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THE JEWISH PILGRIM AT JERUSALEM.

Are these the ancient holy hills
Where angels walked of old?
Is this the land our story tells
With glory not yet told?
For I have passed by many a shrine,
O'er many a land and sea,
But still, oh! promised Palestine,
My dreams have been of thee.
I see thy mountain peaks even
The valleys fresh and fair,
With sunbeams bright as they have been
When Israel's home was there—
Though o'er thee sword and time have passed,
And Cross and Crescent shone,
And heavily the chain hath pressed,
Yet thou art still our own!
Thine are the wandering stars that go
Unheeded by every hand,
Whose blood has stained the polar snow,
And quenched the desert sand;
And thine the homelike hearts that turn
From all earth's glories to thee,
With their time-faded eyes
In deep love memory.
For thine are fallen—nations gone,
Before the march of time,
And where the ocean rolled alone,
Are forests in their prime.
Since gentle ploughshares mark'd the brow
Of Zion's holy hill—
Where are the Roman eagles now?
Yet Judah wanders still.
And hath she wandered thus in vain—
A pilgrim of the past?
Not long deferred her holy bath been,
But it shall come at last;
For in her waste a voice I hear,
As from some prophet's urn,
It bids the nations build not there,
For Jacob shall return.
Oh! lost and loved Jerusalem,
Thy pilgrim may not stay,
To see the glad earth's harvest-home,
In thy redeeming day;
But now resigned in faith and trust,
I seek a nameless tomb;
At least beneath thy hallowed dust
O give thy wanderer room.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

WOMEN IN ANCIENT EGYPT.—There was no *Salle* law in Egypt; and in a country where females were admitted to a full participation in all legitimate privileges with man—where women were queens in their own right—royal priestesses from their birth; and otherwise treated as females are, in all civilized and Christian countries, there were none of those social restrictions that elsewhere enslaved the minds, or constrained the persons of the gentler sex. We have the most positive and incontrovertible evidence, in a series of monuments coeval with Egyptian events for 2500 years to prove that the female sex in Egypt was honored, civilized, educated, and as free as among ourselves; and this is the most unanswerable proof of the high civilization of that ancient people. This is the strongest point of distinction between the Egyptian social system of ancient times, and that of any other eastern nation. Even among the Hebrews, the Jewish female was never placed in relation to man, in the same high position as her more happy and privileged sister enjoyed in Egypt.

(Gliddon's Egypt.)

AUTOGRAPHS.—Assuredly nature will prompt every individual to have a distinct sort of writing as she has given a peculiar countenance—a voice and a manner. The flexibility of the muscles differs with every individual and the hand will follow the direction of the thoughts and the habits of the writers. The phlegmatic will portray his words, while the playful haste of the volatile will scarcely sketch them; the slovenly will blot and efface and scrawl, while the neat and orderly minded will view themselves in the paper before their eyes. The merchant's clerk will not write like the lawyer or the poet. Even nations are distinguished by their writing; the vivacity and variability of the Frenchman, and the delicacy and suppleness of the Italian, are perceptibly distinct from the slowness and strength of pen discoverable in the phlegmatic German, Dane, and Swede. When we are in grief we do not write as we would in joy. The elegant and correct mind, which has acquired the fortunate habit of fixity of attention, will write with scarcely an erasure on the page, as Fenelon, and Gray, and Gibbon; while we find in Pope's manuscripts the perpetual struggles of correction, and the eager and rapid inter-linings struck off in heat. Lavater's notion of hand-writing is by no means chimerical; nor was Gen. Paoli fanciful, when he told Mr. Northcote that he had decided on the character and disposition of a man from his letters and the hand-writing.

(Curiosities of Literature.)

SHIRTS.—The use of well adapted shirts is in a manner essential to a poem. In the Georgics of Virgil now can be more just than the comparison of a well grained vineyard to the Roman army drawn out in rank and file; nor could any have been more happily imagined than that of a bull rushing on his adversary, to a great wave rolling to the shore, and dashing over the rocks. But above all that celebrated simile of the Nightingale, in the fourth book, has been less happily and less suitably applied.

(Prof. Martyn.)

JOHNSON AND GRAY.—In 1747, Gray published his *Ode on a distant prospect of Eton College*, in which he thus addresses Father Thames:

"Say, Father Thames, for thou hast seen
Full many a sprightly race,
Disporting on thy meadow green,
What idle passions succeed,
To chase the rattling circle's speed,
Or urge the flying ball?"

In 1749, Dr. Johnson published his *Rasselas*, in which occurs this apostrophe to the Nile:
"Answer, great Father of Waters! Thou that rollest thy floods through eighty nations, to the invocations of the daughter of thy native King—
Tell me if thou waterest, through all thy course, a single habitation from which thou dost not hear the murmurs of complaint?"

In 1781, Johnson, in his life of Gray, thus petulantly and unjustly criticises the beautiful passage from which we have quoted:—"His application to Father Thames to tell him who drives the hoop, is useless and puerile. Father Thames had no better means of knowing than himself."

Gray had then been ten years dead; or, as a stanch Etonian, he might have turned upon Johnson and said:—"My dear Doctor, I consider my Father Thames quite as well qualified to give a rational answer to a plain question as your Father Niles."

GUILTY LOVE.—If there be one part of life on which the curse spoken of in Eden rests in double darkness; if there be one part of life on which is heaped the gathered wretchedness of years, it is the time when guilty love has burst itself out, and the heart sees crowd around those vain regrets, that deep remorse, whose voices are never heard but in the silence and indifference. Who ever repented or regretted during the reign of that sweet madness when one beloved object was more, eye a thousand times more, than the world forgotten for its sake? But when the silver chord of affection is loosened, and the golden bowl of intoxicating passion broken—when that change which passes over all the earth's loveliest has passed too, over the heart; when that step which was once our sweetest music falls on the ear in fear, not in hope; when we know that we love no more as once we loved; when memory broods on the past, which yields but a terrible repentance, and hope turns sickening from a future, which is her grave; if there be a part of life where misery and weariness contend together, till the agony is greater than we can bear, this is the time.

ANSWER OF LOUIS PHILIPPE TO THE ADDRESS OF THE AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.—"I am happy to receive these addresses, and feel particularly gratified to find that our American friends should do justice to the pains I have taken to maintain the general peace of Europe. There is no advantage in making war, even when a nation has attained the object for which it has fought, because ultimately the losses are always greater than the gains. I have ever professed that principle.—When I was in America, forty years ago, I was often asked to propose toasts at public dinners, and I almost invariably expressed the wish that universal and permanent peace should exist among all nations. I was then exiled from my country, and my anxious desire was that it should enjoy peace and happiness. This was what caused me to adopt that salutary precept. I could not then foresee that I should be called upon one day to exert my influence and act myself in favor of that great cause. May the Almighty accord me the maintenance of peace! War appears to me a malediction; and war in Europe, between civilized nations, I regard as an absurdity. If the smaller States desired it, we should prevent them; and as peace between the great Powers becomes daily more consolidated, I hope, if I live a few years longer, that a general war in Europe will have become impossible."

THE PHOENIX.—This is a species of tune peculiar to the Highlands and Western Isles of Scotland. It is performed on a bagpipe, and differs totally from all other music. Its rhythm is so irregular, and its notes, especially in the quick movement, so mixed and huddled together, that a stranger finds it impossible to reconcile his ear to it so as to perceive its modulation. Some of the phoebos, being intended to represent a battle, begin with a grave motion resembling a march; then gradually quicken into the onset; run off with noisy confusion and turbulent rapidity, to imitate the conflict and pursuit; then swell into a few flourishes of triumphant joy; and perhaps close with the wild and slow wailings of a funeral procession.

(Dr. Beattie.)

RELIGIOUS WOMEN.—They are the women who bless, dignity and truly adored society. The painter, indeed, does not make his fortune by their sitting to him; the jeweller is neither brought into vogue, by furnishing their diamonds, nor undone by not being paid for them. The prosperity of the milliner does not depend on affixing their name to a cap or collar; the poet does not celebrate them; the novelist does not dedicate to them; but they possess the affection of their husbands; the attachment of their children; the esteem of the wise and good; and, above all, they possess His favor, "whom to know is life eternal."

This government is to last, I trust, forever; we may at least hope it will endure until the wave of population, cultivation, and intelligence, shall have washed the Rocky mountains and tinged with the Pacific.

(Henry Clay.)

HAPPY GIRL.—Ay, she is a happy girl—we know it by her fresh looks and buoyant spirits. Day in and day out she has something to do, and she takes hold of work as if she did not fear to soil her hands or dirty her apron. Such girls we love and respect, wherever we find them—in a palace or a hovel. Always pleasant and always kind, they never turn up their noses before your face, or slander you behind your back. They have more good sense and better employment. What are flirts and bustling girls in comparison with these? Good for nothing but to look at; and that is rather unprofitable business, unless you have nothing else to do. Give us the industrious and happy girl, and we care not who worships fashionable and idle simpering.—(Portland Tribune.)

AGRICULTURAL ANECDOTE.—Furius Cresinus, as mentioned by Pliny the Roman historian, was originally a slave. Having been made a freeman, he purchased a small lot of ground from which he obtained, through his unwearied industry, much finer crops than many of his neighbors, who had much larger farms. This excited general envy, which his enemies carried to such a length, as to accuse him of employing magic charms to render his grounds fertile and impoverish theirs. The edile caused him to be summoned to appear and answer the charge before the people of Rome. Cresinus obeyed the mandate, accompanied by his daughter, a fresh and healthy colored girl, charms which appeared to greater advantage from the simplicity of her dress. The accused also brought with him the tools and implements of his profession. His mattocks were remarkably heavy; his plow was of an enormous size, and his cattle were all sound and fat. "Behold!" said the truly dignified farmer, "behold my whole magical equipage! behold the charms which I have recourse to! There are others, indeed, which I am not capable of producing before you: I mean the sweat of my brow, and the incessant toil, both of day and night." This native eloquence decided the matter: he was honorably acquitted by the unanimous voice of a numerous and applauding assembly.

MAXIMS OF BISHOP MIDDLETON.—Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride. Persevere against discouragements. Keep your temper. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate.

Preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of conviction.

Never be in a hurry. Rather set than follow example. Rise early and be an economist of time. Practice strict temperance. Manner is something with every body, and every thing with some.

Be guarded in discourse, attentive, and slow to speak. Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions.

Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask. Think nothing in conduct unimportant and indifferent.

In all your transactions, remember the final account.

BIOGRAPHY.—A gentleman of literary celebrity was once asked, "If all books, ancient and modern with two exceptions, were to be destroyed, which he would wish to have saved from the general ruin." He answered, "the Bible and Plutarch's Lives." By which he meant to convey the idea that the Histories of the Lives of eminent men would convey lessons of wisdom, stimulate to virtue and deter from vice. Pope has said "The proper study of mankind is Man."

Indeed a sketch of the lives of eminent men may be compared to a chart, which point out to a youth all the dangers which surround him—show him how he may avoid the shoals and quicksands which are thickly scattered over the sea of life, and buoy out the channel which conducts to honor and virtue.

INFERIORS.—As there are none so weak that we may venture to injure them with impunity, so there are none so low that they may not at some time be able to repay an obligation. Therefore what benevolence would dictate, prudence should confirm. For he that is cautious of insulting the weakest, and not above obliging the lowest, will have attained such habits of forbearance and of complacency as will secure him the goodwill of all that are beneath him, and teach him to avoid the enmity of all that are above him. For he that would not bruise even a worm, will be still more cautious how he treats upon a serpent.

(Colton.)

SECRETS.—Never reveal a secret even to your most intimate friend. It is a sacred deposit and he that betrays his trust is guilty of the worst kind of desertion. The reply of Charles II, when importuned by a nobleman to communicate something of a private nature, deserves to be engraved on the heart of every one. "Can you keep a secret?" asked that subtle monarch.

"Most faithfully," returned the nobleman. "So can I," was the laconic and severe answer of Charles.

A young man without money is like a steamboat without fuel. He "can't go ahead." Among the ladies he is like a moon in cloudy weather.—(The Captain's Office.)

SECOND ADVENT.—Beautifully and truthfully has Dr. Channing spoken of the Second Advent in his memorable discourse in Berkshire, a little before his death: "There are some among us at the present moment who are waiting for the speedy coming of Christ. They expect, before another year closes, to hear his voice, to stand before his judgment seat. These illusions spring from misinterpretation of Scripture language. Christ, in the New Testament, is said to come whenever his religion breaks out in new glory, or gains new triumphs. He came in the Holy Spirit in the day of the Pentecost. He came in the destruction of Jerusalem, which, by subverting the old ritual law and breaking the power of the enemies of his religion, ensured to it new victories. He came on this day four years ago, when through his religion, eight hundred thousand men were raised from the lowest degradation, to the lights and dignity, and fellowship of men. Christ's outward appearance is of little moment compared with the brighter manifestation of his spirit. The Christian, whose inward eyes and ears are touched by God, discerns the coming of Christ, hears the sound of his chariot wheels and the voice of his trumpet, when no other perceives them. He discerns the Saviour's advent in the dawning of higher truth on the world, in new dispersion of prejudice and error, in brighter impressions of Christian love, in more enlightened and intense consecration, of the Christian to the cause of humanity, freedom and religion.—Christ comes in the conversion, the regeneration, the emancipation of the world."

DILIGENCE IN BUSINESS.—Cultivate a spirit of diligence both in your temporal and spiritual employ. Strictly adhere to your business. Religion commands this. There may be difficulties in your calling, and so there are in every situation; but let not this relax your exertions, lest you give occasion for the enemy to speak evil of you. Besides, assiduity in your lawful concerns is one of the best ways to be preserved from temptation. Idleness has led to a thousand evil consequences, while it is itself a most unhappy state of mind. It is good to be employed. Action is really the life, business and rest of the soul. "Idleness," as South says, "offers up the soul as a blank to the devil for him to write what he will upon it." Idleness is the emptiness, and business the fullness of the soul; and we all know that we may infuse what we will into empty vessels, but a full one has no room for a further infusion. [Buck's Christian's Guide.]

MORNING DEVOTION.—The morning is the time for devotion, not only from its relation to the past night, but considered as the introduction to a new day. To a thinking mind, how natural at this hour are such reflections as the following: I am now to enter on a new period of life, to start afresh in my course. I am to return to that world, where I have often gone astray; to receive impressions which may never be effaced; to perform actions which will never be forgotten; to strengthen which will fit me for heaven or hell. I am this day to meet temptations which have often subdued me; I am to be entrusted again with opportunities of usefulness, which I have often neglected. I am to influence the minds of others, to help in moulding their characters, and in deciding the happiness of their present and future life. How uncertain is this day! What unseen dangers are before me! It may be my last day! It will certainly bring me nearer to death and judgment! Now, when entering on a period of life so important, yet so uncertain, how fit and natural is it, before we take the first step, to seek the favor of that Being on whom the lot of every day depends, to commit all our interests to his Almighty and wise providence, to seek his blessing on our labors, and his succor in temptation, and to consecrate to his service the day which he causes to rise upon us.

(Channing.)

GOD AND HIS CREATION.—We are under God's will my beloved. He can lengthen or shorten our time of trial at his pleasure; we ourselves, and all the men with whom or against whom we may act, are but his instruments. We can no more stride beyond the barrier he has fixed, than the sea can pass the boundaries of sands with which he has surrounded it. Our task is to do that which we conscientiously believe it to be our duty to him to do in the circumstances wherein he has placed us, and we may be sure that however much we may be mistaken, if such is our object and purpose, the errors of understanding will never be visited upon our heads as crimes by Him who knows the capabilities of every creature that he has made, and can judge between intention and execution. God punishes sin, not mistakes, dear reader; he tries the heart as well as the actions, and though we may suffer in this world for the errors of others or for our own, there is exhaustless compensation in the hand of the Almighty for those who seek to do his will, and those who willfully disobey it.

(James.)

BE PREPARED.—None can tell what the next minute will bring forth, and the only plan is to be prepared to take advantage of whatever may happen, for circumstances must be had indeed that will not permit wise and quick-witted men to avert their evil or to augment their good. (James.)

Walter Scott says that if men could read each other's thoughts and feelings, those who now sit so friendly at the dinner table together, would fly up in horror, and fly from each other in terror.

Christopher North says it is no wonder women love cats, for both are ungrateful, and both deserve to be mentioned that both will scold.

THE BUD.—Have you not seen a little brown bud upon a tree in the spring looking as if there were nothing in its heart but dry leaves, and then the sun shines upon it for an hour and out it bursts all fresh? But still it is the same bud you looked at in the morning.

(James.)

LOST.—Yesterday, between sunrise and sunset two Golden Hens each set with slaty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, as they are gone forever.

Let it not be forgotten, that from the earliest age the feelings as well as the intellectual faculties may be cultivated.

VOICE OF THE PRESS.

ON THE RESULT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

From the New York Express.

"*Americans Should Rule Us.*"—The result of the Presidential election so far pretty well establishes the fact that the Irish population of the 6th Ward were about right in their banner. They told us a terrible truth, but truth it is, terrible as it is, and we must look it right full in the face. The foreign vote in this city, which we think is from fifteen to twenty thousand, if not more, was cast nearly in a mass for James K. Polk, and this vote in this city alone, to say nothing of the immense foreign vote on the Canada line, has given him the 36 electoral votes from New York. This being conceded in our own country, and having fixed upon us a government by foreigners, is indeed a terrible fact. But it loses its terror, the whole of it, the moment the attention of this country is awakened to it.

The Albany Argus affects surprise that the Whig party should be assuming a Native American hue! In our opinion, it is not surprising at all,—for when foreigners continue against us, as they have continued—when they throw their votes nearly in a mass, as they have thrown them, it is the most natural thing in the world that the Native American population of this country should combine against such a combination. The foreign Catholic population of the United States have moved in a solid column against the Whigs, and if the Whigs do not resist such a column, they would be faithless to their birth-right, and to their native land.

The intelligent foreigners who reside among us, whether of the Catholic or Protestant faith, must deprecate as much as we do this combination of their ignominious and uneducated countrymen under American demagogues, against American citizens. They know as well as we do, my better, that the rule, and inexperienced population of the great cities of Europe, who are now constantly cast upon our shores, have never had the training for self government; and if allowed the exercise of it, would make no better use of it than did the Lazzaroni of Naples, the Exaltados of Madrid, or the Jacobins of Paris. Kept in order in Europe only by the prick of the bayonet and large standing armies, how can they act here with the temperance and order of a free-schooling people, trained in self-government, in one form or the other, now a hundred and fifty years. The experience of the Spanish Southern Republics from Mexico to Buenos Ayres, show that self-government is not of spontaneous growth, but of long training and prior education. Only military despots can keep any sort of order there. How necessary is it then that even the wisest class of foreigners who have made their homes among us, and whose destiny is now our destiny, join with us in insisting that before a foreigner be made a citizen, he be qualified by prior education, or by long residence to exercise the duties of a citizen? At any rate, no foreigner is wise in forming a combination to vote in a mass against citizens of American birth, for the effect of that is to create ill blood, and to bring foreigners directly into all our party collisions.

The Albany Argus is about right then, in supposing that Whigs will take up with "Native Americanism,"—at least as long as foreigners are allowed to march in Loco Foco processions with banners of—"AMERICANS DON'T RULE US." That is a primary question to be settled in this country before all others,—for if we Americans can't rule in our own country, the country has ceased to be ours, and we gained nothing by the revolution of 1776. It matters not to us,—"if Americans don't rule," whether they are forbidden from Canada, and Hessian battalions on the fields of Trenton, and Princeton, and Yorktown, with muskets in their hands,—or at the ballot boxes, by Irish and Hessian battalions, with that yet more potent instrument of power the vote, the ballot. At least, we will try the new issue Loco Focoism has made for us, before we try any other.

FROM THE BALTIMORE INDEPENDENT.

THE RESULT.—The question is now settled, and we are to have James K. Polk, of Tennessee, for the next four years, President of the United States. This result is as unexpected to the Whigs as it must have far transcended the most sanguine dreams of Mr. Polk and his adherents. We do not believe that the Polke faction hoped to do more, at the outset, than keep the party together, that the spoils of office might rest in the perspective.

The party, if it may be so called, which has achieved this triumph, presents a most singular combination. Nullification, Disunion, Repudiation, and Texas Annexation, were attached to the remnants of the old democratic party, and have presented an imposing front, backed by fraud and deception unprecedented in political history.

But all these would have been insufficient without the aid of *Political Catholicism*, which exhibited itself in the front of this motley group, and decided the controversy. It is to the French and Irish Catholics of the States of New York and Pennsylvania that Mr. Polk is indebted for the office of President of the United States, and his party for the opportunity of coarse and vulgar vaunting over the fallen glory and prostrate power of this great republic.

If any one is disposed to complain at this issue, let it be remembered that it is an issue tendered to the American people by foreigners, who paraded the streets of New York with a flag, bearing the inscription:—"Americans don't rule us!" And this insult was offered by men who have been but a short time in the country, and many of whom were made citizens for the special occasion of the Presidential Election.

We deprecate the state of things which produces

an issue seeming to involve sectarian array. But it has been tendered and we, for one, shall not shrink from it, and we declare uncompromising hostility to the dictation of the foreign Priest at Rome, and to his official agents who rule the Catholic population in America with a despotism as stern as fate. And while we live, whether it be our lot to continue in public life, or act in a capacity less conspicuous, we will by our vote, and all other just and proper means within our power, oppose the late democratic party and its unhallowed connections. A party that has deserted every principle sacred to the Old Democratic Republican phalanx, and courted elements of various characters, hostile to the rights of the people, the permanency of the confederacy, and the honor of the Union.

The history of the Catholic Church, of which we shall give our readers some items at a future date, furnishes the proof that none of its adherents can exist in any country, as a distinct political body, without being dangerous to its freedom. Much more alarming is the present case, when foreigners, fresh from their own country, bringing with them all the affections and prejudices imbibed under a monarchy, and bowing with implicit obedience to a Clerical Prince, to whom they award powers little short of omnipotent, make a political war upon our institutions, and audaciously assert that *Native Americans shall not rule* in the land of their fathers, and exercise this privilege of their deeply purchased *birth-right*—a birth-right obtained through the toil and sweat of our fathers, whom the ancestors of these *foreigner patriots* strove to enslave!

We war not against the private faith of any individual, nor against the doctrine of any branch of the Christian Church—but we oppose *Political Catholicism*, under the management of an ambitious and crafty Priesthood, who are never deterred by the nature of the means necessary to accomplish their object.

We would not, if we could, deprive these citizens already adopted, of their rights and privileges. But the time is come when every man who feels that he is an American; every one who retains a spark of that fire that burned upon the altars of our Revolution; all who love and cherish the memory of the martyrs of liberty—to step forth and defend the rights and the honor of *Native Americans*, and prolong the term of probation required for naturalization. We withhold no right from any by extending the term to ten or even twenty years. We have an undeniable right to adopt such a system in this respect, as shall be deemed necessary for the preservation of private liberty and public order—and those who do not like our plan can let it and go alone.

Political Catholicism has thrown down the gauntlet—the American people will take it up, and show the world that they will not be trampled upon by the "filth and off-scourings" of Europe, though borne upon the shoulders of the Polke faction, and sustained by spirits recent to the cause of our Union and the Constitution. *Begun, Americans*, and organize for the protection of our liberties and our rights—for liberty and law.

FROM THE NEW YORK FOREIGNER AND ENQUIRER.

Mr. Polk's election has thus strengthened immensely Nullification at the South and hostility to the Union at the North. Calhoun and Birney have each gained a point. We are by many degrees nearer the cherished object of both of them than we were before. Calhoun is far more likely to have a Southern confederacy, based upon Slavery; and Birney is far more likely to have a Northern confederacy based upon Freedom. In a word, the *perils of Disunion are immeasurably increased by the success of Mr. Polk.*

The Tariff and Annexation will of course be the two levers with which the two parties will attempt to carry their schemes into practical operation. The South will demand the instant and complete abandonment of Protection. This no one can doubt for a moment. The very next session of Congress, we doubt not, will witness this movement. We do not mean that the South will really expect, or even hope, to carry it. It is not at all unlikely to our minds that even she would prefer that the Tariff should be continued. But she will boldly, and in a tone of a master-demand the immediate surrender of Protection. If she succeeds she will then demand in like manner, the immediate annexation of Texas as a slave territory, and on no other condition. If she fail; if the North refuse to give up Protection or to admit Texas as a slave power, she will nullify the Tariff, set up a government of her own, annex Texas to her own territory and defy the Union in arms. To this the Abolitionists of the North, and unquestionably a large portion of the Loco Focos, will cordially respond.

If, therefore, the united exertions of the Nullifiers, Abolitionists and Loco Focos can accomplish *Disunion* we stand every chance of having it. That it formed the main, controlling motive of *Polk's* mission to us, we have no doubt. And in our sober, candid judgment, the country has a period of peril close at hand which will try the patriotism of every American, and put the institutions of the Country to a sterner trial than they have ever yet been made to bear. Where in this great contest, if it come upon us, every true American heart and hand will be found, we need not say. Come what may, it is the part of patriots to stand by the Constitution. To the enemies of the Union in our midst or abroad, we have but one response—our Fathers achieved it by their valor, and sealed it with their blood.

FROM THE FORTGREENSBOROUGH JOURNAL.

"We are asked almost every hour how it is possible that the State of New York should cast her vote for James K. Polk, who has been twice beaten and rejected in his own State when seeking the office of Governor? The answer is perfectly plain and simple. In the first place, that slavery party, the abolitionists, have done all in their power, utterly reckless of principle, to create divisions, and thus cast a dagger upon the efforts of the Whigs; but they alone could never have accomplished it. Within three or four months more than ten thousand Irishmen have been put at work on the canals, under pretext of making repairs, and more than twenty thousand of them have been naturalized in the State under the management of party committees and political chiefs and judges. In every place men have been employed to swear for all who presented themselves, and perjuries by thousands upon thousands have been committed with scarcely a disguise. The victory has been secured by appeals to Europe against America, and our own citizens, the sons of the soil and the descendants

[continued]

to go, but I heard that something had stopped her." The response was now at its height, and the crowd passed from room to room, but found nothing of Miss Liebenheim. At length they discovered her, and in the very first room, they saw her lying on a *sofa*, lay Margaret, with her *eyes fixed* placidly with death. The first impression was that she also had been murdered; but on a nearer approach, she appeared to be unwounded, and was manifestly alive. Life had not departed, for her breath sent a haze over a mirror, but it was suspended, and she was laboring in some kind of fit. The first act of the crowd was to carry her into the house of a friend on the opposite side of the street, by which time medical assistance had crowded to the spot. Their attentions to Miss Liebenheim had not nearly damaged the condition of things in the little room, but not before many people found time to remark that one of the murderers must have carried her with his bloody hands to the sofa on which she lay, for water had been sprinkled profusely over her face and throat, and water was even placed ready to

What passed who could pretend to guess. Something more than two hours had elapsed when Margaret had been able to take a sidelong glance which was known, because at times the attendants heard the sound of Maximilian's evidently in tones of reply to something which had said. At the end of that time, a little placed near the bedside, was rung hastily; a light had been seized Margaret, but she recovered most before her women applied the usual remedies. They lingered, however, a little, looking at the youthful couple with an interest which the attendants availed to check. Their hands were held together, and in Margaret's eyes there gleamed a farewell light of love, which settled Maximilian, and seemed to indicate that she was becoming speechless. Just at this moment, made a feeble effort to draw Maximilian toward her; he bent forward and kissed her with a gust; he made the most calms weep, and he whispered something into her ear, upon which the attendants retired, taking this as a proof that her presence was a hindrance to a free conversation. That they heard no more talk

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In this case it was shown to the satisfaction of the Court that the persons or parties herein named Defendants do not live within the limits of this State. It is therefore ordered that publication be made six weeks in the Greensboroough Patriot, published Greensboroough in this State, that unless the said Defendants appear at the next Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Stokes, at the courthouse in Germantown, on the second Monday after the 4th of May in March next, and answer, plead or demur to Plaintiff's bill, the same will be heard ex parte as the law.

Witness, F. Fries, Clerk and Master of our said Court, at Office, the 2nd Monday after the 4th of May in September, A. D. 1944.

Printed 365 3226 F. FRIES, C. M. E.

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tiery relieved. I therefore take pleasure in recommending it to the people. KAMP THOMAS

Wythe county, Dec. 6, 1843.

Jefferson, Tazewell county, Va. 13th May, 1844.

I hereby certify about four months since I used of Peery & Hanlin's Vermifuge in case of my children about the age of four years. The was very low, so much so, that I thought her all at the point of death. In a few hours she passed off a hundred and ninety worms, and in the course of next day, was entirely restored to her former health. I have given it to others of the family with the beneficial effects. The above vermifuge is made of altogether in this part of the country with greatest success. ALEX. ST. CLAIR

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