know that they
hang Jews and chickens together in England?"
"And not," replied the Jew, "but if it be true it
is fortunate that you and I are not there, for one
of us might be hung for his nation and the other
for his nature, and that would be the end of us
both."

A BEAD SHOP

FOR WORMS IN THE HUMAN BODY.
Dr. Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge.
ITS proprietors have taken much pains to test the
comparative merits of the principal Vermifuge pre-
parations of the day, which numerous as the flies of
Egypt have overspread the land, each claiming for
itself the high name of specific; and while we frankly
acknowledge, that many of them are often successful,
and do great good, were we not assured that this
combines advantages possessed by no other Vermifuge,
its introduction at this day would not have been
attended.

The exceedingly small quantity of medicine re-
quired to test the existence of worms, or to remove
every one from the system, its operating in a few
hours, unaided by any other purge, and generally
without repeating the dose, together with its great
certainty of effect, constitute it one of the most
valuable discoveries of the age.

Had we space here, scores of certificates might be
advanced, to show its progressive and rapidly in-
creasing reputation for the last three or four years in
the South and West; but to promulgate its fame and es-
tablish its character, we only ask for a trial.
Certificates.—This is to certify that I have used
Dr. Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge in my family with the
greatest success, one of my children having been
much afflicted for five or six years. On giving con-
tinued medicine, discharged a large number of the a-
demon worms and many pieces of tape worm. Its op-
eration was in a few hours, when the child was en-
tirely relieved. I therefore take pleasure in recom-
mending it to the people. KAMP THOMAS.
Wythe county, Dec. 6, 1843.

Jefferson, Tazewell county, Va. 13th May, 1843.
I hereby certify that four months since I made
use of Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge in case of one
of my children about the age of four years. The child
was very low, so much so, that I thought her almost
at the point of death. In a few hours she passed one
hundred and ninety worms, and in the course of the
next day, was entirely restored to her former health.
I have given it to others of the family with the same
beneficial effects. The above vermifuge is made use
of altogether in this part of the country with the
greatest success. ALEX. ST. CLAIR.
For sale at the Drug Store, by D. P. WEIR,
Greensboro, Jan. 5, 1844.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
STOKES COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—June
Term, 1844.
Elizabeth Tucker & others, vs. Probate of Robert Tucker
vs. her will—Issue.
John Tucker and others, vs. Deviant vel non.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the
Defendants George Tucker, Robert Tucker and Daniel
Tucker are not inhabitants of this State: It is there-
fore ordered by the Court, that publication be made
for six weeks in the Greensboro Patriot, printed at
Greensboro, that they be and appear before the Jus-
tices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to
hold for the county of Stokes at the continuance in Ger-
mantown, on the second Monday of September next,
and there to plead, answer or demur, otherwise the
said issue will be tried ex parte as then.

Witness, John Hill, Clerk of our said Court at of-
fice the second Monday of June 1844.
Pr. adv. 25. 17-6. JNO. HILL, c. c. c.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
EVERY person using weights or measures or steel
yards, is required to bring them to the Standard
Keeper and have them tried, and if a trader or dealer
by profession, or a miller, must have them re-exam-
ined every two years.
Every person using (that is buying or selling by)
weights or measures or steel yards and neglecting to
have them examined as required by law, forfeits \$50.
Every person for buying, selling or bartering by
weights or measures or steel yards not tried and sealed
according to law, and for selling and delivering any
kind of grain, salt or other articles, in measures or
weights not the standard established, forfeits \$10—
to the use of the person suing, to be recovered before
any jurisdiction having cognizance.

R. M. SLOAN,
Standard Keeper.
JUNES.—A small lot of RIFLE GUNS for sale by
Dec. 10. RANKIN & McLEAN.

DEAD SHOT.
JUST received a supply of Dead Shot, a safe and
valuable worm medicine for Children.
D. P. WEIR.
Root's Penmanship
FOR SALE at the Drug Store, by D. P. WEIR.

ALMANAC.
TURNER & HUGHES' ALMANACS for 1844
For sale here W. J. McCONNEL.

IMPROVED THRASHING MACHINES.

THE subscriber has been appointed Agent, (and
the only Agent in this State,) for the sale of
William Knapstick's Portable Horse Power and
Thrashing Machines, for thrashing Wheat, Rye,
Oats, and small seed, and hulling Clover Seed.
The improvement which makes these Machines
superior in a Southern and even Northern country, is
an open cylinder with wrought iron spikes securely
screwed in, thereby obviating the danger of the spikes
flying out, as sometimes happens with close cylin-
ders, which greatly endangers the lives of the opera-
tives. An instrument called a "shaker" separates
the wheat from the straw. The horse power is a
decided improvement, as there are two cog-wheels
and a hand working horizontally, which greatly re-
duces the friction, and consequently the labor of the
horses. They are constructed for two or four horses.
Of these Machines no fears need be entertained as
to their performance, for the reason of their having
been tried successfully by the Agent.

They can be transported on one wagon from one
Farm to another, and after arriving at the place where
the work is to be done, can be put up and set in op-
eration in 15 or 20 minutes. With 4 good horses and
4 loads of grain, these machines will thrash of wheat
four hundred bushels per day.
I now propose to sell the Power and Machine, with
65 feet of band and all other necessary apparatus, de-
livered at Fayetteville, for \$150.00, or at my resi-
dence for \$170.00.
I am authorized to sell these Machines on a credit
of 12 months—no performance no pay, ordinary care
being taken.

All orders for Machines, or other communications,
forwarded to my address at Clemmonsville, N. C.,
will receive prompt attention.
WILLIAM J. McELROY,
Oakes Ferry, Davie County, N. C.
April 25th, 1844.

TO PHYSICIANS, MERCHANTS, AND OTHERS.

WE beg leave respectfully to present ourselves to
you as Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Drugs, Fine Medicines,
Paints, Oils of all kinds, Dye Stuffs, Fancy
Articles, Perfumery, Toys, Brushes,
Surgical & Dental Instruments, &c.
and by our unimpaired attention to business, hope to
merit a share of your patronage.

PHYSICIANS in want of either Medicines, Instru-
ments, or Medical Books, by sending their memoran-
dums to the subscribers, can always rely upon getting
every thing of the best quality, neatly put up, nicely
packed, forwarded with despatch, and at exceedingly
low prices.
DRUGGISTS and Country MERCHANTS will find
at our Warehouse one of the largest and best
assortments of medicines, and every thing in our
line to be found anywhere in the Southern States, and
as our acquaintance with the markets is intimate and
extensive, and as we buy largely at the lowest price,
we are ready to sell at NORTHERN PRICES, and
complete with any house North or South, whether re-
ference is made to quality of goods, cheapness of price
or any other consideration.

PAINTERS, BUILDERS and COACH-MAKERS, can
by sending us their orders, be supplied at the
shortest notice with paints of all kinds, Window
Glass of superior quality, best Coach Varnish, Coach
Trimming, &c., at prices low beyond a parallel.
TYLER & HILL,
Wholesale Druggists and Apothecaries,
Smyth Street, St. Petersburg, Va.
N. B.—Every thing sold by us is warranted to be
of the best quality, and taken back if it does not give
satisfaction.
July 8, 1844.

TO PRINTERS.
Winter and Summer News Ink—also Book Ink
constantly on hand and for sale low by
TYLER & HILL,
Wholesale Druggists, Petersburg, Va.

BIBLE REPOSITORY.

THE Guilford county Bible Society having made a
deposit of Bibles and Testaments with the sub-
scriber, he is prepared to furnish all who wish to pur-
chase at the Society's prices, and those who are not
able to buy will be supplied gratuitously. Call at
the Drug Store.
D. P. WEIR.

GREENSBORO DRUG AND MEDICINE STORE.

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, would
respectfully inform his friends of the Medical
profession and the citizens generally, that he has on
hand an extensive stock of fresh and genuine DRUGS,
MEDICINES and DYE STUFFS, which will be
disposed of at such prices as cannot fail to please.
He would respectfully solicit a call from Physicians be-
fore sending North, as he is confident he can furnish
them articles at such rates as will make it their in-
terest to purchase from him.
Orders promptly attended to, carefully packed, and
sent to any part of the State.

Botanic Medicines.
A full assortment of Botanic Medicines. Those prac-
ticing the Thompsonian system will please call at
the Drug Store.
D. P. WEIR.

COME AND SEE!
LANDS AND SAW MILL FOR SALE.—I wish
very much to sell my lands, on the Raleigh road,
7 miles northeast of Lexington, to wit: 5 separate
Tracts, containing in all between 100 and 1000 acres,
on one of which is a new and valuable Saw Mill, that
cuts more lumber than any two mills in Davidson
county. Some of the land is real good. The thin
land is excellently well timbered with pine. I will
sell either all together, or in separate tracts, on accom-
modating terms. If not sooner disposed of, it will be
offered at PUBLIC SALE, in tracts to suit purchasers,
on Friday the 30th of August. Also a quantity of
Lumber and a variety of personal property.
DANIEL SULLIVAN.
Davidson Co., May 20, 1844.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the travelling
public that he is now prepared to entertain trav-
ellers. His TABLE and STABLES shall be sup-
plied with the best the country affords, at the well
known stand, by the name of Rich Park, on the road,
eight miles from Lexington, 27 from Greensboro, and
16 from Salem. His house will undergo a repair in
the course of the Summer, when he will be prepared
to receive boarders for any length of time.
L. F. HARRIS.
Rich Park, Davidson co., March 23, 1844.

Almanacs for 1844.
The Methodist Almanac for 1844.
The Presbyterian do.
For sale by D. P. WEIR.

JUST received and for sale, low for cash,
Castor Oil, in pints and half pints,
Sweet Oil, " " " "
Quinine, Epsom Salts, Camphor, Opodeldoe.
W. J. McCONNEL.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Just received a fresh stock
of Garden and Flower Seeds of the best quality, 1844.
selected. Also Hyacinth bulbs, pink, blue and
white (double). "Tuberose, Dahlias & Tiger Flow-
ers."
D. P. WEIR.
Feb. 1844.

IRON.
80,000 lbs. IRON, assorted sizes, from King's
Mountain Iron M. Co. at \$5 per cwt.,
for sale by
August 6, 1844. J. & R. SLOAN.

Ten Waggoners for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale 10 Waggoners, from
one to six horses. Persons wishing to buy would
do well to call and examine. W. J. McCONNEL.

LEAD LUMBER!
THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large
supply of fresh Lumber at a reduced price, at the
Mill on his plantation, Snow Creek, Stokes county,
December, 1843. 11-20. E. J. & J. J. MARTIN.

Magical Pain Extractor.

REDUCTION FOURFOLD IN PRICES.—OR
nothing if the user is not delighted with it—
An article that every family must consider indis-
pensable, when they know its power and value, and
which has heretofore been sold too high to reach all
classes, has now been reduced. Fourfold in price,
with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in
fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and
all who get it shall have the price returned to them
if they are not delighted with its use. We assert,
without the possibility of contradiction, that all
Rheum and Scalds, every external Sore, old or fresh,
and all external pains and aches, no matter where,
shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—
no life limb, or scar. No harm can be fatal if it
is applied, unless the vital are destroyed by the
accident. It is truly magical, to appearance, in its
effects. Enquire for "Connell's Magical Pain Ex-
tractor Salve," at Comstock & Co.'s, 21, Cortland
Street. Price 25 cents, or Four times as much for 50
cents, and ten times as much for \$1.
All country merchants are requested to take it to
their towns on commission, as the greatest blessing
to mankind that has been discovered in medicine for
ages. This is strong language, but you may depend
its power will fully justify it. Sold at 21, Cortland
Street, where it can be found genuine in New York
city.

CAUTION.—Be sure you get CONNELL'S, as our
plate with Dalley's name on it has been stolen, and
counterfeit and worthless stuff may appear under
that name. See that it is direct from Comstock & Co.
or never touch it.
For sale by J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; Dr. N. L. Stith,
Raleigh; D. H. Hill, Hillsboro; George F. Taylor, Ox-
ford; John P. Mabry, Lexington; and in Salem and
Salsbury by Comstock & Co's Agents: the above
are the only Agents.

J. & R. SLOAN

Have received their Spring Purchase of
BOOKS, STATIONERY & C.
which they will sell at prices that will compare favor-
ably with any establishment in the old North State.
Authors' Classical Dictionary (Bulfinch's) Greek Grammar
Webster's large do "Latin do
Leverett's Lexicon "English do
Dumarsais's do "Lessons
Andrew's Reader "Andrews' and Stoddard's
Grammar
Gumery's Surveying "Perkins' Arithmetic
Greenleaf's do "Greenleaf's do
Davies's do Mitchell's Geography and
Atlas
Folsom's Law Mitchell's Geographical
Reader
Johnston's & Moffatt's Phil-
osophy
Infant School Manual
Elements of Mythology
Virgil, with English Notes.
A large assortment of Post and Cap PAPER,
Quills, Wafers, &c. &c.
May 1, 1844.

PARLOR STOVES.

DO you wish to purchase a Stove for your Parlor
or Dining Room—call on the Subscribers and
examine the article manufactured by Mr. David Graham,
of Va. Every Stove warranted.
Also, COFFEE ROASTERS by using which, a sav-
ing of 20 per cent. in the article of Coffee is claimed
for them.
J. & R. SLOAN.
January 25th, 1844.

THE CONDITIONS upon which God has given
health to man, is a constant care to keep his stom-
ach and bowels free from all morbid or unhealthy
accumulations. The means to effect this must be
those remedies which cleanse the bowels and purify
the blood. Dr. B. Brandreth's VEGETABLE UN-
IVERSAL PILLS tend to cure all diseases, because
they are the natural medicine of man; and therefore,
they remove the corrupt or vitiated humors—the cause
of pain and sickness, leaving the blood in a good
and healthy state, to give life and strength to the body.
Many have been restored to health and happiness
from their use, and the consequence is they are now
recommended by thousands that they have cured of
Colds, Influenza, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Head Ache,
Scarlet Fever, Jaundice, Fever and Ague, and Bil-
ious Fevers of all kinds.

These Pills are for sale in every county of this
State, at 25 cents per box; and by the following per-
sons in this county: J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; Col.
Wm. L. Brittain, Bruce's Roads, E. & W. Smith,
Alamance, Shelby & Field, Jamestown, 74y.

LINDSAY & HOGG

HAVE just received from New York and Philadel-
phia their spring supply of goods, which are now o-
pened and offered at prices to which none will find
fault. Intending to adopt what may be regarded as
the cash system, they have priced their goods accord-
ingly; and now most respectfully invite all who may
wish to purchase goods to call and examine their
stock, as they believe they can make it their interest
to do so.

A good lot of the genuine ANCHOR BOLTING
CLOTHS on hand, at prices as low as they can be
bought in any of our southern towns.
Greensboro, May 8, 1844.

BARGAINS—BARGAINS.

And no mistake!
I HAVE determined to get rid of my Goods. I
would prefer to sell at wholesale or in large quan-
tities, but until such opportunity offers I will sell any
quantity at cost. By this I mean the prime cost at
the place where bought—without any addition for
expenses of buying, &c.—Every one who calls, may
rest assured of getting goods upon these terms.
They shall go off, and he who wants a bargain must
call soon, or it may be lost. Terms Cash.
GEORGE ALBRIGHT.
May 25, 1844.

PATENT PLOWS.

I have the agency for the sale of Teague's patent
one and two horse Plows, which are very highly re-
commended in East and West Tennessee as being a-
mong the best and most simply constructed plows now
in use. It can be used either as a turning plow or
with a shovel or ball-tongue, by simply moving two
screws. Call at the store of the subscriber and ex-
amine the plow for yourself and you will not be dis-
appointed.
W. J. McCONNEL.
June 1, 1844.

CABINET FURNITURE.

Of every description and price, from the cheapest
Walnut and Birch to the finest Mahogany and
Marble finish, kept constantly on hand or
made to order, at the old stand opposite
Gott's Hotel on West street.

Among other articles of furniture may be had
MARBLE TOP CENTRE and PIER TABLES;
Ladies' Splendid Dressing Bureaus, & Work Tables,
With Marble or Mahogany Tops;
SECRETAIRES & BOOK CASES OF ALL KINDS;
an assortment of BUREAUS, of every price
and quality;
Splendid Mahogany Chairs, fine spring seats,
and Rocking Chairs of the same materials.

SOFAS, WARDROBES, TABLES, STANDS, &c.

All work made and sold by the subscriber warranted
in every respect. PETER THURSTON.
Greensboro, April, 1844.

Pine Plank wanted

I WANT to barter for 3000 feet of Pine Plank, as
specified elsewhere. W. J. McCONNEL.

DR. JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES.

These medicines are recommended and extensively
used by the most intelligent persons in the United
States, by numerous Professors and Presidents of Col-
leges, Physicians of the Army and Navy, and of Hos-
pitals and Almshouses, and by more than five hundred
Cherymen of various denominations.
They are expressly prepared for family use, and
have acquired an unprecedented popularity through-
out the United States; and as they are so admirably
calculated to preserve health and cure disease, no
family should ever be without them. The proprietor
of these valuable preparations received his education
at one of the best Medical Colleges in the U. States,
and has had twenty years experience in an extensive
and diversified practice, by which he has had ample
opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of
diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to re-
move them.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

New York, March 10th, 1844.
Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—Being severely afflicted with
Influenza—a hard Cough and Asthma—and finding
every means fail of relieving me, Consumption ap-
peared inevitable—but by using two bottles of your
EXPECTORANT, I was restored to perfect health.
Respectfully yours, JOHN FILLIS,
Late Pastor of the Baptist Church, Stamford, Ct.
From the Rev. John Sigur.
Lambertville, N. J. April 27th, 1839.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—By the blessing of God your
EXPECTORANT has effected a cure in me of a most dis-
tressing complaint. In December last, I was seized
with great severity by a paroxysm of Asthma—a dis-
ease with which I had been afflicted for many years
past. It was attended with a hoarseness and soreness
of the lungs and throat, together with a laborious
cough, and complete prostration of strength, and when
almost worn out with suffocation, a bottle of your Ex-
pectorant was sent to me. At first I thought it was
nothing but quackery, but seeing it so highly recom-
mended by Dr. Going with whom I was well accom-
panied, I was induced to try it, and in a few days it com-
pletely cured me, nor have I ever had any return of
the disease since. I have now formed so high an op-
inion of your medicine, that if I had but a few bot-
tles of it, and could obtain no more, I would not part
with them for ten dollars each. Yours most affection-
ately,
JOHN SLOAN.

No Apology for Wigs.

Please to read without prejudice the following com-
munication, which in addition to hundreds of others
equally respectable should remove the doubts of every
reasonable person of the uniform and singular efficacy
of JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.
From the Somerville (N. J.) Whig.
Some time since I called upon Mr. P. Mason, of
Somerville, for Dr. Jayne's celebrated HAIR TONIC,
to restore my hair, which was then falling out daily.
I procured one bottle, and applied its contents accord-
ing to the directions. When the bottle was exhausted,
I discovered, to my great surprise and satisfaction,
that the young hair was starting handsomely. I
therefore purchased another, and soon after I had used
three bottles, and now, as a compensation, my hair is
as thick as ever. And what is more surprising, my
baldness was not occasioned by sickness, in which
case there is greater hope of restoration—but was her-
editary.

JAS. O. ROGERS,
Methodist Minister, Mount Hersh, Somerset Co., N. J.

DR. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

which is perfectly safe, and so pleasant that children
will not refuse to take it. It effectually destroys
WORMS, neutralizes acidity or sourness of the stom-
ach, increases appetite, and acts as a general, and
permanent Tonic, and is therefore exceedingly bene-
ficial in Infantile and Remittent Fevers, Indigestion,
&c., and is a certain and permanent cure for FE-
VER and AGUE.

It not only destroys worms, and invigorates the
whole system, but it dissolves and carries off the su-
perabundant slime or mucus so prevalent in the stom-
ach and bowels of children, more especially of those
in bad health. This mucus forms the bed, or nest, in
which worms produce their young; and by removing
it—it is impossible for worms to remain in the body.
It is harmless in its effects on the system, and the
health of the patient is always improved by its use,
even when no Worms are discovered.

AMERICAN HAIR DYE.

This dye is warranted, if strictly applied according
to the printed directions to change the hair from any
other color to a beautiful Auburn or a perfectly jet black
without staining or irritating the skin like other Hair
Dyes. It is prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20
South Third street, Philadelphia. Price 50 cents
per bottle.

The above Medicines are for sale at the Drug
Store by
[14] D. P. WEIR.
St. Media Steam Mills, Greensboro, N. C.

WOOL CARDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that
he is completely prepared to card any quantity of
wool the coming season. His machines were put up
and are conducted under the superintendence of Mr.
Elswick S. Field, whose fidelity and long experience
in the business will insure good work for such cus-
tomers as may favor him with a call. Bring clean wool
and you shall have good work.
WOOL ROLLS kept constantly on hand for sale
at the factory.
THOS. R. TATE.
May 1845.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS.

I am now receiving directly from New York, Phil-
adelphia and Baltimore, my stock of Spring and
Summer Goods, consisting of every article usually
kept in retail stores in this country. If you want
goods cheap call and see before you buy.
Also, the life of Henry Clay, and the Clay Min-
istrel, which every Whig should have—only 25 cents,
call and get one.
W. J. McCONNEL.
April 12th, 1844.