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Original.

DEATH-BED OF A SON.

BY A FATHER.

Yet lovely in disease: and oh, how deeply loved!
Shall we e'er look upon that form again,
Restored in health to these our loving arms!
That cheek, now red with fever's fiery glow:
Oh! can its healthy freshness e'er return?
Those rayless eyes—can they again e'er flash
His spirit's brightness and his youthful glee?
Those nerveless limbs, but late so full of strength—
So quick to move at our command, tho' learn'd
But from a parent's eye—active in life,
To vault on horseback, leap in boyish sport:
Will they e'er gambol on the green again
With his young mate? Oh, how bereaved that mate,
If now his brother dies!

That voice—alas! its melody all gone,
And scarce articulate, it labors forth
In husky accents, "Mother give me drink!"
Shall we e'er hear it more in carols gay
As morning lark; or pensive, sad and sweet
As evening's cooling dove; or bland as the harp
Eolian, when it sheds its silvery tones
On list'ning ears through all the liquid air?
Those lips—once ruby lips—paling apace
As life retreats to its last citadel!

The heart! alas! those lips whose infant touch
Sent all the father thrilling to the inmost soul!
With cadence just matured by fourteen summers,
Will they again pronounce those names so loved
And loving—once but lip'd,—of sister—brother—
Father—and the name of her more dear
Who placed the milky breast in their soft pressure?
O, Death!

O, God, but spare our son!—he gasps—he's gone!
His gentle spirit's fled to realms unknown!

O, God, last refuge in our sore distress,
But help us to submit to thy mysterious ways:
O, may these gushing tears but ease our burning hearts!

Our lovely one is gone to realms unknown,
Not now unknown to him, but yet to us,
Save through our Lord's report,—to heavenly lands
Beyond this lower, more inclement orb:
More fit for tenants of immortal mould,
Whose God and Father calls them upward to the skies:
Where trees of life whose leafy balm
Ambrosial, downward shed, has healed us here,
And give undying youth and beauty there,
And fruits undying on which angels feed,
Where vital rivers ever flow

Fast by our Father's many-mansioned house,
Whose wide foundations rest on all the upper orbs.
'Tis there he's gone to dwell with the redeemed:
We'll join him soon, in spotless robes, and see the Lamb!
June 4th, 1845.

Battle of King's Mountain.

From the Southern Literary Messenger for September.

MR. EDITOR:—The following account of the
Battle of King's Mountain is a copy of the original
paper drawn up by the late Gen. Joseph Gra-
ham, father of the present Governor of North
Carolina, of Lincoln county, North Carolina, the
county in which the site of the battle is located.—
This graphic account, given by an uninterested
individual, of the battle that led to the retreat of
Cornwallis, then on his advance through Caro-
lina, may afford interesting information to your
readers, that love to dwell upon the scenes of the
Revolution.

Very respectfully, yours, . . .

After the defeat of Gen. Gates and the army
under his command, on the 16th of August, 1780,
and the defeat of Gen. Sumpter, two days after-
wards, near Rocky Mount, by Col. Tarleton, the
South was almost entirely abandoned to the ene-
my. Most of the troops, both officers and men,
who had escaped from Gates' defeat, passed
through Charlotte, North Carolina, where most of
the militia of Mecklenburg county were assem-
bled in consequence of the alarm. The regular
troops chiefly passed on to Hillsboro', where Gen.
Gates finally established his headquarters. Wil-
liam L. Davidson, who had served as Lieutenant
Colonel of the regulars in the Northern army,
was appointed Brigadier General of the militia in
the Salisbury district, in the place of Gen. Ruther-
ford, who was taken prisoner at Gates' defeat.
He formed a brigade and encamped to McAlpin's
creek, about eight miles below Charlotte, and, in
the course of two or three weeks, was reinforced
by Gen. Sumner, (a continental officer,) but hav-
ing no regulars to command, he took command of
the militia from the counties of Guilford, Caswell,
Orange, &c.

After Gates' defeat, the attention of Lord Cor-
wallis was chiefly occupied with burying the dead,
taking care of the wounded, and forwarding, un-
der suitable guards, the great number of prison-
ers he had taken, to the city of Charleston, and
regulating the civil government he was establish-
ing in South Carolina, and examining the state of
the posts occupied by his troops on the Congaree,
Ninety-Six, and Augusta. By the 1st of Sep-
tember he had his arrangements made, and de-
tached Col. Ferguson over the Wateree with only
110 regulars, under the command of Captain Du-
piester, and about the same number of Tories,
but with an ample supply of arms and other mili-
tary stores. His movements were at first rapid,

endeavoring to intercept the retreat of a party of
mountain men, who were harassing the upper
settlement of Tories in South Carolina. Failing
in this, he afterwards moved slowly, and frequen-
tly halted to collect all the Tories he could per-
suade to join him. He passed Broad river, and
before the last of September encamped at a place
called Gilbertstown, within a short distance of
where the thriving village of Rutherfordton now
stands.

His forces had increased to upwards of one
thousand men. On his march to this place, he
had furnished arms to such of his new recruits as
were without them. The greater part of them
had rifles, but to a part of them he had them to
fix a large knife they usually carried, made small
enough at the butt-end for two inches or more of
the handle to slip into the muzzle of the rifle, so
that it might be occasionally used as a bayonet.

Although Col. Ferguson, failed to overtake the
detachment of mountain men alluded to, he took
two of them prisoners, who had become separa-
ted from their comrades. In a day or two he par-
oled them, and enjoined them to inform the offi-
cers on the western waters that if they did not
desist from their opposition to the British arms,
and take protection under his standard, he would
march his army over the mountains, hang their
leaders, and lay the country waste with fire and
sword.

Col. Charles McDowell, of Burke county, on
the approach of Ferguson with so large a force,
had gone over the mountains to obtain assistance,
and was in consultation with Col. John Sevier
and Col. Isaac Shelby as to what plan should be
pursued, when the two paroled men spoken of ar-
rived and delivered their message from Col. Fer-
guson.

It was decided that each of them should use his
best efforts to raise all the men that could be en-
listed, that their forces, when collected, should
meet on the Wataga, on the 25th of September.
It was also agreed that Col. Shelby should give
intelligence of their movements to Col. William
Campbell of the adjoining county of Washington,
in Virginia, with the hope that he would raise
what force he could and co-operate with them.

They met on the Wataga the day appointed,
and passed the mountain on the 30th of Septem-
ber, where they were joined by Col. Benjamin
Cleveland and Major Joseph Winston, from
Wilkes and Surry counties.

On examining their forces, they were found to
number as follows:

From Washington county, Virginia, under Col. W. Campbell.	400
From Sullivan county, North Carolina, un- der Col. Isaac Shelby.	240
From Washington, North Carolina, under Col. John Sevier.	240
From Burke and Rutherford counties, N. Carolina, under Col. Charles McDowell.	160
From Wilkes and Surry counties, North Carolina, under Col. Benj. Cleveland and Maj. Joseph Winston.	350

Total. 1,390

Col. Ferguson, having accurate intelligence of
the force collecting against him, early on the 4th
of October, ordered his men to march, and re-
mained half an hour after they had started, writ-
ing a despatch to Lord Cornwallis, no doubt in-
forming him of his situation, and soliciting aid.—
The letter was committed to the care of the noted
Abraham Collins, (since of counterfeited memory,) and
another person by the name of Quin, with
instructions to deliver it as soon as possible. They
set out and attempted to pass the direct road to
Charlotte, but, having to pass through some Whig
settlements, they were suspected and pursued,
and being compelled to secrete themselves by day
and travel by night, they did not reach Charlotte
until the morning of the 7th of October, (the day
of the battle.) Col. Ferguson encamped the first
night at the noted place called the Cowpens, about
twenty miles from Gilbertstown. On the 5th of
October, he crossed Broad river, at what is now
called Deer's Ferry, sixteen miles. On the 6th
he marched up the Ridge road, between the wa-
ters of King's and Buffalo creeks, until he came
to the fork turning to the right, across King's
creek, and through a gap of the mountain towards
Yorkville, about fourteen miles. Then he en-
camped on the summit of that part of the moun-
tain to the right of the road, where he remained
until he was attacked on the 7th.

When the troops from the different counties
met, at the head of the Catawba river, the com-
manding officers met, and finding that they were
all of equal grade, and no general officer to com-
mand, it was decided that Col. Charles McDow-
ell should go to headquarters, supposed to be be-
tween Charlotte and Salisbury, to obtain Gen.
Sumner or Gen. Davidson to take the command.
In the mean time, it was agreed that Col. Wil-
liam Campbell, who had the largest regiment,
should take the command until the arrival of a
general officer, who was to act according, and
that Major Joseph McDowell should take the
command of the Burke and Rutherford regiment,
until the return of Colonel McDowell.

Shortly after these measures were adopted, in-
telligence was received that Col. Ferguson had
left Gilbertstown, and it was decided that they
would march after him, by that place, and on
their way received evidence that it was his design
to evade an engagement with them. On the
evening of the 6th of October, the colonels, in

council, unanimously resolved that they would
select all the men and horses fit for service and
immediately pursue Ferguson until they should
overtake him, leaving such as were not able to
go, to come after as fast as they could. The
next evening the selection was made, and 910
men, including officers, were marched before
leaving the others to follow.

They came to the Cowpens, where Ferguson
had camped on the night of the 4th, and there
met Col. Williams, of South Carolina, with near
400 men, and about 60 from Lincoln county, who
had joined them on their march, under Col. Ham-
brite and Major Chronicle. After drawing ra-
tions of beef, the whole proceeded on, a little be-
fore sunset, taking Ferguson's trail towards Deer's
Ferry, on Broad river. Night coming on, and
being very dark, their pilot got out of the right
way, and for some time they were lost; but, be-
fore daylight, they reached near the ferry, and,
by direction of the officers, the pilot led them to
the Cherokee ford, and about a mile and a half
below, as it was not known but the enemy might
be in possession of the eastern bank of the river.
It was on the morning of the 7th, before sunrise,
when they crossed the river, and marched about
two miles, to the place where Ferguson had en-
camped on the night of the 5th.

There they halted a short time, and took such
breakfast as their wallets and saddlebags could
afford. The day was showery, and they were
obliged to use their blankets and great-coats to
protect their arms from wet. They passed on a
dozen of miles without seeing any person; at
length they met a lad in an old field, by the name
of Fonderlin, about twelve or fourteen years of
age, who had a brother and other relations in
Ferguson's camp, and who was directly from it,
within less than three miles. A halt was order-
ed, and the colonels met in consultation. Several
persons knew the ground well on which the
enemy was encamped, agreeably to the informa-
tion given by the boy of their position. The plan
of battle was immediately settled, that the force
should be nearly equally divided, and one-half
would take to the right, cross over and occupy the
southeast side of the mountain, and that the other
should advance to the northwest side, and that
each division would move forward until they
formed a junction, when all should face to the
front, and press upon the enemy up the sides of
the mountain. Orders were given to prepare for
battle, by laying aside every incumbrance, exam-
ining well their arms and guarding against alarm.

The orders were speedily obeyed, and they mo-
ved forward over King's creek, and up a branch
and ravine, and between two rocky knobs, which
when they had passed, the top of the mountain
and the enemy's camp upon it, were in full view,
about one hundred poles in front. Here they
halted and tied their horses, leaving the necessary
guard with them. It was now three o'clock in
the afternoon.

The enemy's camp was to the right of the road,
seventy or eighty poles in length, and on the sum-
mit of the mountain, which at this place runs
nearly northeast and southwest: (the shadow of
the timber at half past one P. M. ranges with it.)
These troops were led on in the following order:
To the right, Major Winston, Col. Sevier, Col.
Campbell, Col. Shelby and Major McDowell; to
the left, Col. Hambrite, Col. Cleveland, and Col.
Williams, of South Carolina.

Each division moved off steadily to the place
assigned them in the order of the battle. Some of
the regiments suffered much under the galling
fire of the enemy before they were in a position
to engage in the action. Some complaints began
to be uttered that it would never do to be shot
down without returning the fire. Col. Shelby
replied, "press on to your places and then your
fire will not be lost."

The men led by Shelby and McDowell were
soon closely engaged, and the contest from the
first was very severe. Williams and Cleveland
were soon in their places, and with the utmost en-
ergy engaged the foe. Ferguson, finding that
the end of his line was giving way, ordered for-
ward his regulars and riflemen, with bayonets,
and made a furious charge upon Shelby and Mc-
Dowell, charging down the mountain some two
hundred yards. A united and destructive fire
soon compelled him to order his party back to the
top of the mountain. To ward off the deadly at-
tack from Col. Williams, Ferguson again charged
with fury down the mountain. When Shelby's
men saw this, they raised the cry, "come on men,
the enemy is retreating." They rallied by the
time Ferguson returned from the charge against
the South Carolinians, and renewed their fire with
great resolution. Ferguson again charged upon
Shelby, but not so far as before. Col. Williams's
men, in turn, called out, "the enemy is retreating
come on men."

At this stage of the action, Hambrite and Win-
ston had met, and a brisk fire was poured upon
Ferguson's men all around the mountain. As he
would advance towards Campbell, Sevier,
Winston, and Hambrite, he was pursued by Shel-
by, McDowell, Williams and Cleveland. When he
would turn his forces against the latter, the for-
mer would press on in pursuit. Thus he strug-
gled on, making charges and retreats, but his left
was rapidly losing ground. His men were rapid-
ly falling before the skilful aim and unbending
courage of the Whigs. Even after being wound-
ed, he fought on with courage. He made every
effort that could have been made by a brave

and skilful officer according to his position. At
length he was shot dead, and his whole command
driven up into a group of sixty yards in length
and not forty in width.

The British officer, Captain Dupiester, who
took the command, ordered a white flag to be
raised, in token of surrender, but the bearer was
instantly shot down. He soon had another raised,
and called for quarter. Col. Shelby demanded
if they surrendered, why did they not throw down
their arms. It was instantly done.

But still the firing was continued, until Shelby
and Sevier went inside the lines and ordered the
men to cease. Some who kept it up would call
out "give them Braufort's play." Alluding to
Braufort's defeat by Tarleton, where no quarters
were given. A guard was placed over the pris-
oners, and all remained on the mountain during
the night.

That party which commanded the left wing,
under Col. Hambrite, suffered very much, having
to pass very difficult ground to reach their place
of destination, and within eighty yards of the ene-
my's marksmen. Col. Hambrite was wounded
and Major Chronicle was killed. Col. Williams
of South Carolina, a brave and efficient officer
was also killed. The loss of the Whigs was not
exactly ascertained, but believed to be about 30
killed and 50 wounded. The enemy had about
150 killed and all the rest taken prisoners.

On the morning of the 8th a court-martial was
held, and several of the prisoners who were found
guilty of murder and other high crimes, were sen-
tenced to be hanged. About twenty of them
were executed.

At the forks of the branch where Major Chroni-
cle and Captain Matjocks were buried, a monu-
ment was erected. On the east side is the follow-
ing inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of Major Wm. Chroni-
cle and Capt. John Matjocks, Wm. Robb, and
John Boyd, who were killed at this place on the
7th October, 1780, fighting in the defence of A-
merica."

Inscribed on the western side of said monument
facing the battle ground:

"Col. Ferguson, an officer of his Britannic Ma-
jesty, was defeated and killed at this place, on the
7th of October, 1780."

SOME ADDITIONAL ANECDOTES.

To the preceding account permit me to add
some traditional facts. It is said that Col. Fer-
guson, when he encamped on King's Mountain,
after some days of retreat before the rising militia,
exclaimed to his men, "Here is a place God Al-
mighty cannot drive us from." He never left the
mountain; he fell the next day in battle.

During the action Col. Campbell rode down
two horses in performing his duties on the moun-
tain side. His own baldface black horse proving
skittish, he exchanged with a Mr. Campbell, who
was in his corps. In the heat of the action he
was seen on foot at the head of his men, with his
coat off and his shirt collar open. Some two hun-
dred yards down the mountain was baldface
mounted by the Colonel's servant, a tall, well pro-
portioned mulatto, who said "he had come up to
see what his master and the rest were doing."

Ex-Senator Preston, of South Carolina, a grand-
son of Col. Campbell, in his youth, stopped at a
tavern in South Carolina in sight of King's
Mountain; and while breakfast was preparing,
observed the landlady frequently (urged to look at
him. While eating his meal, she asked his
name; and observed, by way of awkward apology,
that he was very like the man she most dread-
ed on earth. "And who is that?" said Col.
Preston. "Col. Campbell," said the woman,
"that hung my husband at King's Mountain."

Col. Campbell was appointed commanding officer
of the militia in Eastern Virginia, after the bat-
tle of Guilford, in which he acted a conspicuous
part, and died in the service, of a fever, while yet
but a young man, and was buried at Rocky Mills
in Hanover county.

After an interval of forty years, his remains
were removed to Washington county—the bones
and hair undecayed, though they had lain in a
moist, clay soil.

Col. Campbell was a native of Augusta county
Virginia, and removed early to Washington coun-
ty; a bold and active man, extremely popular
with the militia of his county, and an untiring
enemy of the Tories, who hated him as much as he
loved his country.

Shelby was afterwards Governor of the State of
Kentucky.

There are, Mr. Editor, a multitude of interest-
ing particulars respecting the men of the Revolution,
which, when gathered, will form the history
of that epoch, that are now, scattered here and
there, and likely soon to perish from memory of
the living. May your efforts to collect them prove
successful. They will come in, one by one, but
chapters form the history, as drops the ocean.

Very respectfully, yours, . . .

Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loved
counsel; old age is protected by its experience;
manhood by its strength; but the young man
stands amid the temptations of the world like a
self-balanced power—and happy he who seeks
and gains the hope of immortality.

The Abingdon Virginian speaks of a section of
the country where the grass is so short from
drought, that the farmers will have to *luther* it
before they can cut it!

The One Thing Needful.

At this day rash is virtue, piety, learning, mo-
rality—the "be all and the end all, here." With-
out it, the ablest are feeble, the wisest simple, the
bravest weak, the noblest mean; with it, igno-
rance becomes knowledge, dulness changes to
acuteness, baseness to nobleness, selfishness to
generosity, under the broad folds of its ample
cloak, vileness the most despicable, crimes the
most monstrous, are securely hidden from the
public gaze.

Somebody asks very triumphantly, "Can gold
gain friendship?" To be sure it can; it can gain
any thing short of heaven itself. The poet would
never have exclaimed, "impudence of hope," had
he lived in these patriotic days of profit and loss,
buying and selling, fraud and barter, when all
things earthly have their marketable price—when
all things resolve themselves into one great calcu-
lation of loss and gain; when the first, last, great
question upon every lip is, "Is he rich?" If the
answer be in the negative, the individual may be
as eloquent as Cicero, as just as Aristides, as meek
as Moses, as wise as Solomon, and yet in the
world's estimation he is a perfect nobody. Well
has some one said:

"A man without money is a body without a
soul, a walking death, a spectre that frightens ev-
ery one. His countenance is sorrowful, and his
conversation languishing and tedious. If he calls
upon an acquaintance, he never finds him at
home, and if he opens his mouth to speak, he is
interrupted every moment, so that he may not
have a chance to finish his discourse, which, it is
feared, will end with his asking for money. He
is avoided like a person infected with disease; and
is regarded as an incumbrance to the earth.—
Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery
accompanies him to his bed at night. The ladies
discover that he is an awkward booby; landlords
believe that he lives on air, and if he wants any
thing from a tradesman, he is asked for cash be-
fore delivery."

This is painfully, shamefully true. We re-
spect money bags more than men; wealth more
than worth. The only test, the only criterion we
seem to have of a man's excellence is the number
of houses he owns, or shares of bank stock.—
"Worth makes the man"—that is, *the money he
is worth!*

How true is the description of that able journal
the London Despatch, with respect to the unde-
served honor paid to wealth, and the unmerited
disgrace attached to poverty. Read it with calm
attention, and let its forcible truths be treasured
up in the inmost heart:

"We always say, 'you need not be ashamed of
poverty—it is no disgrace;' and most truly have
we spoken: poverty is no disgrace. But why do
we who preach, treat it as if it were a pestilence
shrink from it, proclaim it, insult it, chastise it, be-
tray it, loathe it, abandon it? We shame to greet
that 'shabby-looking man,' or bow to that 'ill-
dressed woman,' because we want moral courage
to walk erect in the right path, unless it be the
chosen highway of the great and powerful. What
a dreadful lesson does this address to the hearts
of men steeped in hypocrisy and pampered by
wealth, and cringing obsequience! How many
bow in fervid admiration to the length of a man's
purse, while in their hearts they despise the man!
How many slaves of coin, and mere watch-dogs
of wealth, will pass by a laborer in proud derision!
How many a rich nabob would spurn the proffered
grasp of a tiller of the soil in his laboring habi-
timents, and how contemptuously they can speak
of the 'lower orders!' Ye garnished sepulchres!
In what are ye better than they? Haughty mis-
tresses of a lordly mansion! how dare you scoff at
the operative? What comfort, what luxury, do
you enjoy, that labor did not procure? What lux-
ury or comfort could you command, were you to
depend on your own hands alone? Had your
gold been invested in perishable property, and
destroyed by heat, cold, storm, flood or decay,
where would be your vaunted superiority? Can
you not see yourself a child of circumstances, and
will you still ape the beast in your assumed supe-
riority over a humbler circumstance? Oh, shame
to creeds and nature, is the proud, arrogant rich
mortal!"

We have said already that at this day wealth
is every thing! How many fond parents are wil-
ling to sacrifice their daughters at the shrine of
Mammon! How well does a newspaper essayist
comment upon this evil in the following paragraph:

"Is He Rich?—Many a heavy sigh is heaved,
many a heart is broken, many a life is rendered
miserable by the terrible infatuation which pa-
rents often evince in choosing a life companion
for their daughters. How is it possible for hap-
piness to result from the union of two principles
so diametrically opposed to each other in every
point of view as virtue is to vice? And yet how
often is wealth considered a better recommenda-
tion to a man than virtue? How often is the first
question which is asked respecting a suitor of a
daughter, 'Is he rich?'"

Is he rich? Yes he abounds in wealth—but
does that afford any evidence that he will make a
kind and affectionate husband?

Is he rich? Yes, his clothing is purple and
fine linen—he fares sumptuously every day—but
can you infer from this that he is virtuous?

Is he rich? Yes, he has thousands floating on
every ocean; but do not riches sometimes take
wings and fly away? And will you consent that

your daughter shall marry a man who has nothing
to recommend him but his wealth! Ah! beware!
the gilded bait sometimes covers a barbed hook.
Ask not then, 'is he rich?' but, 'is he virtuous?'
Ask not, then, if he has wealth, but if he has ho-
nor, and do not sacrifice your daughter's peace
for money."

It is well nigh a hopeless task to undertake to
check this melancholy infatuation that is leading
multitudes to ruin. It has become so fashionable
to worship at Mammon's unholy shrine, that it is
well nigh impossible to open the eyes of the
thronging victims who are crowding its every
avenue, with such ardent zeal. The idolatry of
wealth is one of the most alarming signs of the
times. How well has it been said that "many
are feeling that nothing will do for them, or their
children, but wealth; not a good character, nor
well trained and well executed faculties, nor vir-
tue, not the hope of heaven—nothing but wealth.
It is their god and the god of their families.—
Their sons are growing up to the same worship
of it, and to an equally baneful reliance upon it
for the future; they are rushing into expenses
which the divided property of their father's house
will not enable them to sustain; and they are pre-
paring to be, in turn, and from necessity, slaves
to the same idol. How truly is it written, that
"they who will be rich fall into many temptations
and a snare, and fall into many foolish and hurt-
ful lusts, which drown men in destruction and per-
dition." There is no need that they should be
rich, but they will be rich. All the noblest func-
tions of life may be discharged without wealth;
all its highest honors obtained, all its purest plea-
sures enjoyed; yet I repeat it, nothing—nothing
will do but wealth. Disappoint a man of this,
and he mourns as if the highest end of this life
were defeated.—*Democratic Expositor.*

Stirling Castle in Scotland.

Wm. C. Bryant, editor of the New York Eye-
ning Post, in one of his interesting letters from
abroad, thus describes a visit to Stirling Castle in
Scotland:

"We went up through the little town to the
Castle, which is still kept in perfect order, and the
ramparts of which frown as grimly over the sur-
rounding country as they did centuries ago. No
troops, however, are now stationed here; a few
old gunners only remain, and a Major somebody
—I forget his name—takes his dinner in the ban-
queting room, and sleeps in the bed chamber of
the Stuarts. I wish I could communicate the
impression which this castle and the surrounding
region made upon me, with its vestiges of power
and magnificence, and its present silence and do-
sation."

"The passages to the dungeons in which pined
the victims of State, in the very building where
the Court held its revels, are open, and the chap-
el in which princes and princesses were christen-
ed and worshipped, and were crowned and wed, is
turned into an armory. From its windows we were
shown within the enclosure of the castle a green
knoll, grazed by cattle, where the disloyal nobles
of Scotland were beheaded. Close to the castle
is a green enclosure, intersecting with paths,
which we were told was the tilting ground, or
place of tournaments, and beside it rises a rock,
where the ladies of the Court sat to witness the
combats, and which is still called the Ladies'
Rock. At the foot of the hill, to the right of the
castle, stretches what was once the royal park.—
It is shorn of its trees, part is converted into a
race-course, part into a pasture for cows, and the
old wall which marked its limits is falling down."

"Near it you see a cluster of grassy embank-
ments of a curious form—circles and octagons,
and parallelograms, which bear the name of King
James's Knot, and once formed a part of the ro-
yal gardens, where the sovereign used to divert
himself with his courtiers. The cows now have
the spot to themselves, and have made their own
paths, and alleys all over it. 'Yonder, to the
southwest of the castle,' said a sentinel who stood
at the gate, 'you see where a large field has
been lately ploughed, and beyond it is another,
which looks very green. That green field is the
spot where the battle of Bannockburn was fought,
and the armies of England were defeated by
Bruce."

"I looked, and so fresh and bright was the
verdure that it seemed to me as if the earth was still
fertilized with the blood of those who fell in that
desperate struggle for the crown of Scotland. Not
far from this spot was shown us where Wallace
was defeated at the battle of Falkirk. 'This region
is now the scene of another and unbloody war-
fare—the warfare between the free church and
the government church. Close to the church of
the establishment, at the foot of the rock of Stirling,
the soldiers of the free church have erected
their place of worship, and the sound of hammers
from the unfinished interior could be heard al-
most up to the castle."

A Good One.—A son of the Emerald Isle, in
pursuit of work, stopped in our goodly city last
week, says the Hudson Gazette, and, after in-
quiring through the streets for employment, gave
it up; and, as he returned to the river, he ex-
claimed to a person he met, 'Och, says he, 'this
is a finished city; there is not a speck of work to
be done in it!'"

There is said to be a young lady in Ten, as
broad as she is long, who carries a tame bear to
church with her, occupies a whole pew alone,
and frays herself with a pot lid.

BY RUFUS PORTER.

Each number will be furnished with from two to five original Engravings, many of them elegant, and illustrative of the progress of the various sciences, and of the most interesting events of the day. It contains, in addition to the most interesting news of passing events, general notices of the progress of the various sciences, and of the most interesting events of the day. It contains, in addition to the most interesting news of passing events, general notices of the progress of the various sciences, and of the most interesting events of the day.

This paper is especially entitled to the patronage of Mechanics and Manufacturers, being the only paper in America, devoted to the interests of those classes; but is particularly useful to farmers, as it will not only apprise them of improvements in agricultural implements, but instruct them in various mechanical trades, and guard them against impostures. As a family newspaper, it will convey more useful intelligence to children and young people, than five times its cost in school instruction. Another important argument in favor of this paper, is that it will be worth two dollars at the end of the year when the volume is complete; old volumes of the New York Mechanic, being now worth double the original cost, in cash.

TERMS.—The "Scientific American" will be furnished to subscribers at \$2.00 per annum, one dollar in advance, and the balance in six months.

Five copies will be sent to one address six months, for four dollars in advance.

Any person procuring two or more subscribers, will be entitled to a commission of 25 cents each.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

ON SATURDAY, the 27th of September, an election will be held in every District at the usual place, for committee-men. A report of the election has to be made by Tuesday the 7th of October. The first meeting of the new Board appointed at August Court will then be held. On that day a copy of the School Law in pamphlet form will be distributed to every one of the new committees for the use of their respective Districts. Their attention is called to the clause requiring them to number their children between 5 and 21 immediately after their election. They are requested to do this at the earliest practicable day, as it will facilitate the division of the Fall money. No money can be divided until every committee comply with this, its first duty—hence the necessity of all being punctual.

The old committees will remember that immediately after their year expires, the first Monday of October, they must make a return of the school or schools they have had the preceding year, that is from the 1st Monday of October 1844, to the 1st Monday of October 1845. For this purpose printed blanks have been prepared and are ready—such committees as have not been furnished can get upon application.

JESSE H. LINDSAY, Chairman.

August 28, 1845. 23-6

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 reaching a convenient house of accommodation. The public are informed that this mountain, which is a permanent settlement on the south side of the mountain, one and half mile from the Pinnacle, near a fine mineral spring, on the public road from Salem, Germantown and Haverstown—18 miles from the two latter cities, and 25 miles from the first. This road leads by Rockford, to Jonesville, Wilkesboro, and by a new road lately opened by myself into the Hollow Road, as near as the old Hollow Road by Mr. A. A. and a cross the Blue 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.

Sept. 1, 1845. 23-5 W. M. GILLAM.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of Randolph Court of Equity, I shall sell at auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, on Saturday the 20th day of September next the valuable tract of land in said county, about 4 miles of New Salem, on which Samuel Stanton resided at the time of his death, about 400 acres. A credit of 9 months will be given for half the purchase money, and 18 months for the balance, the purchaser giving bond with approved security—and the title will be reserved until the purchase money is paid.

About half the tract is wooded and in cultivation and is very productive. There are good meadows and orchards; an extra good still house, and other convenient buildings on it. The place is well watered, and combines, in short, every advantage for a fine farm.

Joseph Swain or David Stanton, who live near the land, will show the boundaries, &c. to any one desirous to examine them before the day of sale.

J. WORTH, C. M. E.

August 13th, 1845. 21

REWARD.

NOTICE.—Run away from the subscriber on the 20th of February last my

NEGRO MAN DUTCHMAN,

formerly called CENAR. He is about 40 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, a long head, and stoop shouldered, has a down look, and "zany," or "zany," as is a common word with him. He looks different kinds of clothing among with some coarse and summer clothing, also 2 hats and a cap, the cap he had on when seen last. The above reward will be given to anyone to bring him to me, or confine him in jail, and send word to La Grange P. O., Randolph co., N. C.

March 28, 1845. E. DEMPSEY BROWN.

NOTICE.

AS Administrator of the estate of John S. Gillis, deceased, and by virtue of a decree of Surrogate Court, on Tuesday of September Court the 14th day of October 1845, at the Court House door in Greensboro, I will sell at auction a NEGRO boy slave, Lindsay. Terms made known on day of sale.

D. A. GILLIS, Adm'r.

August 23, 1845. (18-21)

BACON AND LARD.

20,000 lbs. BACON, for sale. Those wishing to purchase can be accommodated either in this place or at Bruce's Cross, by bringing the CASH and calling on

WILLIAM H. BRITAIN.

Greensboro, Aug. 1845. 20-1

NOTICE.

BY virtue of letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Boljack, deceased, and a decree of the County Court of Surry county, on the 15th day of September, 1845, at the late dwelling of the said S. Boljack, 3 miles west of the Pinnacle, I will sell FIFTEEN likely NEGROES, men, boys, women and children. Terms made known on the day of sale.

ELISHA BANNER, Adm'r.

August 13th, 1845. 21 3

NOTICE.

I WILL proceed to rent for one year, or for a term of years, on the premises on Saturday the 13th day of September next, the plantation whereon Andrew Lindsay, dec'd., and two or three separate tracts. Also the Mills and Tanyard &c. Those wishing a desirable residence for a number of years would do well to attend. Bond with guaranty will be required.

JED. H. LINDSAY, Guardian.

Guilford County, August 22, 1845. (31-21)

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,

Saturday Morning, September, 13 1845.

LATEST FROM THE SOUTH.

The Mexicans had not, at the last dates, shown themselves on the Texas frontier. The last intelligence which we have seen from Mexico is already in the possession of our readers. They were *bothering* about the election of their President, &c.

The Texas convention at Austin were expected to close their labours before the close of last month. They had nearly perfected the constitution of the new State.

The last news of the operations of the United States troops and volunteers in Texas, was brought by the steamer Alabama, which arrived in N. Orleans on the 30th ult. from Corpus Christi:

By the arrival early this morning of the fast sailing steamship Alabama, Capt. Windle, from Annapolis Bay, we have intelligence from Corpus Christi up to Wednesday evening last. One of the editors of the *Picayune* came passenger in the Alabama, and brings the latest news.

The most important intelligence, perhaps, is the non-confirmation of the many late exciting reports relative to the movements of the Mexican army and the probability of an engagement between the forces under General Taylor and the Mexicans. So far, there is no prospect of a fight. General Taylor himself does not anticipate any such event.

General Arista is at Matamoros with about 2000 men entrenching himself, and knows of Gen. Taylor's position. It is believed that if Arista had marched at once upon Gen. Taylor when the latter first landed, he might easily have overcome him, and so with other detachments as they continued to arrive; but it is now too late. Our army at Corpus Christi at this time numbers some 2000 strong, and is in condition to resist four or five times that number of Mexicans. The country, too, between the Rio Grande and Corpus Christi, cannot now support an army in an attack—one of the principal impediments being a scarcity of water, of which there is little or none at all.

Mr. Ringgold, who passed through this city some time since with despatches to Texas, arrived at Annapolis on the 24th, from Galveston, in the Texan revenue-cutter Santa Anna, with despatches for General Taylor, and proceeded at once to Corpus Christi. He also came passenger in the Alabama.

On Monday the 25th, we had news of the arrival of the 2d Regiment of Dragoons, under Colonel Twiggs within four miles of Gen. Taylor's encampment, which they were to have joined last Thursday. They were very fortunate in their long march with their horses—not having lost any. There were, however, two or three desertions. They heard and saw nothing of Mexicans on their route.

Near San Antonio there was a large body of Camanches, (about 300 in all) some of whom visited Colonel Twiggs. They seemed friendly and much delighted at the idea of the United States making war against Mexico. They informed Col. Twiggs that they were going towards the Mexican borders and intended hostilities against the Mexicans. The daring of these Indians is well known. A conversation not a little amusing occurred while they were in the Dragoon encampment. They seemed to admire the horses very much, and asked Col. Twiggs if they would be allowed to steal any of them. The Colonel, in his usually eccentric manner, told them that if they took any of his horses he would hang them. The Camanches did not much relish this style of "plain English," but asked if they might not steal the Mexican's horses. The Colonel said they might steal what they pleased from the latter, but not to trouble any thing belonging to the Americans, or he would string them up.

This all the news of importance which we were enabled to gather. So far, every thing at Annapolis and Corpus Christi is quiet. The troops and volunteers are all well and in fine spirits—Gen. Taylor, as we have already stated, does not anticipate a collision with Arista or any other Mexican force. He will throw detachments of the Dragoons forward between his quarters and the Rio Grande, from time to time, so that it will be impossible for an army to advance upon him without his being apprised of the fact. With the men under his command, and the excellent pieces of artillery—two twelve pounders and six sixes—taken down by the volunteers from this city, his position is, in every respect, perfectly safe from any attack the Mexicans may think of making upon him.

BLUM'S ALMANAC.

The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1846 is out in its usual neat style, and for sale at J. & R. Sloan's in this town. The best fireside Almanac in three States. We have not compared the weather department of the Almanac before us with that of 1845; but suppose, of course, that it speaks of more rain than we have had the past season. Friend Blum will find it the only way of sustaining his well-earned popularity—to put down plenty of rain!

A late Raleigh Standard quoted some remarks in the Patriot of the 16th ult., among those of other Whig papers of the State, to show that the Whig paper is on the wane in North Carolina—that the organization of the party is in process of breaking up, from the fact that Graham in the 1st district and Dockery in the 4th district beat the regular whig candidates.

What does the Standard's logic prove for its own party, when applied, not to one or two districts, but to the whole State of Alabama? Felix J. McConnell was elected to Congress in the face of a Democratic Convention which he ridiculed and reviled in the coarsest terms. And the regular nominee of a Democratic State Convention was signally defeated by an "independent" candidate for Governor. Does the Democratic power "sustain" itself in Alabama as in days of yore?

The instances in both States, (but more especially in Alabama,) we think are evidence of a growing dislike of the present plan of party organization—a system invented by the Democrats; then acted upon by their opponents in self-defence, and since universally followed up by both parties.

But objectionable as it is in many respects, and liable to abuses, yet we confess that we can perceive no better way to bring the mass of voters to bear upon a great principle of national policy.

THE PALPABLE PRESENT—THE DIM FUTURE.

The "organ" player to the Government, the venerable Monsieur "Nous Ferrons" of the "Union," makes it his policy constantly to thunder forth the most warlike tunes upon his "organ." To speak unfiguratively, the ponderous columns of the "Union" are crammed with all the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," in behalf of beloved Texas, and interspersed with some of the rarest exhibitions of make-believe wrath against poor imbecile Mexico for the wrongs she has done to this country! Every body who does not choose to chime in with the "organ" and play second fiddle in these battle overtures, is branded as an enemy to his own country, and as being of the Mexican or British party. Any considerate desire to proceed cautiously and carefully, and preserve inviolate our honor and our character for justice—any doubt of the policy of any act of the administration—any hesitation about joining the "unterrified Democracy," bowie knife in hand, and rushing victoriously to the "halls of the Montezumas,"—is sure to receive a blast of denunciation due only to horrible treason!

Who ever heard, before the last few months, of Mexican wrongs against the United States? A correspondent of the "Union," who is endorsed by the editor as one of the most distinguished sons of Indiana, after a sort of invocation to the "sainted Jackson," talks with mock indignation of the various wrongs we have suffered from Mexico, and the readiness of forty thousand western men to take ample vengeance, by penetrating that wicked land and planting our glorious standard on the halls of the Montezumas! Ghosts of Justice and Truth! how often have your venerable names been thus invoked to sanction the most horrible outrages of war and conquest!

Our faith to Texas, we confess, does now require the spreading forth of our defensive arms upon her border. But the advantage taken of this circumstance by the Government "organ" and its satellites, openly to kindle and to cherish the fell spirit of war and the wicked lust of empire we do utterly abhor and abominate. This unsanctified spirit of conquest has been the beginning of the downfall of nations in all past time. We had hoped that our Government would profit by the past. We hope so yet. But the prospect of success in our Governmental "experiment" grows dim before the appeals of the Democratic organs, and the answering spirit of the multitude.

"Nous Ferrons."

THE ANTI-RENTERS OF NEW YORK.

There has been for several years past more or less excitement among the people of divers portions of New York, on account of the rent claimed of the multitudes of tenants on the vast old patroon estates. Such a system of overshadowing, hereditary baronial land possession in the few, and consequent vassalage in the many, is evidently contrary to the genius of our American institutions; and the numerous tenantry manifest a constant determination not to submit to it. Yet the landholders have the law on their side—a fundamental law of property, which, (if we understand it,) rises before and above the written constitution of the State itself.

The officers of the law sent to collect taxes and rents are frequently defied, and some of them have been killed. Delaware county has recently been declared in a state of insurrection by Gov. Wright—other counties are in a like state of insubordination, and troops are ordered against the unlawfully organized bodies of Anti-Renters.

This difficulty has been made a handle by certain agrarians of that region to press a doctrine for which we think they will hardly yet find society prepared—that is, what Paddy calls an "agual division" of the lands which God has given to the human race! The New York Jeffersonian, (a Democratic paper,) says: "Our own firm belief is, that whatever may be said about compromise, the rents on the patroon lands can never again be collected, except by force, until the Legislature has devised some means of investigating satisfactorily the legality of these titles. Whether right or wrong, there is a spirit abroad there, which will never be allayed by anything short of important modifications in the existing state of things. To show the feeling that prevails there, we copy the following from the organ of the National Reformers called 'Young America':"

"FREE SOIL MEETINGS are to be held, Sept. 3, at 1 P. M. at Coeyman's Hollow; Sept. 5, at 1 P. M. at Brad's in New Scotland; Sept. 6, at 2 P. M. at Rensselaerville. Messrs. Watson, Scott, Treadwell, Reynolds, Boughton, Belden, Devyr, and Bovey are to speak at these meetings.

Mr. Bovey, from this city, writes as follows:

"I have addressed, during the last week five large and enthusiastic meetings and (by reason of a failure in the notice) one small one. The eternal resolution pledging them to the National Reform doctrine, has everywhere passed by acclamation, giving an earnest of 5000 votes at least in the county of Albany, for the 'Freedom of the Public Lands.' On Wednesday, I addressed a queer sort of a miscellaneous audience on the verity of the Heidelberg in New Scotland; it came about in the following manner—This was to be one of those things so curious in this part of the State, a Sheriff's sale, at Matthias's, the supervisor of New Scotland. The people came in great numbers, the Sheriff came, but the horses, the cows, and the sheep did not come. In short it was a sale whereat nothing was sold. No obstruction, no indignity of any kind was offered to the officers: they patrolled the fields for two hours or so in search of the horses &c. aforesaid, which were advertised for sale, but so especially dry was it (we have had a beautiful rain since) that the animals had probably (?) wandered off in search of water or more pleasant pasturage. The facts were adverse, the fun was spoiled, the Sheriff drove away his own team and nothing more, the crowd slowly closed up the passage after him, and all was still. No, all was not quite still; the thirty or forty women in the lawn commenced to laugh, and cackle and made other feminine noises indicating, I should say, rather a dislike to Sheriff Battenman and his companions (the sheriff is a very good-looking man himself, but he is on the shady side of forty and married) and not satisfied with this demonstration of their ill-will they called out to the men, 'Why don't you cheer?' But it would not do: they were answered only by a sullen shake of the head and a determined 'not one word.'"

A METEOR.

On the morning of the 1st inst. an astonishing meteoric phenomenon was observed throughout the south-eastern portion of this State. The light of the meteor was seen here; but the explosion was not heard. The Wilmington Chronicle of Sept. 3d, thus notices the phenomenon:

A Meteoric Explosion.—Being in the county of Bladen on Sunday night last, about thirty miles in a North-westerly direction from Wilmington, we were startled from sleep between two and three o'clock on Monday morning by a sudden and terrific explosion, as of a heavy, quick clap of thunder, or the near discharge of a large piece of ordnance, followed by a rumbling sound, of nearly a minute's duration. It aroused the whole household, some of whom distinctly perceived the jar of furniture &c. Looking out, we found the sky to be clear, and the atmosphere profoundly calm. The conclusion in our mind at once was that a meteor had exploded not very far distant, and this proved to be correct, as we subsequently ascertained from different persons who happened to be out at the time at various places a few miles distant. The meteor first appeared at the North-east, and passing over towards the South-west, seemed to fall down near the line of Bladen and Columbus counties, and there the explosion occurred. The light emitted by it was about like that of the moon when three or four days old.

The Fayetteville Carolinian has the following: *Tremendous Meteor.*—Between 2 and 3 o'clock on Monday morning last, many of our citizens were aroused from their slumbers, by the sound of an explosion which shook the houses like an earthquake. Those who did not see the cause at first took it to be a thunderstorm, but that idea was dispelled on looking out upon a clear sky.

Those who were out or up at the time, say that it was a large meteor, which rose apparently in the direction of sunrise, and spread with great velocity towards the west or rather south-west. It was thought to be about the size of a bushel measure when it rose, and rapidly increased or spread as it approached. It appeared to be probably half way across the visible firmament, from the point of the horizon, whence it started, when it burst into fragments, and was seen no more. It was not more if quite half a minute in sight; but during the time of its appearance, it illuminated the night equal to old Sol himself, but of rather a different kind of light. It was probably from one and a half to two minutes after the disappearance of the light, that the sound of the report reached the earth, which would make the meteor from 19 to 20 miles distant. The report followed the course of the meteor, commencing where it was first seen, and ending where the explosion took place. In its progress through the air, it made a hissing sound, like a rocket. Some think that it was as much as five minutes between the light and the report, but that must be a mistake.

The Carolinian has some extracts from scientific works on meteoric phenomena, which will interest those readers who have not kept up acquaintance with the history of these astonishing displays of nature:

Meteor is from a Greek word, signifying "in the air," says the American Encyclopedia, and is applied to all the phenomena which take place in the air, as lightning, rainbows, aurora borealis, rain, dew, frost, clouds, mist &c.; but in its more restricted sense, or in the common acceptance of the term, it means a luminous body, floating in or flying through the air, as the shooting stars, or the ignis fatuus. But those of the larger kind, which travel with great velocity and throw off, with loud explosions, fragments that reach the earth, are called meteoric stones. Showers of these stones have occurred in all parts of the world. In 1817, between the 2d and 3d of May, after the appearance of a great meteor at Gottenburg, a shower of fire was seen at Adensee. On the 15th of February, 1815, a mass which fell after the explosion of a great meteor, made an excavation in the earth equal in size to a large cask.

The Chinese and Japanese are said to have bestowed particular attention on the phenomena of the falling of meteoric stones, and are said to have a catalogue of these occurrences, extending back to the 7th century, before the Christian era.

The American Almanac for 1833, gives some very interesting information in relation to masses of iron, in different parts of the world, supposed by some philosophers to be meteoric, from the fact that they contained matter called nickel, a sort of reddish white metal, not found in the earth and which is very malleable.

The idea that these luminous bodies should be composed of stone, or iron, (a semi-metallic substance) would seem to be very absurd; and yet such is the present theory; based upon what are supposed to be well established facts. It is not supposed that the whole mass explodes and falls, only a portion of it. One of them has been known to illuminate, at once, a region of two hundred miles in extent. It is said that some of the stones have been picked up while they were yet hot, and had evidently been in a state of fusion. The falling of stones has happened in cloudy as well as clear weather, which leads to the belief that these meteors are wholly unconnected with the state of the atmosphere. It occurs also in the day as well as the night; but then the meteor is not apparent. They are said to be from 20 to 100 miles from the earth, and their supposed rate of motion 300 miles per minute.

The origin of these vagrant and eccentric bodies, is yet a mystery. Some think they are thrown out from the volcanoes of the moon; others that they are mere formations of our atmosphere; and others think them small planets circulating about the sun or earth. But these are all conjectures; and these meteors, and the fiery comets, will perhaps forever remain a mystery.

We should like to know if any stones fell from the meteor of Monday morning. If they did, and did not fall in a marsh or dense thicket, or river, we may yet hear from them. They may be known from other stones, from their having a sort of black crust formed on them, and are very often indented, as though, when in a soft state, they had been handled; and the prints of the fingers left on them.

IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

Fifteen days later!—The Caledonia, which arrived at Boston on the 3d, with Liverpool dates to 19th August, brings intelligence that the Queen had gone out visiting. Success to enterprise!

GEN. GAINES.

The "Union" has the following condemnation of Gen. Gaines, for his unauthorized requisition upon the Governor of Louisiana for troops:

"The fact is, that Gen. Gaines has acted without orders; and, be his motives as pure as they may, they cannot exempt him from the censure of the Executive. The command of the 'army of observation' was given to Gen. Taylor, and Gen. Gaines ought never to have meddled with his command."

It is said in the papers that the General is to be court-martialed for his proceeding.

COL. JOHNSON.

The man what killed Tecumseh, (Major Figg to the contrary notwithstanding,) has made a formal tender of his services to the President, "to defend our soil from the foreign invader," or "to plant our banner on Santa Fe, Vera Cruz, Mexico, or California," as the case may be!

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

Revised for the week ending September 6.

PRODUCE.

Bacon—Sales of prime, hog round, have been readily made at 8 1/2 cents, though demand is somewhat limited.

Beeswax—But little offered as yet, and sales at 25 cents.

Cotton—Several considerable lots have been sold at prices ranging from 6 to 6 1/2 cents.

Corn—Supply good from lower counties and sales at 60 to 65 cents.

Flax Seed—The market is yet unascertained being too early by a month for this article. We quote sales at \$1 per bushel.

Feathers—We noticed several lots in the streets for which 25 cts. was offered.

Flour—The supply for the week has been limited and sales made at \$4 75, \$5 00 and \$5 25 for cross, fine and superfine.

Lard—Very scarce, quotation 10 cts.

Oats—But little of new crop in; sales at 30 to 35.

Wheat—The supply thus far has been very limited; sales readily made at 80 cts.

Wool—The price established early in the season has varied but very little and quote the article stationary at 15 cts.

Domestic Liquors—No brandy offering, whiskey in fair demand at 40 cts. cash—and no scarcity.

GROCERIES.

Coffee—Owing to the advance in New York, this article has been firm, 84 to 9 cts. asked and freely obtained, which is but a fraction above the New York figure.

Candles—No "Fayetteville Factory" in market. Sperm 37 to 40 cts.

Iron—Swedes bar 6 cts., extra sizes 6 to 6 1/2, English bar 4 1/2 to 4 1/4.

Lime—None to be had. Lead—5 to 6 cts.

Molasses—But very little good in market, and 35 cents asked, and but few sales.

Nails—Cut 54 to 57.

Sugar—All kinds are firm and an advance asked. No. 8 to 9 to Porto Rico 9 to 10. St. Croix 10 to 11. Havana 12 to 13. Lump 12 to 13. Leaf 14 to 16.

Salt—Supply very limited and \$2 00 asked by every body.

Liquors and Wines—Northern brandy 40 to 42. French do. \$1 50 to \$3 00. Jamaica rum \$2 00 to \$2 25. St. Croix do. \$1 50. N. England do. 45 to 60. Malaga wine 55 to 60. Madeira do. \$1 25 to \$3 50. Port do. \$1 50 to \$3 00.

Domestic Goods—Fayetteville manufacture—4-4 Sherting 6 1/2. 3-4 do. 6 1/2. 30 inch heavy 6 1/2. Cotton Yarns, Nos. 5 to 10, 75.

PETERSBURG MARKETS.

September 8, 1845.

Tobacco—Inspections very small and no further decline in price. The last accounts from England do not advise any change in that market, but some advance on the Continent, where prices had been so exceedingly low as not to pay cost.

Cotton—Some sales at 6 1/2 to 7 cts. Supplies of old continue to come in. The receipts in Virginia for the year ending 1st inst., are estimated at about 25,000 bales.

Wheat—Prime Red has advanced to a dollar.

Corn—Sales at 50 cents.

Bacon—Virginia, hog round, 9 cts.; Western Sides 8 1/2; Shoulders 7 1/2 for good quality.

FOREIGN COTTON MARKET.

Liverpool, Aug. 18—The tone is firm—prices fully maintained, and for finer qualities, an advance of 1/4 has been occasionally realized, but other qualities have not advanced. No great activity in the market, though the stock is diminishing.

The Havre cotton market, rather flat, up to the 15th ult.

SCRAPS.

The present Pope, Gregory XVI., is the 255th successor to St. Peter, and was raised to the pontifical see on Feb. 2, 1831. He will complete his 80th year during the present month.

The Boston Traveller of a recent date says, Judge Story, of the Supreme Court of the United States, is seriously ill, and was not expected to survive. It states further, that he has resigned his seat on the bench—the resignation to take place next month.

The last Washington Whig states that John S. Hawks, Esq., has been appointed Solicitor of that Judicial Circuit, vice Henry T. Clark, Esq., resigned.

The Cotton Omen.—Accounts from upper Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina say that there will be a very short crop of Cotton in those States. There are complaints also in Mississippi. The crops, however, generally turn out much better than they were expected to do.

would not do: they were answered only by a sullen shake of the head and a determined "not one word."

The Editor also says:

"Nearly four thousand copies of the pamphlet Young America have now been circulated throughout the United States, three thousand of which have been bought and paid for in quantities not exceeding 133. It may be safely calculated that these pamphlets have made ten thousand voters for the freedom of the Public Lands, who will convert others, and so on without limit."

"Thus we see (says the Jeffersonian) that the question of 'Anti-Rent,' which at first was merely local, is rapidly combining and becoming identified with the movement of the 'National Reformer'—a fundamental movement aiming at the ultimate freedom of the soil to all men, and which claims that every monopolizing land-tile ever granted, by which one man holds vast tracts of land locked up and unused for his own necessities or hired out to others, is a fraud upon the human race. Understand us, reader, we do not express this opinion; we only state that it is beginning broadly to be entertained and expressed in our State. The Constitutional Convention will have resting upon its shoulders a heavier responsibility than any deliberative body since 1776; and it behoves us all to look well as to what sort of men we send there."

On the morning of the 1st inst. an astonishing

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

When there is a scarcity of natural pigeons, sporting men, by way of keeping their hands in, occasionally pluck one another. A rich case of this kind in which two of the fraternity one a Southerner and the other a New Yorker figured pretty conspicuously, occurred in this city last week. We give the facts as related to us; indeed they need no amplification. The whole sporting world of Gotham, has had a pain in the side for several days past, in consequence of the paroxysms of laughter in which it was thrown by the denouement. We omit the names of the parties, but in other respects the statement may be relied on as full and faithful.

It appears that in the early part of last week, Mr. — of South Carolina, an "upper crust" gambler, arrived in town, with plenty of the fluid, for the purpose of betting on the approaching race between Peyton and Fashion, and of picking up any thing verdant that might come in his way. Soon after landing from the Philadelphia boat he wended his way to a well known restaurant in Park Row, where blacklegs most do congregate, and for the purpose of meeting some of his old acquaintances and making professional inquiries. — he had just lighted his cigar and was in the act of raising a glass of brandy and water to his lips, when the flash of a large jewel on the finger of one of the craft who was performing the same operation arrested his attention.

"That's a fine diamond," exclaimed the Southerner, setting down his tumbler and stooping forward to obtain a closer view of the jewel.

"Yes," remarked the other, carelessly, "it ought to be; I gave five hundred dollars for it, and got it cheap for that. I wish I had the value of it now, though, for I got regularly cleaned out at ———'s Barelay street, yesterday."

"What'll you take for it cash down," said the Southerner who, like most of his tribe, was fond of showing *bijouterie*, and having a pocket full of rocks, felt remarkably self-complacent.

"Well, said the New York land shark, speaking slowly and taking a puff at his cigar at every second word, "as I want money and you are a pretty clever fellow, I don't care if I let you have it at four hundred and fifty dollars."

"Say four hundred, and it's a bargain," said the New York land shark, who, like most of his tribe, was fond of showing *bijouterie*, and having a pocket full of rocks, felt remarkably self-complacent.

"Well, said the New York land shark, speaking slowly and taking a puff at his cigar at every second word, "as I want money and you are a pretty clever fellow, I don't care if I let you have it at four hundred and fifty dollars."

The ring was transferred and the money paid. By this time the parties had become the centre of a little knot of knowing ones, upon whose faces sat a sneering expression, which the Southerner, who like all gamblers, is a good physiognomist, perceived and did not relish. When the transaction was completed, his keen ear caught the sound of a sniggering whisper which ran round the little circle and he at once concluded he was done. He showed no symptoms of suspicion, however, but called for champagne, treated the company, declared himself delighted with the purchase, and bidding his friends good evening, left the place. Proceeding to the store of an eminent jeweller in Broadway, he placed the ring on the counter and asked the value of that brilliant.

The jeweller looked at him and smiled. "It is paste," said he, "and worth about fifty cents."

"Have you a real stone about the same size and shape?" said the Southerner.

"I have," was the reply, and a beautiful faceted diamond, of which the mock stone seemed a *fac simile*, was produced.

The price was four hundred dollars. The Southerner then exclaimed that he wished to borrow it for a few days, and would leave the value in the jeweller's hands until it was returned, and pay twenty-five dollars for the use of it. The proposition was agreed to, the real diamond substituted for the counterfeit, and the Southerner left the store.

On the next evening he paid another visit to the restaurant, and found the old party assembled. They all began to quiz him, declaring that he had been regularly "sucked in," that his ring was not worth a dollar, &c. The former owner of the trinket appearing to enjoy the joke more than the rest.

"Well, gentlemen," said the supposed dupe, with a self-sufficient air, "you may think what you please; I know it is a diamond. I'm not to be taken in so easily as you think for. I'll bet a hundred dollars this is a real brilliant."

The bet was taken up in an instant, the others offered to the amount of five or six hundred dollars more, all which were promptly met by the Southerner. The stakes being put up, out sallied the sportsmen to find a jeweller. The first they questioned pronounced it a fine diamond and worth from four to five hundred dollars; so said the next and the next. The betters stood aghast! — it was a real diamond, no mistake; and as the Southerner pocketed the "win," he coolly observed: "I told you gentlemen I had travelled some."

The following day he took the stone back to the jeweller of whom he had borrowed it, and had the composition counterfeiter replaced; in the evening he sought the restaurant for the third time. — The same set were there, but looked somewhat suspicious. After joking with them for some time, one hero gravely addressed the cute gentleman, from whom he had purchased the ring, after ——— fashion.

"Well, my dear fellow, I have had my laugh out of you, and I don't want the ring. Marquand has offered me three hundred and fifty dollars for it; you shall have it for two hundred and fifty, and you can go to him to-morrow if you like, and make a cool hundred out of it."

The offer was too tempting to be refused. The shark bit, and the Southerner received two hundred and fifty dollars worth of gold, and the sharper fifty cents worth of paste. The next morning the Carolinian was non est inventus; and the over-reached sharper found lying on his table a beautiful note, sealed with perfumed wax, and stamped with a figure of Mercury, the God of thieves. On removing the envelope, the note was found to contain only three words, viz: "DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND."

This was a puzzle; but the first jeweller to whom our "sporting friend" showed the ring explained the mystery. The victim, unable to bear up against the ridicule brought upon him by this denouement has left the town for a few weeks on urgent business.

One Advantage of Being Black.—Dr. Lugenberg, a missionary in Liberia, and formerly a resident of Georgetown, D. C. in writing to the Christian Advocate and Journal, expresses the opinion that the ability to withstand the deleterious influence of that climate is proportionate to the depth of color of the skin—persons of dark complexion being less liable to disease and death than those of brighter color, and this he infers from the simple observation of the fact that persons of dark complexion generally enjoy better health in that country than either whites or mulattoes.—*Balt. Sun.*

What is the matter, John?

"Sam have a bible at me, and hit my head."

"Well, you are the only boy of the family on which the bible ever made an impression—cry as long as you please."

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.

There is something touchingly beautiful in words when rightly put together. They leave an impression that can never be effaced. We have read again and again, till it is familiar to us as the face of a friend, the following splendid thought, and every time we see it, 'tis fresh and beautiful as ever. The author we know not, but he deserves to be immortalized for this morceau alone:

How beautifully falls From human lips that blessed word, *FORGIVENESS!* 'tis the attribute of God—The sound which openeth Heaven—renews again On Earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings Hope's balmy halo o'er the waste of life. Thrice happy he whose heart has been so schooled In the meek lessons of humanity, That he can give utterance to it, imparting Celestial grandeur to the human soul, And maketh man an angel."

TO MY CAT.

BY ARTHUR WOBRELL.

Come now, old pussy! long enough You've lain upon the rug, Demurely gazing at the fire, Toasting your sober "mug," What are you thinking of, old Tom? "A penny for your thought!" Perhaps you're reckoning the scores Of rats and mice you've caught. Perhaps you're thinking of the time When, in this very house, Yourself, a wanton kitten then, You first pounced on a mouse. Or of the time, when stronger grown, You earned the name of cat,—Scorning the junior title then,—By capturing a rat.

But the proudest feat of all, I trow, That in the list appears, Was when you made your prowess known By cuffing *Jowler's* ears. The snappish curf! what business he At you to snarl and bark? He soon found out, tho' you can't write, That you could make your mark.

Come, pussy, now, and sit awhile And pur upon my knee, You little know the comfort you Have often been to me. Of all the friends so numerous That I have thus far met, To do you justice, I must say, You are the warmest yet.

Ah, such another friend as you, I may not hope to find: You never yet have been to me Ungrateful or unkind. I never heard you scold, old puss; I'm sure you do not swear; 'Tis plain you are a moral cat, As any, anywhere.

Now wash your face awhile, and then Smooth down your glossy hair Your whiskers, too—there's many a fop Has not so stout a pair. You are the picture of content—Stout, healthy, sleek, and fat; I almost wish, while viewing you, That I too, were a cat!

GREAT MUSICAL SOLEMNITY.—The town of Bonn, on the Rhine—numbering not more than 10,000 or 11,000 inhabitants—was to celebrate a festival that would attract thither many thousands of persons. It is the native town of Beethoven, and to the memory of the great composer and musician, a statue was to be erected by his countrymen. On this occasion, all the musical talent, and many of the great nobilities of Europe including the King of Prussia and Queen of England were to be present. The Paris correspondent of the *Courrier des Etas Unis* thus chronicles the sensation produced by the coming spectacle: "All the composers of any note, all artists of any pretension, are invited to take part in the ceremonial, either as spectators or performers, on occasion of the inauguration of the statue of Beethoven. Under pain of passing for a mediocrity one must have or appear to have an invitation to Bonn."

Consequently the musical emigration is complete, pompous, striking. All the great pianists and violins, illustrious clarionets and glorious bassoons, are on the road in full blast. The singers, the composers, the leaders of orchestras, are off too. A concert in Paris would be a thing impossible at this moment at any price. Even the orchestras of the theatre show great defections, and it is with difficulty even the balls of the Chateau Rouge, Randagh, &c., find musicians.

The same movement is taking place in all the great cities of Germany, Belgium, Holland, France, England and Italy. Caravans, regiments, armies of musicians, arrive daily at Bonn, which is sorely puzzled to receive them, for long since all the rooms of that little town have been engaged by those anxious to participate in a ceremony so magnificent, where so many remarkable personages will be present, and at which the King of Prussia and the Queen of England are to preside; for Queen Victoria, who refused to go to Paris for domestic reasons, has not the same motive for not carrying into Germany her young and precious husband—the August Sovereign, so jealous of her rights, has accepted without difficulty an invitation from the King of Prussia. She is to pass some weeks in the Rhenish provinces, and in a few days hence will be at the chateau of Stobrenfelds. This chateau is one of the curiosities on the banks of the Rhine.

Accommodating.—Well, Mr. Green, said the judge, "you know it is my duty to order you to be hanged."

"Yes," languidly replied the culprit; "yes, judge, I 'spose so."

"Well, Mr. Green, when would it be most convenient for you to be hanged?"

"Well, you see, I don't care a—straw myself, any time the court please."

The court then directed the clerk to look in the Almanac, and see if next Friday three weeks did not come on Sunday; and having ascertained that it did not, informed the offender that he would be taken out and hanged on that day at one o'clock.

"Stop, old feller," said this subject of the law, "stop! I reckon the ager comes on about eleven that morning, and if it's all the same to you, I'd like to be hanged afore it comes on." "Spose you have me strung up at ten in the morning." It would be a mighty great accommodation.

He found it True.—"Which is the best house in ———" said a gentleman on a steamer, addressing a person who, he had been informed, resided at the place indicated.

"The ——— House," was the decided response. "That's the house where all the big bugs stop."

Discovering, after a night of unrest, that his informant was the keeper of the house, alluded to, he desired him to send his baggage to some house where the bugs were not so big.

Anecdote.—The following circumstance happened in one of the towns of Arkansas. A man had been drinking until a late hour at night before he started for home. Honest folks had long been in bed, and the houses were all shut and dark. The liquor he had taken was too much for him; he did not know where to go. He at last staggered into an empty wagon shed, and fell upon the ground. For a long time he lay in the unconsciousness of drunken sleep, and would undoubtedly have frozen, (for the snow on the ground showed the night to be very cold,) had not others less insensible than himself been around him. This shed was a favorite rendezvous for the hogs, which were out when the new comer arrived, but soon returned to their bed. In the utmost kindness, and with the truest hospitality, they gave their biped companion the middle of the bed; some lying on either side of him, and others acting the part of quil. Their warmth prevented him from being injured by his exposure. Towards morning he awoke; finding himself comfortable, in blissful ignorance of his whereabouts, he supposed himself enjoying the accommodations of a tavern, in company with other gentlemen. He reached out his hand and catching hold of the stiff bristles of a hog, exclaimed, "Why mister, when did you shave last?"

The Biter Bitten.—Some one has told an anecdote something like this. A gambler challenged an old pilot on the Mississippi to play a game of loo. The old fellow was too much for him, and bled him to the tune of \$50 in short metre.

"Now," said the blackleg, "I'll bet you \$50 against the \$50 you have just won, that I can turn up a jack the first time trying."

"Never mind," said the pilot, "let's have a hand at old sledge; you can easily get your change back at that."

But so far from this, in a few hands the gambler was minus \$50 more; when he offered to bet \$100 that he could turn up Jack.

"Very well, go ahead."

Over went the whole pack.

"Well," said the gambler, "I reckon there's a Jack up."

"Not that you know," said the pilot, "for while we were at old sledge, I stole all the Jacks."

The blacking had run against a snag, and he wasn't insured!

"I shouldn't mind that," replied the wifes, "if they knew where we are!" said the captain of a "down east" schooner, when they were beating about in a thick fog, fearful of going ashore.

"Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves!"

Mistakes will happen.—Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he? said a friend of ours, the other day.

"Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you you are as ugly as sin!"

"I don't care for that; I was taken for him, I endorsed his note, and was taken for him by the sheriff."

Promising Pupils.—"Caleb, spell Aaron."

"Great A little a, r—n—ron."

"Very well, Ichabod, see if you can spell United States."

"Yes, sir. Great country, little country, T—e—us."

"Go up head."

The Comic Grammar says:

But remember, though box In the plural makes boxes. The plural of ox Should be oxen, not oxes.

To which an exchange paper adds:

And remember, though fleece In the plural is fleeces, That the plural of goose Aren't geoses but geesees.

We may also be permitted to add:

And remember, though house In the plural is houses; The plural of mouse Should be mice, and not mouses.

GREENSBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL.

The Trustees have the pleasure to announce to the public the opening of a School on Monday the 26th inst., designed to be inferior only to the University. The President of Orange having deemed it expedient to remove the Caldwell Institute, the citizens in a magnificent educational spirit, resolved to build, upon a new organization, an Institution worthy of extended patronage. We forebear to present a catalogue of advantages however just and appropriate, attendant upon our School. Experience has tested, and time will disclose and confirm them. We with confidence invite the attention of Parents and Guardians. The Professors engaged to take the charge are the Rev. ELI W. CARUTHERS, the Rev. JOHN A. GREYTER, Mr. SILAS C. LINDSEY, and Dr. JOSEPH A. McLEAN, who will exercise a joint supervision and control, aided by the Board of Trustees. The Classical Department will be under the immediate care of Messrs. Caruthers and Lindsey, the Mathematical Department under that of Messrs. Greyter and McLean—while the English Department will receive attention from all the Faculty, as a division of labor may demand.

We give to those who may favor the School with their encouragement the assurance that the hearty co-operation of the Citizens of the town, and the Board of Trustees, is and will be given to the Faculty in furtherance of the purposes of the Institution. While an English and Classical education is the main object of a season spent within the walls of the school, yet others esteemed by us of high importance will be prosecuted with diligence. The moral and religious instruction of all committed to our care will be guarded with anxiety.

In presenting to the public the Board of Faculty, we might justly be charged with presumption in trying to enlarge their reputation, were we to speak of their qualifications. The Rev. E. W. Caruthers is known far and near, and needs not a word of commendation from this Board. The Rev. J. A. Greyter has a reputation with which the public is familiar—he is one of the original Professors in the Caldwell Institute, having been connected with it eight years out of the time of its operation. Mr. S. C. Lindsey superintended the Greensborough Academy five years prior to the commencement of the Caldwell Institute, and remained in that Institution during its whole continuance. Dr. J. A. McLean from his success in teaching has acquired a character promising great usefulness, and we enrol his name, with pride, among our Professors.

The price of Board and Tuition will be as usual in the village. The Sessions will be five months, commencing in May and November. The present Session begins on the 26th inst., and will terminate in October.

WILLIAM D. PAISLEY, Pres't
JOHN M. MOREHEAD,
JOHN A. GILMER,
JEDUTHAN H. LINDSAY,
JOHN M. DICK,
JAMES SLOAN,
RALPH GORRELL,
Greensboro', Guilford County, May 23, 1845

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER notifies his friends and customers that he has removed his Bakery and Confectionery to the corner opposite Rose's Coach Shop on south street, lately occupied by Dr. Howlet. Come round, and refresh yourselves with the best of Cakes, Candy, Soda, &c., &c.

F. MELLER.
May 30, 1845 94

EDGEWORTH.

PROFESSOR MORGAN and Lady with assistant Teachers eminently qualified in their respective Branches, have arrived and taken charge of this popular Female Institution.

The exercises of the School will commence on Wednesday 28th May and continue for five months, and be resumed after a vacation of two weeks for five months more, at the end of which there will be a public examination.

The course of studies will be divided into four Departments or classes, with appropriate studies assigned to each, so as to give to the pupil who may take the whole course a thorough education, and to such as may not be able, or desirous, to take the whole course, the best opportunity for improvement during their stay.

Few schools, if any, in the Union will afford better opportunities to acquire a thorough education than this.

Professor MORGAN comes recommended by some of the first literary men of this country, as eminently qualified for the position he now occupies at the head of this Institution; and to those who have read the circular addressed to the public, it is apparent that the plan of instruction there pointed out is well calculated to advance pupils with rapidity and make them fine scholars.

The Proprietor, therefore, congratulates himself and the citizens of this and the adjoining States that so good and convenient an opportunity for a thorough education is now offered, and at so cheap a rate.

Persons wishing any information relative to the School will address Professor Morgan, Greensborough, N. C.

J. M. MOREHEAD, Proprietor.
Greensboro', May 21, 1845.

LOOK IN!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

THE thanks of the subscriber are due to his numerous customers for their many favors bestowed for the last 24 months which have just elapsed since the opening of this store. For the future we hope to make our store more attractive, and hope to retain former customers, and add to our list many new ones. The Fall and Winter stock of goods being reduced to a skeleton, the store is now filling up with new, rich, cheap SPRING GOODS, such as black silks, dress silks of different styles, balgarenes, lace, ginghams, printed lawns, new styles dark mourning prints, light summer prints, a great variety, white goods, handkerchiefs, sheeting and shirting, some 3 yards wide, linens, cloths, casimeres, and summer cloths suitable for men's and boys wear, and a general variety of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail. Also a large stock of GROCERIES, such as brown sugar, loaf do. fine and coarse coffee, molasses, rice, indigo, madder, pepper, spice, ginger, salt, punepie cheese, raisins, sperin and tallow candles, glass 5 by 10, 10 by 12, 14 by 20, and 16 by 20.

Country produce taken in exchange, such as beef, wax, bacon, lard, corn, and almost any thing else that the price can be agreed on.

April, 1845 W J McCONNEL

CHEAP CABINET WORK.

THE subscriber still continues to work at his old stand 2 miles southwest of Greensborough, and has on hand and expects to keep or make to order, all kinds of CABINET WORK that is common in our country, and will sell lower for cash than has been generally sold in these parts, according to quality. Good well finished Bureaus from \$7.00 to \$10.00; Fancy Bedsteads 5 feet posts for \$3.00; Bedsteads, Nightstands, Tables, &c. low in proportion. Bacon, corn, gold walnut or red birch plank will be taken in payment at cash prices.

March 24th, 1845. ISAAC ARMFIELD.

N. B. I expect to attend at each Court and all public gatherings in Greensborough, with Furniture, so that persons wanting can be accommodated without coming to my house.

(52) I. A.

RANKIN & McLEAN.

ARE now receiving, and have received, nearly the whole of their purchase of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, which makes their stock quite full and good, embracing nearly every article kept in such an establishment in this section of country, consisting in part as follows to wit:

A general assortment of Dry Goods both for Ladies and Gentlemen's wear.

Silks—a good assortment.

Hats, Bonnets, Shoes, Boots.

Saddlery, Hogskins, and a general assortment of Saddlery materials.

Good assortment of Hardware and Cutlery.

Screw-plates, Anvils, Vices.

Good lot of grain Sythees, also English and German Grass Sythees.

Iron, Steel, Castings, Wagon Boxes Nails, Carriage Springs and Axles.

Ko Coffee, brown and loaf Sugar, Teas of several qualities.

Salt, Molasses, Crockery.

Hollow Ware—such as Tubs, Buckets and Hall Baskets.

Books, Paper and Stationary.

Tin Ware, of Morchead's manufacture cheaper than ever sold by us.

Also Spun Cotton.

A great variety of Medicines, White Lead, and Oil. A great variety of other Paints, and Dyestuffs.

Powder, Shot and Lead, and a great variety of other articles.

They solicit a call from all persons wishing to purchase, hoping they will be able to give satisfaction as to style, quality and price: as they are determined to sell at prices to suit the hardness of the times.

N. B. They will generally take in exchange produce for goods.

May, 1845.

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.

just to hand a large assortment of School Books Stationary, &c.

Bullion's Eng. Grammar Scientific Class Book do Latin do Worcester's Geography do Greek do Maite Brun's do & Atlas Andrew's Sallust do Mitchell's Geog. Reader do Latin Reader do Worcester's Dictionary Cassin Virgil with Eng. notes Author's Horace Gold's Ovid Folsom's Livi Felton's Homer Greek Testament Ainsworth's Dictionary Groves's Greek Lexicon Donagan's " do Folsom's Latin do Gilt edged & post paper Davies' Arithmetic Greenleaf's do Webster's Spelling Book Smith's do Pearce's Algebra " Trigonometry " Geometry " Curves, &c. Gummere's Surveying

JUST received, 50 inch cradling sythees, mowing both English and German, briar sythees, sythees, snaths, spades, shovels, both long and short handled hoes of all kinds, hoes, axes, cross-cut saws, trace chains in great variety, which will be sold low for cash.

W J McCONNEL

meal! Meal! Meal!

CORN-MEAL will be exchanged for Corn—bushel for bushel—at the Factory in Greensboro, Aug. 1, 1845.

T. R. TATE.

Root's Penmanship.

FOR SALE at the Drug Store, by D P WEIR.

JUST received, a lot of fine shot guns, and cross-cut saws, which will be sold low for cash.

W. J. McCONNEL.

GREENSBOROUGH

DRUG AND MEDICINE STORE.

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, would respectfully inform his friends of the Medical profession and the citizens generally, that he has on hand an extensive stock of fresh and genuine DRUGS, MEDICINES AND DYE STUFFS, which will be disposed of at such prices as cannot fail to please. He would respectfully solicit a call from Physicians before sending North, as he is confident he can furnish them articles at such prices as will make it their interest to purchase from him.

Orders promptly attended to, carefully packed, and sent to any part of the State.

Botanic Medicines.

A full assortment of Botanic Medicines. Those practicing the Thompsonian system will please to call at the Drug Store.

D P WEIR.

Connel's Pain Extractor.

FOR the cure of Burns Scalds, Cuts, Bruises Piles, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, Corns and general Sores of all kinds. From two to eight times cheaper than before, or nothing if the user is not delighted with it. An article that every family must consider indispensable when they know its power and value, and which has heretofore been sold too high to reach all classes, has now been reduced in price, with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and all who get it shall have the price returned to them if they are not delighted with its use. We assert, without the possibility of contradiction that all burns and scalds, every external sore, old or fresh; and all external pains and aches, no matter where, shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—saving life, limb, or scar. No burn can be fatal if this is applied, unless the vitals are destroyed by the accident. It is truly magical, to appearance, in its effects. Enquire for "Connel's Magical Pain Extractor Salve," at Comstock & Co's, 21, Cortland St. New York. Price 25 cents or four times as much for 50 cts, and near ten times as much for a dollar.

A certain quantity is given every day to the poor in New York, and there is not a boy four years old in the city, but can tell all about this wonderful extractor of all pain. Sold wholesale by Comstock & Co, 21 Cortland street, New York, J. & R Sloan, Greensboro' J. P. Mabry, Lexington, and E. Belo, Salem No. Carolina.

Worms, Worms!

COMSTOCK'S Vermifuge for the certain destruction of worms. This much celebrated article is now for sale in this place by J. & R Sloan. The numerous lives that have been saved by this article, is a sufficient guarantee that every mother should keep it in her house. The public have been grossly deceived of late, by certain other preparations got up in imitation of this. They must consider it a great misfortune that an article so valuable, and so useful, should be so generally counterfeited. The only genuine preparation, which is certain to destroy any quantity of worms a child may have. It is useless to accompany this with any certificate, the article is well known without. Sold wholesale by Comstock & Co, 21 Cortland St N Y, J. & R Sloan, Greensboro' J. P. Mabry, Lexington, and E. Belo, Salem N. C.

Balm of Columbia for the Hair.

BALDNESS cured certainly and effectually. The reputation of an article is established, not by extensive advertising and puffing, but by its known virtue and intrinsic value. The course of the proprietors of the "Balm of Col." has been in accordance with the above fact. They have endeavored to give the public an article, with which the user would be pleased and satisfied. It is well known to those, who use this preparation, that it keeps the hair from falling out, restores it on bald places in a wonderful degree, making the hair perfectly soft and glossy; and what is of equal interest, keeps it entirely free from dandruff; in fact a continued use of it prevents entirely, any accumulation of dandruff. Sold wholesale by Comstock & Co, 21 Cortland St N Y, J. & R Sloan, Greensboro' J. P. Mabry, Lexington, and E. Belo, Salem N. C.

East India Hair Dye.

COLOKS the hair and not the skin. This is the only genuine preparation, that will color the hair without injuring the skin. It will, used according to direction, color the hardest red or gray hair the most beautiful brown or black, according to the length of time which it is applied. Be careful and not purchase other articles of the same name, unless you wish to throw away your money. Full directions accompanying each bottle. Sold wholesale by Comstock & Co, 21 Cortland St N Y, J. & R Sloan, Greensboro' J. P. Mabry, Lexington, and E. Belo, Salem, N. C.

SPRING AND SUMMER SUPPLY.

WILLIAM S. GILMER invites his old customers and the public to examine his late purchase of material for GENTLEMEN'S SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING. His assortment consists of Cloths, Casimeres, Cases, Vestings, Linens for Pantalons, &c.—comprising every variety of style from the finest and most durable article of CLOTHING to the most splendid cheapness and extravagance. Particular attention is directed to his varied stock of LINEN GOODS for Summer wear.

He has on hand and will shortly receive almost every article of Gentlemen's Ready Made Clothing requisite for the approaching warm season—Coats, Pantalons, Vests, Stocks, Bosoms, Collars, Suspenders, &c., &c.

Work made to order at his establishment, in the latest style of fashion, and on accommodating terms. East Street, Greensboro', April, 1845.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES. A SPLENDID VARIETY.

HENRY T. WILBAR would respectfully inform his friends and the citizens of Guilford that he has just received a large and extensive assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes of every variety and style now worn, all of which he will sell at reasonable prices and accommodating terms to punctual customers. His stock consists, in part, of the following articles, viz:

White and black Russia, Nutria, Beaver, Mole Skin, and Silk HATS, all of his own manufacture, together with common black fur Hats, black and white Russia Hats, Lamb's wool Hats of every description, both black and white; Panama, Leghorn, Palm-leaf and other Summer Hats.

CALF SKIN, MOROCCO, KIP & WAX BOOTS together with a general assortment of Shoes of all kinds for boys and youths.

Ladies' Shoes

of every variety, such as Light Gaiter boots, Slippers & Ties of all kinds; Kid, Morocco, Leather, &c. Hats made to order at the shortest notice and old hats taken in part payment for new ones.

Persons will find it greatly to their advantage to purchase hats of me, as they will at all times be repaired and kept in good order free of charge, and warranted to do good service for the money laid out.

Country Merchants also will find it advantageous to deal with us as they can be furnished with every description of Hats at Northern prices.

Cash paid for all kind of fur, such as Otter, Mink, Raccoon, Fox, Muskrat, &c., and any kind of country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Greensborough, May 3d, 1845.

Just received and for sale

English Calomel Peppermint
Blue Mass Ess. Cinnamon
Quinine Oil Cloves
Rheubarb Pink Root
Castor Oil Opodeldoe
Gilliflow's Cordial Pears Bile
Baton's Drops Brandell's Pills
Laudanum Paregoric
Purgative Oil Wormseed
Senna Scullap's Powders
Low for cash Castle Soap

W. J. McCONNEL

TIN AND COPPER ESTABLISHMENT.

(SIGN OF THE LARGO COFFIN-TOP.)

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

Having just received a supply of Copper from New York, they are prepared to execute all orders for STILL'S, KETTLES, &c., &c., in the neatest manner. Also all REPAIRING done at the shortest notice, either in Tin or Copper.

They will also give their attention to COVERING HOUSES with Tin or Copper on the most approved method and warranted not to leak. Also Gutting and Spouting done at the shortest notice and in the neatest manner.

Country Merchants are respectfully invited to give us a call before they purchase elsewhere, as we are determined to sell at Petersburgh prices. Chickens, Beans, Ingons, Parturings and Cider taken in exchange.

They solicit a share of the public patronage.

HAUGHAWOUT & ELLIOTT,
Greensborough, July 19, 1845 18

GIVE US A CALL.

THE undersigned can say, without fear of contradiction, that his stock of

Cabinet Furniture

is larger and more complete than his heretofore been; perhaps larger than at any other establishment in the State. Since he has been in business here he has sold a large quantity of Furniture, and believes that he has given general satisfaction,—therefore let all who want any article in his line, come and examine his work before purchasing elsewhere.

He is now finishing, some of the most splendid patterns of work ever seen in this part of the country, which will be pleased to exhibit to persons calling at his shop, opposite Gott's Hotel.

Among other articles of furniture may be had MARBLE TOP CENTRE AND PIER TABLES; Ladies' Splendid Dressing Bureaus, & Work Tables, With Marble or Mahogany Tops; SECRETARIES & BOOK CASES OF ALL KINDS, an assortment of BUREAUS, of every price and quality;

Splendid Mahogany Chairs, fine spring seats, and Rocking Chairs of the same material;

SOPAS, WARDROBES, TABLES, STANDS, &c.

All offered at reduced prices, for cash or country produce.

All work made and sold by the subscriber warranted in every respect PETER THURSTON.
Greensborough, August 16, 1845. 1-20.

Wool Carding.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is completely prepared to card any quantity of wool the coming season. His machines were put up and are conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Elsworth S. Field, whose fidelity and long experience in the business will insure good work for such customers as may favor him with a call. Bring clean wool and you shall have good work.

WOOL ROLLS kept constantly on hand for sale at the factory.

THOS. R. TATE.
May 1845. 7-11

Mill Stones and Bolting Cloths.

BOLTING CLOTHS of the best quality from No. 1 to No. 10, can be had on application to the undersigned. I have received this spring an additional supply, making the assortment complete.

FRENCH BURN and COLOGNE, MILL-STONES, can be furnished as heretofore, of all sizes. I have in Greensboro' one pair 4 ft. 4 Colones, and in Fayetteville one pair 4 ft. and one pair 4 ft. 4, which could be bought upon good terms.

JESSE H. LINDSAY,
Greensboro', May 27, 1845 90

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. McLEROY,
Oakies' Ferry, Davis County, N. C.
April 25th, 1845. 4-11.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

I OFFER my valuable House and Lot for sale, lying on south street. The lot contains about two acres of ground, with a dwelling house 40 feet long 20 feet