

The Greensborough Patriot.

VOLUME VI.

GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH-CAROLINA, MARCH 15, 1845.

NUMBER 50

Published Weekly BY SWAIN & SHERWOOD.

PRICE, THREE DOLLARS A YEAR.
ON \$5.50, IF PAID WITHIN ONE MONTH AFTER THE DATE
OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Failure on the part of any customer to order a discontin-
uance within the subscription year, will be considered in-
dicator of his wish to continue the paper.

Translated from the German of Zschokke.

MARBLE & CONRAD.

MEND THE HOLE IN YOUR SLEEVE.

CHAPTER X.

A Hole in the Sleeve.

Conrad soon knew how to strike the proper string of these people. After having imprisoned about a dozen of them on account of some offence, and after having had another dozen then whipped, they considered him an extremely sensible man.

When at last they began to confide in his sense, it became an easy matter for him to work much good. He wished to establish order and decency among the people for most of them walked about like beggars, with their clothes torn. Then he remembered how he had been educated by his venerable father, and his tale about the man with the snow-white wig and the hole in the sleeve!

Except one sempstress, no woman in the whole village knew how to use a needle skillfully. What the mothers did not understand, the daughters understood yet less. If a new gown had the first hole in the sleeve, it became, without any difficulty, larger and larger, until at last it was past mending. Thus the garment became old before its time. The unremended hole in the sleeve was the cause of much uncleanness in their domestic lives; this uncleanness was followed by its usual consequences—sickness in every shape. We are more ready to excuse in ourselves, when wearing a ragged garment, indecencies of every kind, low behavior, depraved conduct. The hole in the sleeve is the cause of a thousand effronteries, of a thousand disgusting words and actions, and leads to vices not to be banished from a village by any pulpit oratory. As in the higher ranks of life the females soften the rough manners and dispositions of the men, so must also in villages the ennoblement proceed from woman, for it can have no other source.

Thus thought Conrad. The first thing he did, was to establish a sewing school for grown girls. But envy of trade made the sempstresses refuse to instruct others in the art. The minister's wife complained of want of time, which prohibited her from devoting herself to the instruction of the daughters in the village, notwithstanding the high praises the parson lavished on the notion of the superintendant. On the next Sunday the peasants heard again a most edifying sermon against sectarians, and people of that sort, who wish to introduce sewing-schools.

CHAPTER XI.

The School.

While conversing at the table, Conrad introduced the object of his heart to his familiar companions. Josephine listened, as she always did when he spoke, most attentively, and gave the most lively approval. She asked permission to be herself the instructress. Mrs. Walter had expected as much.

"Sewing alone is not sufficient," said Mrs. Walter. "The women in our village do not understand how to plant in their gardens nor to cook in their kitchens. Suppose we dismiss our cooks and other servants, and instead of them take alternately the village girls. I will be their instructress in the kitchen as well as in the garden. The art is simple, and soon learned. Small rewards, a new bonnet, will incite them to ambition and rivalry, and will be productive of taste in dress, and of a little emulation. Were it not for the vanity of women, men would sink down to the level of brutes. Love for the beautiful is the first germ of man's greatness, which also unfolds itself in the savage, and makes him more human. To be economical is good, but not every thing. The heart must be considered, and the heart of man is easiest changed by the beauty of woman."

Mrs. Walter spoke on various subjects with her usual vivacity. Conrad at times threw a timid side-glance towards Josephine. Had she looked at him, she might have read in his countenance how true her mother was speaking. But Josephine was too flitting to pay any attention to her mother's fine discourse, and was tending the steward. She never would tense Conrad. It almost seemed that she liked the steward best. When taking a walk, she would always hang to his arm. It generally fell to Conrad's lot to accompany the mother.

The school for learning to sew, and the business of gardening, forthwith were organized. The teachers were industrious, and when the village girls heard of red ribbons, straw hats, and new aprons, they all strove to become proficient in the art of housekeeping. The minister vented his spleen, the girls sewed, the boys earned, and thus every thing proceeded in regular order.

But every thing was not seemingly with Conrad. While the peasants were mending the holes in their sleeves, he himself had so large a one, that he could not mend it by any means.

He was aware that Josephine's presence caused his uneasiness. He examined himself, and endeavored to find some means by which this un-

pleasant condition might be meliorated. When sometimes he was in a cheerful mood, and felt inclined to jest with her, she would become serious, and look at him with surprise. Was he serious, she could be extravagantly merry. If he succeeded in making her his companion when walking, she spoke in monosyllables; but with all others—and they often had visitors from the neighborhood whose visits they frequently returned—she was talkative.

CHAPTER XII.

Clouds.

Josephine's aversion was thus made manifest in all trifling and important matters. Conrad's love increased, and with his love his struggle against a hopeless passion. He assumed the greater air of indifference the less he felt it. The air we assume, he thought became second nature. The young man shunned Josephine's society so far as was in his power. He became a stranger in company. Since books had more attraction for him, he doubled his undertakings in improving the estates, conducted a few lawsuits in behalf of Lord Wallenroth, which kept him often away from Albeck, and did every thing in his power to bring himself to an equilibrium, but he was only half successful.

It seemed as if Josephine scarcely took any notice of his absence. In her behavior there was no difference. She was, as she had been before, friendly and yet estranged. She and her mother contemplated, when spring announced itself, to take a journey to the distant capital. Josephine spoke of it enthusiastically, Conrad approvingly. Mrs. Walter received a letter. They prepared for the journey on the same night, and took leave of Albeck on the next morning.

"And is it so easy for you, dear Josephine, to leave our silent Albeck?" asked Conrad.

"I can find an Albeck every where," she answered with a smile.

"I believe you. You will scarcely think it worth your while to think of those you leave behind," replied Conrad.

"You are not serious when you say so. I feel indeed, sorry for my flowers and girls' schools—but what are four weeks? I have promised to bring for my pupils—who, meanwhile, will certainly be most industrious of all others—some beautiful presents."

"And what will you bring for me?" asked Conrad, taking her hand in his, and looking into her eyes with a steady gaze.

She smiled. "For you? Why, Mr. Eck, if you take good care of my flowers, I will bring you a new watering pot!"—and as she said so she skipped merrily away. Conrad stood annihilated.

"New she has acknowledged that she loves you not."

He bade farewell to Mrs. Walter, but not to Josephine. He walked into the field, and did not even see them depart.

All the fragrance of nature and the beauty of spring were brushed away. Every object laid spiritless and meaningless before him. A tree was a flourishing piece of wood, the nightingale a singing bird; the lake, with its surrounding bushes at the foot of the western hill, a great earthly vase full of water. He was annoyed with a world in which nothing was new, nothing fresh, a world that looked like an old garment. Even the poets were no longer able to lend wings to his imagination, greatly as at times he desired it—and the singers of nature he found somewhat irksome, and the singers of love somewhat foolish.

"Alas! thou art thyself the cause of all this trouble," he would sometimes exclaim—"Conrad, Conrad, thou hast an enormous hole in thy sleeve!"

Four weeks passed, as if they had been so many years. Josephine and her mother returned. He had determined to receive them with coolness and a kind of tranquility had actually again returned to his heart. But the provoking girl!—As if to defy him, she was more beautiful than ever. Her joy at being in Albeck, was evident. She threw a glance toward Conrad, out of which her soul laughed. She gave him hastily her hand, then—at that moment the old steward came out of the house, and walked towards the carriage—she felt with outstretched arms around the neck of the stiff old gentleman.

Conrad was afraid to look at this. Something vexatious ran over his heart. She loves him then! he thought, and as soon as it was compatible with decency, he walked into the field and wandered away his thoughts.

Peace deserted the house. The harp and piano became dumb. Conrad spoke but seldom to Josephine; and his answers to her were more in monosyllables than hers to him. When he came, her hilarity vanished; when he walked away, she looked silently and timidly after him.

CHAPTER XIII.

New of Mr. Marble.

One morning, when the family were at breakfast, a messenger, sent expressly by the banker Smith, entered the room. He brought letters. Conrad read them, and became pale as death. The others kept modestly silent, but his change of color did not escape their observation. He gave his directions to his messenger, went to his room and locked himself up. He also did not come to the table at dinner time. Mrs. Walter carried him his dinner to his room. She was about leaving him without allowing herself an inquisitive question; but her countenance bespoke that she grieved him.

He understood that language. He took the estimable woman by the hand, and said—"To-morrow, at break of day, I go hence. You will have another superintendant in Albeck. Accept my thanks for your friendship. To-night, I may perhaps tell you more."

"How!" exclaimed Mrs. Walter, with amazement. "You leave us? But surely not forever!"

"Very probably," replied Conrad. She said—"Why? Can Lord Wallenroth?"

"To-night, you shall hear more"—answered Conrad.

Mrs. Walter left him silently and wept. Conrad continued his work—his resolution was taken. For the time, and by authority of Lord Wallenroth, he had appointed for his successor a young jurist, from the neighboring town, with whom he was personally acquainted. He had given to him, and likewise to the steward, written instructions relative to the business transactions; and then at sunset he began packing his most necessary articles; for he contemplated nothing less than making a tour to the East Indies.

Mr. Smith had sent him a letter from Mr. Marble, which gentleman had written from Calcutta in Bengal. Mr. Marble stated in this letter, that he had been cheated out of the whole of his property, to which he had the most just claims, and that he was living in the most wretched condition, neither having the means of seeing a lawyer, to conduct his suit, nor having sufficient left him to live in decency. He should like to return to Europe, but had not the money to defray the expenses of the voyage; he would like to work, but he was old and weak, and unacquainted with the English language. He therefore requested Mr. Smith to make inquiries about the young Conrad Eck, whom he once had educated; to inform him of his destitute situation, and that all his hopes rested on him. Mr. Smith should write to him, and ask him if he were willing to undertake the journey, and come to Mr. Marble, prosecute the suit, and prolong the old man's days, by his manual or intellectual labour. Mr. Marble requested Mr. Smith, that if Conrad could make up his mind to do this, he should have the kindness to furnish him with the necessary money to defray the expenses of the journey, in case Conrad should have used the two hundred pounds, which had been settled upon him for establishing himself in business.

"If Conrad"—so ended the letter—"cannot come and assist or support me, or should you not be able to find out his place of abode, or should he perhaps be dead, I request of you, my friend, to pity my destitute situation, and send me some money for old acquaintance' sake. I need but little for the few years that are granted to me in this life."

On this letter, Mr. Smith had made, in his own writing, several comments, whose imports were nearly this:

"You need not, my dear Mr. Eck, trouble yourself about the fate of the good Mr. Marble; for I shall most certainly, for old acquaintance' sake, render him some assistance. Leave Albeck, and to the East Indies, in order to prosecute for an old man! Who knows whether you may find him still alive? A prolonged suit, or to support him should the necessary means be wanted, by establishing yourself as a cabinet-maker, of course is impossible for you. I cannot comprehend how the good old man can have come to such idea! True, he is now sixty-two, and the annoyances about miscarried plans may have made him older still. Besides, you are too much restrained by your contract with Lord Wallenroth. He is at present in Regensburg, where he remains only until the twenty-ninth of the present month; then he will most probably return to Paris. You must, of course, settle the business first with him, for he alone has the right to free you from your obligations. No gentleman like yourself will break his word. In the mean time, should you think it necessary to let Mr. Marble have some money, I am prepared to remit it to him by secure drafts. In that case, I would request of you to give me the speediest information in regard to the sum, for we must not lose time. I shall at the same time tell Mr. Marble that I have not found out your place of residence, and then you will stand sufficiently excused by man."

After Conrad had read the letters, he exclaimed, with a quivering lip, and with tears in his eyes—"Mr. Smith, you are a villain of *hon ton*, and under the garb of a gentleman, most despicable, as such virtuous people now a days generally are. I am Marble's son and principal debtor, for he has made me a man. Away, Conrad! away to the East Indies, and help thy father!"

He prepared every thing for his departure.

CHAPTER XIV.

Struggles.

Conrad instructed the steward in what was most necessary, that on account of his sudden departure nothing might be neglected. He also told him that he would go by way of Regensburg, ask Lord Wallenroth for his dismissal, and persuade him to sanction the proposed new Bailiff-justice.

Mrs. Walter shed a flood of tears; Josephine sat dumb and dejected, in a corner of the dining-room when Conrad entered.

"Are you then serious?" asked Mrs. Walter. "I am indeed," said Conrad; "I must away—perhaps forever. I am going to the East Indies."

"To the East Indies!" exclaimed Mrs. Walter, and to the same moment Josephine began

pale as death. Her hands, with her knitting implements, fell lifeless into her lap.

Conrad, too busily engaged, with picturing to himself his father's misfortunes and destitute condition, did not look at Josephine. He did not see how she lay in the arm-chair, like a nipped lily, motionless, speechless, without shedding a tear, and her half-closed eye directed only towards him. He spoke of his situation in regard to Mr. Marble, of his misfortune, then of Mr. Smith's base advice, then what he was in duty bound to do. "I should be a villain were I to remain at Albeck, had I even here a paradise, and should I have to meet death on the sea!"

"Ay, ay," said the steward; "it is a dangerous enterprise."

"No," exclaimed Mrs. Walter, and sobbed more vehemently; "your principles are beautiful, yet perhaps a little too hastily acted upon. If you were to give yourself a few days' time; better counsel often comes over night. Why, it is terrible!" With that she looked at her almost lifeless daughter.

She turned, with a face in which death was depicted, towards her mother, and said in a loud tone of voice, as if she were summoning her last strength, "Mother, dear mother, make not his heart more heavy than it is already. He must go, he must! He dare not stay!" Then she sank down as if dead and lost breath and consciousness.

Mrs. Walter gave a shriek, Conrad flew to the apparent corpse, the steward called the servants for assistance. Josephine was carried to her own room. Fifteen minutes elapsed before she regained her recollection. But then she opened her eyes, and said softly—"What have you done?"

Mrs. Walter had sent Conrad out of the room. In ecstasy to know her Josephine alive, she sought him again. He stood in the garden, his face pale, and his trembling arms wound round a tree, for his knees tottered under him. "Come," she called out to him, "she has recovered from her swoon and has asked for you."

With great exertion he dragged himself to Josephine's room. She sat in an arm-chair. He took a seat beside her, said not a word, and merely observed her pale countenance, to which a soft red had returned on his entering the room.

"I have frightened you"—she said, and smiled at him. "I am sorry for it—I could not help it."

"And now?" asked Conrad trembling.

"I only wished to see you, as long as yet I may. Is it not so, you will not refuse me that?" replied Josephine.

Conrad gazed at Josephine, and felt as if in a dream. A sympathy so tender he had never expected to see in that girl, for he had never known her possessed of feelings so deep.

"Can you then feel sorry at my leaving Albeck?" he asked at last.

"No!"—she answered—"It is well done in you to go. You dare not, you cannot do otherwise. God will be with you. You cannot fail. You follow a holy duty."

"But Josephine!" rejoined Conrad, "I go with a broken heart. I leave this beautiful place very reluctantly."

"You will wean yourself from it, as you have used yourself to it. You need not give yourself any uneasiness on that account. The thought of your unfortunate father, from this time, must be all your thought."

"Will you also remember me in my absence," said Conrad.

"Most certainly, and with everlasting gratitude," replied Josephine.

"Gratitude, Josephine!" exclaimed Conrad.

"I know for what I am indebted to you, but spare me the confusion of it. No I will tell you. Through your intercourse, I have become better than I was. Take this confession with you on your journey. It is not very probable that we shall meet on this earth again; and so the last time we are together, we may at least be candid!"—answered Josephine.

"You confused me, Josephine,"—said Conrad. "You have never spoken to me so kindly before. If you but knew how dear you have been to me! If you but knew how much I lose, since now fate calls me away from you!"

She turned her face away from him, when he said this; but in the same moment Josephine became again serene. Then again she turned to Conrad. "May you prosper in your journey, my dear Mr. Eck. Good night—write to my mother when you are far distant, before you leave Europe. To-morrow, after you are departed, I shall feel well again. May you be happy!"

She gave him her hand. His heart was as if broken. Mrs. Walter wept aloud. Josephine drew her hand quickly out of his, hid her eyes, and exclaimed—"I conjure you to leave me!"

CHAPTER XV.

Conrad's Departure.

At break of day the carriage drove up to the door, and all the inhabitants of the village, assembled, surrounded the carriage and the house, to have one more look at their benefactor, and bless him; for Conrad, during his stay at Albeck, had become dear to every family in the village—every man in a different way. Had now they told each in silence that was how he had administered other, weaker the sick, clothed the naked, given food to the hungry, and security for the oppressed.

Every father believed that Conrad had done him the greatest services; and that he had loved his family more than all the others in the village. He had imposed silence upon all, but the general sorrow at his departure broke the promise of every one.

When Conrad entered the dining-room, to take his last breakfast, he found the steward and Josephine's mother in tears. They took their breakfast and Conrad endeavored to comfort those mourners. After every thing was ready for his departure, he suddenly left his seat, begged to be remembered by them, and left the room. He had not the courage to ask for Josephine; but now, when he bade farewell, he took once more the hand of Mrs. Walter, and said with a voice nearly choked with pain—"Remember me to Josephine; tell her that I have loved her beyond all bounds; that I will love her across the ocean."

When he left the house, and proceeded towards the carriage, the steward and Josephine's mother were hanging on his arm. All the people seemed as if bent down by a weight of sorrow—and all wept, sobbing aloud. Conrad, already too much agitated, wished to conquer his emotions, jumped into the carriage, to hasten away; but at that moment he heard a voice behind him, which riveted him to the spot. He turned. Josephine, pale, with eyes red from weeping, full of unspeakable suffering, stood in the door of the house, calling his name. She was embarrassed for a moment, when she saw the carriage surrounded by people, who were weeping and kneeling; but the next moment she walked towards Conrad. "Farewell!" she said in a feeble tone of voice—"Forgive me, I am but a mortal!" and she ran back into the house.

CHAPTER XVI.

Visit to Mr. Smith.

"What is it?"—thought Conrad; but hours elapsed before he became capable of tranquil reflection. "What is it! All is delusion! Our whole life is a delusion! The most tender and deepest feelings of my existence are crushed before me. It may cost me my life. But what more is it? delusion! Josephine loves me! She may fall a victim to this sorrow, and so may I. What more is it? We understand each other too late, but had it been sooner, it would have been too soon. Sink into thy grave, Josephine! there thou wilt be at rest. Have I not to pay a holy debt to a father? There is no stay under the skies, no glory, no happiness! Here the highest blessedness and deepest despair are sisters. But why is it so? God is incomprehensible. My dream is not yet ended. Wherefore do I morose? I do my duty. I sacrifice the world, friendship, love, Josephine, myself, to the duties that I have to fulfill. God wills it so—may He direct, may He rule! I will be silent!"

Thus soliloquized Conrad. But he manned himself, and looked boldly towards his fate—"Thou art thyself the cause of these sorrows!" he said to himself—"or thou mightest now be laughing to the East Indies, didst thou not love Josephine. And thou dost love her so much is self-indulgence. Thou hast a hole in thy sleeve, would father Marble say. Ah did but Josephine not suffer!"

Towards night he arrived at the capital. He hastened immediately to the banker Smith. This gentleman was astonished, yet glad to see him. "I bring the answer to your letter myself."

"And what have you concluded to do?" asked the banker.

"To go to the East Indies. I owe it to my father too much!"—replied Conrad. "I should be a monster were I to leave him, old and feeble as he is, to his misery. I should become desperate were I to know that the venerable, virtuous old man held out his hands to me in vain."

"All this is very excellent, all this is very noble, my dear Eck!"—said Smith—"but you must not act without reflection. A journey to the East Indies is not a walk. Who will be your security when arrived there? Can you find immediately a ship? may you not become sick on your journey, be wrecked, or sink?"

"Very possible. But then I shall have done my duty, and Providence will guide all the rest," rejoined Conrad.

"Very good. But how, if Mr. Marble—for he is old—should have died before you arrive in Calcutta? Of what avail would then be this journey round the world? For what purpose would then your present course of life be interrupted, and your property sacrificed?" rejoined the banker.

"My course of life will never be interrupted. The course I run is called 'duty.' And should I return a beggar, very well! I know how to support myself. I am young. Let me have my way. I only beg of you to give me a bill of exchange on London for all the ready money I have. For that purpose I have called on you. If you will add something more for Mr. Marble so much the better. I will be your back debtor, and on my return I should I have to work with accumulated interest."

"Veto take the matter deliberately into consideration. Mr. Marble cares certainly less for the pleasure of your company than for a certain sum of money which will either enable him to prosecute his suit or return to Europe. If he has money, he will be contented, and will find means for all he needs; and then you are perfectly unnecessary to him. With them, tell me how much you wish to settle upon him, and how much of my own I shall add to it. We will remit it to him. Drafts can be sent from England to India with greater facility than people. That is connected with peculiar difficulties. Follow my advice."

"No, Mr. Smith, I cannot do it. I am of great service to my father Marble than you or your money can be. He is old and feeble, he needs a son to cherish and foster him, to assist and protect him. Ah! in such a condition a friend is worth more than mountains of gold. A warm word of consolation is worth more than all the services well-paid hirelings can render. Let us pursue this talk no farther. To-morrow I go from here to Regensburg, render an account of my transactions to Lord Wallenroth, give him my resignation and thanks. He is an honest man, and will not throw any impediments in my way. If you wish to be mine and Mr. Marble's friend, I would beg of you to give me a letter to Lord Wallenroth, recommending to him my purpose. I have seen how much your word avails with him."

Mr. Smith looked at Conrad a long time in silence. But he stood before him fixed in his purpose, and what he said proceeded from the utmost recesses of his heart. Even Mr. Smith seemed for a moment to be moved at the outburst of filial love and gratitude, yet he endeavored by new arguments to dissuade him from his undertaking.

"It is in vain!" exclaimed Conrad. "There are perhaps, causes that might have induced me to make a base choice. I loved a noble, lovely girl—you know Josephine Walter—only at the moment of my departure I became aware that I was also her love. And yet—duty before happiness. Therefore, Mr. Smith, I pray you give me the drafts."

Mr. Smith's eyes were filled with tears when Conrad spoke thus—"Come to my heart!" exclaimed the old man, and kissed him. "You are certainly a most excellent man. I envy Mr. Marble for having such a son, and such a friend. How few fathers are as fortunate as he! You shall have the drafts you desire, and that you may not have any difficulties with Lord Wallenroth, I will myself accompany you to Regensburg."

Conrad was at this sudden emotion of Mr. Smith somewhat astonished. "There is for all"—he thought to himself—"in every man, even should he in his every day life have become shriveled up behind his counter to a mummy, and should he have become a stone, there is always a divine spark left, which is never totally extinguished. It requires but the breath to blow it into a flame. His original nature will rise again with victorious grandeur, however, deeply it may be crushed by the mercantile 'Shell and Hare,' or be sullied by the dust of trade, or be disfigured by theological or pedagogical systems, or be strangled by politics and military science."

Conrad forgot the letter of the banker, forgot his sensible counsels which he had just before heard, forgave him all his cautions, which he thought are subtle high treasons on man, but are very current in this every day world, and rejoiced that the nobler spirit was stirring within him. This is called romantic in common life, since that greatness of soul, which we admire in men of an anterior world, has now deserted actual life altogether, and taken refuge in poetry.

[Concluded next week.]

SWEETS OF LIFE.

"Tis sweet at the close of day,
When nature wears a look serene
And western clouds their hues display,
To gaze upon the heavenly scene.
Tis sweet at midnight's silent hour,
When zephyrs murmur soft and clear,
And dews have kissed each leaf and flower,
To wander with a loved one dear.
Tis sweet to know, pure as the rose,
Love blooms within her gentle breast,
Upon whose chaste unsullied snows
The raven tresses lightly rest.
Tis sweet to know her soft dark eye
That mirrors forth an ardent soul,
On you beams kindly, and each sigh
For you alone has trembling stole.
Tis sweet together thro' the rove
And view the balmy breath of night,
While from her stary throne above
Looks down the placid Queen of night.
Tis sweet when from the forest hills
The night bird chants her plaintive lay,
To gaze upon the late like rills
While rustic mules the scud find
Tis sweet to have a sad voice heard;
To cheer below that impend
And base of life's threatening tempests
These are life's varied sweets, but still
To render happiness complete,
Religion pure our hearts must fill
That God we may not fear to meet.

The Louisiana State Convention had adopted the new constitution a clause, requiring naturalized citizens to reside in the State two years after they are naturalized before they can exercise the right of suffrage. This check will go very far in protecting the ballot box from frauds.

The papers state that Jeremy O'Neal, the faithful old Irishman, who was for 8 years porter to Gen. Jackson, accompanied Gen. Polk to Washington, where he will resume his old post at the White House.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS,
OF
JAMES K. POLK,
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
Delivered at the Capital in Washington City, March 4,
1845, in the presence of the Senate and a large number
of citizens.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Without solicitation on my part, I have been chosen by the free and voluntary suffrages of my countrymen to the most honorable and most responsible office on earth. I am deeply impressed with gratitude for the confidence reposed in me. Honored with this distinguished consideration at an earlier period of life than any of my predecessors, I cannot disguise the diffidence with which I am about to enter on the discharge of my official duties.

If the more aged and experienced men who have filled the office of President of the United States, even in the infancy of the Republic, discredited their ability to discharge the duties of that exalted station, what ought not to be the apprehensions of one so much younger and less endowed, now that our domain extends from ocean to ocean, that our people have so greatly increased in numbers, and at a time when so great diversity of opinion prevails in regard to the principles and policy which should characterize the administration of our Government? Well may the boldest fear, and the wisest tremble, when incurring responsibilities on which may depend our country's peace and prosperity, and, in some degree, the hopes and happiness of the whole human family.

In assuming responsibilities so vast, I fervently invoke the aid of that Almighty Ruler of the universe, in whose hands are the destinies of nations and of men, to guard this heaven-favored land against the mischiefs which, without his guidance, might arise from an unwise public policy. With a firm reliance upon the wisdom of Omnipotence to sustain and direct me in the path of duty which I am appointed to pursue, I stand in the presence of this assembled multitude of my countrymen, to take upon myself the solemn obligation, "to the best of my ability to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

A concise enumeration of the principles which will guide me in the administrative policy of the Government, is not only in accordance with the examples set me by all my predecessors, but is eminently befitting the occasion.

The Constitution itself, plainly written as it is, the safeguard of our federative compact, the offspring of concession and compromise, binding together in the bonds of peace and union, this great and increasing family of free and independent States, will be the chart by which I shall be directed.

It will be my first care to administer the Government in the true spirit of that instrument, and to assume no powers not expressly granted or clearly implied in its terms. The Government of the United States is one of delegated and limited powers; and it is by a strict adherence to the clearly granted powers, and by abstaining from the exercise of doubtful or unauthorized implied powers, that we have the only sure guaranty against the recurrence of those unfortunate collisions between the Federal and State authorities which have occasionally so much disturbed the harmony of our system, and even threatened the perpetuity of our glorious Union.

To the States respectively, or to the People, have been reserved "the powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States." Each State is a complete sovereignty within the sphere of its reserved powers. The Government of the Union, acting within the sphere of its delegated authority, is also a complete sovereignty. While the General Government should abstain from the exercise of authority not clearly delegated to it, the States should be equally careful that, in the maintenance of their rights, they do not overstep the limits of powers reserved to them." One of the most distinguished of our predecessors attached deserved importance to "the support of the State Governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration to the support of the Federal Government," and to the "preservation of the General Government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad."

To the Government of the United States has been entrusted the exclusive management of our foreign affairs; beyond that, it wields a few general enumerated powers. It does not force reform on the States. It leaves individuals, over whom it casts its protecting influence, entirely free to improve their own condition by the legitimate exercise of all their mental and physical powers. It is a common protector of each and all the States; of every man who lives upon our soil, whether of native or foreign birth; of every religious sect, in the worship of the Almighty according to the dictates of their own conscience; of every shade of opinion, and the most free inquiry; of every art, trade, and occupation, consistent with the laws of the States. And we rejoice in the general happiness, prosperity, and advancement of our country, which have been the offspring of freedom, and not of power.

The most admirable and wisest system of well-regulated self-government among men ever devised by human minds, has been tested by its successful operation for more than half a century; and it preserved from the usurpations of the Federal Government on the one hand, and the exercise by the States of powers not reserved to them, on the other, will, I fervently hope and believe, endure for ages to come, and dispense the blessings of civil and religious liberty to distant generations.

To effect objects so dear to every patriot, I shall devote myself with anxious solicitude. It will be my desire to guard against that most fruitful source of danger to the harmonious action of our system which consists in substituting the mere discretion and caprice of the Executive, or of any one, in the Legislative department of the Government for powers which have been withheld from the Federal Government by the Constitution. By the theory of our Government, majorities rule; but this right is not an arbitrary or unlimited one. It is a right to be exercised in subordination to the Constitution and in conformity to it. One great object of appropriation was to restrain majorities from just rights, Minorities, or encroaching upon their Constitution as a shield, a right to appeal to the State. That the blessings of liberty with oppression, and that the rights of the Executive have been wrested from a qualified veto upon the acts of the Legislature. It is a negative power, and is conservative in its character. It arrests for the time hasty, inconsiderate, or unconstitutional legislation invites reconsideration, and transfers questions at issue between the Legislative and Executive departments to the tribunal of the People. Like all other powers, it is subject to be abused. When judiciously and properly exercised, the Constitution itself may be saved from infraction, and the rights of all preserved and protected.

The inestimable value of our Federal Union is too generally acknowledged by all. By this system of

united and confederated States, our people are permitted collectively and individually, to seek their own happiness in their own way, and the consequences have been most auspicious. Since the Union was formed, the number of the States has increased from thirteen to twenty-eight; two of these have taken their position as members of the Confederacy within the last week. Our population has increased from three to twenty millions. New communities and States are seeking protection under its wings, the multitudes from the Old World are flocking to our shores to participate in its blessings. Beneath its benign sway, peace and prosperity prevail. Freed from the burdens and miseries of war, our trade and intercourse have extended throughout the world. Mind, no longer taxed in devising means to accomplish or resist schemes of ambition, usurpation or conquest, is devoting itself to man's true interests in developing his faculties and powers, and the capacity of nature to minister to his enjoyments. Genius is free to announce its inventions and discoveries, and the hand is free to accomplish whatever the head conceives, not incompatible with the rights of a fellow-being. All distinctions of birth, or of rank have been abolished. All citizens, whether native or adopted, are placed upon terms of precise equality. All are entitled to equal rights and equal protection. No union exists between Church and State, and perfect freedom of opinion is granted to all sects and creeds.

These are some of the blessings secured to our happy land by our Federal Union. To perpetuate them it is our sacred duty to preserve it. Who shall assign limits to the achievements of free minds and free hands under the protection of this glorious Union? No treason to mankind, since the organization of society, would be equal in atrocity to that of him who would lift his hand to destroy it. He would overthrow the noblest structure of human wisdom, which protects himself and his fellow-man. He would stop the progress of free government, and involve his country either in anarchy or despotism. He would extinguish the fire of liberty, which warms and animates the hearts of happy millions, and invites the nations of the earth to imitate our example. If he say that error and wrong are committed in the administration of the Government, let him remember that nothing human can be perfect; and that under no other system of government revealed by Heaven or devised by man, has reason been allowed so free and broad a scope to combat error. Has the sword of despotism proved to be a safer or surer instrument of reform in Government than enlightened reason? Does he expect to find among the ruins of this Union a happier abode for our swarming millions than they now have under it? Every lover of his country must shudder at the thought of the possibility of its dissolution, and will be ready to adopt the patriotic sentiment, "Our Federal Union, it must be preserved." To preserve it, the compromises which enable our fathers to adopt a common Constitution for the government and protection of so many States and distinct communities, of such diversified habits, interests, and domestic institutions, must be sacredly and religiously observed. Any attempts to disturb or destroy these compromises, being terms of the compact of Union, can lead to none other than the most ruinous and disastrous consequences.

It is a source of deep regret that, in some sections of our country, misguided persons have occasionally indulged in schemes and agitations whose object is the destruction of domestic institutions existing in other sections—institutions which existed at the adoption of the Constitution, and were recognized and protected by it. All must see that, if it were possible for them to be successful in attaining their object, the dissolution of the Union, and the consequent destruction of our happy form of Government, must speedily follow.

I am happy to believe that at every period of our existence as a nation there has existed, and continues to exist, among the great mass of our people, a devotion to the Union of the States which will shield and protect it against the moral treason of any who would seriously contemplate its destruction. To secure a continuance of that devotion, the compromises of the Constitution must not only be preserved, but sectional jealousies and heartburnings be discountenanced; and all should remember that they are members of the same political family, having a common destiny. To increase the attachment of our people to the Union, our laws should be just. Any policy which shall tend to favor monopolies, or the peculiar interests of sections or classes, must operate to the prejudice of the interests of their fellow citizens, and should be avoided. If the compromises of the Constitution be preserved, if sectional jealousies and heartburnings be discountenanced, if our laws be just, and the Government be practically administered strictly within the limits of power prescribed to it, we may discard all apprehensions for the safety of the Union.

With these views of the nature, character, and objects of the Government, and the value of the Union, I shall steadily oppose the creation of those institutions and systems which, in their nature, tend to pervert it from its legitimate purposes, and make it the instrument of sections, classes, and individuals. We need no National Banks, or other extraneous institutions, planted around the Government, to control or strengthen it in opposition to the will of its authors. Experience has taught us how unnecessary they are as auxiliaries of the public authorities, how impotent for good, and how powerful for mischief.

Ours was intended to be a plain and frugal Government; and I shall regard it to be my duty to recommend to Congress, and, as far as the Executive is concerned, to enforce, by all means within my power, the strictest economy in the expenditure of the public money which may be compatible with the public interests.

A national debt has become almost an institution of European monarchies. It is viewed, in some of them, as an essential prop to existing Governments. Melancholy is the condition of that people whose Government can be sustained only by a system which periodically transfers large amounts from the labor of the many to the coffers of the few. Such a system is incompatible with the ends for which our republican Government was instituted. Under a wise policy, the debts contracted in our Revolution and during the war 1812 have been happily extinguished. By a judicious application of the revenues not required for other necessary purposes, it is not doubted that the debt which has grown out of the circumstances of the last few years may be speedily restored to us by my fellow-citizens on the entire merit of the Union, and of the General Government. Happy would it be for the many of the States, were freed from their liabilities. States if they were incautiously contracted. Although which verment of the Union is neither in a legal nor a moral sense bound for the debts of the States, and it would be a violation of our compact of Union to assume them, yet we cannot but feel a deep interest in seeing all the States meet their public liabilities and pay off their just debts at the earliest

practicable period. That they will do so, as soon as it can be done without imposing too heavy burdens on their citizens, there is no reason to doubt. The sound, moral, and honorable feeling of the people of the indebted States cannot be questioned; and we are happy to perceive a settled disposition on their part, as their ability returns, after a season of unexampled pecuniary embarrassment, to pay off all just demands, and to acquiesce in any reasonable measures to accomplish that object.

One of the difficulties which we have had to encounter in the practical administration of the Government consists in the adjustment of our revenue laws and the levy of the taxes necessary for the support of Government. In the general proposition that no more money should be collected than the necessities of an economical administration shall require, all parties seem to acquiesce. Nor does there seem to be any material difference of opinion as to the absence of right in the Government to tax one section of country, or one class of citizens, or one occupation, for the mere profit of another. "Justice and sound policy forbid the Federal Government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of another, or to cherish the interests of one portion to the injury of another portion of the common country." I have heretofore declared to my fellow-citizens that, in my judgment, it is the duty of the Government to extend, as far as it may be practicable to do so, by its revenue laws and all other means within its power, fair and just protection to all the great interests of the whole Union, embracing agriculture, manufactures, the mechanic arts, commerce, and navigation." I have also declared my opinion to be "in favor of a tariff for revenue," and that, "in adjusting the details of such a tariff, I have sanctioned such moderate discriminating duties as would produce the amount of revenue needed, and at the same time afford reasonable incidental protection to our home industry;" and that I was "opposed to a tariff for protection merely, and not for revenue."

The power "to lay and collect taxes, imposts, and excises," was an indispensable one to be conferred on the Federal Government, which, without it, would possess no means of providing for its own support. In executing this power by levying a tariff of duties for the support of Government, the raising of revenue should be the object, and protection the incident. To reverse this principle, and make protection the object and revenue the incident, would be to inflict manifest injustice upon all other than the protected interests. In levying duties for revenue, it is doubtless proper to make such discriminations, within the revenue principle, as will afford incidental protection to our home interests. Within the revenue limit, there is a discretion to discriminate; beyond that limit, the rightful exercise of the power is not conceded. The incidental protection afforded to our home interests by discriminations within the revenue range, it is believed will be ample. In making discriminations, all our home interests should, as far as practicable, be equally protected. The largest portion of our people are agriculturists. Others are employed in manufactures, commerce, navigation, and the mechanic arts. They are all engaged in their respective pursuits, and their joint labors constitute the national or home industry. To tax one branch of the home industry for the benefit of another would be unjust. No one of these interests can rightfully claim an advantage over the others, or to be enriched by impoverishing the others. All are equally entitled to the fostering care and protection of the Government. In exercising a sound discretion in levying discriminating duties within the limit prescribed, care should be taken that it be done in a manner not to benefit the wealthy few, at the expense of the toiling millions, by taxing the luxuries of life, or articles of superior quality and high prices, which can only be consumed by the wealthy; and highest the necessities of life, or articles of coarse quality and low price, which the poor and great mass of our people must consume. The burdens of Government should, as far as practicable, be distributed justly and equally among all classes of our population. These general views, long entertained on this subject, I have deemed it proper to reiterate. It is a subject upon which conflicting interests, of sections and occupations are supposed to exist, and a spirit of mutual concession and compromise in adjusting its details should be cherished by every part of our wide spread country, as the only means of preserving harmony and a cheerful acquiescence of all in the operation of our revenue laws. Our patriotic citizens in every part of the Union will readily submit to the payment of such taxes as shall be needed for the support of their Government, whether in peace or in war, if they are so levied as to distribute the burdens as equally as possible among them.

The Republic of Texas has made known her desire to come into our Union, to form a part of our Confederacy, and enjoy with us the blessings of liberty, secured and guaranteed by our Constitution. Texas was once a part of our country—was unwisely ceded away to a foreign Power—is now independent, and possesses an undoubted right to dispose of a part or the whole of her territory, and to merge her sovereignty, as a separate and independent State, in ours. I congratulate my country that, by an act of the late Congress of the United States, the assent of this Government has been given to the reunion; and it only remains for the two countries to agree upon the terms, to consummate an object so important to both.

I regard the question of annexation as belonging exclusively to the United States and Texas.—They are independent Powers, competent to contract; and foreign nations have no right to interfere with them, or to take exceptions to their reunion. Foreign Powers do not seem to appreciate the true character of our Government. Our Union is a confederation of Independent States, whose policy is peace with each other and all the world. To enlarge its limits is to extend the dominion of peace over additional territories and increasing millions. The world has nothing to fear from military ambition in our Government. While the Chief Magistrate and the popular branch of Congress are elected for short terms by the suffrages of those millions who must, in their own persons bear all the burdens and miseries of war, our Government cannot be otherwise than pacific. Foreign Powers should therefore look on the annexation of Texas to the United States, not as the conquest of a nation seeking to extend her dominions by arms and violence, but as the peaceful acquisition of a territory once her own, by adding another member to our confederation with the consent of that member—thereby diminishing the chances of war, and opening to them new and increasing markets for their products.

To Texas the re-union is important, because the strong protecting arm of our Government would be extended over her, and the vast resources of her fertile soil and genial climate would be speedily developed; while the safety of New Orleans and the whole South-western frontier against hostile invasions, as well as the interests of the In the earlier stages, promoted by it.

of confederated States could not operate successfully over an extended territory, and serious objections have at different times been made to the enlargement of our boundaries. These objections were earnestly urged when we acquired Louisiana. Experience has shown that they were not well founded. The title of numerous Indian tribes to vast tracts of country has been extinguished.—New Territories have been admitted into the Union.—Our population has been created, and our jurisdiction and laws extended over them. As our population has expanded the Union has been cemented and strengthened. As our boundaries have been enlarged and our agricultural population has been a real and large surface, our federative system has acquired additional strength and security. It may well be doubted whether it would not be in greater danger of overthrow if our present population were confined to the comparatively narrow limits of the original thirteen States, than it is now that they are sparsely settled over a more expanded territory. It is confidently believed that our system may be safely extended to the utmost bounds of our territorial limits, and that, as it shall be extended, the bonds of our Union, so far from being weakened, will become stronger.

None can fail to see the danger to our safety and future peace, if Texas remains an independent State, or becomes an ally or dependency of some foreign nation more powerful than herself.—Is there one among our citizens who would not prefer perpetual peace with Texas to occasional wars, which so often occur between bordering nations? Is there one who would not prefer free intercourse with her, to high duties on all our products and manufactures which enter her ports or cross her frontiers? Is there one who would not prefer an unrestricted communication with her citizens, to the frontier obstructions which must occur if she remains out of the Union? Whatever is good or evil in the local institutions of Texas will remain her own, whether annexed to the U. States or not. None of the present States will be responsible for them any more than they are for the local institutions of each other. They have confederated together for certain specified objects. Upon the same principle that they would refuse to form a perpetual union with Texas because of her local institutions, our forefathers would have been prevented from forming our present Union. Perceiving no valid objection to the measure, and many reasons for its adoption vitally affecting the peace, the safety, and the prosperity of both countries, I shall, on the broad principle which formed the basis and produced the adoption of our Constitution, and not in any narrow spirit of sectional policy, endeavor, by all constitutional, honorable, and appropriate means, to consummate the expressed will of the People and Government of the United States, by the re-annexation of Texas to our Union at the earliest practicable period.

Nor will it become in a less degree my duty to assert and maintain, by all constitutional means, the right of the United States to that portion of our territory which lies beyond the Rocky Mountains. Our title to the country of the Oregon is "clear and unquestionable," and already are our people preparing to perfect that title by occupying it with their wives and children. But eighty years ago our population was confined on the west by the ridge of Alleghenies. Within that period—with in the lifetime, I might say, of some of my hearers—our people, increasing to many millions, have filled the eastern valley of Mississippi, adventurously ascended the Missouri to its head springs and are already engaged in establishing the blessings of self-government in the valleys of which the rivers flow to the Pacific. The world beholds the peaceful triumphs of the industry of our emigrants. To us belongs the duty of protecting them adequately wherever they may be upon our soil. The jurisdiction of our laws and the benefits of our republican institutions should be extended over them in the distant regions which they have selected for their homes. The increasing facilities of intercourse will easily bring the States of which the formation in that part of our territory cannot be long delayed, within the sphere of our federative Union. In the mean time, every obligation imposed by treaty or conventional stipulations should be sacredly respected.

In the management of our foreign relations, it will be my aim to observe a careful respect for the rights of other nations while our own will be the subject of constant watchfulness. Equal and exact justice should characterize all our intercourse with foreign countries. All alliances having a tendency to jeopardize the welfare and honor of our country, or sacrifice any one of the national interests, will be studiously avoided; and yet no opportunity will be lost to cultivate a favorable understanding with foreign Governments, by which our navigation and commerce may be extended, and the ample products of our fertile soil, as well as the manufactures of our skillful artisans, find a ready market and remunerating prices in foreign countries.

In taking "care that the laws be faithfully executed," a strict performance of duty will be exacted from all public officers. From those officers, especially, who are charged with the collection and disbursement of the public revenue, will prompt and rigid accountability be required. Any culpable failure or delay on their part to account for the moneys entrusted to them, at the times and in the manner required by law, will, in every instance, terminate the official connection of such defaulting officer with the Government.

Although, in our country, the Chief Magistrate must almost of necessity, be chosen by a party, and stand pledged to its principles and measures, yet, in his official action, he should not be a President of a party only, but the whole people of the United States. While he executes the laws with an impartial hand, shrinks from no proper responsibility carries out in the Executive Department of the Government the principles and policy of those who have chosen him he should not be unmindful that our fellow-citizens who have differed with him in opinion are entitled to the full and free exercise of their opinions and judgments, and that the rights of all are entitled to respect and regard.

Confidently relying upon the aid and assistance of the co-ordinate departments of the Government in conducting our public affairs, I enter upon the discharge of the high duties which have been assigned me by the people, again humbly supplicating that Divine Being, who has watched over and protected our beloved country from its infancy to the present hour to continue his gracious benedictions upon us, that we may continue to be a prosperous and happy people.

Inaugural Address of Geo. M. Dallas,
VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

SENATORS: In directing the Vice President to preside at the deliberations of this body, the Constitution of our country assigns to him a sphere and a duty, alike eminent and grateful. Without any of the cares of real power; with none of the responsibilities of legislation, except in rare conjunctures he is associated with the dignified delegates of Republican Sovereignty; he is posted by the entire American People in your confederated council, partly, it would seem, as an organ of Freedom's fundamental principle of Order, and,

partly, perhaps, as a mere symbol of that more popular and "more perfect Union," on which depend the blessings of our Peace, Independence and Liberty. This mission, tranquil and unimposing, is yet noble in its origin and objects, and happy as well as proud in its relations to you.

No one, gentlemen, can appreciate more highly or recognize more deferentially, than does the incumbent of this chair, the powers, privileges and rules or forms of the Senate of the United States. To maintain these, unimpaired and unrelaxed, he feels to be an official duty, second, in importance, only to his Constitutional allegiance.—To their exercise the Republic owes incalculable good; and through them has been gradually achieved a wide-spread fame for wisdom, justice, moderation, and efficiency, unsurpassed by any assemblage of statesmen in former or present times. A calm, and well adjusted system of action in this chamber, carefully devised and steadily pursued by those who have preceded us in it, has indeed largely contributed to the undoubted success of our great political experiment. Instability, haste, procrastination, discourtesy and indecision, habitually discountenanced and banished, leave in undisturbed supremacy here, the powers of enlightened reason, and the vigor of practical patriotism. Our country reaps thence solid and substantial advantages in her policy, institutions, prospects, and renown.

The citizen to whom it has pleased a people to elevate by their suffrages, from the pursuits of private and domestic life, may best evince his grateful sense of the honors thus conferred, by devoting his faculties, moral and intellectual, resolutely to their service. This I shall do, yet with such a diffidence unavoidable to one conscious that almost every step in his appointed path is to him new and untried, and sensible how dangerous a contrast must occur in the transfer of powers from practised to unpractised hands. In observing, however upon this floor, a number of those experienced and skillful statesmen on whom the nation justly looks with pride and reliance, I am assured that there can be but little danger of public disadvantage from inadvertencies or mistakes, which their counsel may readily avert or rectify. And thus, gentlemen, while aiming, frankly and impartially, to exercise the functions of an unconscious station in the spirit of the Constitution, for the enlarged and lasting purposes of a revered Country, and with sincere good will towards all, I may cherish the encouraging hope of being able, with the assent of an indulgent Providence, at once to perform my duty, and to attract your confidence.

PETERSBURG MARKET.
SPRING OF 1845.

WE are now ready for the Spring trade, having received our stock, just purchased, by one of our firm in person, in the best markets and at the lowest possible prices. We have on hand a very heavy assortment of every thing desirable in the drug business. All of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We respectfully call from our old friends and the public generally, assuring them that we are prepared to offer them greater inducements than ever, for cash or on the usual credit to punctual customers.

Below we enumerate a few of our leading articles, all of which, together with everything we sell, we warrant to be of the BEST QUALITY, and at PRICES WHICH CANNOT FAIL TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Epsom Salts	Paris Green
Alum	Prussian Blue
G. Camphor	Vermilion
Opium	Sassafras (dry and in oil)
Sugar Lead	Serra De Seign
Cream Tartar	Umbro, Lampblack
Tartaric Acid	Vermilion
Aloes	Bronzes
Calomel (best)	Linseed Oil, Lamp Oil (of best quality)
Supr. Car. Soda	Tanners' Oil (best qual.)
Rhubarb, Ipecac, Jalap	Spanish Brown,
Magnesia, Quackiaiver	Venetian Red
Sassa Powders	INDIGO (best Florent & Morilla)
Best Sassa Oil	Madder, Copposas
Bala's Opavina	Blue Stone
Castile Soap, G. Arabic	Logwood, Camwood,
Brimstone, Flower Sulphur	Redwood
Sulphate Morphine	Cochineal, Red Sanders
Acetate do	Cologne, Florida and Toilet Water
Muriate do	Extrats, Otto Rose
Sulph Quinine	Pancy Soaps
Castor Oil (in bottles and barrels)	Brushes of all kinds
Sweet Oil do do	Pepper, Mustard, Spice,
Spirits Turpentine do do	Nice, Nutmegs, Ginger,
Best Sassa Oil	Glue, Iuka of all kinds
Liquorice (best Calahra)	Patty, Shoe Blacking
White Lead, (in kegs and drums)	Various of all kinds
(dry)	WINDOW GLASS of all sizes
Litharge, Red Lead	Surgical and Dental Instruments and Medical Books.
Crome Green	
Crome Yellow	
Crome Red	

Wholesale Druggists, Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.
February 24, 1845.

DYING & SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT.

J. O'Neil returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of Guilford County and its vicinity for the liberal patronage which he has received since his arrival in this place, more especially to the ladies. It is to them he is indebted for the best part of his encouragement. He begs leave to give a sentiment to wards them in return. To all those who are candidates for marriage may they soon be married to their desire, and that the married may always be happy! This is his sincere sentiment to the female class of all communities in all countries throughout the universe, more especially to the Ladies of Guilford, by whom he is now supported. He has been so kindly and liberally treated by both Ladies and Gentlemen since his commencement in this place he has located himself permanently in Greensboro' and hopes that he will be a useful citizen in his line of business to the community. He has received a supply of dye stuffs from New York to suit the colors generally called for in this place: that is, Black, Blue-black, Red, brown and Green of all shades from the darkest to the lightest, pea green, light Blue from the darkest shades to mazarine or the palest shade of Blue. Gentlemen's clothing and Ladies' cloaks and cloth coats that have greased spots on them or have lost their brightness, he pledges himself to clean and renew them that they will look not inferior to new without any injury to the texture, if the nap is not damaged. He assures his customers that he will spare no pains or care to please and accommodate all those who may favor him with their custom. Any orders with which he may be favored shall be promptly attended to.

J. O'NEIL.
Greensboro' Feb. 18th, 1845.

NOTICE.—On Monday the 17th inst., by consent of James Shan, Esq., I shall sell for cash, at the courthouse door in Greensboro, at one o'clock, 3 or 4 BUREAUS, 6 sets of fancy BEDSTEADS, some CANDLESTANDS, &c., to satisfy sundry executions stayed by him and others against me.—Duo attendance will be given by me.

L. ARMFIELD.
March 7, 1845.

JOHN M. ROSE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

WILL give strict attention to the forwarding of all goods consigned to his care.

April 2, 1845.

TIN & COPPER ESTABLISHMENT
(SIGN OF THE LARGE COFFEE POT.)

THE subscribers have taken the Shop recently occupied by Caldwell & Elliott, in Greensboro, and promise all who may favor them with their custom, that they will find a large and general assortment of TIN WARE, always on hand, manufactured by experienced workmen, and at prices which cannot fail to please.

So soon as a supply of Copper can be procured from New York, they will be prepared to execute all orders for STILLS, KETTLES, &c., &c. And all REPAIRING done at the shortest notice either in Copper or Tin.

They will also give their attention to Covering Houses with Tin or Zinc on the most approved method. Satisfactory references given with pleasure as to their success in covering houses with tin and zinc. They solicit a share of the public patronage.
HAUGHWOUT & ELLIOTT.
Greensboro, Feb. 1, 1845.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the Estate of Andrew Caldwell dec'd, on the 14th day of April 1845 (being Monday of April Court) I will expose to public Vendue, at the court-house in Greensboro on a credit, the following negro Slaves the property of said dec'd to wit: two negro Women and children, two Boys 12 and 14 years of age, and one Girl 8 or 10 years of age, also an unimproved four-horse Wagon. Terms made known on the day of sale.

All persons indebted to the Estate of said dec'd are hereby notified to make immediate payment and Settlement, as longer indulgence cannot be given; and all persons having claims against said dec'd, will present them for payment within the time prescribed by Law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
W. A. CALDWELL, Adm'r.
March 6th, 1855.

Encourage Home Manufacture.

PAPER MANUFACTURING AND BOOK BINDING IN SALEM, N. C.—The subscriber informs the public that he has purchased the Paper Mill at Salem, and is now putting it in a condition to do the best of work. He will shortly be prepared to supply any orders for Wrapping, Writing and Printing PAPER, Book Boards, &c. Country merchants and others are informed that any quantity of clean Cotton or Linen BAGS, white or colored, will be taken in exchange for paper, blank books, or other articles.

The Book Bindery continues in operation, where any works are bound, old books rebound, and every variety of Blank Books furnished in a style equal to the best Northern work.
Messrs. J. & R. SLOAN, OF GREENSBORO, have kindly consented to act as Agents for the delivery of orders or work from Guilford county. All orders for binding, for paper, all Books to be bound, and for Blank Books, delivered to the Messrs. Sloan, will be as punctually attended to as if given directly to the subscriber.

Orders sent through the post office should come free of postage.
DAVID CLEWELL.
Salem, Stokes Co., N. C. Jan. 1845. 42—3mo.

State of North Carolina, Rockingham County.

County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term—1845.

Thomas Reynolds, Plaintiff, vs. Randal D. Seale, Defendant.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensborough Patriot for the Defendant to appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rockingham at the courthouse in Wentworth on the fourth Monday in May next, and there to reply to the effects heretofore upon and to plead, answer or demur to the Plaintiff's demand; otherwise judgment will be taken by default against him.

Witness, Thomas B. Wheeler, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the fourth Monday in February, A. D. 1845.
THOMAS B. WHEELER, c. c.

R. A. WORRELL,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant,

NORFOLK, VA.

CONSIGNMENTS of Produce or Merchandise, for sale or re-shipment shall have prompt attention and liberal advances made thereon.
Reference. (45-23)
David Carter, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.
Rev. S. M. Bryant, Greensborough, N. C.
Messrs. J. W. Southall & Co. Murfreesboro' N. C.

IN ORDER TO CORRECT AN OPINION

WHICH we fear is entertained by a portion of our customers that we have abandoned our long established system of transacting business, to wit: making annual settlements, we assure them to the contrary, and insist that so valuable a rule cannot with impunity be neglected.
J. & R. SLOAN.
January 30th, 1845.

Garden Seed, &c.

JUST received from one of the best Horticulturists in the Northern States a well selected and fresh assortment of Garden Seed, warranted of the growth of 1844.

Also some choice Dahlia Roots.
Double Hyacinth bulbs.
Double Tul. Rose do. &c. &c.
D. P. WHIR.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons having suits or other business to transact in the Honorable Superior Court of Law for Rockingham County, will please give their attendance on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, and also on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next. The solemnity was made by an Act of the last General Assembly.
JOSHUA ROBERTS, C. S. C.
Wentworth, March 1, 1845.

MORE GOOD MOLASSES—for less money than can be bought at any other store in town; and about as much Sugar as a boy can carry for one dollar. Call and see at the cheap cash store of
March, 1845. W. J. McCONNELL.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

CLEAN LINEN AND COTTON RAGS will be taken in exchange for Goods.
J. & R. SLOAN.
Jan. 30, 1845.

BARILEY WANTED.—I will pay cash for any quantity of good Barley delivered to me in Greensboro.
THOMAS BEARD.
March 8, 1845.

JUST RECEIVED 80 Barrels SALT at \$8.40 per Barrel or one Dollar per Bushel; also 8 Hogheads of good MOLASSES at 45 cts. per Gallon.
Dec. 25th 1845. W. J. McCONNELL.

WANTED, 30,000 feet of pine plank, assorted thickness. Enquire of
W. J. McCONNELL.

Mountain Potatoes.

FOR SALE by
March 8.

JUST received and for sale Spirits Turpentine and Rice, low for cash.
W. J. McCONNELL.

JUST RECEIVED 2000 lbs mixed and Dry White Lard exceedingly low for cash.
Dec. 25th 1845. W. J. McCONNELL.

500 lb. TALLOW for sale by
J. & R. SLOAN.
November, 1845.

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,

Saturday Morning, March 13, 1845.

See last page for some important matter.

Last Thursday's stage brought us no mail from Washington or Petersburg. Such disappointments are of frequent occurrence. Not only the office at Greensboro, but those of the whole north-western portion of North Carolina are sufferers by this had arrangement or bad administration of the mails. It has been heretofore brought to public attention, that the main cause of detention is on the railroad between Raleigh and Petersburg. Is there no remedy? Perhaps the Hon. Cave Johnson will straighten the thing.

We prefer not to cumber our columns with any of the prolix accounts of the order of procession and proceedings at Mr. Polk's inauguration. The whole pageant was too much like all others of the same character, for the reader to be very highly entertained with the particulars thereof. It was a dismal rainy day—that of Polk's inauguration—but whether the "heaven-born Amos" was there to note this inauspicious "omen" dependent saith not.

THE INAUGURAL.

Mr. Polk's Address to the people, on assuming the administration of the Government, may be read on the opposite page. It is a smooth, "level" production—evidently much labored, so as to meet and conciliate the conflicting views of the harmonious Democracy. It is no where marked by any prominence of thought—nothing "sticks out;" his Excellency reserves to himself, that prerogative of a wise Executive, "ample room and verge enough" for dodging.

From the tone of the Inaugural we would infer that Mr. Polk will be rather a passive Administration—that no great questions will be raised or pressed that will interfere with the established order of things. It has occurred to our minds, that Polk was very willing for the act of Annexation to pass before his official term commenced. No official odium can attach to him on account of its inception—the glory of its consummation, if glory attend it, will be his own.

We have to thank the President for his warm and eloquent expression of devotion to the Federal Union. That sentiment formed a redeeming trait in the headstrong character of Gen. Jackson. But while Mr. Polk gave his friends, the Abolitionists, a direct rap over the knuckles in this connection, he could not assume quite heart enough to rebuke his friends, the Nullifiers, likewise.

On the tariff subject he splits the difference with wonderful precision.

THE NEW CABINET.

On the 5th inst., President Polk made the following appointments of Cabinet Officers:

Secretary of State, JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Treasury, ROBERT J. WALKER, of Mississippi.

Secretary of War, WILLIAM L. MARSH, of New York.

Secretary of the Navy, GEORGE BANCROFT, of Massachusetts.

Attorney General, JOHN Y. MASON, of Virginia.

Postmaster General, CAVE JOHNSON, of Tennessee.

In relation to these appointments there are a few things which have elicited particular remark.

All the nominations were at once confirmed by the Senate except that of Mr. Bancroft, which was laid over, and we suppose has been subsequently ratified, though we have had no certain intelligence thereof. What the reason of the Senate's hesitation was, is matter of conjecture. Mr. Bancroft is the historian, a man of high literary attainments, but a visionary in politics, and unacquainted with practical business life. He has been a clergyman, a professor, a whig, and is now a locofoco.

There has been an entire change of Heads of Departments. This is without precedent in our Government in cases of change of Administration, as in the present case, without change of politics.

So far as the various ingredients of Democracy are concerned, the Cabinet is made up of old Jacksonian Democracy—Nullification is left without a representative. Was it the odour of Nullification that kept Mr. Saunders out? It is looked upon as a case of astonishing neglect, that the man to whom Mr. Polk owed most, (according to the "spoils" doctrine of his party,) should receive nothing at his hands. Perhaps his Excellency is "saving a corner" for his friend in some far Missouri.

As to the strength of the Cabinet—Mr. Buchanan is a man of much experience and ability, and of conciliating disposition; the rest are "nothing past common." Marcy has acquired character as the author of that superb expression of Democratic sentiment—"To the victors belong the spoils." Walker is celebrated for his wordiness. Mason, whatever may be the order of his intellect, is not qualified by practice for the station to which he is appointed. Cave Johnson is a locofoco partisan.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL, which met in Raleigh on Wednesday, the 5th inst., confirmed the following nominations of the Governor:

Directors of the Literary Fund—Charles Manly, and David W. Stone, of Raleigh, and R. L. Myers, of Washington.

Internal Improvement Board—Cadwallader Jones, Sen., of Orange, and Frederick J. Hill, of Brunswick.

All hopes of ever again seeing the packet ships United States and England seem now to be abandoned by the public. The United States has been 101 days at sea, and the England 96.

BY ONE VOTE!

It is to be deeply deplored by every lover of peace and tranquility, and all who venerate the constitution of their country, that a measure involving the momentous consequences of Annexation should be carried by only one vote, (as was virtually the case,)—and that vote, with others on the same side, given in defiance of the known and expressed wishes and will of the constituency. A well ascertained, undoubted majority, is necessary to carry this measure through to a peaceable consummation and settlement. Is there such a majority? Let us look at the Senate vote.

But first let us be reminded of one important fact in the wonderful workings of "progressive democracy." In word and profession, the Democrats, big and little, recognize and advocate the "doctrine of instructions"—the right of the constituency to instruct, and the duty of the representative to obey;—they are particularly loud on this point. In practice, the big Democrats act just as it suits them—obey, or let it alone, according to their fancy;—and the little Democrats all knuckle to their lordly caprices, and exclaim, long live Democracy!

Last winter Senator Tappan, from Ohio, was deadly hostile to Annexation—he even disregarded his obligation of secrecy in the Senate, and clandestinely furnished the Treaty to the public. His State declared against it by a popular majority of some 14,000. In addition to this, himself and his colleague, Allen, were expressly instructed by the Legislature of their State to oppose the project of Annexation. But they voted for it.

Bagby, from Alabama, made a speech against the Resolution, on the ground that it did not come within the provisions of the Constitution, which he had sworn to support—then voted for it. Walker's amendment mollified his conscience; although that amendment gives to Polk the privilege of violating the constitution, with the sanction of Congress!

Haywood, from North Carolina, knew, and we have no doubt felt in his secret soul, the sentiment of the people of his honest and cautious State. But he acted just as was to be expected—for he is a first class Democrat, with whom the end justifies the means.

Merrick, one of the quondam Whig Senators from Maryland, in defiance of his vote at the last session; in defiance of the wish of his State; in defiance of truth and honor, voted for Annexation—an act of miserable treachery such as has seldom disgraced the Senatorial station. In the honestly indignant language of a contemporary, "he deserves to be made a corner stone for every dog in the city." He is no more a Whig—his treachery throws him at once into the lap of Democracy. Happily, his term of service expired on the 4th, and he is succeeded by a true man, Reverly Johnson.

Dix and Dickinson, from New York—we have not a word to say about these honorable gentlemen, for we do not believe they can tell who are their constituents.—whether they be Birney and his abolitionists, the Empire Club, Benjamin P. Butler, Governor Wright, or Martin Van Buren!

HEALTH OF OUR TOWN.—It is a matter of regret that exaggerations in regard to sickness in Greensboro are again in circulation. We have had our share of the inflammatory epidemic disease which has afflicted the whole country to a considerable extent—but none more than our share. Those who read our paper see a notice of every death that occurs among the white population of the place; and on a little reflection must see that the number is by no means extraordinary in proportion to the same population any where.

Our Town, under the blessing of heaven, is able and destined to live down all sorts of false reports to her prejudice. In the teeth of all manner of cock-and-bull stories, our merchants can sell more goods and better bargains—our mechanics turn out greater quantities of substantial and elegant work—our lawyers plead causes with more eloquence and success—our physicians cure more folks and make shorter bills—our girls dress neater and look prettier—our boys do more mischief and make louder noise in the streets—to say nothing of our printers issuing a better newspaper, than those of any other town, of its inches, in the State.

SPRING.—We have a remarkably fine spring—and have had, all the past winter. With the exception of a north-easter the past week, March has been unusually quiet and sunny—the weather favorable to the early progress of vegetation, which is blooming forth in astonishing profusion. The wheat crops look finer than we recollect ever to have seen them so early in the season—the meadows have changed the dun garb of winter for smiling green—the peach and plum trees are in full bloom. The poet's description almost literally applies—

"Now the kind refreshing showers,
Water all the plains around;
Springing grass and painted flowers,
In the smiling meads abound."

We did entertain an idea of imitating a western editor, and advertise for a spell of cold weather, in which to burn up the lots and cords of fire-wood which our warm-hearted neighbors hauled in, to pay the printer withal; but we perceive it gets gone with sufficient expedition. A suspicion has sometimes passed—like the shadow of a summer cloud—over the sunshine of our minds—that wood really cut up—furnished much more convenient steaks—than long, heavy logs!

HORSE VOTE ON TEXAS.—Every Whig present, (including Milton Brown,) except Mr. Deltell, of Alabama, voted against the Senate's amendment of the Annexation Resolution—and every Locofoco present, except Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, and R. D. Davis, of New York, voted for it.

Those who know, or say they know, proclaim that Mr. Polk will make all Tylerites, in office with Spanish. So let them prepare.

ITEMS FROM WASHINGTON.

We make up, from a variety of papers, a bundle of paragraphs touching the inauguration days at Washington—the going out of Tyler and coming in of Polk, and the sayings, doings and incidents pertaining thereto.

On the last night of the late session of Congress, and just before the adjournment of the Senate, Mr. Walker said that there was Executive business to carry this measure through to a peaceable consummation and settlement. Mr. Benton hoped the Senate would continue their business. "Was there any nominee of the present administration, he asked, who was afraid to let his nomination lie over? Did the gentleman want to take a snap-judgment before the new President came into office? If there be such a one, said Mr. B., and I was Captain Polk, I would knock him in the head. If there be any gentleman now in nomination who is not content to serve under Captain Polk, let him take his chance for a re-nomination. Yes, let him take his chance; but let us have no snap-judgments, and no midnight nominations. He thought the country had had quite enough of them already in days past. They were not in odor with the American people." The question on the motion to go into Executive session was decided in the negative.

We see it stated that the scramble and contention for office, at Washington, has commenced, seriously, and that, in many cases, the most embittered feelings are engendered between late congenial spirits, as they jostle one another in their race for the spoils. The patriots of the late electioneering canvass, it is said, now show themselves in their true colors, and let the world know what they were fighting for.

Mr. Buchanan for Secretary of State is a creditable selection. (?) He will fill the station with dignity and ability, though he means to make all possible capital for the succession out of Texas and Oregon, by showing the rosters how he dare bully Great Britain. Mr. Bancroft, though a Scholar rather than a Statesman, will, we trust, discharge his duties acceptably. It is just twelve years since he apostatized from the Whig party because he could not get a nomination for Congress, and his promotion in the Locofoco ranks has been rapid. Mr. Walker we consider the weakest man in the Cabinet, yet he has the second post.—N. Y. Tribune.

The day of Tylerism is over, and the new Administration has entered upon the discharge of its duties. The closing scene of Tylerism was curious. He started with a veto and died upon a veto. Nearly the last time the yeas and nays were called in the House, they were called on the passage of a bill which he had vetoed, but which, nevertheless, passed by more than two-thirds of both Houses. Were the veto power still to be met in this way, it would not be so dangerous, but there is a pocket-veto which is still more mean if not more dangerous. By this, probably, the harbor bill has been lost, though of great importance to the country. In place of returning it with objections, he pockets it and then it dies, when the Legislative power cannot come to its assistance. Yet such are the usurpations now defended as Democratic doctrine.

Tyler and his cabinet had a meeting yesterday (Sunday) morning, and have sent a messenger to Texas, for what purpose is not exactly known, but it is believed that they have proposed to annex on the terms of Brown's Resolution. This will sadly disappoint certain Senators who voted for Walker's amendment and the bill, on the pledge of Polk that negotiations should be adopted, upon certain conditions.

There was a kind of farewell meeting at the White House this afternoon. A speech was delivered to the outgoing President by Gen. Van Ness, (your Collector's brother,) to which Mr. Tyler responded. The President and family have removed to Fuller's Hotel, which is in the neighborhood of the White House. The Empire Club, numbering about 150, were present. The President, I understand, was not very well pleased with their presence. They came into the city this morning, bringing with them, I believe, a cannon, which they fired opposite Mr. Polk's lodgings. Mr. Polk did not deign to notice them, which has made him rather unpopular with these superfluous characters.

The Globe is out strong, and is to come out still stronger, in favor of removals from office, especially of the officers appointed by John Tyler.

Mr. Polk, so far, has not given any encouragement to the zealous party men who have assailed him here, that he intends to be prescriptive. He is crowded upon by persons from all quarters of the Union, and was met even upon his arrival by a great body of men in pursuit of office. Before Congress adjourned petitions were in circulation in both Houses asking members to lend their names and influence to procure the most important offices in the country. Mr. Polk had no time to attend to all these applications, and has offended many by not acquiescing in every demand made upon his time.

It is understood to-day that he has had some plain talking with many who have thus approached him before he is warm in his seat, and that the result of these intimations is—first, that he is the President of the United States—that he will canvass the claims of those who seek office—that he expects to find a more meritorious claim from those who remain at home than from those who are here away from home—and finally that he cannot be hurried into doing any thing.

The effect of these opinions has been greatly to diminish the number of strangers in the city.

The nomination of Mr. Bancroft as Secretary of the Navy, excites a great deal of discussion.—The President it is said, regrets that he has made this nomination because it gives so much dissatisfaction.

Mr. McDuffie opposes him, upon the ground of Dorrism, it is said—a very bad principle you know for the South, and indeed is bad for all the country.

Anecdote.—I take pleasure in relating a circumstance which will agree redounds greatly to Mr. Polk's credit. It is stated that the famous, or infamous Empire Club which has figured somewhat more conspicuously here for two days past than has been agreeable to those of the party who have some notions of propriety, sent a deputation to Mr. Polk on Monday when it would be his pleasure to receive "the Empire Club!" His prompt and dignified reply was—"Never. As citizens, I shall be happy to see any who may happen to belong to that or any other club; but as a Club, I cannot see them."

Quite different were Mr. Tyler's notions of propriety, as he received the Club, as a Club, at the White House, listened to a speech from Captain Rynders, made one in reply, and was escorted by the Club to Fuller's Hotel.

Mr. Bancroft is opposed on account of some of his written opinions about slavery. The Locofocos of New England are also violently against him

—but he will get through. Or if he be rejected, it will be by Locofoco votes—for there are now only forty-five Senators present. Mr. Pearce is absent, and Mr. Bates, of Mass., sick. Mr. Walker and Mr. Buchanan have resigned for their seats in the Cabinet, and there are three vacancies. Of these 45, the Locofocos have 23, and the Whigs 22.

John Tyler, the late Acting President of the United States, has returned to his residence in Charles City County, Virginia. The Richmond Enquirer says, "his administration went out in a blaze of glory." We accept the word. "We carve not a line—we raise not a stone—but we leave him alone in his glory."

The opposition to the confirmation of Geo. Bancroft, proceeds from, and is confined to, the Locofoco Senators. The Whigs have not, and will not, break ground against him; though at the same time they do not consider it incumbent upon them to defend with any remarkable degree of energy a nomination of Col. Polk.

Mr. Walker entered upon the duties of his office to-day, (March 5th), and was introduced to the Clerks of the Department.

Mr. Marcy, who yesterday entered upon the duties of his office, (Secretary of War) to-day received the officers of the army in uniform. The officers afterwards paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Polk.

Mr. Johnson commenced his labors as Postmaster General yesterday, and received the congratulations of his friends. He was introduced to the Clerks of the Department during the day.

Mr. Mason holds on to the Navy Office, and will do so until Mr. Bancroft is confirmed or some one else.

Mr. Nelson also retains the office of Attorney General until Mr. Mason is ready to receive it. Mr. Calhoun was officiating in the State Department to-day, and it is said that Mr. Buchanan will visit Pennsylvania before entering upon the duties of his office.

There are rumors of a flag will be hoisted before the compact power of British discipline, crippled on the field of Guilford the proud Lion of England in the flush of his sanguinary career, and drove him growling back to the coast. This action was the grand turning point of success to the American arms in the Southern States.

With what intense interest we hang upon the fleeting breath of the venerable survivors of that field of carnage! We treasure up their expiring accents as a precious legacy. Time has sped on in his noiseless flight, and left in oblivion many an occurrence of that fearful day that would make our ears to tingle and our pulses bound with a quicker motion. Such authentic incidents as may yet be ascertained and recorded, will possess more and more value as the day which gave them birth recedes into the shadowy past.

We cherish the memory of GREENE. The recollection of his services and his sacrifices—his habitual prudence in command and his indomitable bravery in action—awakenes admiration and a strong emotion of gratitude in the bosom of every true-hearted American. Of Quaker parentage, he was bred in the faith of his fathers, in the province of Rhode Island, and pursued, before the war, the useful and hardy occupation of a smith. But the cry of his fellow citizens' blood smote his ear from the fields of Lexington and Bunker Hill. The clang of arms thrilled his soul with a new emotion. A "spirit moved him!" He doffed his "sober suit of russet gray," and donned the continental uniform—laid aside his broad-brimmed beaver, and assumed a military chapeau—dropped the sledge and seized the sword, and mightily did his good right hand wield it!

On the direction of the great Master Spirit of the Revolution, GREENE penetrated the South, when the thickest gloom of war hung brooding over our desolated plains. Washington regretted that it was out of his power to send soldiers to the South; but he sent a General; and that General elected, by the force of his character alone, such union and combination of the scattered and discordant materials of war, as had been considered before hopeless, and became himself the centre and soul of the American cause. But after all his exertions, how incomplete was his preparation to cope with the Baxon valor and serried array of Cornwallis, fighting under standards on which the eagles of victory had perched for a thousand years! Nothing but his patient bravery, and an abiding sense of right and duty, could have sustained him in the dreadful emergencies of that campaign. A General inspired by the hope of military renown alone, would have abandoned the contest in despair.

He directed with wonderful skill a series of maneuvers in front of the advancing forces of the king, until he had acquired a strength and found a position which determined him to risk a battle. On the 10th of March, 1781, the two armies lay within twenty-five miles of each other; that of Cornwallis at Salem, the other at Guilford.

The painful anxiety of the public mind, at this juncture, is thus noticed by a historian of the times and biographer of Greene:

"Never since the descent of Burgoyne, had the feelings of the American people been so wrought up as they were then in breathless expectation. The fate of the southern army, the question of the independence of the South, the question of the independence of the United States, were all at stake."

There are rumors of a flag will be hoisted before the compact power of British discipline, crippled on the field of Guilford the proud Lion of England in the flush of his sanguinary career, and drove him growling back to the coast. This action was the grand turning point of success to the American arms in the Southern States.

With what intense interest we hang upon the fleeting breath of the venerable survivors of that field of carnage! We treasure up their expiring accents as a precious legacy. Time has sped on in his noiseless flight, and left in oblivion many an occurrence of that fearful day that would make our ears to tingle and our pulses bound with a quicker motion. Such authentic incidents as may yet be ascertained and recorded, will possess more and more value as the day which gave them birth recedes into the shadowy past.

We cherish the memory of GREENE. The recollection of his services and his sacrifices—his habitual prudence in command and his indomitable bravery in action—awakenes admiration and a strong emotion of gratitude in the bosom of every true-hearted American. Of Quaker parentage, he was bred in the faith of his fathers, in the province of Rhode Island, and pursued, before the war, the useful and hardy occupation of a smith. But the cry of his fellow citizens' blood smote his ear from the fields of Lexington and Bunker Hill. The clang of arms thrilled his soul with a new emotion. A "spirit moved him!" He doffed his "sober suit of russet gray," and donned the continental uniform—laid aside his broad-brimmed beaver, and assumed a military chapeau—dropped the sledge and seized the sword, and mightily did his good right hand wield it!

On the direction of the great Master Spirit of the Revolution, GREENE penetrated the South, when the thickest gloom of war hung brooding over our desolated plains. Washington regretted that it was out of his power to send soldiers to the South; but he sent a General; and that General elected, by the force of his character alone, such union and combination of the scattered and discordant materials of war, as had been considered before hopeless, and became himself the centre and soul of the American cause. But after all his exertions, how incomplete was his preparation to cope with the Baxon valor and serried array of Cornwallis, fighting under standards on which the eagles of victory had perched for a thousand years! Nothing but his patient bravery, and an abiding sense of right and duty, could have sustained him in the dreadful emergencies of that campaign. A General inspired by the hope of military renown alone, would have abandoned the contest in despair.

He directed with wonderful skill a series of maneuvers in front of the advancing forces of the king, until he had acquired a strength and found a position which determined him to risk a battle. On the 10th of March, 1781, the two armies lay within twenty-five miles of each other; that of Cornwallis at Salem, the other at Guilford.

The painful anxiety of the public mind, at this juncture, is thus noticed by a historian of the times and biographer of Greene:

"Never since the descent of Burgoyne, had the feelings of the American people been so wrought up as they were then in breathless expectation. The fate of the southern army, the question of the independence of the South, the question of the independence of the United States, were all at stake."

There are rumors of a flag will be hoisted before the compact power of British discipline, crippled on the field of Guilford the proud Lion of England in the flush of his sanguinary career, and drove him growling back to the coast. This action was the grand turning point of success to the American arms in the Southern States.

With what intense interest we hang upon the fleeting breath of the venerable survivors of that field of carnage! We treasure up their expiring accents as a precious legacy. Time has sped on in his noiseless flight, and left in oblivion many an occurrence of that fearful day that would make our ears to tingle and our pulses bound with a quicker motion. Such authentic incidents as may yet be ascertained and recorded, will possess more and more value as the day which gave them birth recedes into the shadowy past.

We cherish the memory of GREENE. The recollection of his services and his sacrifices—his habitual prudence in command and his indomitable bravery in action—awakenes admiration and a strong emotion of gratitude in the bosom of every true-hearted American. Of Quaker parentage, he was bred in the faith of his fathers, in the province of Rhode Island, and pursued, before the war, the useful and hardy occupation of a smith. But the cry of his fellow citizens' blood smote his ear from the fields of Lexington and Bunker Hill. The clang of arms thrilled his soul with a new emotion. A "spirit moved him!" He doffed his "sober suit of russet gray," and donned the continental uniform—laid aside his broad-brimmed beaver, and assumed a military chapeau—dropped the sledge and seized the sword, and mightily did his good right hand wield it!

On the direction of the great Master Spirit of the Revolution, GREENE penetrated the South, when the thickest gloom of war hung brooding over our desolated plains. Washington regretted that it was out of his power to send soldiers to the South; but he sent a General; and that General elected, by the force of his character alone, such union and combination of the scattered and discordant materials of war, as had been considered before hopeless, and became himself the centre and soul of the American cause. But after all his exertions, how incomplete was his preparation to cope with the Baxon valor and serried array of Cornwallis, fighting under standards on which the eagles of victory had perched for a thousand years! Nothing but his patient bravery, and an abiding sense of right and duty, could have sustained him in the dreadful emergencies of that campaign. A General inspired by the hope of military renown alone, would have abandoned the contest in despair.

He directed with wonderful skill a series of maneuvers in front of the advancing forces of the king, until he had acquired a strength and found a position which determined him to risk a battle. On the 10th of March, 1781, the two armies lay within twenty-five miles of each other; that of Cornwallis at Salem, the other at Guilford.

The painful anxiety of the public mind, at this juncture, is thus noticed by a historian of the times and biographer of Greene:

"Never since the descent of Burgoyne, had the feelings of the American people been so wrought up as they were then in breathless expectation. The fate of the southern army, the question of the independence of the South, the question of the independence of the United States, were all at stake."

engrossed by its perilous situation; and now the crisis of this interesting drama evidently approached. A day, an hour, might produce its dissolution; and then, what would arrest the progress of subjugation? A junction formed with Phillips—the prisoners in Virginia released—Richmond fortified—and posts established at Hillsborough and Halifax, [by the British,] and adieu, at present to opposition in the South. Nor was the interest of the scene confined to the people of America; Great Britain, France, the world, which had now taken a deep interest in the pending contest, all saw the consequences that might follow the struggle between these little armies, and waited with anxious anticipation upon its issue. It is true, their numbers were not great; nay, exceedingly inconsiderable, when compared with the armies that figure on the theatre of Europe. But, what are the European struggles for some *norma argenti*, or some question of succession, legitimacy or revenue, in comparison with the stake for which these little armies contended?

The hostile armies met on the 15th: the result of their sanguinary conflict is matter of historic record.

Oh, they were days of desolation, and mourning, and woe, at this time GREENE unsheathed his blade in the bloody struggle of independence within the borders of North Carolina. The hands of neighbors were armed against each other—discord brooded on the very hearthstones, and treason lurked around the family altars—the dwellings of the people flamed and crumbled in blackened ruin before the brand of the soldier or the outlaw—the blood of the innocent and the good cried every where from the ground—malice, lust, revenge, all the hell-engendered passions that plague mankind in a state of intestine war, rioted in the land.

The bloody Lion of England glared upon the scene, and his roar of triumph echoed and reverberated from the mountains to the sea.

The patriot cause had been rashly risked at Camden, and the result is described as "one of the most unalloyed calamities of the revolutionary war." "Freedom shrieked" when De Kalb and his devoted continentals fell. The barriers of effectual resistance were broken down, and the invaders poured into our interior, with standards advanced, decimating all before them with steel and brand. But GREENE opposed his stalwart arm against the rushing war. On the field of Guilford he vindicated the strength of the American arms and retrieved the fortunes of the South. Compelled to retire before the best disciplined troops of Europe, fighting under the eye of the first General of the age—he retired with his face to the foe; leaving six hundred of the flower of the British army to bite the dust in death. Cornwallis staggered for a moment in the arms of this sad victory, and retreated with precipitation toward his ships. GREENE was close upon his heels; the blows were followed up, until success crowned the patriot cause at Eutaw Springs.

Then Liberty smiled and spread out her hands in joy and triumph; and Peace began to rebuild her bowers and scatter her roses over the blood-stained land!

NOTE.—In General GREENE's private and confidential correspondence, shortly after assuming command in North Carolina, are to be found the following representations of the distressed state of the patriot army and the dreadful condition of the country. To the Marquis La Fayette he writes, under date of Dec. 29th, 1780—

"Were you to arrive, you would find a few ragged, half-starved troops in the wilderness, destitute of every thing necessary for either the comfort or convenience of soldiers."

"I believe, my dear friend, that in no war of the kind, condition, nor have I a prospect of its ending. The country is almost laid waste, and the inhabitants plundered one another with little less than savage fury. We live from hand to mouth, and have nothing to subsist on but what we collect with armed parties. In this situation I believe you will agree with me there is nothing inviting this way, especially when I assure you our whole force fit for duty that are properly clothed and properly equipped, does not amount to 800 men."

"I fear this department is to be the great Saragossa of the American armies, and particularly to the regular troops."

To Colonel Cox he writes, January 9th, 1781, little more than two months previous to the battle of Guilford, as follows:

"The condition of this army for want of clothing would move your compassion, were you here to behold their wretchedness." "This country is very extensive and thinly inhabited, which renders it exceedingly difficult getting supplies, if every thing were managed in the best manner with the most perfect arrangement. But in the loss of the army in Charleston and the defeat of General Gates, almost all North Carolina to such a degree, that they kept on foot such hosts of militia as have ravaged the country from one end to the other; and to pay the expense of subsisting them, this state has been obliged to strike such quantities of money as have almost rendered it worthless."

"Thus, with an army without clothing or provisions, in a country exhausted by the ravages of the enemy, divided, and our force less than one third of the army's I believe you will agree with me the situation is disagreeable and the prospect dismal."

"The whigs and Tories too pursue each other in this country with little less than savage fury, and such a spirit for plundering prevails as threatens the depopulation of the whole country. The whigs and Tories are continually out in small parties, and all the middle country is so disaffected, that you cannot lay in the most trifling magazine, or send a wagon through the country with the least article of stores, without a guard. I am subsisting the army by small daily collections made by the credit and influence of individuals, who have charitably engaged in the business. Nor have I the least aid of government in the business of transportation, and not a shilling to help myself. Our situation is still more wretched than I have described it, and must soon terminate in the ruin and loss of this country, unless some more perfect arrangements can take place for the support of the army."

An ever-living sentiment of gratitude does posterity owe to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor; we should be glad to see it, in our midst, a memorial to the memory of this brave and virtuous commander, who encountered those unexampled perils and rescued the country from the horrors of civil discord and the terrible power of Britain. He was, indeed, "the Washington of the South." Our town, situated in the vicinity of one of his most famous battle fields, is appropriately named in his honor

