

The Greensborough Patriot.

VOLUME VIII.

GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH-CAROLINA, MAY 9, 1846.

NUMBER 6

Published Weekly BY SWAIN & SHERWOOD.

PRICE, THREE DOLLARS A YEAR,
OR \$2.50, IF PAID WITHIN ONE MONTH AFTER THE DATE
OF SUBSCRIPTION.

A failure on the part of any customer to order a discontinuance within the subscription year, will be considered indicative of his wish to continue the paper.

TO LITTLE K. W.

I love a little maiden,
The sweetest thing on earth,
Whose heart is ever throbbing—
With gaiety and mirth.
O! if a smiling angel,
From heaven ever flew,
'Tis sure this happy creature,
With sparkling eyes of blue.

I love a little maiden
A sweet, and laughing child,
As ever yet on mortal—
Affectionately smil'd;
For like the early flower
Which blossoms in the spring,
So buds this fairy creature
This merry little thing.

I love a little maiden
With lovely, curling hair,
Whose eyes are like the heavens,
When no clouds are in the air;
Whose soul is ever happy,
Whose heart is ever gay,
Whose smile is like the sun shine,
In sweet and balmy May.

I love a little maiden
With an affection true,
And O! it makes me happy—
To think she loves me too.
For her witchery and charms—
My heart and soul elate;
O! the sweetest thing on earth
Is my darling little Kate.

The Progress of the Republic.

The following passage from Mr. Crittenden's Speech on the Oregon Question in the Senate, is as full of meaning as it is eloquent in expression:

It is a little more than two centuries since a feeble band, very few and very feeble, landed on the bleak shores of an unknown land. And what do we now behold? They have spread their empire across this broad continent, from sea to sea; they have overcome the wilderness, and filled it with cities; from a few hundreds of people they have already multiplied to twenty millions, and the child is born who will see that number swelled to one hundred millions. And all this is done by the mere course of Nature. No art has been called in to urge her onward progress; the country has grown up with people, and as rapidly as one multiplies and spreads, the other holds out her supplies, and opens her rich resources. This is her inheritance. How proud ought it to make us feel? Why so impatient to get to day, what, by the mere force of circumstances, by a destiny that cannot be controlled, will be yours to-morrow? Cannot we afford to be a little wiser, a little patient? We are going ahead upon a tide of prosperity, upon a sea of glory, with unequalled celerity and the speed of the wind. Can we not be satisfied? Why must we be trying artificial means to get on still faster? This is the only way by which our onward progress can be successfully impeded. We are the greatest born of this continent. This continent is ours by a title indefeasible, irrevocable, irresistible. I need not endeavor to elude us, by establishing what they denigrate as a "balance of power." It provokes no feeling in my breast; I know it is natural; it rather provokes my pride. This republic is not seventy years old; as a nation it has not yet attained to the length of an individual life—it is justly and correctly spoken of as an "infant republic"—and yet we are exhibiting the wonder and the jealousy and the diplomatic plots and schemes of the kingdoms of Europe. What can they effect? What can Mons. Guizot's fine drawn policy of a "balance of power" on this Western continent accomplish in stopping the march of this advancing people? We are this day twenty millions of people; we shall soon be one hundred millions; where will he find his "balance" for this?

I was much amused the other day by reading a memorial of the Count de Vergennes, addressed to the King of France. It accompanies a survey of the United States, and the memorial treats of the true basis for the future policy of the French Government towards us. This was written 60 years ago, just after the treaty of our independence in 1783; and the political and wise count there states to the king, his master, that there is a powerful and formidable tribe of Indians, called the Cherokees, who live in the gorges of the western mountains, and he recommends the King to cultivate friendship and alliance as a "barrier against the people of the United States"—mark that—(much laughter)—"lest the people of the United States," says the worthy Count "more ambitious than wise, should attempt to cross the heights of the Alleghany Mountains, and look even as far as the Mississippi itself."

To check this overbearing daring of an ambitious people, he recommends an alliance between the Crown of France and the powerful nation of the Cherokees! Here is a Monsieur Guizot's "balance of power." In that day the Cherokee Indians were to be the counterweight in the balance of power to keep us back from being so daring as to look even towards the Mississippi itself. Poor Count de Vergennes! The day is coming when our posterity will look, with the same feelings of wonder, at our present anxiety and greediness to get the "whole of Oregon," just as it would not be ours without any action of our own. Nothing can withhold us from our natural destiny; we cannot avoid it but by the grossest folly and wickedness. Nothing else can disappoint our hope or frustrate the designs of Nature and of Providence in our behavior.

things alone. Take care of your Union; that is all you have to look to. The shadow of your free institutions goes before you every where; or rather, let me say, the bright radiance of those institutions will illuminate your paths in every direction.

The people of other countries living under other systems of despotic rule, are solicitously volunteering to come under the shelter of your laws and the security of your protection. Without wrong or injury or violence, without a blow and without a wound, you may conquer more effectually than ever did the Roman legions. This, this, and not the sword, is your all-conquering power. It is the burning example of your liberty. This it is that carries hope into the breasts of the hopeless, and teaches the most depressed that here is happiness yet within their reach. You are yourselves the great living practical illustration of your own principles; you want no more. Why, then so impatient to pluck that fruit which is green to-day, to-morrow it will fall full ripe into your hand?

I say not these things in any spirit of aggrandizement, or with any desire to have my country usurp its neighbor's right. No, sir; no. It is a part of the element of our conquering character, a part of the augury of our great career, that we shall be just to all; that we shall violate no right; that we shall do no injury; that we shall respect the weak, but submit to no injustice. Take care of yourselves, preserve your sacred Union, and all the rest is certain as the course of Nature. For ourselves not merely, but for the common race of man, we hold the scepter of an empire such as never before was seen upon the earth. Do not, by precipitancy and a childish impatience, mar the fortune which nature and destiny hold out to you.

Official Editorials.

The following remarks relative to the official editorials of the Washington Union, appear in the London Times of March 27:

"We have read with regret the language of the Washington Union, the avowed organ of Mr. Polk's government, upon the receipt of the Pacific intelligence which has just reached the United States from England. The construction which that journal puts upon the pacific tone of the British press and of some of the leading men in Parliament is, that England has been made to feel, by the stand taken by the President on the Oregon question, and so far triumphantly sustained by Congress, that the Americans are in earnest. In short, that our pacific demeanor and temperate language have been directly caused by the conviction that the Americans are united and firm in their resolution to deprive us of our just rights in Oregon, and that Mr. Polk is now certain to reap the fruits of his successful bluster by obtaining an immediate and satisfactory settlement of the question. The American Government imputes to the policy of the message and the notice a change in the whole face of things. No more threats of war from England; after such a demonstration the tone of England may well be pacific."

It is unnecessary to point out to any human being in this country, capable of reading these lines, the total delusion, the perverse misconstruction, and the fatal consequences, contained in these expressions of the Washington Union. It is in the highest degree dangerous to the peace of the world that such statements as these should go forth with authority in a foreign country to convey the supposed feelings and intentions of the people of England. When we see the labors of the British press and the declarations of British statesmen translated in this manner, we could almost regret that we have not employed a rougher language and coarser arguments in the discussion of this question, as better adapted to the comprehension of this question, as better adapted to the comprehension of trans-Atlantic controversialists. Our reluctance to irritate and embitter public feeling on this question, either at home or abroad, is misinterpreted into a doubt of our own rights and a recognition of the superior rights of the other party. We are dispassionate, therefore we are calm, that is a sign that the violent policy and language of Mr. Polk are on the eve of accomplishing a signal victory."

Cold-Blooded Sacrifice of Life.

Seruzier, one of Napoleon's ablest officers, gives in his Military Memoirs, the following sketch of a scene after the battle of Austerlitz:

"At the moment in which the Russian army was making its retreat painfully but in good order, on the ice of the lake, the Emperor Napoleon came riding at full speed towards the artillery: 'You are losing time!' he cried, 'fire upon these masses, they must be engulfed! fire upon the ice!' The order given remained unexecuted for ten minutes. In vain several officers and myself were placed on the slope of a hill to produce the effect; their balls and mine rolled upon the ice without breaking it up. Seeing that, I tried a simple method of elevating hotwheels, the almost perpendicular fall of the heavy projectiles produced the desired effect, my method was followed immediately by the adjoining batteries, and in less than no time we buried 35,000 Russians and Austrians under the waters of the lake."

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas, writing from Harlem, in Holland, gives the following curious bit of information:

Returning through the town, my guide pointed out small framed boards, hanging by the side of several doors, and upon which were displayed oval pieces of lace work, placed over pink paper, to show fineness; and which, I naturally supposed, indicated the residence of lace makers, but was mistaken. According to this account, when Harlem surrendered to the Spanish after a long siege, one of the articles of capitulation was, that in every house in which there was, or was like to be a young infant, should not be entered by the soldiery; and, as a token, the centre of an infant's cap was to be hung at the door. This symbol of multiplication is displayed a fortnight in advance, and remains as long after the birth—a knot of ribbon being added in such a manner as to indicate the sex of the child; and during the time, by law, drums cannot be beat before the house, the furniture is exempt from legal execution, and the father is not liable to perform military service.

The Slave Captain.

We find in the Pennsylvanian, a very novel and interesting document, purporting to be a conversation with the captain of the Barque "Pons," which at the time of her capture had 900 slaves on board. We give it as a rare and curious piece of sophistry. Instead of being a ferocious pirate, as one would have a right to suppose—following such occupation, he is represented to be a rather well educated, well disposed kind of man, speaking good English, besides two or three Continental tongues, inclined to take as good care of the negroes he was bringing from Africa, and to inflict as little suffering upon them, as the circumstances of the case would admit. This is mentioned to show that the views expressed by him on the subject, may have been sincerely held.

Speaking on the subject of the slave trade with him subsequently to his capture, he said, "I have no doubt you look upon this trade as the greatest of crimes, and we who pursue it as men of utterly abandoned hearts. You think we know it is as bad as you believe it to be, and that thus knowing it to be opposed to all that is good and right, we yet pursue it for mere gain. It is true," added he, "it is for gain we pursue it at the risk we do, but it is not true that we consider it as bad as you do, or in any way more wrong than violating the laws by smuggling. And you would think it still stranger," he continued, "if I were to assure you that I not only do not think it wrong, but that it is for the best interests of the African race in general, and those carried away in particular."

"How," asked our informant, "can it be right of beneficial to take a human being away from his country and home, and make him a slave?" "From country and home," said the captain, with a sneer. "The negro knows nothing of either—he is scarcely a remote above the monkeys and apes—we take him away from a place where his life is in hourly jeopardy, and his station but on a level with the brutes, and take him to where his manhood is acknowledged, his person protected and cared for, and his mind enlightened by the precepts of religion; even though it is slavery, his situation is a thousand times higher, better, safer and happier, than it was in his home in Africa. Why, my dear sir," continued he, with all the expression of contentment of a man who had full belief of the truth of what he asserted, "I have been instrumental in converting more heathens to Christianity in a single voyage, than all the Missionaries in Africa have done in the last ten years!"

"Have you ever been in the interior of Africa, where the slaves are mostly taken from?" continued the captain. "If you have not, you know nothing of their miserable and degraded condition, and cannot judge of the good or the evil that is done by their removal."

"But," said our informant, "how can you reconcile your idea of benefiting them with the fact of putting so many in one vessel, to their great suffering and even the risk of their lives?"

"That," was the reply, "is not our fault, but yours. It is forced upon us by your laws. If the trade were free and open, we would not thus overload our vessels, nor take any more than could be safely carried; this our interest and our feelings would dictate—but now we are obliged to take all that we can crowd in, because of the risk. If we make one good run in three, we are the gainers; and running so much risk as we do, we are compelled to resort to means that we do not approve to remunerate us for the losses your opposition to our traffic imposes. If the slave trade was regulated and not prohibited, the carrying of negroes from Africa would be no worse than the carrying of emigrants from Europe now is. But being illegal, and requiring concealment, we are compelled to take more than we otherwise would, and frequently to make them suffer to secure our safety—and after all," said he, "I would have taken the negroes you found on board my vessel with more safety and comfort to America, than they can be taken back to Africa. The moment we are out of danger, we do all in our power to make them comfortable, and naturally, we take care of their health and lives, for it is our interest to do so—the principle which you say alone governs our acts."

"Now," continued the captain, "let us take a more extended view of the matter; for I often look at the subject in its more comprehensive relations, as well as its more immediate connexion with my own interests. How much do you suppose the prohibition of the slave trade has done to improve the condition of the negro race in Africa, or for the emancipation or elevation of those America? These who have been most benefited by it are the slave-holders of America—and they alone have been benefited.—Their slaves, and the products of the labor of their slaves, have been advanced in value two fold in the United States by it; but the slaves themselves have gained nothing. Had the trade continued free until now, the number of slaves there and in the West Indies and South America, might have been doubled, perhaps, but they would thereby be twice as near the general enjoyment of freedom. They would not be half so valuable to their masters, and they would be twice as numerous to induce fear—the first would be far by the most powerful inducement for their liberation. Who does not know now that the condition of the whole body of slaves in the West Indies and South and North America, is, in any view, far above the pseudo free negroes of Africa, from whence they were originally taken?"

The Reading of the Day.

The reading of the day is becoming more and more periodical—we do not mean spasmodic, but tending towards that kind of hot-and-hot literature which is served up daily, weekly, monthly, and quarterly. This tendency has its advantages and disadvantages like everything else. It certainly avoids the old error of clinging to established authorities, even when later improvements had superseded their utility; while, on the other hand, from the great proportion of credulities which must find a place in publications that require a certain degree of haste in their making up erroneous and hasty judgments may be the result. We need not allude to worse consequences; for these alone and the vast amount of responsibility arising from the ascendancy of periodicals, should be sufficient to arouse, to the utmost, the efforts of those on whom the public consents to depend for this sort of mental aliment. Not only the morals of a paper—though these stand first on the list of im-

pensables—but its information—its sentiments—its allusions—should bear the strictest scrutiny. Even elegance becomes a duty, when we reflect that the national education depends, in fact, more or the periodical press than on any other single cause. We know we are erecting a high standard by which to be judged ourselves but we cannot conscientiously ask any quarter if we fall below the mark which we acknowledge to be the right one.—National Press.

Mr. Calhoun.

The following sketch of Mr. Calhoun, is from the pen of a correspondent of the Boston Journal—a Whig paper:

To those who have not seen Mr. Calhoun, a short sketch may not be unacceptable. He is a man about 62 years of age—about six feet in height, though the extreme slenderness of his person gives him an appearance of greater height. His hair is a dark grey, very thick and very strong; and he wears it brushed up and standing erect from his forehead, which is rather low and narrow. His features are, I think, the most expressive I ever saw—and his eye is a living wonder—no man that I know, possesses so penetrating a glance. I remarked him a short time ago, when Allen was making his violent attack upon him, and although he replied calmly, and in a few sentences demolished the arguments of the noisy Ohioan, yet the unconscious curl of the lip, the contemptuous glance of his eye, and the uneasy shuffling in his chair, plainly demonstrated that he is a man of naturally quick and sensitive feelings, and felt annoyed—just as an elephant can be vexed by a musquito.

His head is rather small—hardly, I believe, what a phrenologist would call a fine head—nor, I understand, is he very remarkable for phrenological assistance in his acquired greatness—but he is sufficiently great without it. His dress is always a plain black, without ornament of any kind—he makes no display of jewelry, except a watch chain and bunch of seals, which he wears after the old-fashioned manner. He wears a plain black military stock, with an upright collar, and has, as you perceive at a glance, an utter contempt for show or affectation—in the contrary, he is careless almost to slovenliness in the matter of dress, and the veteran old blue cloak in which he daily walks to the Senate, looks as if it had done sufficient service to entitle it to be pensioned off for life in the family wardrobe of the National Institute.

Mr. Calhoun's style of speaking is plain and unassuming—he is as terse as Webster, and depends for effect more on logical argument, than on tropes and flowers of rhetoric. He makes no display of oratory, or the usual accompaniments of oratory. He seldom moves a foot, but clasps his hands before him, and proceeds in a loud, manly tone, to grapple with his argument. With him every sentence is a blow. He has no dodging—no winding—no appealing to the passions—no American eagles, "patriotism," and all that kind of thing—but he is clear and precise in his reasoning, and powerful in his attack on errors of his opponents—who in the present instance, are his "friends." He does not descend to personality—but his look expresses indignation better than words, and his hints of scorn are sharper than any two-edged invective. Thus, while referring to the seceding manner in which his recommendation of a wise and masterly inactivity had been spoken of, and assuming that many senators and others understood by this "mere inaction," the sneering manner in which he assured those who thus misconstrued his meaning, that "they were in the horn-horn of political science," expressed more as he turned round and spoke of it than an elaborate half-hour's vindication of advice, which all understood, however they might have misrepresented it.

He only deals with facts, and is essentially a practical man. He discards all theories, and is reported to have a supreme contempt for modern metaphysics, deeming them visionary. If the speech he delivered yesterday in an hour and a half, had been diluted on the Hannegan system, it would have occupied at least three days.

However we may differ from Mr. Calhoun in some of his political views, yet all must confess that he is one of the greatest men of the age, and his great intellectual preponderance is rendered more admirable by the uniform morality of his life. I believe that the whispers of calumny have never dared to breathe against the purity of his manners. He has neither gambled nor dissipated; but when exempt for a time from public duties, his days are spent on his plantation, which is one of the best in the South, and exhibits throughout marks of the excellent taste and the love of agriculture of its proprietor.

Short Speeches.

How did I venture the modern speech-makers from the orators of Greece and Rome, and even of the earlier days of the Republic! The evidence of a man's alidity is determined by the question, *how long* and *how well*, can he speak!

From estimation, it is certain that Demosthenes never spoke longer than three quarters of an hour. Cicero's orations, any one of them can be delivered in even less time. Mirabeau condensed his thunders into a space of fifteen or twenty minutes. The great men of the Long Parliament and the Commonwealth, Lord Somers, even Lord Bolingbroke, the most diffuse of British orators prior to the trial of Warren Hastings, Walpole, the elder Pitt, and the elder Fox, were brief and their speeches powerfully condensed—in other words they were satisfied to present powerful thoughts, in a few simple (and the simplest) words instead of pouring out words, as peas are poured out of a boot. There was the eloquence of reason, of profound sense, high knowledge and lofty thought—not roused and disjointed declamation.

The taste of this country in public speaking is most injurious to public interests. The courts are stopped from doing the business of the people, by the horrible garrulity of the bar—legislation is sorely impeded by it.

He who wishes to pass quietly through the world should repress opinions upon the disputes of his acquaintances; for, as some portion of blame generally attaches to both sides, in a quarrel, if his verdict be just, he stands a fair chance of making two enemies, and is pretty tolerably sure, at all events, to lose one friend.

India.

The Sikhs were terminated.—Two sanguinary battles have been fought upon the banks of the Sutlej, since those previously detailed, in both of which the British were signally victorious. The result was decisive. The Sikhs submitted to the partition of their territory and agreed to pay the damages incurred by the war.

The battle of 28th January, was fought at the village of Aliwan, by Gen. Sir H. Smith, whose forces are set down at 12,000 men, against Runjeet Singh, who had 20,000 men, strongly entrenched. The fight was severe, but superior tactics prevailed. The Sikhs were driven into and over the Sutlej, with immense loss, including 50 pieces of artillery and their whole equipment.

The British return their loss as comprising 151 killed, 413 wounded, and 25 missing. The battle of the 10th of February, was fought at Sabraon, further down the Sutlej, by Sir Hugh Gough and Sir Henry Hardinge, who with the whole of the Anglo-Indian army, including Sir H. Smith's corps, attacked the Sikhs in the position which they continued to occupy on the British side of the river, having there 30,000 men, and 67 pieces of cannon; the battle continued from early morning till 11 o'clock. The Sikh camp was stormed, their artillery and equipment all captured, and 12,000 of the Sikhs, say the dispatches, killed, wounded, taken, or drowned. By the 12th, a bridge of boats was completed, and the British army in full march for Lahore. Raghobath Singh was sent thence to seek terms of the victors. On February 18th, at Ludhiana, the Sikh government submitted to the terms dictated by the victors, who had advanced to within 16 miles of Lahore. The young Maharajah, son of Runjeet Singh, is now the acknowledged prince and is considered as being restored to the favor and alliance of the British government. The remains of the Sikh army 20,000 strong, and 35 pieces of artillery, were at or in front of Lahore.

Poland.

We had, in a German paper the manifesto of the revolutionists of the Free City of Cracow, which presents their movement in a more imposing aspect than we had attributed to the movement. The Polish committee at Paris, too, we perceive, countenanced the affair, though they say it had been prematurely developed. Prince Czartoryski had been called upon, and responds favorably; his estates in Galicia are now therefore confiscated.

Unhappy Poland! The revolution has been suppressed. The Austrian forces again occupy Cracow.

Sentence of the Polish Prisoners. The Courier de Varsovie contains the following: "The undetermined result of the investigation, set on foot owing to the events at Siedler, and the arrests of various persons;—1. That a conspiracy took place, with ramifications in the Polish provinces. 2. That the head of the conspiracy, Bronislas Dombrowski, sent from Posen, was chosen leader of the conspiracy on the right bank of the Vistula. 3. That the principal abettors were Pantalon Pototski, Stanislas Koiszewski, Ladislas Zarski, Jean Lytinski, Michel Mireksi, and Antony Deskur. The agents and accomplices of Dombrowski were Stephen Dobruch and Charles Ruprecht. All these individuals brought before a council of war, have been found guilty of rebellion. According to the powers entrusted by his majesty the emperor, the prince-governor, after sentence of death was pronounced, has ordered Pototski, Koiszewski, and Zarski to be hung; the first at Siedler, the other at Warsaw. As regard Dobruch and Ruprecht, their sentence is to be commuted on the scaffold to banishment to Siberia, with a loss of all their rights. Mireksi and Deskur are deprived of all their rights, and share the same fate as Dobruch and Ruprecht.—Lytinski, who showed a true repentance, is equally banished to Siberia, with the loss of all his rights, after receiving 500 stripes. The law to enter into full force, as regards the confiscation of their property, according to Art. 171, book 1st, of the military criminal code. As regards any property falling to them by inheritance, it will be adjudged according to Polish law. This sentence was fulfilled the following day at 10 o'clock, A. M., in front of the citadel, with the exception of Pototski.

English Grammar.

English Grammar doth us teach,
That it hath nine parts of speech;
Article, Adjective and Noun,
Verb, Conjunction and Pronoun;
With Preposition and Adverb,
And Interjection as I've heard.

1. Three little words we often see,
Are Articles, a, an, and the.
2. A Noun's the name of any thing,
As School, or Garden, Hoop, or Swing.
3. Adjectives tell the kind of noun,
As great, small, pretty, white or brown.
4. Instead of nouns, the pronouns stand,
John's head, his face, my arm, your hand.
5. Verbs tell of something being done,
To read, write, count, sing, jump or run.
6. How things are done the Adverbs tell,
As slowly, quickly, ill or well.
7. Conjunctions join the nouns together,
A men and children, wind and weather.
8. A Preposition stands before,
A noun, as in or through a door.
9. The Interjection shows surprise,
As Oh how pretty! Ah, how wise.

Youth's Cabinet.

Gems for Ministers.

"I observe in my mind a sinful anxiety to preach well, rather than a holy desire to preach usefully."—HAYDOCK.

"A sermon that has infused into it more head than heart, will not come home with efficacy to the hearers."—CROMB.

"Since I began to beg God's blessing on my studies, I have done more in one week, than I have done in a whole year before."—DR. PAYSON.

"To win a soul is your noblest prize, and the greater number you win, the greater and richer will be that crown of glory," which you will wear in the day of the Lord.—WATSON.

Death of Mahomet.

In Medina, feeling that his death was fast approaching, he ascended the pulpit from which he had so often preached, and thus addressed himself to the surrounding crowd:—"Oh! ye faithful! if any one of you have reason to complain that I ill-treated him by blows, here is my body, let him return them: if I have wounded the reputation of any one, let him treat me in the same manner; if I have taken silver from any one, I am ready to restore it on the spot." A man here interrupting him, and demanding payment of a debt amounting to three drachms, Mahomet paid him, and said, "It is more easy to suffer shame in this world than in the other." This task finished, he betook himself to his bed, which he never more quitted. The evening before his death he would fain have dictated a new chapter of the Koran; but the friends who stood round him would not allow it, thinking that his weakened mind might perplex his followers with some strange doctrine. It was better if they had permitted him: for, as the traveler, when he gains the summit of a hill, looks back, and perceives not only the road by which he has come, but also his position in and relation to the surrounding country, so Mahomet, at that critical moment, set free from the influence of prejudice or passion, may have seen more clearly how far his own conduct harmonized with that plan which his conscience pointed out as the plan of the Creator. Happily, if he had been permitted to speak, he might have modified much and suppressed some of the doctrines which have since then so troubled and perplexed the world. But they would not let him speak, so the night passed in weeping and watching; and when the morning dawned, there was a sound of lamentation on the minaret and the housetop, whilst couriers went forth on swift-footed camels to proclaim amongst the tribes of the desert that their lawgiver was dead.—The Student.

Very Good.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot relates the following amusing incident between Mr. Martin and Mr. Adams:

"Mr. Martin is a tall, large, well made and fine-looking man, with a dark, swarthy complexion, black hair, an open, manly countenance, large black eyes, and a most powerful and agreeable voice. At times he can be very severe and very eloquent. I have known him long, and I must say I like him much. He is a Locofoco, but his brother and father, and I know not how many more of his family, are good and true Whigs—and he ought to be one!"

But no matter—he was speaking on the Sub-Treasury question, and accusing the Whigs of having changed their course in regard to stopping debate. In 1811, he said, he found from a reference to the journal that leading Whigs voted differently from what they were now voting. He found the name of the leader of the Whig party on that floor, John Quincy Adams, so recorded.

Mr. Adams. I can explain to you how my name came—

Mr. Martin. (all politeness and good humor.) I beg the gentleman to desist. I have no time to spare to him. I am willing to admit there was a mistake about the matter. I don't know how it happened—I only mean to say his name is there—that is all—I don't want any controversy with the honorable gentleman, for I know the fate of all who undertake such a thing. I am willing to stand corrected by the gentleman without his saying one word, and I now say to him, as the coon in the tree said to Capt. Scott the great rifle shooter, who had levelled his piece at him—"Is that you, Captain Scott? if so, you needn't fire. I will surrender and come down!" (Roars of laughter.)

Mr. Adams. (a benignant smile, playing all over his face.) Well I surrender too. [Renewed laughter.]

A Valuable Invention.

This is the age of inventions. Yankee ingenuity is constantly bringing out something new, wonderful and useful. Among the last, and one of the most curious inventions that we have ever seen, is a machine intended to take the place of a nurse at the bedside of the sick, or over the cradle of the sleeping infant, at that season of the year when flies are a pest—almost an intolerable annoyance. We have seen many a "scarecrow," but never before a scare-fly. A neat box contains a little simple brass machinery, which may be wound up like a clock, and that will run as long. From the lid of the box—which, by the way, is quite small and ornamental—a short tube projects, into which may be thrust (for instance) a peacock's feather. The machinery being wound up, a motion is produced precisely like the beat of a clock, which gives to the feather the slow and steady oscillations of a pendulum. This may be so placed as to over-spread the face of the patient or sleeper, and will most effectually cause the flies to cease troubling.—21b. Ct.

We find in an exchange paper an anecdote of the late William Wirt, that is too good to be lost. Wirt's life of Patrick Henry, as every reader of that biography knows, is excessive in its laudations of the great Virginia orator; in fact it may well be doubted whether the man ever lived to whom such swelling and varied strains of panegyric could be justly applied, as Wirt continually resorts to in depicting the character of Henry.

In illustration of this trait the following story, current in Eastern Virginia, said to be true to the letter, is told:

Wirt was once engaged in the trial of a cause in which one of the most material witnesses on the other side was notorious for his glibness. By way of showing up this trait in the witness, and thus impairing his testimony, Wirt asked if he had ever read Riley's Narrative, and if so whether he thought it was true. "Oh, yes," said the witness, "I've read it, and I believe every word of it." "The counsel on the other side perceiving the advantage gained by his opponent, here interposed the question—"Did you ever read Wirt's life of Henry, and if so, do you believe it is true?" "I have read it," replied the simple witness, "but I can't say I believe it; no, no, that's more than I can say." Wirt was "essentially floored."

Let the slandered take comfort—it is only at fruit trees that thieves dig up stones.

No. III.—Remarks on No. 3. of "Sylvanus" in opposition to the Penitentiary system.

The immortal signers of the Declaration of Independence say, "all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed." This has always been the case with the unambitious people of North Carolina. They have witnessed the cruelty of our punishments, and their impotency in protecting their person and property, until they have determined to substitute in their stead, a mode of punishment more consonant to humane and christian feelings. But "Sylvanus" charges the friends of the Penitentiary, with using harsh words against the old bloodstained code of penal laws:—It would be difficult to heap more on it than it deserves. But if the rays of light, that are pouring in on this old code, and making it writhe and struggle for some corner of darkness to hide its deformities in, arouses the people to indulge in harsh epithets, such as "demoralizing," "bloody," "diabolic," &c., it is no crime, but shows the honest indignation of a humane and upright heart. But it is true, that they have "slandered our penal laws." Now they have only repeated the words of a Hale, a Blackstone and other enlightened judges. But no sooner does the "galled jade wince," than its defenders come to its rescue, and cry out, that the charges against it are "false and slanderous;" and brand the advocates of the Penitentiary system as "modern smatterers," "aspirants," "perfidious statesmen;" but these calumnies, by all means must submit to be charged with, by the calous hearted and remorseless, whose spirit is like that described by the poet,

"Upon his head an iron crown he wore,
And well such diadem his heart became,
Who never his purpose for remorse gave o'er
Nor check his course for pity or for shame."

The same charges were heaped upon the pioneers of the Reformation, upon the founders of our venerable Republic, and upon all others, who have the moral courage to attack "long-established" errors and "gray-headed falsehoods."

"Sylvanus" says with much truth, that it is crime, that is "degrading." And in the same No. that, "the dread of dishonor and infamy operates on minds influenced by the value of reputation, with tenfold more force in deterring from crimes, than the dread of any corporal punishment, short of death." All this is true. Which proves beyond doubt, that it is not the punishment by sanguinary laws, however severe, that deters persons who value reputation and honor, but the odium that attaches to crime itself. Now to persons of this character, infamy and the "loss of reputation," that attaches to crime, of itself, would be a sufficient punishment to deter them from crime. But "Sylvanus" should not confound the just with the unjust, the innocent with the guilty, as he has done in each of his Nos. By losing sight of this all-important distinction, originates so many of his errors. I would again remind him, that the law is made to meet the wicked not the righteous—to meet the depraved and guilty—those destitute of "moral principle"—who set no value on "reputation" or "honor"—for man as he is not as he should be.

"Sylvanus" having admitted, that corporal punishments, have but little effect in deterring persons from crime, who value reputation and honor. Now let us see whether such punishments are more efficacious in deterring persons who do not "value reputation or honor." On this point I shall not pretend to throw new light. It has been canvassed over and over again, at least in some of our sister States, so that it is difficult to bring forward anything that is interesting, depending on originality of thought. But truth is truth, if it has been repeated a thousand times; therefore, I hope I shall be pardoned for quoting pretty freely from others, at least when the dictates of humanity demand it. An eloquent writer says:—"The frequent infliction of cruel punishments injures the public mind to barbarity, and destroys the advantages intended to be reaped from the terror of example. People can become habituated to spectacles of horror and feel no pangs at beholding them." Is this theory unsupported by facts. No: The experience of the present proves its truth—dive back into the five hundred years of the past experience and it proves the same. There is hardly a public journal that freights to us the news of a public execution, but what contains an account of crimes being committed under the very gallows where the felon is hanging. Let us turn our eyes to England—a nation in the fullness of life and glory. From there we imported our Penal Laws. There the efficacy of severe corporal punishment, in deterring crimes, has been fully tested. There, it is true they have a more horrid catalogue of felonies than we; but that, the more fully confirms the ground taken by the friends of a Penitentiary, that severe corporal punishments are not so effectual in preventing crime, as those of a more humane character,—proportionate to the grade of the crime, which are calculated to effect a moral dominion over the mind. For if it is the severity of corporal punishment that prevents crime, the greater the severity, the less the crime. One of the most experienced members of the British Parliament, in a speech before the House of Commons, eloquently depicts the impotency of cruel corporal punishments. He states expressly "that in the face of more than 200 capital punishments, crimes that fall under them continue to multiply." The criminal code of France is less severe than that of England, and yet, with more than double the population of Great Britain, the number of her criminals is less. But there is another great evil in the accumulation of offences in England—the laws are not executed. The injured will not complain, witnesses will not appear, grand juries will not find indictments, petit juries will not convict, and if they do convict, the sentence is often rendered inoperative. "The same evil has existed for generations. So dreadful a list" said Sir William Blackstone, when speaking of the penal statutes inflicting death, "instead of diminishing, increases the number of offenders. The injured through compassion will forbear to prosecute; juries through compassion will sometimes forget their oath, and either acquit the guilty or mitigate the offence; and judges through compassion, (not venality), will respite one half the convicts, and recommend them to the royal mercy." In confirmation of the foregoing, are names "not unknown to fame" in both the United States and Great Britain; among them I will mention those of Franklin, Rush, Adair, Woodbury, Hale, Coke, Pitt, Fox, Erskine, Canning, and Romilly.

"Sylvanus" asserts, "About the time of the French Revolution whipping was assailed as a cruel punishment, the remnant of a barbarous age." Why did he not tell us farther that, "about the time of the French Revolution" the "genius of liberty" (under the auspices of the great Lafayette), raised her head and made the Bastille of despotism tremble throughout Europe. Neither does he tell us that atrocious crimes were less frequent in France, under the reign of Napoleon, than under the Government of any one of the Barons, for half a century.

Van Amburg, the great Lion-tamer, arrived in New York, a few days ago, with a new collection of wild beasts, taken chiefly in Africa and Asia, which their enterprising keeper has recently been travelling in quest of the Lions, Leopards, Jackals, Hyenas, Kangaroos, Bears, Elephants, and the many other natural and un-natural wonders which make up his extraordinary exhibition. He makes a Southern tour during the Summer.

for him. But we know this to be the fact. And yet he greatly moderated the penal code, and assumed the sceptre of power after "the Revolution had poured its overwhelming torrents of licentiousness over the kingdom." "Sylvanus" says "whipping was in use in Moses' time, and Solomon's;" "so it was among the Romans." In answer to this formidable enlightened argument, I have only to say, bigamy and concubinage "was in use in Moses' time," and "Solomon's," and that "among the Romans" a creditor was allowed to sell his debtor into slavery beyond the Tiber, and a father to kill his wife and children. He closes his scriptural argument, by saying, "the rod of reproof gives wisdom," "the rod for the fools back." Now this reminds one of the convenient argument put in the mouth of "Gloster," by Shakespeare.

"And thus I clothe my naked villainy
With old odd ends, stolen from the Holy writ;
And seal a saint when most I play the devil."

"Sylvanus" says, "graduating punishment to crimes is the most difficult, the most important, and the most responsible act, that a legislator has to perform. My object here is to correct an error. It is ever insinuated by the friends of a Penitentiary, that the graduating of punishments under our present code is very difficult, but if we had a Penitentiary, the difficulty would be lessened. Can any one show how the difficulties would be diminished? Is there a graduating machine, which will indicate the exact quantity of Penitentiary punishment, adequate for every shade and variation of crime, as the hands of a clock show the hour and minute of the day?" In answer to this conspirator "Sylvanus," I will adopt part of the same query:—"Is there a graduating machine, which will indicate the exact quantity of whipping "adequate" to make a thief, an honest man, or "the quantity" and depth of the brand on the cheek to reform a felon? Does the old "code" show "the adequate quantity," "as the hands of a clock show the hour and minute of the day?" "Then" he says, "it must depend, as it does under our present code, upon the imperfect and fallible judgment of man. Does the Penitentiary afford an ampler range for graduating?" To this, I answer, it does. Our present code has a stern inflexible punishment laid down for each crime: this is inflicted on all who are guilty of the same crime, without regard to the age, hardness, or penitence of the criminal. The Legislature has given all the variety of graduation which it possibly can under the penalties of gibbets, stripes, and brands. Now, is it not apparent that the only graduation these punishments admit of, is as to "quantity" alone. But the Penitentiary graduates not only the "quantity," but the quality or degree of intensity, which depends on the grade of the crime, the age of the criminal, his conduct after conviction, his degree of depravity which is indicated by his obedience or disobedience, his hardness or penitence. Under the present code we have not any of these unerring evidences of the degrees of turpitude.—They are out of our power; the record of conviction is the only evidence. For the penalties of the law is immediately carried into execution.—The consequence is, the youth of fifteen who has only stolen a knife, is doomed to the same punishment as the old hardened criminal, who has in the day time broken into his neighbor's house, and stolen five hundred dollars. Our present code merely punishes the body; while confinement in the Penitentiary punishes the mind—crushes its obstinate and guilty principles, instead of the body. Which of the modes is the best calculated to reform convicts? Can there be a doubt? Convicts, upon entering the cells of the Penitentiary, soon show to the manager their degrees of depravity, by close attention to their conduct. Those of confirmed hardness can be put to the hardest labor in solitary confinement, where he can commune with nothing but his own conscience. The youth of fifteen who shows marks of penitence can be put at a lighter kind of labor, and lessen the number of hours for work per day—he has part of his time devoted to the reception of moral instruction; and lessons of education and moral duties are imparted to him by competent instructors, in order to instil into his mind, those moral principles which poverty has debarr'd, or parental care neglected. This is a sample only of a class who make up no small number of our convicts.

Let us see whether this graduation is made in our common jails. There, the old, the young, the violent, the moderate, the disobedient, the obedient, the obdurate, the penitent, the high-way robber and the stripling who has stolen a bushel of fruit, the criminal outcast banished from other climes and our youth, are all indiscriminately huddled together, in one rude congregation without badges of distinction, where the seeds of vice are thickly sown, and moral disease continually increasing. Their various degrees of turpitude become assimilated—not from the worst to the best; but on the contrary, the depravity of the most reckless becomes the standard of their morals. Now this is not the case in Penitentiaries; there they have separate cells for each convict, or a classification of them. The sagacious manager has abundant means of drawing correct lines of separation between the vicious and the superlatively vicious, with a department of an intermediate grade.—And these divisions can be again divided and subdivided, to suit the age, disposition, obstinacy or penitence of the felons. This is moral contamination prevented. Under strict and rigid regulations each class have to perform their daily toils; by means of which, they acquire a settled occupation in life, and a livelihood that will support them after their term of confinement expires, without having recourse again to crime. Each receives moral and educational instruction, suitable to their grade. Thus the juvenile convicts, and the older, not confirmed in crime, are many of them reclaimed. Is there any one who does not believe that the Penitentiary affords an ampler range for classifying convicts, and inflicting mental and corporal punishment according to the magnitude of the crime, than our present inflexible criminal code does? "Thus vanishes into air this pretreat" of "Sylvanus," against a Penitentiary.

CORN.—This article is now selling here at seventy-five cents per bushel, in small lots, and seventy in large quantities. It is not likely, we think, to rise above these prices. Those who had need to purchase largely, have, most generally, laid in their supplies; and will, no doubt, use the greatest economy to make them reach the hay and oats harvest. The price has been gradually declining for the last two or three months. We should be surprised, however, were it to fall any lower than at present.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Van Amburg, the great Lion-tamer, arrived in New York, a few days ago, with a new collection of wild beasts, taken chiefly in Africa and Asia, which their enterprising keeper has recently been travelling in quest of the Lions, Leopards, Jackals, Hyenas, Kangaroos, Bears, Elephants, and the many other natural and un-natural wonders which make up his extraordinary exhibition. He makes a Southern tour during the Summer.

THE TARIFF.
Extract from the Speech of Mr. A. STEWART, of Pennsylvania, in the House of Representatives, March 14, 1846.

I had not intended (said Mr. S.) to say one word about the Tariff; but I am strongly tempted to state a fact or two in reply to the gentleman from Virginia. That gentleman dwelt entirely on the benefit of foreign trade. He went altogether in favor of importing foreign goods, and creating a market for the benefit of foreigners. Would our own agriculture be benefited by a process like this? Nothing could more effectually divert the benefit from our own people, and pour it in a constant stream upon foreign labor. No American interest was so much benefitted by a protective system as that of agriculture. The foreign market was nothing, the home market was every thing to them; it was as one hundred to one.—The tariff gave us the great home market, while the gentleman's scheme was to secure us at best but the chance of a market abroad, while it effectually destroyed our secure and invaluable market at home. The gentleman says he is very anxious to compete with the pauper labor of Europe. I will tell him one fact: With all the protection we now enjoy, Great Britain sends into this country eight dollars' worth of her agricultural productions to one dollar's worth of our agricultural productions (save cotton and tobacco) that she takes from us.

Mr. BAYLY. Does the gentleman assert that? Mr. STEWART. I do, and will prove it. Mr. BAYLY. Then you will prove the returns false which are made by our Government.

Mr. STEWART. No, sir; I will prove it by the returns furnished by Mr. Walker himself in support of the bill which he has laid before the Committee of Ways and Means. Now, I assert and can prove that more than half the value of all the British goods imported into this country consist of agricultural products, changed in form, converted and manufactured into goods. And I invite a thorough analysis of the facts; I challenge the gentleman to the scrutiny. Take down all the articles in a store, one after another, estimate the value of the raw material, the bread and meat, and other agricultural products which have entered into their fabrication, and it will be found that one-half and more of their value consists of the productions of the soil—agricultural products in its strictest sense.

Now, by reference to Mr. Walker's report, it will be seen that, for twelve years back, we have imported from Great Britain and her dependencies annually fifty-two and a half millions of dollars worth of goods, but call it fifty millions, while she took of all our agricultural products, save cotton and tobacco, less than two and a half millions of dollars worth. Thus, then, assuming one-half the value of her goods to be agricultural, it gives us twenty-five millions of her agricultural produce to two and a half millions of ours taken by her, which is just ten to one. To avoid cavil, I put it at eight to one. To test the truth of his position, he was prepared, if time permitted, to refer to numerous facts. But, for the information of the gentleman from Virginia, who is so great a friend to the poor and oppressed farmers, I will tell him that we have imported yearly for twenty-six years (so says Mr. Walker's report) more than ten millions of dollars' worth of woollen goods. Last year we imported \$10,000,176 worth. Now, one half and more of the value of this cloth was made up of wool, the substance of labor, and other agricultural productions. The general estimate is, that the wool alone is half. The universal custom among farmers, when they had their wool manufactured on shares, was to give the manufacturer half the cloth. Thus we import, and our farmers have to pay, for five millions of dollars worth of foreign wool every year in the form of cloth, mostly the production of sheep feeding on the grass and grain of Great Britain, while our own wool is worthless for want of a market; and this is the policy the gentleman recommends to American farmers. Yes, sir; and the gentleman is not satisfied with five millions, but wishes to increase it to ten millions a year for foreign wool. Will the gentleman deny this? He dare not. He has declared for Mr. Walker's bill, reducing the duties on woollens nearly one-half, with a view to increase the revenue; of course the imports must be doubled, making the import of cloth twenty millions instead of ten, and of wool ten instead of five millions of dollars per annum.

This was the gentleman's plan to favor the farmers, British farmers, by giving them the American market. His plan was to buy every thing, sell nothing and get rich. [A laugh.] What was true as to cloth was equally true as to every thing else. Take a hat, a pair of shoes, a yard of silk or lace, analyze it, resolve it into its constituent elements, and you will find that the raw material, and the substance of labor and other agricultural products, constituted more than one-half of its entire value. The pauper labor of Europe employed in manufacturing silk and lace got what it eat, no more; and this is what you pay for when you purchase their goods. Break up your home manufactures and home markets, import every thing you eat and drink and wear for the benefit of the farmers! Oh, what friends these gentlemen are to the farmers and mechanics and laborers of this country!—no, sir, I am wrong, of Great Britain.

Now, I ask whether wool is not, in the strictest sense, an agricultural production? And if we import ten millions in cloth, is not five millions of that sum paid for wool alone—a product of British farmers? As a still stronger illustration of his argument, Mr. S. referred to the article of iron.—Last year, according to Mr. Walker's report, we imported \$9,043,390 worth of foreign iron and its manufactures, mostly from Great Britain, four-fifths of the value of which as every practical man knew, consisted of agricultural produce, no thing else. Iron is made of ore and coal; and what is the ore and coal buried in your mountains worth? Nothing—nothing at all, unused. What gives it value? The labor of horses, oxen, and men. And what sustained this labor but corn and oats, hay and straw for the one, and bread and meat and vegetables of every kind for the other? These agricultural products were purchased and consumed, and this made up nearly the whole price of the iron, which the manufacturer received and paid over to the farmers again and again as often as the process was repeated. Well is not iron made in England of the same materials that is made here? Certainly; then is not four-fifths of the British iron made up of British agricultural produce? and if we purchase nine millions of dollars worth of British iron a year, do we not pay six or seven millions of this sum for the produce of British farmers—grain, hay, grass, bread, meat, and other provisions for man and beast—sent here for sale in the form of iron? He put it to the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Bayly) to say if this was not true to the letter. He challenged him to deny it or disprove it if he could. The gentleman's plan was to break down these great and growing markets for our own farmers, and give our own markets to the British; and yet he professed to be a friend to American farmers!

From such friends good Lord deliver them! One remark more on this topic: Secretary Walker informs us that the present duty on iron is 75 per cent., which he proposes to reduce to 30 per cent., to increase the revenue. To do this must he not then double the imports of iron? Clearly he must. Then we must add ten or twelve millions per year to our present imports of iron, and of course destroy that amount of our domestic supply to make room for it. Thus at a blow, in the single article of iron, this bill is intended to destroy the American markets for at least eight millions of dollars worth of domestic agricultural produce to be supplied from abroad; and this is the American—no, the British—system of policy which is now attempted to be imposed upon this country by this British-hating Administration! Let them do it, and in two years there will not be a specie-paying bank in the country. The people and the Treasury will be again bankrupt, and the scenes and sufferings of 1840 will return; and with it, as a necessary consequence, the political revolutions of that period.

The home market, Mr. S. contended, was every thing to the farmer, and the foreign market comparatively nothing. Massachusetts alone purchased and consumed fourteen times as much of the grain, flour, and meat of the other States as the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland from whom we took fifty millions of dollars worth of manufactures yearly. Massachusetts took thirty-five millions worth, exclusive of cotton and tobacco, while Great Britain took but two and a half! Yet, according to the gentleman from Virginia, the foreign market was vastly the most important!

Mr. LEAKE here put this question to Mr. S.: Whether cotton and tobacco were not agricultural products? Mr. S. Certainly; but they are not our only agricultural products. There were other interests in this country worth looking after and preserving besides cotton and tobacco. But no doubt, the gentleman concurs with Mr. Secretary Walker, who tells us, in his free-trade report, which has so delighted England, and no wonder it has, for he there says we must take more British goods, because, if we do not, "England must pay for our breadstuffs," in specie, and, "not having it to spare, she will bring down even a greater export price of our cotton." Yes, "our cotton"—there is the rub. The North and West must quit work, sell nothing, and buy every thing from England, and send them our specie as long as it lasts, so that England may have "specie to spare" for Southern cotton—that's the plan thus openly and boldly proclaimed by the Secretary and his followers. We of the North and West must send our last dollar to England to buy bread and meat, and grass and grain, in the form of iron and cloth, to increase the price of "our cotton." We must be "bewared of wood and drawers of water" for Great Britain—paupers, slaves, and beggars, that England may have "specie to spare" for Southern cotton. This is the undisguised policy and purpose of the Treasury report. But Mr. S. would say to these Southern gentlemen, Don't be afraid: you will have your cotton market still—England must have your cotton; she can't do without it at present. But beware; the time may come when England would not want "our cotton," and the South would cry out in turn, for protection. But the gentleman congratulates the West with the prospect of an early repeal of the corn laws. But, in his opinion, if the corn laws were repealed, the people of the West would scarcely get a bushel of their grain into England on any terms.

(Mr. BAYLY. Do you mean what you say, that not one bushel will go there?) Mr. STEWART. I will answer the gentleman, by referring him to Lord Ashburton's speech, made but a few weeks ago. He states that nine-tenths of the grain now imported into Great Britain is supplied from the north of Europe, although they pay a tax of fifteen shillings the quarter; while that from Canada, and the United States, passing through Canada, pays but four shillings. Repeat the duty of fifteen shillings, and will they not supply the whole? Most clearly they will. The fact is notorious, that most of our grain and flour now goes to England through her colonial ports, and at colonial duties, thus evading the operation of the corn laws, while the grain and flour from the north of Europe must always pay the highest duties imposed by the corn laws. Hence Lord Ashburton very justly argues, that we must be overwhelmed if the corn laws are repealed; and lose the great advantage, now enjoyed by Canada and the United States, of importing flour and grain at about one-fourth of the duty paid by the importers from the Baltic and the Black Sea. Repeat the corn laws—put them on an equal footing with us, and is not the question settled, and the market lost to our grain and flour in all time to come? Nothing can be clearer. And yet gentlemen exult in the prospect of the repeal of the corn laws, and are ready to sacrifice the whole of our manufactures and home markets to bring it about. Such will be the operation of the repeal of the corn laws on American agriculture, and such is the statement of Lord Ashburton, who perhaps knows as much about the matter as even the learned gentleman from Virginia. But this is not all. The opinion of Lord Ashburton is sustained by the most intelligent merchants in Great Britain. Such is the uniform tenor of the testimony recently taken before a select committee of the House of Commons on this subject. Henry Cleaver Chapman, one of the witnesses, and one of the most intelligent men in the kingdom, says:—"Repeat the corn laws, and the growing trade with Canada and the Western States of America will be crushed by the cheaper productions of the Baltic and the Black Sea; consequently," he adds, "America, Canada, and British shipping, would receive a severe and decisive blow" by the repeal of the corn laws. But still the gentleman from Virginia exults in the prospect of the repeal of the corn laws, and boasts of the market it will open to our Western farmers, to whom, however, he will not give one dollar for their rivers and improvements—not a cent—but is anxious to reduce them into this British free-trade trap; but he would say to the West, "timeo danos." Look at the boasted foreign market: what is it? Comparatively nothing. Look at facts. The agricultural productions of the United States, exclusive of cotton and tobacco, is estimated at one thousand millions per year. Our exports to all the world amounted last year to \$11,195,515. Of this, Great Britain took about two and a half. All the rest was consumed at home. So the foreign markets of the world amounted to 11 millions, and the home market to 989 millions. Yet gentlemen had just pronounced the foreign market every thing to farmers, & the home markets comparatively nothing. But another fact: Our exports of manufactures last year, including those of wool, amounted to \$13,410,166. Assuming, as in the case of British manufactures, that one-half their value is made up of American agricultural produce, then we export nearly seven millions of dollars worth of agricultural produce in the form of manufactures, which does not plot or injure the foreign markets, for our flour and grain, in its original form. To

use a familiar illustration: Western farmers send their corn, hay, and oats, thousands of dollars worth, every year to the Eastern market, not in its rude and original form, but in the form of hogs and horses; they give their hay-stacks life and legs, and make them trot to market with the farmer on their back. [A laugh.] So the British convert their produce, not into hogs or horses, but into cloth and iron, and send it here for sale. And, viewing the subject in this light, he could demonstrate that there was not a State in the Union that did not now consume five dollars worth of British agricultural produce to one dollar's worth she consumes of theirs. Time would not permit him to go into details; but he would furnish the elements from which any one could make the calculation. Assuming that consumption and exportation are in proportion to population, then we import fifty millions of British goods, and twenty-five millions, one-half, is agricultural produce. We export to England agricultural produce (excluding cotton and tobacco) two and a half millions. Divide these sums, 25 and 21 millions, by 224, the number of Representatives, and it gives \$112,138 as the amount of British agricultural produce consumed in the form of goods in each Congressional district; and \$11,210 as their export to Great Britain of agricultural produce. This gives the proportion often to one. Yet gentlemen are not satisfied, and wish still further to increase the import of British goods, and still further prostrate and destroy the American farmer and mechanic and laboring man, to favor foreigners.

To show the effect upon currency, as well as agriculture, suppose the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. BAYLY) wants a new coat; he goes to a British importer and pays him twenty dollars, hard money, and hard to get. England takes none of your rag money. [A laugh.] Away it goes, in quick time. We see no more of it; as far as concerned, the gentleman might as well have thrown it into the fire. I want a coat. I go to the American manufacturer and buy twenty dollars worth of American broad-cloth. (He wears no other, and he would compare coats with the gentleman on the spot.) [A laugh.] Well, the manufacturer, the next day, gave it to the farmer for wool; he gave it to the shoemaker, the hatter, and blacksmith; they gave it back to the farmer for meat and bread; and here it went from one to another. You might perhaps see his busy and bustling \$20 note five or six times in the course of a day. This made money plenty. But where was the gentleman's hard money? Vanished; gone to reward and enrich the wool-growers and farmers, shoemakers, hatters, and blacksmiths of England. Now, I go for supporting the American farmers and mechanics, and the gentleman goes for the British: that is the difference. Can the gentleman deny it? There are but two sides in the matter—the British and the American side; and the simple question is, which side shall we take? The great struggle is between the British and American farmers and mechanics for the American market, and we must decide which shall have it.

Mr. S. would here take occasion to state a fact that would startle the American people.

The British manufacturers have, at this moment, possession of this Capitol. Yes, sir, I tell you and the country, one of the principal committee rooms in this House is now, and has been for weeks past, occupied by a gentleman formerly residing in Manchester, England, who has a vast number, perhaps hundreds of specimens of goods sent from Manchester, priced to suit the occasion, to be exhibited to members of Congress to enlighten their judgment; and, in the language of his letter of instruction from Manchester, of the 3d January, 1846, accompanying these specimens, to enable them "to arrive at just conclusions in regard to the proposed alterations in the present tariff." Yes, sir, agents, specimens, and letters from Great Britain, instructing us how to make a tariff to suit the British. Mr. S. here expressed the hope that the people of the North would send on specimens of American manufactures to be exhibited in the Capitol, not only to show their perfection and extent, but to correct on the spot the false representations made by these Manchester men and their agents in regard to the character and prices of British and American goods. Speaking of the President's message, this Manchester letter-writer exclaims:—"A second Daniel come to judgment, a second Richard Cobden!" And so delighted were they in England with Mr. Walker's celebrated free-trade report, that it was ordered to be printed by the House of Lords. After all this having our President and Secretary on their side, they ought to have been content, without sending their letters of instruction here to direct us what kind of a tariff they wish us to pass. But if their Chancellor had sent us a revenue bill, he could not have furnished one to suit Great Britain better than the one furnished by the Secretary of the Treasury. Parliament would pass it by acclamation. Sir Robert Peel understands his business; he proposes to take the duties off breadstuffs and raw materials of all kinds used by their manufacturers and remove every burden, so as to enable them to meet us and beat us in our own markets and in the markets of the world where Yankee competition is beginning to give them great uneasiness. Last year we exported hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of cotton goods into the British East Indies, and beat the British in their own markets, after paying discriminating duties imposed to keep us out, first 8, then 10, finally 12 per cent. In this great struggle Sir Robert Peel comes to the rescue; he repeals the duty on cotton and wool, and bread and meat, and every thing used by British manufacturers, to enable them to go ahead in this struggle with the Americans. And what does Mr. Walker do? Just the reverse. He proposes to take off all protective duties, and impose heavy burdens on the materials, dyestuffs, &c. used by our manufacturers, so as effectually to prostrate and break them down, Sir Robert Peel takes burdens off his steed, while Sir Robert Walker piles bags of sand on his; then crack their whips clear the road—a fair race. [A laugh.] Such is the difference between British and American policy. Sir Robert Peel's present system furnishes powerful arguments for adhering to our protective system; his object is not to favor, but to beat us; and our course is not to defeat, but to favor his purposes. This will not only be the effect of the tariff proposed by our Secretary, but it is its open and avowed purpose and design. Is it not the proclaimed purpose of the message and report to increase the importation of British goods, and, of course, to that extent destroy American supply? Does not the Secretary propose to reduce the protective duties more than one-half for the purpose of increasing revenue? And if the revenue is increased by reducing duties one-half, must not the imports be more than doubled? This is self-evident; and if you double your imports of foreign good, must you not destroy to that extent American supply? Most certainly; unless the Secretary can, in his wisdom, devise a plan to make people eat, drink, and wear double as much as they now do. But where will we find money to pay for them? There's the rub. But, starting and extraordinary as it may appear, our Secretary, for the first time in the history of the world,

has boldly and openly avowed it as the object of Government to break down and destroy its own manufactures for the purpose of making way for those of foreigners. In the very first paragraph of his argumentative report he sets out with stating that the revenue of the first quarter of this year is two millions less than the first quarter of the last, and that this has been occasioned by the substitution of highly protected American manufactures for foreign imports; and this evil, this terrible evil, this American Secretary proposes to remedy by reducing the protective duties, and thus breaking up this abominable business of "substituting domestic products," made by American labor, out of American produce, for British goods, made by British labor, out of British produce. Oh, but he hates the British! Now, sir, this is not only the doctrine of his text but it runs through his whole sermon of 957 pages. No wonder it was printed by the House of Lords; and let our Secretary carry through this bill, and Queen Victoria, would gladly transfer the seals from Sir Robert Peel to Sir Robert Walker, for he will have rendered her a greater service than any other man, dead or living.

But this is not only the doctrine of the Treasury report, but of the message itself. The revenue standard laid down in the message aims a death-blow at all American industry. It suggests a kind of "sliding scale," so that whenever any branch of American industry begins to beat the foreigner, and supply the market, and thereby diminish imports and revenue, this is evidence that the duty is too high and ought to be reduced so as to let in the foreign rival productions. But let the President speak for himself. Here is his revenue standard in his own words:

"The precise point in the ascending scale of duties at which it is ascertained from experience that the revenue is greatest is the maximum rate of duty which can be laid for the bona fide purpose of collecting money for the support of Government. To raise the duties higher than that point, and thereby diminish the amount collected, is to levy them for protection merely, and not for revenue. As long, then, as Congress may gradually increase the rate of duty on a given article, and the revenue is increased by such increase of duty, they are within the revenue standard. When they go beyond that point, and as they increase the duties, the revenue is diminished or destroyed, the act ceases to have for its object the raising of money to support government, but is for protection merely."

What is this but a rule to favor foreigners and break down Americans? The moment the American, by his superior industry and skill, begins to succeed, then the duty must come down so as to increase foreign imports and revenue. This is the plain and inevitable operation of the rule, and who would go into manufacturing under such an anti-American rule as this, making it death by the law—certain and inevitable? As an illustration, take iron for instance. Owing to the rapid increase of iron works in the United States the import of iron has been greatly reduced; then the Executive rule applies—down with the duties so as to increase imports and revenue. Accordingly, Mr. Walker proposes to reduce the duty, which he says is now 75 per cent, so as to increase the revenue. Well, to do this he must more than double the imports, now amounting to more than eight millions a year, and thus he must import sixteen millions of dollars worth of iron instead of eight, destroy eight millions of American manufacture to make way for the foreign, and thus import twelve millions of dollars worth of foreign (mostly English) grain and other produce used in the manufacture of this iron; for the fact is incontestable that more than three-fourths of the value of iron is made up of the produce of the soil. And this is the policy to favor American farmers and American laborers! Throw the plough out of the furrow, and turn labor out to starve, to make way for British goods and increase revenue!

Mr. S. said he had not time at present, but he would avail himself of the first proper occasion to show, as he thought he could most clearly, that all the theories of the Secretary and his followers in favor of their free-trade policy were not only false and unfounded, but that exactly the reverse of those theories was true. He referred to the theories that "protection was for the benefit of manufacturers at the expense of the farmers and laborers of the country;" that "protection increased the price of manufactured goods, and reduced the price of labor and produce;" that it "favored monopoly and wealth at the expense of the poor;" that "reducing duties would increase revenue," &c. He could scarcely speak of such gross absurdities in respectful terms. What! favor increased capital by building up competition, and increasing the supply of the articles they had to sell! Injure the farmers by doubling the demand for their produce, raw materials, and breadstuffs by giving him goods at one-fourth of their former price! Reduce wages by doubling the demand for labor—labor of men, women, and children! Yes, sir, increase the price of goods by doubling the supply, and reduce the price of agricultural produce by doubling the demand! Favor monopoly by building up competition, the only thing to destroy! Such are the absurd theories of free trade. But gentlemen must first reverse all the laws of trade; the great and universal law of demand and supply regulate prices—"a law as universal and invariable in its operation as the law that governs the solar system—must not only be repealed, but reversed in its operation, before gentlemen could sustain any of these absurdities.

The clock admonished him that his time was out. He would avail himself of the moment left to warn gentlemen. If they would allow him to prophesy, he would say, gentlemen, pass this Treasury bill, approved, as he understood, by the Cabinet—bring back the scenes of 1840—restore your twenty per cent. tariff—bankrupt your Treasury—paralyze your national industry—break down your farmers, manufacturers, and mechanics, by importing goods and exporting money. Pass this bill, and in eighteen months you will scarcely have a specie-paying bank, or a specie dollar left in the country. Pass this bill, and you will not only bring back the scenes, but, I repeat, you will bring with them the political revolutions of 1840. Again will be heard throughout the land the cry of "change! change! any change must be for the better." Political revolutions are the fruits of popular suffering and discontent; in prosperity the cry is "let well enough alone."

[A voice: "Then, as a Whig, you ought to go for the new tariff."] Yes, (said Mr. S.) if I was like some gentlemen on this floor—if I loved my party more than my country, I would; but as I love my country more than my party, I will not. If it were not for the lash and drill of party discipline, this "British bill" would find few advocates on this floor. It was the banishing of party—the illegitimate offspring of the Baltimore Convention, that Pandora's box, whence originated most of the troubles that now afflict this country. But to again warn gentlemen—pass this bill, and in the strong language of a Democratic Senator on a late occasion, it will ask the party so late that the stars of restriction, could never reach it—so late that—here the hour having expired, the Chairman's gavel fell, and Mr. S. resumed his seat.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Tuesday, April 28.

SENATE. The Senate passed the bill for the relief of Nathaniel Goldard.

HOUSE. The following Committees were announced as having been appointed by the Speaker in obedience to the resolution of yesterday. The italicized names are Whigs:

Messrs. Schenk, Dobbin, Thurman, McIlwain, and Rockwell, whose duty it is to investigate and report upon the manner in which Mr. C. J. Ingersoll obtained his information from the State Department, &c.

Mr. Thurman was, on his motion, excused from serving, and Mr. Stanton (an Administration man appointed in his place).

Messrs. Pett, Vinton, Jefferson Davis, D. P. King and Wilcox, were appointed to investigate the charges against Mr. Webster, with a view to impeachment.

It is understood that the Committees will enter upon their respective duties to-day.

Smithsonian Bequest. In Committee of the Whole, Mr. Sims made some brief remarks in favor of returning the money to the heirs of the testator upon the ground that there is no constitutional power in Congress to accept the legacy.

Mr. Adams spoke in favor of the substitute heretofore offered by him, authorizing the President to use moral suasion in endeavoring to recover from Arkansas and other States, the value of the depreciated bonds in which a great portion of the money had been invested.

(At this stage of the proceedings a message was received from the President of the United States, stating that he had signed the joint resolution authorizing him to give the Oregon Notice.)

The discussion upon the Smithsonian bill was then continued, by Messrs. Johnson, Rathbun, Ficklin, Thurman, Ewing, Adams, Yell and others, until the rising of the Committee.

Wednesday, 29.

SENATE. Mr. Jarnagin, on leave, introduced a preamble and joint resolution to authorize the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to appoint a Board of Commissioners, for ascertaining and adjusting all claims of citizens upon the Republic of Mexico, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

The preamble sets forth that repeated outrages have been permitted by Mexico upon the persons and property of our citizens through a long series of years; that repeated endeavors have been made in a friendly manner to obtain redress; that Mexico has refused to pay her acknowledged obligations; and that having rejected our Minister and every pacific overture, no alternative is left but to make a peremptory demand for settlement.

The bill granting alternate sections of the public domain to aid in the completion of works of internal improvement in the State of Michigan, was taken up and debated by Messrs. Calhoun, Niles, Cass, Breese, Westcott, Archer, J. M. Clayton, Benton, Huntington, and others, after being slightly amended, was passed—Ayes 26, nays 12.

HOUSE. Smithsonian Bequest. The House this morning spent three hours in Committee of the Whole, in the consideration of numerous amendments to the above bill. The discussion was carried on by Messrs. Giles of Md. Hamlin of Maine, Wick of Indiana, and Wood of N. York. Among the amendments offered, was one by Mr. Giles providing for the education of blind persons, which was lost.

The bill was finally reported to the House, and it was read a third time and passed, ayes 85, nays 76.

The House then adjourned until nine o'clock to-morrow morning.

Thursday, 30.

SENATE. Mr. Speight's bill to aid the State of Mississippi in the construction of a railroad from Jackson, through Brandon, to the western boundary of Alabama, was considered in Committee of the Whole, and passed to its third reading by the Senate by a vote of 28 to 8.

The bill from the House for the Southwestern Institution was referred to a select committee—Messrs. Dix, Corwin and Lewis. The Senate adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE. Met at 9 o'clock, and adjourned until Monday, to allow of the removal of the carpets, ventilation of the Hall, &c., for summer work.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, STOKES County. Court of Equity, Spring Term, 1846.

Fountain Marshall, Rebecca Marshall, and Martha Marshall, who are of full age, and Elizabeth Marshall, Nancy Marshall, Sarah Marshall, William Marshall, Nancy Marshall, John H. Marshall, Matthew S. Marshall, Sarah H. Marshall, Ann A. Marshall, Nancy Marshall, Stephen F. Marshall, Addison H. F. Marshall, Sarah E. Marshall and James A. Marshall, infants under the age of twenty-one years, who exhibit their Petition by their next friend Fountain Marshall,

Henry Marshall, Jack Brown & his wife Ellender, Perenna Marshall, Richard Bassell and Mathew Boswell.

Petition for the sale of Land.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants Henry Marshall, Jack Brown and his wife Ellender, Perenna Marshall, Richard Bassell and Mathew Boswell, do not reside within the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Greensborough Patriot, printed at Greensborough, N. C., for six weeks that unless they appear at the next Court of Equity to be held for the county of Stokes at the courthouse in Germantown on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

F. FRIES, C. M. E. Stokes county, April 20th, 1846. (85) 5.6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. IN EQUITY—SPRING TERM, 1846.

Daniel Clapp and others

vs.

Charles Howell & wife.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants Charles Howell & wife are not inhabitants of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Greensborough Patriot for six weeks for them to appear at the next term of the Court of Equity to be held for the county of Guilford, at the courthouse in Greensborough, on the 3rd Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, to plead, answer or demur to this bill, or the cause will be set for hearing and heard ex parte.

Test: J. A. MEBANE, C. M. E. Greensboro, 25th April, 1846. Prad 85 4.8

BALTIMORE & WILMINGTON PACKETS

REGULAR LINE.

THE new packet schooner "WILMINGTON," French, master, will sail for Wilmington, N. C., on 15th March, and the "FAVETVILLE" will sail on 1st April. These vessels will perform alternate regular trips thereafter. For freight or passage (having superior accommodations) apply to WILLIAM MASON, 85 South-west, Baltimore, or BROWN & BERSONNET, Agents, Wilmington, N. C.

March 24, 1846.

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1846.

We cheerfully insert the communication of "Democare," though the writer, from his political position, acknowledged that he would have no right to complain if we declined it. In complying, we do no more than we have heretofore done, and are still willing to do: we have always published the communications of our Democratic fellow citizens when written in appropriate style and spirit. The writer of the communication before us is a talented and active member of the Democratic party; and we believe that his views are identical with those of many of his honest coadjutors in the same cause.

THE TARIFF.

We hope the reader will not turn with indifference from the remarks of Mr. Stewart, under this head, on the opposite page. It is not often that we permit the Patriot to become the instrument of boring the public with long speeches; we can therefore now recommend with a good grace these observations of Mr. Stewart.

There is no subject of general public interest so little understood among the common people of the country as that of the Tariff. There are so much of mere theory and dry speculation mixed up in the discussion of it, that it fails to secure minute investigation among the masses of the interior. But the remarks to which we now refer the reader's attention are eminently practical, and cannot fail to impress the attentive mind with important truths and facts on this subject. No system of policy growing out of our federal institutions is so thoroughly connected and involved with the interests and the business of the people, in every relation of society, as that of the Tariff: a clear popular understanding of it is therefore necessary to rational and permanent legislative action.

What an excellent regulation is the "hour rule" of the House of Representatives! It compels a speaker to utter his thoughts in a style of conciseness and strength, which is seldom done when opportunity is afforded for a vain waste of time in the mere display of language. In the heat and glow of debate; with a consciousness that he must make the most of the few and fitting moments allowed him; the orator pours forth more striking thought, more touching sentiment, and keener wit—because stripped of every word that will not tell. With no time to exhibit himself—he is compelled to devote all his powers to his subject.

We took up Mr. Stewart's speech with the intention of merely selecting a few paragraphs; but finding none that we were willing to lose, we present the whole body of his remarks on the Tariff. His conclusion has been particularly noted for its power and effect.

THE GREAT WARREN, lately arrived in New York, left Liverpool the 11th of April, with 7 days later news. A general feeling in favor of peace was said to prevail in England; the speeches of Mr. Haywood and Mr. Calhoun had been received and were looked upon as peaceful indications from the country. Cotton had advanced. Indian corn was rapidly winning its way into favor both in England and Ireland. The French and Arabs have had another battle. The cholera was devastating Persia.

HON. A. DOCKERY.

Although we were of the number of those placed in circumstances who felt it to be their duty not to advocate the election of this gentleman to Congress, yet we deem it due to him as a sound unflinching Whig, to express the satisfaction we feel at the manner in which he discharges his duties as a Representative. His position on the great question of the session, in relation to the Oregon dispute, was incidentally explained at an early stage of the discussion; it is one which we are confident his constituents approve, and we have no doubt will eventually be found to coincide with the great conservative body—the peace party, of the nation. In other cases where he has been called upon to act, we are happy to believe that while he has voted according to the deliberate convictions of his own mind, he has also reflected the will of his constituency. However individuals in our district may differ as to their preferences of the many eminent Whigs it contains, few will be found to say that they are displeased with the course, so far, of Gen. Dockery.

AN IRISH NEWSPAPER TITLE.

We have seen in the hands of our townsman, Dr. WEA, a newspaper which he occasionally receives from the Emerald Isle with the following comprehensive heading, viz: "The Corkonian Chronicle, and Ballymena, Ballygowan, Ballycastle, Bushmills, Deragh, Drogheda, Garagh, Kildare, Maghera, Mogherafelt, Newtownsmocky, Portlough, and Portlough Weekly Advertiser." It is a large, fine-looking sheet, and "goes in strong" for war against America for Oregon—holding forth that the American States have neither army, navy, money, nor credit! Arrah!

We have seen it stated of John Randolph, that he cherished a peculiar dislike to all newspapers which had an "and" in the title. What would he have said to the above!

Let us see how a specimen of the 'old country' fashion would look among us:—The Greensborough Patriot, and Westworth, Germantown, Lexington, Salem, Kernersville, Clemmonsville, Huntsville, Leaksville, J. A. MEBANE, Rockford, Madison, Old Town, Jamestown, Hagerstown, Brownstown, Possumtown, Ward's Crossroads, Raccoon Tavern, Rambsborough, and Russell's Mill Advertiser.

We'll think of it.

THE PROTECTIVE POLICY.

The Trustees of the American Institute of the city of New York, in their circular on behalf of the great National Fair to be held at Washington the 20th of May, state the following unanswerable fact:

"Every article which can be manufactured at home, and which has received a protective duty for seven consecutive years, has, by home competition, and consequent development of ingenuity alone, been reduced in price to the consumer below the foreign cost at the time of imposing the duty."

Democratic meetings have lately been held in Cleveland and Richmond counties. The first suggests Mr. Leak's withdrawal; the latter boldly advocates his character and asserts his claims. So says the Lincoln Courier.

THE DEMOCRATIC "CLIQUE."

Did you notice the cavalier response of Mr. Shepard, as copied into last paper, to the proposition made by Mr. Leak? He was short as pie-crust. The young gentleman presumes upon the advantage which he possesses by association with that aristocratic Venetian Council of Thirteen, aptly denominated the "Raleigh Clique."

To the first part of the proposition—viz: to submit their claims to the reconsideration and decision of the Central Committee—he gives unhesitating assent, with all the assurance of one who has full confidence in, and knowledge of, the movements of the "clique" machinery.

But as to retiring from the canvass until the decision be made—he won't do any such thing—not he! He is not going to lose the advantage he may gain in this time against Mr. Leak. He has no idea at all of having the voice of his "clique" newspapers, and of his caucus-loving friends, stopped until the 18th of May. He's too cute for that!

To complete the hortatory impudence of the whole business—without any intimation from Mr. Leak whether this illiberal, half way, one-sided response meets his views—the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. Josiah O. Watson, publishes, simultaneously with Mr. Shepard's reply, a summons to the Committee to meet for the purpose of deciding which shall be the candidate. What a farce!

True, indeed, Mr. Leak may continue the canvass as well as Mr. Shepard, if he chooses; but he goes forth single-handed, without any combinations or cliques in his favor. While Mr. Shepard gossers over the State, conscious of the backing of most of the Democratic papers, which dare not trace a line offensive to the same old moving clique of the metropolitan aristocracy, and sure likewise of the sympathetic resolves of sub-cliques, and of the applauding gabble of courtesans and crossroads politicians, who see no prospect of ever becoming *minors* themselves, except through some such contemptible caucus maneuvering as this which they now approve.

Assuredly, we have no fancy for the political principles of Mr. Leak. Were he the candidate we should do battle against him as a man worthy of Whig steel. But he honestly confesses that we scarcely have the heart to smite a man who writes under the gross and continued injustice of his friends.

Our position, entirely aloof from this Democratic difficulty, and surrounded by a moral impossibility to support either aspirant, certainly enables us to judge with at least impartial judgment.

Mr. Leak is a gentleman of ripe age, dignified manners, and an old veteran in the ranks of the powerful Democratic party. His political heresies are covered even to whig eyes, with the venerable mantle of antiquity—this, it would seem, ought to sanctify them to any honest Democrat who has a particle of soul.

Mr. Shepard is one of "the boys" of 1842, and was then a comparatively new convert from our Whig ranks, (where, by the by, he was not particularly missed or regretted.) And who but this "nice young man" is all at once elevated by a magical alchemy over the venerable head of the veteran? And all done, too, by a wholly irresponsible set of men—or, if responsible, it is only to Louis D. Henry!! And the Democracy of the State are roundly dared to go against him!

The Standard and its conditors may attempt to make capital, if they please, for their young man Shepard, by their allusions to Whig sympathy for Mr. Leak. But we dare them to permit their readers to see our remarks in their columns.

SMALL FOX.—The Hillsboro' Recorder of Wednesday, 7th, states that all the persons who had the varioloid in Mr. Turner's family have entirely recovered, and that there is not now a case in the town.

We received no Washington papers by Thursday's mail.

THE POSITION OF OUR ARMY.

The step of the Executive in sending our "army of occupation" from Corpus Christi, or the Nueces, to the banks of the Rio del Norte, opposite the Mexican city of Matamoros, has been severely criticised by some of the papers, not only as a matter of questionable policy, but also of questionable right. It is said by some, that the present position of Gen. Taylor is far, far beyond the territory known originally as the province of Texas, and within the heart of the actual Mexican territory.

On the contrary, it is officially set forth that we have a right to claim all the territory which we had claimed as a part of Texas before the session of said territory to Spain, and which Texas has claimed since the declaration of her independence. And further, that it has become our duty to protect this American soil with our troops, &c.

We subjoin an extract from the "Charleston Mercury" on this subject. The strictures of the Mercury we entitled to no less consideration from any party, because they are from a Democratic paper:

"Nor can we see the wisdom of his policy in sending the army of the United States to the Rio Grande. Did he fear that the Mexicans would invade Texas, or that we could not at any time take possession of just as much of Texas as we pleased to call by that name? The camp at Corpus Christi was far beyond any American settlements, and therefore a far more efficient point for their protection than further off. And if it was expedient, for some cause which we cannot divine, to send our army to the Rio Grande, why order them to pitch their tents directly opposite Matamoros, with their cannon pointing into the town? Is there no other position along that mighty river where our troops could be accommodated whilst our rights were maintained? This course looks very like a determination to provoke a war with Mexico. But whether this is the intention or not, most clearly this is the tendency. Every army, great or small, is always eager for war. If the American army on the Rio Grande does not get up a fight with the Mexicans, in spite of all pacific instructions, it will be little short of a miracle."

From the National Intelligencer.

In a speech delivered by that sound Whig, A. STEWART, of Pennsylvania, he contends "that a general system of defence, by means of railroads, would be vastly better and more effectual, (in an extended country like ours,) than any system of fortifications which could be devised," and so it would.

Then, as a means of defence along the Atlantic coast, how important, how necessary the completion of the line of railway from New York to New Orleans, to any nothing of the advantages as a post route!

That member of that party in Congress who

will carry out this connexion, will do much for the permanent improvement, safety, and happiness of the country.

Look, in case of war, how easily and promptly troops, arms, &c. could be transported from north to south! Let New Orleans or New York be attacked—the former, in case of war, will certainly be from the Mississippi, from the Atlantic, what a prompt rally of troops could be accomplished!

Is it constitutional to build forts for defence, and to erect arsenals? Why not then to aid in the construction of great highways for defence!—Is it constitutional to establish post offices and post routes? Why not aid in the *certainly, security, and facility* of the transportation of the mail?

Why will not the North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Alabama representatives in Congress see if they can do any thing towards this end? This accomplished, they will have done something for which, in all time, they will receive the thanks of their constituents and of generations to come.

For the Patriot.

"Them's my Sentiments."

MR. EDITOR.—As one of the humble Democrats I do not feel disposed to remain silent while the leaders of my party are hacking us to pieces by a miserable species of botchwork. Every body knows we have gotten into a snarl about our Democratic candidates for Governor.

Now my purpose is to charge that the difficulty originated in the unfortunate selection of our chairman at the late Democratic Convention at Raleigh; and the still more unfortunate selection of a Central Committee of boys made by that chairman. If the convention had passed over the invalid ex-gubernatorial candidate, and put into the chair a man of gravity, and discretion, one who could have estimated men by their solid qualities, and not by their tidiness and flippancy, we should in all probability have had a central committee, with a few exceptions, of very different materials. We should have had a committee who would have taken the trouble to meet together, and by canvassing the claims of our prominent men, would have fixed upon some one whom they could have recommended to the party with some degree of unanimity, and with a moral force which would have prevented division in our ranks, and insured if not the election of our candidate, at least the united Democratic vote.

But how was it with our Committee? Instead of holding a meeting forthwith upon Mr. Caldwell's declension, and selecting a candidate as was expected of them, they balked, dillydallied, snuffed the breeze, and hesitated until some of the counties nominated Mr. Leak, and then by letter, by proxies, by hints, winks and nods gave Mr. Shepard to understand that some of them imagined that they thought they desired he should be the candidate. Such indecision, and such a want of unanimity in the Committee could not result otherwise than in the confusion of the Democratic ranks.

These strictures may be considered unreserved, but I have set down to speak my mind freely, and I shall do so. I repeat that our first error was in placing Mr. Henry over our Convention. My admiration for the man was never extravagant, and when I heard him announce that his respect for Mr. Webster and other leading whigs, was similar to that which he entertained for "sheep stealing dogs," my feeling of disgust became superlatively profound. God forbid that he should be recognised as our chief leader! As a democrat I repudiate his authority and his sentiments, and in behalf of the masses of the democratic party who pride themselves upon the sternness of their integrity, the unsophisticated purity of their principles and their love of honorable dealing, I deny to Mr. Henry the position which has been assigned him. While I approve of party organization, and look to the union of party effort as the most powerful means of disseminating political truth, I will never consent to have the stamp of blackguardism fixed upon my forehead by the vile declamation of a political leader, who assumes to be the mouth piece of my party, and may perchance have been honored, through mistake, with our confidence.

As between Mr. Leak, and Mr. Shepard I have nothing to say. My private opinion is that both have shown themselves a little too keen, and if a third man of more solid worth, and less ambition could be presented, I should willingly give him my humble support. Mr. Leak should have waited for the Central Committee to nominate; more especially as his name in Convention was not heretofore. As to Mr. Shepard, his name was not mentioned in the Convention at all, and he now steps forth supported by a very "still, small voice" of the Committee itself—a voice fainter than the inaudible breathings of a drowning kitten—too feeble I vow, to make any impression upon the hardy tympanum of the democratic ear.

Mr. Editor, I am mortified to confess, that the giant arm of democracy has been paralyzed in North Carolina by the tip toe dandyism of a set of fidgeting leaders, and the time has come when those who form her bulwark, and strong defence must speak out. It is stupidity in an Elephant to allow himself to be kicked to death by a legion of grasshoppers, he ought to put his foot upon them, and crush them by battalions.

The democratic party of North Carolina has been cursed with winged insects, who flutter about the city of Raleigh, and elsewhere, dealing out their tiny dictums to those who have forgotten more than some of these butterfly dignitaries ever knew. In the name of my party I bespeak for leaders of rugged sternness, and unflinching integrity, men who are wise with experience, who dwell not in the clouds but have terrestrial sympathies, and abundantly blessed with that endowment rare as it is homely called common sense.

I am compelled by the crisis to say, more in sorrow than in anger, "them's my sentiments."

DEMOCRITUS.

Lexington, May 24, 1846.

TO THE WHIGS OF GUILFORD.

It is respectfully suggested to the People of Guilford, who are opposed to the Sub-Treasury System, that they assemble on Tuesday of May Court, for the purpose of making public protestation against the Sub-Treasury scheme which is likely to be fastened upon the country by the present Congress.

Believing that it will enormously increase the patronage power of the Executive: that it will establish "two sorts of currency—the better for the Officers of the Government, the baser one for the People!" and that its establishment will be attended by the hard times and disastrous prostration of the business of the country which was experienced in 1837—it is considered desirable that the popular voice should be raised in timely warning of danger to the best interests of the country.

MANY WHIGS.

May, 1846.

MARRIED.—In this county, Thursday morning last, by the Rev. Bennet T. Blake, Mr. WYATT F. BOWMAN to Miss MARY ELIZA, daughter of the late Andrew Lindsay.

From the Register.

Mr. Shepard.

This candidate of the Loco Foco party for Governor, who is indebted for his nomination to the Editor of the "Standard," is said to be excessive in his abuse of the Whig party, in all his public Addresses. That gentleman knows that the Whig party deserves no abuse from him. He knows that a purer, a more patriotic party, never existed, than that which he now deems it his interest to attack. But a few years have passed, since he was "one of them," and we call upon him now to say, whether he ever saw, or knew, of any corruption, designed or accomplished, or even taken about, among his Whig associates. Let him put his finger upon the man, or the act, or the design. We challenge him to the proof.

Until Mr. Shepard came to reside in the "Democratic" County of Wake, it will not be denied, we presume, that he was a professed Whig. But a change soon came over the spirit of his dream. What appliances, if any, were used for his conversion, he best knows. One thing is certain—he was a Whig, and became a "Democrat"—and was soon appointed by Mr. Van Buren, United States District Attorney. In this office, he figured very disastrously for a short time, and resigned. He was next before the people of Wake, and had the glorious opportunity in the Senate, of immortalizing himself by his astonishing efforts to "relieve the people." He was elected to the House of Commons in 1844, where he cut such "high fantastic capers," that even his own party, (always excepting the Editor of the "Standard,") were mortified and chagrined.

When a man changes his politics, a very natural enquiry arises as to the honesty of the change—particularly, when he goes from the *weak* to the *strong* side, and obtains one favor, after another, which he could not have secured, without such suspicion of interested motives. A gentleman, placed in this predicament, ought at least, to be modest, in stating charges against those who have always remained true and firm to principle. Particularly, should a young man, ardent though he be, have a little respect to the gray hairs that he used to see and honor in the Whig ranks—those venerable Nestors, by whose side he once walked in filial reverence. Smart young men, it is pleasant enough to see, but there is such a thing as being too smart. "Precocity of genius," says an ancient worthy, "betokens procreancy of manners." Let the young man, who took first prize at College, who became perfect in law by a few months study, who answered every question before the Judges, who had early in practice thrice as many as Wake County Court Docket, who has imbedded himself in the amber of his own "Bill, for the relief of the People"—let such a youth beware of "precocity of manners!"

Virgil A. Stewart, of "Murrell Book" notoriety was recently assassinated in Western Texas.

THE ANTI-TEMPERARY OF EDGEMORTH FEMALE SEMINARY.

WILL BE HELD THE 14TH OF MAY: (12th and 13th are also occupied in Examinations.)

The Graduating Class receive Diplomas based on a prescribed course of study, comprehensive and well defined.

The First, Second, Junior, and Senior Classes are organized of Members most of whom intend to complete in order the entire Course and receive the honors of the Seminary. In these respects, perhaps no similar institution occupies a higher grade. These arrangements render difficult studies more easy, save time, and the culture of the ornamental branches, and are the foundation of that true science and discipline and method in which education consists.

Experienced Teachers will be at the head of each Department.

Pupils reside in the edifice erected for the School, in a large grove, on the verge of a fine village, with the Principal and Teachers, who neglect nothing that a parent can expect for a daughter.

The next term of 23 weeks will commence on the 2d of July. The whole expense exclusive of extra branches is \$75, of which \$50 is paid in advance.

The friends of sound learning are respectfully requested to become informed of the merits of Edgworth. Letters for further information can be addressed to the Principal, Rev. Professor MORGAN, or to Gov. MOREHEAD, Greensboro', N. C.

April 25th, 1846.

THE TIME O' DAY!

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening a large and splendid assortment of BRASS CLOCKS, from the finest Eight-Day to the common Day Clocks; which he offers for sale, by wholesale or retail at very reduced prices. Those wishing to purchase clocks would do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. Great inducements will be offered to those who may wish to purchase at wholesale.

I have also a small stock of new and fresh DRY GOODS, which I am determined to sell low for cash. And although I cannot show an endless variety, nor promise as much as a boy can carry for a dollar, nor make a very tall puff of my humble store, yet I can promise excellent goods and cheap bargains.

Bacon, Lard, Tallow, Corn, Meal, Wheat, Flour, &c. taken in exchange for Clocks and Goods.

GEO. M. HUBBARD.

Greensboro', May, 1846.

DOCTORS J. S. DARE & A. C. CALDWELL.

HAVING associated in the practice of Medicine respectfully offer their professional services to the public, from whom they wish to merit a liberal support. As heretofore they hold themselves ready, at all times, to attend to the calls of such as may need them. Their entrance upon the drug business is not intended to interfere with their practice, County of Guilford, and State of North Carolina, Dr. Wm. H. Brittain, Bruce's Road, E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Shelly & Field, Jamestown, J. & H. Gilmer, Gilmer's Store. 9-1v.

They take great pleasure in expressing their thanks for the liberal support already received, and solicit a continuance of the same.

They have ordered and shall shortly receive a supply of medicines, paints, oils, dye stuffs, and fancy articles which they intend selling cheap for cash or to punctual dealers.

3-11

Cotton Yarns.

FIFTY THOUSAND POUNDS of first rate Yarns for sale at the Leaksville Factory. Present price 16 cts per lb. Nov. 1845. 34-11

DR. I. J. M. LINDSAY would earnestly request those against whom he has claims, and who failed to settle at the customary period on the expiration of the year past, to come forward now and make settlements and payments.

Dr. LINDSAY would also say to his friends and the public that he is prepared to devote himself to the duties of the Medical Profession, and will be happy to wait upon those who may desire to avail themselves of his services in the various branches of his profession.

Office on West street, north-side, between McName's store and Gott's Hotel. Greensboro', March, 1846. 5-11

COMMON SCHOOLS.

Spring Dividend for the State,—1846.

Spring Divided for the State,—1840.								
No.	1	\$26.13	No.	21	\$12.56	No.	41	\$16.58
"	2	19.09	"	22	16.08	"	42	12.22
"	3	13.73	"	23	26.29	"	43	11.89
"	4	13.23	"	24	23.11	"	44	10.05
"	5	15.78	"	25	14.74	"	45	14.74
"	6	36.79	"	26	13.23	"	46	14.23
"	7	23.45	"	27	16.58	"	47	10.38
"	8	13.56	"	28	20.39	"	48	22.72
"	9	20.29	"	29	19.29	"	49	10.05
"	10	13.73	"	30	20.10	"	50	18.50
"	11	16.24	"	31	19.03	"	51	10.05
"	12	17.92	"	32	26.90	"	52	17.75
"	13	19.29	"	33	26.40	"	53	20.90
"	14	10.50	"	34	30.82	"	54	15.41
"	15	12.23	"	35	23.95	"	55	15.07
"	16	19.59	"	36	22.27	"	56	18.78
"	17	10.38	"	37	14.57	"	57	21.94
"	18	19.59	"	38	53.29	"	58	12.93
"	19	22.61	"	39	11.39	"	59	10.77
"	20	10.05	"	40	12.59	"	60	10.21

TO MISS MARY H.
Lady! if I to emulate
The thought whose melting tones inspire
Of one a wand'ring minstrel by fate
Now strike again my languid lyre;
Thy rosy lips control the song,
They wake the memory of a chime
Where all my long'g' fancies throng—
A home and love of olden time.
Here in a land afar from those
Whose tender accents are for me,
Each changeful moon and voice disclose
How all's a quiver to home and love.
Lady! repeat those words again;
They are like those we seem to hear
On silvery nights, and down the strain
Some watchful angel's hovers near.
And sweet shall be thy virgin dower,
So soft a heart shall water well
And feed thy youth's luxuriant flower
Where loveliest graces all excel.
Lady! farewell; if distance bars
My sight, it will not foil my heart,
But all thro' life, what'er its jars,
This thought of thee shall not depart.

[FOR THE PATRIOT.]
Immortal Maro, hand us down thy pen,
Inspire our youth and rouse our farming men;
As Tibull's banks let Guilford's streamlets bloom;
Let fragrant blossoms yield the breeze perfume,
And waving fields the plains around,
Erebutant verdure spread the colorful ground;
Let waving fields in silvery circles roll,
And golden harvests crown the bounteous whole;
Exhaustless granaries all the needs supply.
Thine active toil and willing purpose high;
From bread of meadows let the fragrance rise,
And rolling swaths the lab'ring youth surprise;
Give orchards vigors, let the gardens smile
With best attention and with moderate toil;
Theatrical men with farming ruses inspire,
And farming times let ardent youths admire,
With straightness interspersed our plains abound,
With healthy breezes slopes and sewans crown'd,
And rudely health the pastoral scene,
While proper culture rears the stores of grain,
Neglected branch in silence doom'd to mourn,
Unwept to slumber, may reduced to scorn—
As rural rambles pass the regions by,
Let blooming clover draw the daisies' eye,
And humming bees in search of nectar's store,
With swiftest feet the blossoms scrambling o'er,
While promised milk before the vision roars,
When youths athletic soon the swathe controls,
And gullied fields thro' high reclaiming hand
With verdure spring and rosette blooms expand.

Study a Child's Capacities.

If some are naturally dull, and yet strive to do well, notice the effort, and do not cease their dullness. A teacher might as well scold a child for being near-sighted, as for being naturally dull. Some children have a great verbal memory; others are quite the reverse. Some minds develop early, others late. Some have great powers of acquiring, others of retaining. Some may appear stupid, because their true spring of character has never been touched. The dullest of the school may turn out in the end, the living, progressive, wonder-working genius of the age. We must understand the spirals upon which we wish to exert that influence. For with the human mind we must work with nature, and not against it. Like the leaf of the nut, if touched one way it stings like a wasp; if the other, it is softer than satin. If we would do justice to the human mind, we must find out its peculiar characteristics, and adapt ourselves to its individual wants. In conversation on this point with a friend who is now the principal in one of our best grammar schools, and to whose instruction I look back with delight—"your remarks," said he, "were quite true; let me tell you a little incident which bears upon the point: Last summer, I had a girl who was exceedingly deficient in all her studies. She was at the foot of the division, and seemed to care but little for her books. It so happened, that as a relaxation, I let them at times during school hours unite in singing. I noticed that this girl had a remarkably clear sweet voice; and I said to her, 'Jane, you have a good voice, and you may lead in the singing.' She brightened up, and from that time her mind seemed to be more active. Her lessons were attended to, and she soon gained a high rank. One day as I was going home, I overtook her with a school companion. 'Well Jane,' said I, 'you are getting along very well, how happens it, you do so much better now than at the beginning of the quarter?' 'I do not know why it is,' she replied. 'I know what she told me the other day,' said her companion. 'And what was that?' I asked. 'Why she said, she was encouraged.' 'Yes, here we have it—she was encouraged.' She felt she was not dull in everything. She had learned self-respect, and thus she was encouraged. Some twelve or thirteen years ago, there was in Franklin school an exceedingly dull boy. One day the teacher wishing to look out a word, took up the lad's dictionary, and opening it, found the blank leaves covered with drawings. He called the boy to him. 'Did you draw these?' said the teacher. 'Yes sir,' said the boy with a downcast look. 'I do not think it is well for boys to draw in their books,' said the teacher, 'and I would rub these out if I were you; but they are well done; did you ever take lessons?' 'No sir,' said the boy, his eyes sparkling. 'Well, I think you have a talent for this thing; I should like you to draw me something when you are at leisure, at home, and bring it to me. In the meantime see how well you can recite your lessons.' The next morning the boy brought a picture, and when he had committed his lesson, the teacher permitted him to draw a map. The true spirit evoked. The boy felt he was understood. He began to love his teacher. He became animated and fond of his books. He took delight in gratifying his teacher by his faithfulness to his studies; while the teacher took every opportunity to encourage him in his natural desires. The boy became one of the first scholars, and gained the medal before he left school. After this he became an engraver, laid up money enough to go to Europe, studied the works of old masters, sent home productions from his own pencil, which found a place in some of the best collections of paintings, and is now one of the most promising artists of his years in the country. After the boy gained the medal, he sent the teacher a beautiful picture as a token of respect, and while he was an engraver, the teacher received frequent tokens of continued regard; and I do not, this day, he

feels that that teacher by the judicious encouragement he gave to the natural turn of his mind, has had a great moral and spiritual effect on his character.

Contrasts.

What strange contrasts this earth of ours presents. It seems to be the middle spot between heaven and hell, and to partake of the character of both. Beings from both are found moving over its surface, and scenes from both are constantly occurring upon it. The glory from one and the midnight shades from the other meet along its bosom, and the song of angels and the shriek of fiends go up from the same spot. Noonday and midnight are not more opposite than the scenes that are constantly passing before our eyes. The temple of God stands beside a brothel, and the place of prayer is separated only by a single dwelling from the "hell" of the gambler. Truth and falsehood walk side by side through our streets, and vice and virtue meet and pass every hour of the day. The hut of the starving stands in the shadow of the wealthy, and the carriage of Dives every day throws the dust of its glittering wheels over the tattered garments of Lazarus. Health and sickness lie down in the same apartment; joy and agony look out of the same window; and hope and despair dwell under the same roof. The cry of the new born infant and the groan of the dying rise together from the same dwelling; the funeral procession treads close on the heels of the bridal party; and the tones of the lute and viol have scarcely died away before the requiem for the dead comes swelling after. Oh! the beautiful and deformed, the pure and corrupt, joy and sorrows ecstasies and agonies, life and death, are strangely blended on this restless plan of ours.

But the past and future present as strange contrasts as the present. What different events have transpired on the same spot. Where the smoke of the Indian's wigwam arose, and the stealthy tread of the wolf and panther was heard over the autumn leaves at twilight, the population of New York now surges along. Where once Tyre the queen of the sea stood, fishermen are spreading their nets on the desolate rocks, and the bright waves are rolling over its marble columns. In the empty apartment of Edom the fox makes his den, and the dust of the desert is sifting over the forsaken ruins of Palmyra. The owl hoots in the ancient haunts of kings, and the wind of the summer night makes sad music through the rents of once gorgeous palaces. The Arabopsis his stand in the streets of ancient Jerusalem, or scornfully stands on Mount Zion and curls his lip at the pilgrim pressing wearily to the sepulchre of the Saviour. The Muezzin's voice rings over the bones of the prophets, and the desert winds heap the dust above the foundations of the seven churches of Asia. Oh, how good and evil, light and darkness, chase each other over the world.

Rev. J. T. Headley.

A Happy Expedient.

A faithful friend once told me, that, amongst other symptoms of high nervous excitement, he had been painfully harassed for the want of sleep. To such a degree had this proceeded, that, if, in the course of the day, any occasion led him to his bed-chamber, the sign of his bed made him shudder at the idea of the restless hours he had passed upon it. In this case it was recommended to him to endeavor to fix his thoughts on something, at the same time vast and simple—such as the wide expanse of the ocean, or the cloudless vault of heaven—that the little hurried and disturbing images that flitted before his mind might be charmed away, or thrust to rest by the calming influence of one absorbing thought. Though not at all a religious man at the time, this advice suggested to his mind, that if an object at once vast and simple was to be selected, no one could serve his purpose so well as that of God. He resolved to make the trial and think of Him. The result exceeded his most sanguine hopes: in thinking of God he fell asleep. Night after night he resorted to the same expedient. The process became delightful; so much so, that he used to long for the usual time of retiring, that he might fall asleep, as he termed it, in God. What began as a mere physical operation, grew, by imperceptible degrees, into a gracious influence. The same God who was his repose by night, was in all his thoughts by day.

Gardening.

There is not in life a more delightful occupation than gardening. To breathe the pure atmosphere of Spring, to prepare the beds and borders for vegetables, plants and flowers; to sow the seed, and set out the various slips and cuttings, arranging everything with order and taste, to look earnestly for the first leaf and bud and flower; to watch their growth, to enjoy their beauty and fragrance, to show them to one's friends, to talk about them, to have them admired, and to know that all is the work of your hands or directions—this is an enjoyment scarcely to be equalled, and accessible in this country to all. Let none then fail to secure it. We always thought it evidence of a good wife, to see her often in the garden, and fond of inspecting and attending to its proper cultivation and management. Depend upon it she is a blessing to her husband and family. We would advise our young friends who want to marry, and they are, in truth, a goodly number, to avoid those young ladies who seem to have an aversion to the primitive, useful art of gardening. We never knew a lady or gentleman, who was extremely fond of flowers and shrubbery, who had not a warm heart and generous disposition.

[Miss Guird.]

Sunday School Teacher.

If, with an invisible liquid, we draw lines over a canvass, no result is apparent; but spread that canvass to the fire, or to the sun, and figures will flash out over its surface. So the toils of Sunday school teachers, intensely and prayerfully drawing the lines of religious instruction over the broad canvass of social character, may appear unmeaning; but let that character be exposed to the intense agency of adversity, the quickening agency of the means of grace, and the fervent influence of the Holy Spirit, and the emblems of Christian doctrine and the figures of salvation will be developed in a thousand familiar and social scenes.

IDEA OF THE DIVINITY.—Banish all material ideas of a Deity, and do not let your imagination struggle to find its way upward to some material heaven, with indefinite and idle conceptions of a monarch seated on a throne. The striking and beautiful metaphors of the Bible never were intended to give us this idea. God is a spirit, it says in its most emphatic tone. Where he acts, there only can we see him. He is the wide-spread omnipresent power which is everywhere employed—but which we can never see nor never know while in our present state.

RECIPE FOR MAKING ANTI-DIARRHEIC TINCTURE.

One quart Hickory Ashes, } Mix,
1 Pint Soot, }
1 Ounce Rhubarb. }
and pour to it one gallon boiling water; let it stand 24 hours—then strain. It is then ready for use.
Take one wine glass three times a day if necessary.
Take before eating.

HOW TO WRITE FOR NEWSPAPERS.—1. Have something to write about. 2. Write plain; do not use: cross your t's; point sentences; begin with capitals. 3. Write short; to the point; stop when you have done. 4. Write only on one side of the sheet. 5. Read it over, abridge and correct it until you get it into the shortest space possible. 6. Pay the postage.

ONE OBJECT.—Sound philosophy and revealed religion are naturally connected with each other. However widely they may differ as to the manner in which they may severally proceed, they are both tending towards one common object, the establishment of truth. Philosophy sets out in its pursuit of this object from the lowest point—Religion from the highest; the former begins with the last effect, the latter commences with the first cause.

There could be no such thing as patience, if there were no adversities to be endured; no such thing as contentedness, if there were no wants to be felt; no such thing as industry, if there were no pains to be taken; no such thing as humility, if sensible infirmities and crosses did not prompt us to sober thoughts, and show us what we are.

In contentions be always passive, never active; upon the defensive, not the assaulting party; and then also give a gentle answer, receiving the injuries and indignities of the other, like a stone in a bed of moss and soft compliance, and you shall find it sit down quietly: whereas anger and violence make the contention loud and long, and injurious to both the parties.

ADMONITION OF WESLEY'S MOTHER.—Whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, or takes off the relish of spiritual things—in short, whatever increases the authority of your body over your mind—that thing is *vit* to you, however innocent it may be in itself.

ACCOMMODATING.—"My friend," said a creditor to a delinquent, "I wish you would pay this note, it is almost worn out." "Just stop into my office, my dear fellow, and I will copy it off on pasteboard, which will last forever," was the consoling reply.

GREENSBOROUGH FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE exercises of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, April 15th, 1846.

Rev. SOLOMON LEA, A. M., President & Professor of Mathematics and Ancient Languages.
Rev. BENNETT T. BLAKE, Chaplain and Professor of Mental and Moral Science.
Miss PIERCE JUDSON, Assistant Governess and Preceptor of Natural Science.
Mrs. SOPHIA LEA, Preceptor of Modern Languages & Principal of the Music Department.
Assistant Teacher of Music.
Mrs. S. BLAKE, Governess.

The Expenses for Board, including washing, fuel, candles, &c., and Tuition for full Collegiate course, with Music, French, Drawing, Painting, Needlework, for a session of 5 months, will not exceed \$100.
Board and Tuition for full Collegiate course with Music, &c., for a session of 5 months, \$70.
Board and Tuition per session in Preparatory School, from \$22 to \$65.

Text Books and Stationery will be furnished at the College as may be required.
The Trustees having made arrangements for commencing the exercises of this Institution entirely to their own satisfaction, deem this notice sufficient to inspire public confidence. The domestic economy of the Institution will be such as to ensure comfort and safety, and exert a healthful influence, as well physical as moral.
The Pupils will be required to board in the College, except those whose parents or guardians reside in the village or its immediate vicinity.
Board and Tuition for the session in advance.
GEO. C. MENDENHALL, Pres't
S. S. BRYANT, Sec'y. of the Board of Trustees

N. B. Preparation will be made for the accommodation of 60 pupils at the opening of the session. Application for admission or further information before the 15th of April, may be made by letter or otherwise to Rev. Solomon Lea, A. M., Lenoir, N. C., Rev. Bennett T. Blake, Raleigh, or Rev. S. S. Bryant, Secretary of the Board, Greensborough.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES

HENRY T. WILDER
BEGS leave to call the attention of the public to his stock of Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, which will be found to be the largest and best selected assortment ever offered in this borough.
His stock has been selected with care and attention and purchasers will find them interior to none in the market, and at such prices as cannot fail to please all.

Merchants from the country can be supplied with Hats and Caps at northern prices, and Boots & Shoes at a very small advance.
He is now making up a very desirable Russian and Fur Hat especially for the Farmers, which cannot fail to please and give entire satisfaction.

HATS.
Beaver, Nutria, Molekin, Brush, Russia, Smooth Fur, Silk, and Wool Hats—White and Black, and of every shape, to suit the fancy of all.

CAPS.
For Caps of Otter, Seal, and Muskrat. Cloth and Velvet, of all styles now worn. Hare, Seal, and Glazed Caps.

Boots and Shoes.
The assortment of LADIES' SHOES will be found very extensive and of superior quality. CHILDREN'S and MISSES' Shoes and Boots of every style, thick for wet weather. Thick Brogans, Kip and Wax Boots, of several kinds, with every variety of Men's and Boy's which can be called for.
His whole stock will be sold as low for cash or to punctual customers as can be purchased in the village. CASH Paid for Furs, such as Otter, Mink, Seal and Muskrat. All kinds of PRODUCE taken in exchange at market prices. Oct. 1845.

RUNCOMBE.
THIS celebrated stallion, sired by the imported Emancipation, and out of the fine blooded mare Betsy Ruffin by Virginian, will stand at his own stable in Greensboro' this season, commencing on 20th March and ending 20th June, at the reduced price of Five Dollars the season. The object of the proprietor being to improve the stock of horses in this county, the price is put so low that all may avail themselves of the opportunity. As it is not probable that he will stand in this county another season, every purchaser should avail himself of the chance to get a good colt from one of the best blooded horses in the Union. See handbills for particulars. E. J. WILLIS. Greensboro', March, 1846.

HOTCHKISS'S VERTICAL WATER WHEEL.

IN consequence of the very great popularity which these Wheels have attained by the use of nearly 4000 of them in different parts of the country, the Subscribers have sold about 100 Rights in North Carolina, 30 of which are in full and successful operation in Cumberland county. When properly introduced, they nearly double the value of the Mill, and in quantity of work generally far exceed the most sanguine expectations of the owners, many of whom are gentlemen distinguished for their science and practical skill, who have attested to the value of this improvement. The Wheels are more durable, and more easily kept in order, when properly put together, than the common Flatter Wheel. They will save one-third of the water, and run well in back water when there is a head above. The speed of the Saw is increased to more than double the strokes per minute.
The price of an individual right for one pair of Wheels, is \$50.
We refer, among others, to the following gentlemen, some of whom have had the Wheels in operation 21 months or more, and from many of whom we have received certificates highly approving of these Wheels, and stating that their Saws, with this improvement, cut 2500, 3000, 3500, and even as high as 5000 feet a day, and save one-third of the water.

Fayetteville, Guilford, A. Graham, Dr. Foulkes, of Alex. M. Johnson, Lenoir, Christopher Monroe, Thomas Rouse, Ax Williams, Mr. Lassiter, J. A. McNeill, James McDaniel, J. B. Smith, John Bryant, J. W. Howell, Columbus, Lot Williamson, Robertson, W. C. McNeill, Richmond, John C. McLaurin, John L. Fairley, Anson.

A. Banchum, J. R. Red, Millwright, J. T. Dodson, Millwright, Chatham, Cole & Brantly, Smith & Pullen, N. Clegg, Wake, S. Beady, Johnston, J. T. Leach.

Besides many others in different parts of the State. With such a deservedly high character, the Subscribers feel justified in offering these Wheels to the Public. They will sell individual or county rights on reasonable terms. They also keep constantly on hand for sale, Pairs of Wheels, (varying in size to suit different kinds of water,) in this place, Wilmington, Washington, Newbern, and also for sale by John T. Dodson, Cassell county.

They caution all persons throughout the State from paying any persons but ourselves or our authorized Agents for the right of using these Wheels.

NOTICE TO MILLWRIGHTS.—If you wish employment, acquaint yourselves with putting in these Wheels, as we now wish to employ at least 100 in this business in different parts of the State.

D. MCNEAL, ARCHIB. McLAUGHLIN, A. McKEITHAN, 40-ly.

TO EDITORS.—Any Editor of a newspaper in North Carolina who will publish the above for one year, and send the paper, shall be entitled to one individual right, to dispose of as he may please.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.
Owing to the facilities which the subscribers wish for manufacturing all kinds and having at all times a very large stock of work on hand, he has determined to reduce his prices to such a rate that no person wanting GOOD FURNITURE shall have cause to complain of the price. He has now on hand the most complete assortment of work that has ever been offered in this section of country, all of which is warranted in every respect from the very finest and best Mahogany and Marble finish to the most plain and cheap Walnut, Hickory and Cherry Furnitures. Greensboro', April 15th, 1846.

PRICES OF FURNITURE GREATLY REDUCED.
PETER THURSTON.

PILOT MOUNTAIN.

SURRY COUNTY, N. C.
THIS natural curiosity of this State has been much neglected by strangers and travellers, from the representations of the difficulty of road and a convenient house of accommodation. The public are informed that this is remedied, as I have made a permanent settlement on the south side of the Mountain, one and a half miles from the Pinnacle, near a fine mineral spring on the public road from Salem, Germantown and Hatteras—18 miles from the two latter each, and 25 miles from the first. This road leads by Rockledge, Jonesville, to Wilkesboro' and by a new road, lately opened by myself into the Hollow Road, as near as the old Hollow Road by Mt. Airy, and across the Ridge to the Grayson, White and Red Sulphur Springs. I have made considerable improvements to accommodate visitors and travellers, and a good road from the house to within six hundred yards of the Pinnacle, and shall be ready at all times to wait on those who may wish to call. WM. GILLIAM. Sept. 1, 1845. 32-ly.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, GUILFORD County. Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions.—February Term, 1846.

John A. Gilmer, Original Attachment Levied on Land & Negroes.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant in this case 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 said defendant personally to be and appear before the justices of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Guilford, at the court house in the town of Greensboro', on the third Monday of May next, then and there to answer or reply—otherwise judgment by default shall be entered against him, and the property levied on sold to satisfy the plaintiff's demands.
Witness, John M. Logan, Clerk of our said Court, at Office in Greensboro', the third Monday of February, 1846. JOHN M. LOGAN, C. C. C.

Pr adv \$5. 51-6

The subscribers

BEG Leave to say to the citizens of this and the adjoining counties that their future operations in the Mercantile line will be carried on strictly on the CASH principle.
So soon as our spring supplies can be had from the Northern Cities, we flatter ourselves that we shall have at least a share of the Trade of our Town.
In the meantime our present stock is offered at such prices as will be consistent with the views of purchasers. J. R. & J. SLOAN. Greensboro' Feb. 21st 1846.



THE SUBSCRIBER is now receiving direct from the Northern Cities his stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, consisting of FRENCH CLOTHS AND CASIMERES, VESTINGS AND MORENO CASIMERES, DRAPE ET A Croton Coating, Oregon Casimeres, Linen Drillings, Kentucky Jeans; And for the Ladies we have entirely new patterns of Ombre striped Silks, Organdies, Ombre striped De Laines, Balloreses, Bourges, a new and beautiful style Graduated Robes, French Lawns, Lawn Gings, Ribbons, Laces and Edgings, Ladies' and Misses' 1 1/2, 2, and 3 1/2 Gipsy Bonnets, Linen Handkerchiefs, Parasols and Shades, also a good stock of Summer Prints, and Cotton Hosiery. A large stock of SHOES and BOOTS, which will be sold lower than ever sold in this market—and, in fact, every other article usually kept in retail stores in this country will be found here, and at the lowest cash prices that they can be procured for here or elsewhere. Call and give us a look and you shall not be disappointed. Our supply of Groceries is large and shall be as low as can be bought. April, 1846. W. J. McCONNEL.

GREENSBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL.

Rev. E. W. CARUTHERS, A. M., Pres. Pro ofct. Greek Language. S. C. LINDSEY, A. M. Prof. of Latin Language. Rev. JOHN A. GRETTER, A. M. Prof. of Mathematics. JOS. A. McLEAN, Adjunct Prof. of Mathematics.

The Winter Session of this institution commenced on the 4th inst., and will close with the second week in May, 1846.
The Trustees have the pleasure to announce to the public, that the school is now permanently organized, under the instruction and management of the faculty. The course of studies will be preparatory to the University; and students who desire it will be prepared to enter the Sophomore or Junior class. Those who wish to join any other College will be prepared accordingly. The English branches will receive due attention from the Faculty, so that those who do not desire to pursue a classical course can receive a thorough English education.

The students are required to be present at morning and evening prayers; to attend church regularly on Sabbath morning; & in the afternoon Bible recitations & other religious exercises in the institution. The trustees pledge themselves that the morals of the youth committed to their care, shall be strictly guarded.

Terms of tuition \$20 per session & \$1 for contingencies. Board can be had in good families at from \$7 to \$8 per month. Students are charged only from the time they enter school.

WM. D. PAISLEY, Pres't, JOHN M. MOREHEAD, JOHN A. GILMER, JED. H. LINDSEY, JOHN M. DICK, JAMES SLOAN, RALPH GORRELL, Greensboro', N. C. December, 1845.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1846.

John A. Gilmer, Original Attachment Levied on Land.

William W. Burch, vs. In this case it appearing that the defendant Wm. W. Burch is not a resident of this State, it is ordered by the Court that advertisement be made in the Greensborough Patriot for six successive weeks for the defendant to appear at the next term of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Surry, at the court house in Rockledge on the 2nd Monday of May next, then and there to plead answer or demurr—otherwise judgment will be taken pro confesso and the land levied on condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's debt.
Witness F. K. Armstrong, Clerk of our said Court at office the 2nd Monday of February, 1846. F. K. ARMSTRONG, Clerk.

Pr adv \$5. 30-6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROCKINGHAM County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, A D 1846.

Hugh L. Patrick, vs. Sci. fa. to subject the lands of Wm. Donnell dec'd in the hands of his heirs at Law to Wm. Donnell dec'd. Sale.

IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants John Donnell, E. Hopkins & wife Polly are not inhabitants of this State.—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Greensborough Patriot for the said absent defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the county Rockingham, at the court house in Wentworth on the 4th Monday in May 1846, and plead answer or demurr to the Sci. fa. in this case, or judgment by default will be entered against them.
Witness, Thomas B. Wheeler, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in February, A. D. 1846. THOMAS B. WHEELER, C. C. C.

Pr adv \$5. 51-6

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers have this day associated with them as a partner in the Mercantile business in Greensboro', their brother John Sloan.
To our many friends who have sustained our operations for the past twelve years we tender our grateful thanks.
The business will be carried on under the style and firm of J. R. & J. Sloan, with the improvement of making the same a CASH ESTABLISHMENT—where we shall be pleased to see our friends and customers. J. R. & J. SLOAN. Greensboro', Feb. 26th, 1846.

ON the 18th of May next, (being Monday of May Court) I will expose to public sale, at the court-house door in Greensboro', on a credit of six months, the PLANTATION of Andrew Caldwell, dec'd, lying on the waters of North Bluff, adjoining the lands of George Albright, Thomas McConin, and others, containing 116 acres, more or less.

W. A. CALDWELL, Adm. March 10th, 1846. 50-5.

THE CULTIVATOR.

THIS valuable paper, published in Albany, N. Y., which should be in the family of every farmer, can be had of the subscribers by sending your names and 75 cents. It is published monthly and will be regularly mailed to subscribers by the publishers. Dec. 27th 1845. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

A SUPERIOR article of Virginia chewing Tobacco, just received and for sale at the Cheap Cash Store of W. J. McCONNEL.

THOSE who wish to be supplied with a first rate article of flour will find it at prices to suit the land times by calling at the store of W. J. McCONNEL.

Patronize your own Shoemakers

THE SUBSCRIBER has determined for the ensuing year to do a cash business in his line. The reputation of his work on Boots and Shoes of all descriptions is well known in this community. Work will now be done at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH, and all who are disposed to continue their patronage may be assured of every reasonable effort to satisfy them both as to work and price. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to come forward and close their accounts by cash or note. It is out of the question to continue my business with satisfaction to myself or the public, without prompt settlements.
Call at the old stand. A good BOOT MAKER would find profitable employment at my shop. Jan. 1st, 1846. 40-ly. JAMES KIRKMAN.

NORTH CAROLINA, In Equity.

Randolph County, Spring Term, 1846. David Hix, adm'r of Richard Loflin, vs. Plaintiff.

Solomon Farmer & wife and others, vs. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the following defendants are not inhabitants of this State, to wit: Solomon Farmer & his wife Susanah, Isiah Hix & his wife Mary, Isaac Luther & his wife Sarah, Lewis Shaw & his wife Hannah, Sawney Ingram and his wife Elizabeth, and Kindred Loflin.—It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, notifying the defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Randolph, at the court house in Asheboro', on the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to plead answer or demurr to the plaintiff's bill—otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and set for hearing ex parte as to them.
Witness, J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity, for Randolph County, at office in Asheboro', the 4th Monday of March, 1846. J. WORTH, C. M. E. Pr Adv \$5. 6-1

IMPROVED THRASHING MACHINE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, Agent for the sale of Kirkpatrick's Portable Horse power and Thrashing Machines, respectfully notifies the public that he continues to dispose of this valuable labor saving machinery on the same terms as heretofore. The character and success of these Machines are now too well established to require any elaborate description or recommendation. WILLIAM J. McLEARY. Oakes' Ferry, Davis County, N. C. A supply of these Machines to be had at Fayetteville. April 25th, 1845. 4-ly.

ATTENTION!

THE commissioned and non-commissioned Officers and musicians belonging to the 1st, 2d, and Volunteer Regiments of Guilford Militia, are hereby commanded to appear in the town of Greensboro' on Saturday the 9th day of May next, at the hour of 11 o'clock, armed and equipped as the law directs for Drill parade.
Col. Com. 1st Reg. C. A. BOON, Col. Com. 2d Reg. JOAB HATT, Col. Com. Vol. Reg. April 17th, 1846.

HALF BUSHELS, PECK MEASURES, AND BUCKETS, manufactured by Joseph Conrad and son, Lexington, N. C.—just received and for sale. Also, a lot of Flooring and Weatherboarding PLANK, from Davidson county, for sale by Feb 1846 RANKIN & McLEAN

I HAVE the agency for the sale of a Cast Iron Plough, and to be just such an article as will run the soil of old Guilford and many of the adjoining Counties. The prices run from \$3.50 for one horse to \$8.50 for very large heavy two horse Ploughs Call and see the ploughs before you buy others. W. J. McCONNEL.

RANKIN & McLEAN.

AGAIN return their thanks for the liberal patronage received at the hands of a generous community, and solicit a continuance of the same. Their stock is now quite good for the season. They also request all persons indebted to them by Book Account, to come forward and close them by cash or note (cash preferred.) All persons failing to do so may expect to be charged with interest from the 1st of January. January, 1846.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER notifies his friends and customers that he has removed his Bakery and Confectionary to the corner opposite Ross's Coach Shop, on south street, lately occupied by Dr. Howlet, Comm. land, and refresh yourselves with the best of Cakes Candy, Soda, &c., &c. F. MELLER. May 30, 1845. 50-ly

Almanacks for 1846.

THE FARMER'S & PLANTER'S ALMANAC for 1846, published by Blum & Son, Salem, N. C. for sale at the publishers' prices Sept 17th, 1845 J. R. & J. SLOAN

10 lb's LINSEED OIL, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN, Dec. 27th 1845.

JUST RECEIVED 2000 lbs mixed and Dry White Lead exceedingly low for cash. W. J. McCONNEL.

NOTICE.—All persons having Books belonging to the Hibernian Society are requested to return them forthwith. April 23rd.