

NUMBER 30

CLAPS IN CHILDREN.—Turpentine, applied with a feather, internally, to the throat, will in all cases cure this disease. Tried and found efficacious.

POLITICAL HISTORY.

REMOVAL OF THE DEPOSITES.

By the N. Y. Correspondent of the National Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 7, 1845.

In my letter of the 1st inst. I had a short question from a morning paper of the 3d. The writer of the article referred to says: "Those connected with the Kitchen Cabinet dynasty at Washington having brought General Jackson up to the scratch," &c. to remove the deposits from the Bank of the United States.

Now, this is doing the General great injustice, and a full detail of the intrigues by which that measure was so suddenly effected may not, even at this late day, be uninteresting to many of your readers. The true history is known to but few. General Jackson intended to remove the deposits in February, 1833, during the session of Congress, but his Cabinet were all, or nearly all, opposed to it. The most strenuous opponent was Louis McLane, then Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Livingston, Secretary of State, and General Cass, Secretary of War, were both against the proposed measure. Mr. Van Buren, who had just been elected Vice President, was also decided in his opposition to it. He was then at Albany, where he had spent the winter waiting for the period when he was to repair to Washington to enter upon his office. It will be recalled that it was during that winter that N. P. Tallmadge was elected United States Senator against the wishes and influence of Mr. Van Buren, who preferred his friend Mr. B. F. Butler.

Mr. Van Buren, about the middle of February, commenced his journey from Albany towards Washington. Whilst stopping a few days in this city the reports became thick and rife that General Jackson was about removing the deposits. This intelligence alarmed no one so much as Mr. Van Buren. It came to him in such a shape as gave him reason to apprehend that the removal might be made before he could reach Washington. He determined, therefore, to set out immediately for the capital, to prevent it if possible. He knew that Mr. McLane was, like himself, opposed to it, and that it could not be done whilst he was at the head of the Treasury Department unless he had changed his views. Immediately on his arrival at Washington he sought an interview with Mr. McLane, and his anxieties were relieved by the assurance that no removal would be made while he remained Secretary of the Treasury. From Mr. Verplanck he received the same information. General Jackson was rampant for the removal. Kendall was pushing him on, and did not despair before the arrival of Mr. Van Buren, of accomplishing the object. At this moment, too, Mr. Verplanck, as Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, made a report favorable to the Bank. Such an array of obstacles, made the Heron pause, while Kendall's ire was excited, especially against Mr. Van Buren, whose opinion President Jackson heeded more than any other else.

Congress adjourned, the inauguration took place and the deposits remained unmoved, but Jackson was still determined on accomplishing his object or later. He said Van Buren was mistaken in his opinion on the subject, and that he would yet discover his mistake. A journey to the North and East was then projected for the President and decided on. It originated with Mr. Van Buren in the hope of diverting the General's mind from his bankphobia and his desire to remove the deposits. It was arranged that the tour should commence the latter part of May, and Mr. Van Buren left Washington for Albany, agreeing to join the President in New York.

While Mr. Van Buren remained in Washington he urged upon the members of the Cabinet who were opposed to the removal, and particularly on Mr. McLane, to continue his efforts to defeat if possible the proposed measure. The anxiety of Mr. Van Buren was increased when he saw the General was about to make a new cast of his Cabinet, and was informed by Kendall that it was to be done with a view to the accomplishment of his darling project.

He got rid of Livingston, who was appointed to France; he got rid of Cass, who was appointed to the Treasury to which he never declined; he got rid of Van Buren, who was called to the Treasury by William J. Duane, one of the General's first and, as he supposed, firm friends; one whom he thought could be moulded to his will. This being arranged, Kendall did not fail to warn Van Buren, before his departure from Washington, that his continued opposition to the President's wishes and determination would operate injuriously to his interests. Kendall's communication to him was really in the nature of a threat, and was made so earnestly that, added to the Cabinet changes, it rendered him any thing but comfortable. He was, however, so deeply committed to Mr. McLane and others that he could not change front.

Mr. Van Buren left Washington, and shortly after the Presidential tour began. All remember the elation of that. The whole country through which the President passed appeared to have forgotten party distinctions. At New York Mr. Van Buren met the President. No man was so much carried away as he by the acclamations which every where attended Jackson. Then it was that the conviction first rushed upon his mind that Kendall's threat had a significant meaning, and that there was no safety or security for him but in ministering freely to Jackson's wishes, prejudices and will.

At New Haven, and through Connecticut, the acclamations of the multitude as the President progressed were, if possible, increased, and with them Mr. Van Buren's convictions. At Boston they became irresistible. The President was at there a day and confined to his room. It was on that occasion that Mr. Van Buren first announced to him his change of views; confessed that he had been in error; that Kendall was right and honest about it; that Mr. McLane, and Mr. Livingston were wrong; that he, the President, was unworthy in the matter, and his foresight prophetic. The next day the General left Boston for Concord. Who has forgotten the homage he received, and the "mild girls" who came to do him honor at his tour? The papers in New York were teeming with accounts of his journey, when every body was astonished with a postscript saying that Gen. Jackson had suddenly cut short his tour, returned from the East, and passed through New York at daylight for Washington. In twenty hours more he was in the capital, and his Cabinet and every body else could not have been more astonished if a mine had been sprung under the city.

The removal assigned for his sudden movement was the President's ill health. It was not the true reason. It was not even a specious reason. He was not ill a moment after he left Boston, nor after he returned to Washington. The true secret of his sudden return was Mr. Van Buren's change of front on the removal of the deposits. From that time on that change was announced to him. It was read as an unguessed, and a sudden proceeding. He finally became violent, and insisted upon returning immediately to Washington.

ton. All who were about him endeavored to dissuade him therefrom, and Mr. Van Buren among the rest. He yielded for a moment, and proceeded to Concord. He would go no further. He said the deposits should be removed from the bank before one week. He was imperative and inexorable. Remonstrances were unavailing. In one day he was in New York. In one more he was in Washington; rather rapid travelling for an invalid. The sight of a band of Indians with their tomahawks never excited him so much as did the immediate prospect then of putting his foot on the neck of the "Monster," as he called the bank. He was full of fire and energy. Mr. Van Buren accompanied him. He would not let him leave him, though Mr. Van Buren would gladly have done so, for he dreaded to encounter Mr. McLane, whom he had so urgently pressed into the front rank of opposition. No man was more sincere and honest in his views than Mr. McLane. He had, it was said at the time, and I believe it, prepared, at the suggestion of Mr. Van Buren, a strong and able paper, remonstrating against the removal, and setting forth the evils which he thought he foresaw therefrom.

What occurred immediately after Gen. Jackson's return to Washington I reserve for another letter.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8, 1845.

I said, in my last, that the springing of a mine under the city could not have astonished the people of Washington more than the sudden return home of General Jackson. He had outstripped the mail in his journey, and no letter or newspaper had heralded his movements. The universal inquiry there, as well as every where else, was, what had brought the President back? Mr. Duane asked the question of Mr. McLane. Mr. McLane asked of Mr. Duane. The Cabinet were ignorant. All that was known was the fact that the President was back. Surmises were rife; but when it was known that Mr. Van Buren had returned with him, those who knew the General's phobia on the subject of removing the Deposites feared the worst. What was surmised soon became reality.

Mr. Van Buren was himself the first to announce to the members of the Cabinet what the President had returned for, and that he himself had yielded to the measure. All that passed between Mr. Van Buren and his friends on that occasion cannot be known; but it is known that from that day the ties of friendship which had bound him and Mr. McLane together were severed, and from that interview, it has always been understood, dated Mr. McLane's determination to quit the Cabinet. No man in the Cabinet commanded more of Gen. Jackson's sincere regard and respect than Mr. McLane. Gen. Jackson did not hesitate to say so himself, and to declare that nothing gave him more pain than to find Mr. McLane differing from him in opinion. No man had more uniformly lauded Mr. McLane than Mr. Van Buren; but the iron will of General Jackson must be gratified, and whoever else might be crushed by resisting it, Mr. Van Buren meant to stand out of the way, and sacrifice principle and previously settled opinions and friends, rather than jeopard the good opinion of Gen. Jackson.

It was stated in the Executive organ at the time that Mr. Duane was the only member of the Cabinet opposed to the removal of the deposits; and yet discover his mistake. A journey to the North and East was then projected for the President and decided on. It originated with Mr. Van Buren in the hope of diverting the General's mind from his bankphobia and his desire to remove the deposits. It was arranged that the tour should commence the latter part of May, and Mr. Van Buren left Washington for Albany, agreeing to join the President in New York.

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FROM THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SENTINEL.

THE STREET SCHOOL.

There is a school taught in our cities and villages, which may be called the *Street School*. It is, perhaps, the best school in existence on many accounts. It is kept the longest, has the most scholars, never has any vacation—a great recommendation to parents who want to get their children out of the way; and, altogether, trains up a child in the most efficient manner. This seems to have been well understood by old Mr. Weller, who, in giving an account of the early discipline of his son Samuel, makes the following profound remark: "I took a great deal of pains with his education, sir—let him run in the streets when he was very young, and shift for himself. It is the only way to make a boy sharp, sir." These important principles are generally well understood and practised upon by our people. They are generous in the support of this important institution, providing bowling alleys and grog shops as pleasant retreats from the arduous study, and often giving their personal attendance and example in the exercises of the school; a favor they seldom bestow upon either the District or Sabbath Schools. Indeed, it may be called an adult, as well as a juvenile institution; for many who feel it far beneath them to attend at those places where instruction is given in science, morals and literature, appear to appreciate in a high degree the honor of attending the *Street School*.

One of the excellencies of this school is that it is a *monitory* plan, and can be very cheaply conducted, costing nothing but time, good manners, and youthful innocence. The tuition is free, and the only rent is occasionally a few dollars for broken glass, spoilt signs and bruised limbs. The pupils teach one another, and this feature is strictly in accordance with the favorite doctrine of many modern educators. By this happy method, any vulgarism in speech or conduct can be immediately spread to a great extent. A single evening's instruction would be sufficient to teach a young lad of quick parts to swear a round oath, or to insult a stranger in cold blood. The fine open air—and this school has the best ventilation in the world—the voluntary system—for none attend this seminary but those who like it; the approving presence of fathers and guardians, and the consciousness that they are rapidly putting on the air of manhood, tend to animate the pupils in the several exercises of the school, fighting, profaneness and mutual corruption.

This school is mostly limited to boys, but some of the brighter minds of the other sex have in a very few cases, been known to attend it a short time.

It is a *self-supporting* institution, and though frowned upon by some parents, maintains itself in a flourishing condition, despite of all opposition; and while our academies are going down, and our young ladies seminaries are not going up, this school is full of life. It appears, too, to grow in the affections of the people, it may be from the fact that several have graduated from it with distinguished honors, some in our justice courts, others in jail, and not a few standing ready for the same distinctions.

One great reason, no doubt, why the street school is so popular, is, that it is provided with an excellent apparatus, is taught orally, and is always conducted on strictly republican principles of all being masters and none being servants. Genius finds its level here. The holiest are the very best, but all soon learn to prefer the *Street School* to any other kept in town, whether sacred or secular. While they are accustomed to play truant from the other schools they play truant to this, in spite of fathers or mothers. And while the young soon outgrow those, very few outgrow this, and some have been known to attend it even till old age.

The lively words, the loud hurrah, the fierce gesture, tend to give this school an animated appearance, when compared with our academies and colleges. Many of these scenes, too, are admirably calculated to produce very lasting effects, and to confirm the theory of the durability of early impressions, as the loss of an eye by a stone thrown by one of the most advanced pupils, or the fracture of an arm by being pushed down the stairs of a cellar while passing on the side walk. A group of the boys teasing some poor animal or drunkard, or playing at their game in the street to the hazard of passers by, and the disturbance of churches, or salting forth in the night to annoy their neighbors and commit depredations on their property, presents to many minds a very different spectacle. Indeed it must be confessed that the *Street School* possesses advantages which parents might look for in vain in the best established academies in the country. The eye is addressed as well as the mind. All is life like, and as the pupils say, *real*. Other schools seem but make believe, compared with this side walk education, which discipline. The panorama of shops and signs, the arrival and departure of the stage coaches, the gatherings of loafers and news lovers, and the coming and going of customers and waiters, make this *Street School* a most fascinating place for the whole boyish race, from five to fifty.

When we meet with a young person leisurely smoking his cigar through the town, we recognize, without any further introduction, a pupil of the *Street School*.

When we see the gates of our neat pretty yards wrenched away, we refer the act, without fail, to one of this *active gymnasium*.

When we witness our public buildings defaced, and trees gnawed, we confess the thorough instruction of this *street university*.

When we hear in the evening a tremendous oath in a knot of loungers by the corners, we know that we are enjoying the fruits of a systematic course of *highway cultivation*.

When we read of riots and all manner of violence, we have strong suspicions of the out of door seminary.

When we attend the courts of law, we are strikingly reminded of this fashionable and costly method of education.

To make a long story short, as we have some regard for the influence of the Sabbath Schools and the Common Schools, it would be a profitable subject for parents and teachers to calculate some of the results of the *Street School*, else we may be performing that very ancient and interesting experiment of the Danes of pouring water into a sieve with the vain hopes of filling it.

A Locofoco correspondent of the Journal of Commerce offers some very cool advice to the Whigs. He says that they have the capital, the talent, and enterprise of the country; that they control the public taste in morals, and in literature, and in science; that they preside over the institutions of education and benevolence; and all this, he thinks, should content them without dabbling in politics. The government of the country and the administration of the laws, he thinks, should be taken from those men who, according to his own account, are the best qualified for public employment, and should be abandoned by general consent to those who are least fit for it.—*Profr. Journal*.

How to DEAL WITH MONS.—When the "little artillery officer," Napoleon, was sent to quell an alarming riot in Paris, he saluted the mob with a destructive fire of grape-shot at the first discharge, and, following it up with blank cartridge, the streets were cleared immediately. On being afterwards remonstrated with, he observed truly that had he fired blank cartridge first, the mob would have had time to rally their courage, when thousands instead of hundreds must have been slain. If the civil power would always act on this hint, much misery might be spared. Tampering with a lawless mob is a wretched policy.—*N. Y. Evening Gazette*.

FROM EUROPE.

The Great Britain has arrived at Boston, having left Liverpool on the 27th of last month. She had put into Holmer's Hole, with loss of foremast.

Cotton was dull—corn brisk, and prospects of large importations from this country. The weather had not been favorable, and the crops were defective, including potatoes. Not only was this the case in England, but to a considerable extent on the continent.

The Hon. Louis McLane is progressing most favorably in his new position at the Court of St. James.

The Irish Collegiate Bill is again being revived in all the intensity and virulence of discussion, by a protest on the part of the Irish Catholic Bishops and Archbishops, against the measure.

The state of trade in the manufacturing towns is encouraging and satisfactory.

The accounts from Berlin state that a treaty of commerce is on the eve of completion, between Zollverein and Austria.

Letters from Batavia, received in Holland, state that a treaty of commerce has been concluded between England and Siam.

The dates are, from Calcutta, to August 8, from Bombay, August 7; and from China, June 12.

There is little of public interest in the letters and journals brought to Europe by this arrival. The Punjab continued comparatively tranquil—if the idea of tranquility can, with propriety, be associated with a country which, when quiet, is a volcano asleep.

The continental news is without much interest. The King of Saxony had opened the Diet in a speech which reflects his anxiety respecting the recent occurrences connected with the religious movement. The Prussian Government views the Abbe Ronge with the same suspicion, as before; and he was prevented from sleeping in Mannheim when he passed through it. The Queen and the Queen-mother have arrived at Madrid; and, although the capital was quiet, fears of an outbreak existed. Switzerland is like a smothered volcano—an explosion may be looked for.

THE ADMINISTRATION HAS ERRED.—The following article, from one of the most efficient of the "Democratic" Journals of the centre of the Union looks somewhat potent.

"It has erred in its course toward the friends of Mr. Van Buren and governor Wright in New York. These it acted towards as opponents, on coming into power in March last—as enemies, and not as the friends to whom it was indebted for the defeat of Mr. Clay."

It has erred in its course toward the friends of Mr. Dallas—a patriotic man, who secured to Mr. Polk the state of Pennsylvania.

It has erred in its course toward the friends of Mr. Tyler, who came to the rescue at a period of great doubt and uncertainty.

It has erred in its course toward the friends of Mr. Calhoun, who now, for no good reason, so far as they are concerned, are arrayed against the administration.

It has erred in its course toward the friends of Gen. Cass and Gov. Porter and Gen. Cameron upon whom, and the friends of the other parties, now rest the responsibility of carrying through the great measures which have so long received the attention of the democratic party.

The crisis is an important one. Let the administration pause and reflect.

It is too late to temporize. Decided action alone can save the party from the injury it has sustained by the course of the weak, selfish, pretended friends of president Polk—men who really have no interests but their own to subserve."

MILLERISM.—IMPOSTURE.—The celebrated Joshua V. Himes, the founder of the Miller Tabernacle, in Boston, and the leader of the deluded mortals who believed in the destruction of the world in 1843, has been sojourning in Maine of late. He came down from Boston, or thereabouts, for the purpose of attending a Millar camp-meeting held in the town of China a week or two since, and spent the last Sabbath in this place. He held forth during the day and evening at the vestry of the Universalist Chapel. Himes has evidently got hold of another string, and is pulling now for the grand catastrophe at some future time. We understand that he contends that the difference in the calculations of chronologists carries the time forward to 1847, which is the utmost limit, and beyond which no time is recorded or provided for by chronology. It is therefore assumed that, as all former fixed periods have proved false, the latest point indicated by chronology must be the point.—*Hallowell (Maine) Gazette*.

STATISTICS OF METHODISM.—Bishop Soule, in a late letter, brings to light some strange facts in the history of the Methodist church within the last year. In the church North, there has been a decrease of forty-one thousand four hundred and thirty-five in the number of church members; whilst in the church South, there has been an increase of nine thousand seven hundred and three members, of whom more than six thousand are from the colored population. The total increase last year was one hundred and fifty-five thousand. He attributes this decrease in the one portion, and diminished increase of the other, to the strife and contention arising from the late division of the church, and urges it as an argument for the cessation of hostilities during the year to come. The late decision of the Bishops sanctioning the division as in accordance with the decision of the General Conference, it is thought will have a tendency to allay agitation.

AN AMERICAN MAN OF WAR'S CREW.—"The private history of a man of war's crew, if truly told, would be full of high romance, varied with striking incident, and often darkened with deep and deadly crime. Many go to sea with the Robinson Crusoe spirit, seeking adventure for its own sake; many to escape the punishment of guilt, which has made them outlaws of the land; some, to drown the memory of slighted love, while others flee from the wreck of their broken fortunes ashore, and hazard another shipwreck on the deep. The jacket of the common sailor often covers a figure that has walked Broadway in a fashionable coat. An officer sometimes sees his old school-fellow and playmate taken to the gangway and flogged. Many a blackguard on board, has been a slaver and a pirate. It is well for a ship's company, that the sins of individuals do not—as in the day of Jonah—stir up tempests that threaten the destruction of the world."

A WINTER SCRAP.—The following quaint epithet was written on the tomb-stone of a youth, at Frith, in Derbyshire, England. The comparison is seasonable:

"One life is but a winter's day,
Some only breakfast, and away!
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed;
Thy old man but sups and goes to bed!
Linger in thy delia who lingers out the day;
Who goes the longest has 'the least to pay.'"

SALE OF A LOT IN TOWN.—On the third Monday in Nov. 1845, at the court-house door in Greenboro', unless sooner sold by private sale, I will sell at auction the house and lot on which Wm. F. Jann formerly resided, in the south-east part of Greenboro'—lot of five acres, well improved, house well finished with eight convenient rooms. Credit given with interest.

Three months. Six months. One year.

One square, 1/2 : \$3.50 85.50 88.00
Two squares, 1/2 : 7.00 10.00 14.00
Three " (1-4 col.) : 10.00 15.00 20.00
1/4 column : 18.00 25.00 35.00

JOHN A. GILMER, Agent.

Sep. 1845.

24

Who goes the longest has 'the least to pay.'"

LAUGHING INCIDENT.—In the new melodrama recently got up at the Chatham Theatre, a famous robber is taken and beheaded, and his head is exhibited to the audience by being placed on a table in the centre of the stage. To accomplish this to the life, the robber's body is fixed in the body of the table, and his neck is fitted into a hole in the centre of the table, so that to the audience it looks precisely as though the man's head had been cut off and stood up in a pool of its own blood upon the table. On the fifth night of the exhibition, a wag got into the third tier, of the stage boxes, and by some curious manoeuvre managed to blow a lot of Scotch snuff over the stage, just at the time the head was placed on the table. As soon as the snuff had begun to settle down, the head commenced sneezing, to the no small amusement of the audience; and as the sneezing could not be stopped, the curtain fell a loud roar of laughter and confusion.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The South Alabama secular papers contain notices of an extensive revival of religion in that section, and particularly in the towns of Montgomery and Tusculoo. What renders it somewhat peculiar, perhaps, is, that in Montgomery one of the most zealous promoters of the revival is the Rev. Henry W. Hilliard recently our Minister to Belgium, and now member of Congress from that District, and that among the subjects of it are his predecessors in Congress, James E. Belser, Esq., and the representative from the adjoining District, Wm. L. Yancey, Esq.—the latter of whom, it will be remembered, fought a duel last winter with Mr. Cleggman.

TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE.—The Legislature of Tennessee met on the 6th inst. at Nashville. In the House J. Bunch, Esq., was elected speaker on the 6th ballot. The Senate balloted two days unsuccessfully for a presiding officer, and after balloting the 100th time adjourned.

Since the above was written we have received the Senate proceedings up to the adjournment on Wednesday morning, at which time one hundred and twenty-seven ballottings had been taken without electing a speaker. In the course of the evening of the same day, however, Mr. Gardner was withdrawn by his friends, and Harvey M. Watson was elected by a majority of one—one of the Whig Senators having voted for him. The reason (as we learn from the Nashville Whig) why the Whigs were unwilling to aid, either directly or indirectly, in the election of Mr. Gardner, was not on account of any objection to him personally, or distrust of his qualifications for the station; but because he was one of the thirteen Locofoco Senators who in 1841 refused to unite with the Whigs in the election of a Senator of the United States. That political act of his the Whig Senators regarded as interposing an insuperable obstacle to their support of him.

MYSTERIOUS.—A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore American Republican gives an account of a fifth attempt to assassinate Capt. Henry M. Paine, of Worcester, Mass., while standing in front of one of the hotels of Washington City on the 6th inst. We see the same affair noticed by the National Intelligencer. From the account, it appears that a loaded slug from an air gun, or some other instrument which made no report, was projected against his hat, and penetrated entirely through it, leaving a mark upon a wooden pillar near which Capt. P. was standing. About thirty persons were standing near at the time.—The correspondent says:—"This is the fifth attempt while Mr. Paine was on his way home from the Observatory, between 1 and 2 o'clock, in May last in this (Washington) city. The next was while on his way from Wooster to Oxford, Mass. This time he received two balls through the front part of his thighs. The third time was while lying on a sofa at his own house in Oxford, Mass.;—two balls passed within two inches of his head, and entered the sofa upon which he was resting. The next and fourth time was while sitting in his office, at the last mentioned place.—Here he was wounded in the breast, separating the rib from the sternum. Mr. P. was surrounded by about thirty persons when he received this wound. The fifth and last was yesterday evening."

There is something very mysterious about this affair, if true, of which there are doubts expressed; and his miraculous escape from these repeated attempts at assassination can only be accounted for upon the principle that he "bears a charmed life."

SHARP PRACTICE.—A country correspondent of the Concordia (La.) Intelligencer gives the following sketch of his method of treating the fevers of his vicinity:

"The worst fever we get here is the *Ouremitten*; it's pretty tight, cause it apt to hang on long, but it ain't nothing like that to digestive fever that the die or over it them hills."

"In general mostly uses it up in a couple of days. I give a *comic* in the first place; then half an hour after that, the short name we've got here for *calomel*. Well, then, when the case looks right, I give about a wineglass of *ile*—and next day the nigger is fitten for *quinine*—and the next day after he kin walk into pork and make the hoe fly. Its seldom I has 'em in longer than I tells you on. Sometimes in the beginning of the attack I bleeds, but it won't do, stranger! When the eyes look big and glossy, old Sinison in five grain doses every half an hour for five hours is just the thing; that is more people killed by bleeding at the wrong time than this by old death itself."

"The imperial bushel contains 2,218,192 cubic inches; the Winchester (our common bushel) 2,150,42; the imperial bushel, therefore, is to the Winchester as 1 to 0.969447. The English quarter of wheat is 8 imperial bushels of 70 lbs. each, equal to 9 American bushels of 60 pounds each."

THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.—James Bryan, a notorious offender, was arrested near this City, on Sunday morning last, and on his finding out that he would be captured, cut his throat. He is still living, and, it is believed, he will get over it.—*Rail Register*.

Advertising Rates of the Patriot.

One dollar per square (15 lines) for the first week and 25 cents for every continuance. Deductions made in favor of standing advertisements, as follows:

Three months. Six months. One year.

JOHN A. GILMER, Agent.

Sep. 1845.

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Who goes the longest has 'the least to pay.'"

FOR SALE
A LARGE and commodious HOUSE AND LOT, with kitchen out houses (and a well of excellent water) well adapted for a Public House, situated near the courthouse in the

TOWN OF LEXINGTON,

immediately adjoining

ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND

which I will sell. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine the premises; immediate possession given if desired. Also,

TWO PLINOS,

which I will sell on reasonable terms.

M. ROUNSAVILLE.

Lexington, N. C. Oct. 6 1845.

28-5

NEW BOOK.

PIANO FORTE & MUSIC STORE.

CAHNEB, ROGERS, & CO.,
SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

KEEP constantly for sale at greatly reduced prices, PIANO FORTEs from the following popular manufacturers: Chickering & Co., W. & Sons, Boston; H. W. & Sons, New York; the firm of Shultz, Worcester & Dunham; Nunn & Clark, and Nunn & Fisher of New York, of superior finish, touch and tone, which they will, in every case, warrant to purchasers. Also

BOOKS, STATIONERY, MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

and every other article usually kept in such establishments.

Orders from their country friends will always be punctually attended to upon accommodating terms.

Refer to

Messrs. Paul, McMillan, & Co.,

" McMillan, Brownell, & Co., } Petersburg

" Edwin James & Co. }

Petersburg, Sept. 30, 1845. 28 1y

SALE.

ON the 5th of November, will be sold at public sale on a credit of nine months, at the late residence of Andrew Lindsay, dec'd., the following property of Elizabeth Lindsay dec'd viz. about

One Thousand Bushels of Corn,

150 bushels of Wheat, 4 load of Horses, Cows and Calves, 1 large Road Wagon, 1 small Wagon, a large amount of

FLEEING A LAWYER, OR, TAKING A RECEIPT.

From the Knickerbocker for September.

"It is always safe to receive money,"—LAW MAXIM.

"There now!" said Elkanor Bunker, musingly, "that'll do tolerably well. Chitty in there, and Starkie next beside it, and 'my Lord Coke,' and his devoted admirer, Sir William, on the shelf above and then the Reports—'Kirby,' 'Day,' 'Rook,' and 'Connecticut,'—we'll string them along here. Who says, now, there isn't considerable law on those shelves? And who, that didn't know would suppose that those few books cost something short of a hundred federal dollars, for which sum old Spicer has 'my promise to pay'?" A rash promise that, all things considered, Elkanor sat down to reflect on rash promises in general, and his own in particular.

Elkanor Bunker was a lawyer; newly fledged and as yet without a client. His "shingle," with

ELKANOR BUNKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

in letters as bright as gold leaf could make them had gone up the day before; and his library, rather a scant pattern, had just arrived, and Elkanor had spent his last fifteen minutes in putting that up too, after which, Elkanor seated himself again in his old arm-chair, and musing, rested.

Elkanor Bunker was what is generally called "a cute Yankee." In the classic and expressive language of his native land, he had "cut his eye-teeth some time since," and "could see, as far as he could, as most folks." The only thing we know about Elkanor's cuteness was, that he had of his own free will determined to "locate himself" in Connecticut; Connecticut, the great Sahara of the legal profession; and not in Connecticut, merely, but in the little town of Grizzle, that had the reputation of having starved out two thirds of the lawyers who had made their debut at the country bar. The truth was, Grizzle, like an old tobacco plantation, had become exhausted—"used up." Some thirty years before, one "Squire Rawson, now Judge Rawson" ("judge" by courtesy) had gleaned the legal field which Grizzle and its vicinity presented, and had gleaned it pretty thoroughly too. He had grown rich by the operation, and on a competency had long since retired, occasionally, however, giving advice; "giving" it too in full sense of the term, which some lawyers said was the reason why Grizzle, never since his day, could support a lawyer. In Judge Rawson's footsteps, so far as "becoming rich" was concerned, Elkanor was determined to follow. The prospect was anything but flattering.

"Oh, for a good fat client!" sighed Elkanor, after a half-hour's solitary reflection. Sighing doesn't generally secure the object longed for; but in this case, the usual order of things seemed likely to be reversed. A heavy step was heard in the passage, a rap at the door, and in stalked a gaunt boy six-tooter, with an ox goad in one hand and an undressed sheep-skin in the other. Elkanor knew his customer, an old acquaintance, "miserably as the day is long when the days are the longest." He coolly pushed out a chair to him, and

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haven't paid me yet. "Cash down, is my motto." "Hav'n't paid you? Paid you for what? I don't owe you anything, as I know on. Do I?" "Certainly you do." "I should like to know what's for then?" "Very well, I can tell you. It is for professional advice given you this morning." "Ha! ha! Well now, that is a good one!—And how much may your 'professional advice' be worth?" "If you follow it, and I'm inclined to think you will, it will be worth to you about ten times what I shall charge you for it. My charge, Sir, is one dollar." "Oh get out Squire you do not mean to say you want me to pay you a dollar for an hour or so of sociable talk do you?" "Indeed, I do, Sir." "Well look here, young man. You needn't think you are a going to diddle me out of a dollar that way. I'm a little too knowing for that operation. So good morning to you; and as to that dollar, don't you wish you may get it? Good morning. One dollar! Ha! ha!" "Let those laugh that win, Mr. Tarbox," said Elkanor; you'll either pay me that dollar now, or before sunset I'll sue you for five. You can take your choice."

"Wh-e-w! you are a screamer, for a young one. But I'll tell you what I'll do with me, Squire I'll give you that dollar, if you'll give me a receipt for it."

"I'll give you a dozen, if you like," said Elkanor. "Very well; here's your dollar then. Now hand over the receipt if you please." Elkanor sat down and wrote.

"Received of Hiram Tarbox, one dollar in payment for professional advice this day given."

Grizzle, Sept. 1842.

"There you have it," said he, handing it over to Mr. Tarbox. "Yes, and it's where you'll have it too, or I'm greatly mistaken. You've swindled me, young man, out of a dollar, and here I've got a proof of it—black and white. That will be a dear dollar to you, my good fellow."

"Perhaps so," replied Elkanor; "but if you are through, Sir, you needn't wait any longer. There's the door."

Mr. Tarbox went out. He went out too as if he fancied he saw demonstrations on the young lawyer's part, of an intention to put him out. He kept on too, after he had got out, until he came to the house of Judge Rawson, to whom allusion has been made. Here he stopped and rapped. The judge was not in. He had gone over to the farm. So over to the farm, after the judge, went Mr. Tarbox. It was a long three miles, and by the time he reached the spot, he had about made up his mind that it would have been as well to have given the dollar, and said nothing farther about it. However he persevered, and at last found the judge in the fields, with a hoe in his hand hoeing potatoes.

The judge was a man of few words, and soon brought Mr. Tarbox to the point. "Why the amount of it is, judge," said Mr. Tarbox, you see this receipt the little rascal has given me. Well, I want you to take it, and haul the fellow up for me."

"Haul him up? Why the receipt is—enough. What more do you want?"

looking rather crestfallen, and of the started. But his progress was suddenly arrested:—

A FEMALE RIOT.

The Pittsburg Journal gives the following graphic account of a female riot among the Factory girls at that place, on Monday the 6th inst. The origin of the difficulty between the girls and the employers, is the refusal of the latter to adopt the ten hour system:

There was a great excitement among the girls on Monday morning. A portion of them, "moved and instigated thereto," most probably, by necessity, determined to go to work. The rest—the real out-and-outers—determined to prevent their refractory sisters from doing so. A large number of them collected around Blackstock's Factory, and began, howling and hissing at those who were going to work. Notwithstanding this, however, a few persisted; although the majority were, no doubt, deterred from their purpose by the violence of the others.

The Mayor was sent for, who attempted to remonstrate with them. They would not listen to him patiently, however, or even respectfully, although he spoke to them in his usual amiable and conciliatory manner. They accused him of being in favor of the employers, and he had to leave without accomplishing any thing.

These Amazons then proceeded to the upper cotton factory, and commenced a similar assault upon the recusants in that quarter. Mr. Moorhead came out among them, but was rather roughly treated. After sufficiently expressing their dissatisfaction they returned, in increased numbers, to Blackstock's. The police were called, and the Mayor and Squire Campbell were on the guard. The girls drew up in front of these two, who were standing on the steps, and commenced telling their notions of matters and things in general, and of the ten-hour system in particular.

It was in vain for the two to attempt to remonstrate. At length the Mayor crossed over to the opposite side of the street and left Mr. Campbell to face the storm alone for a few minutes. "He's no squire," screamed one of the girls, and a general shout reiterated the sentiment. "Give him a cent," said another, and four or five stepped forward to offer him that liberal reward for discharging his duties. "Now ladies," said the Squire, let me in there!"—whack! went a handful of mud, missing his squire's head by an inch or two. "Let him alone; did you not hear him say he was going to treat?" "Really now, I"—and here the Squire's harangue was interrupted by another handful of dirt, this time hitting him in the face. He brushed it away, and taking off his hat, wiped his face without a word. This forbearance appeared to have more effect than all he could have said, for, after a few more shouts and cheers, they dispersed.

The return to work has not been, by any means, a general one. Perhaps not two in a hundred have gone to work; and from the almost ferocious determination exhibited by the others, we are induced to believe that no reconciliation will be effected for some time.

The Alleghany police were on the ground; the Mayor did all in his power; and too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Campbell for his fortitude under such provoking circumstances. We have seen several rows on our time, but really this mob of women is the most formidable.

men had they fought, and lastembra—

superior and the invaders received no attention to their ranks.

The new factory owned by Messrs. Gray and Fife was the next object of vengeance. It shared the fate of the others.

They were now in full force. A whole legion of men and boys accompanied them, as auxiliaries, to be used in case they were required. Thus prepared, flushed with conquest, and confident in numbers, they marched for the scene of the grand struggle—a struggle which we will christen the battle of "Blackstock's Factory."

On their arrival, they saluted the enemy with three shouts of defiance, and a universal flourish of sticks and bonnets. After a minute or two spent in a reconnoitre, they moved forward in solid column of attack to the principal gate of the fortress—that is, the pine gate of the yard.

In a moment the gate was forced open. But the defenders were determined on a heroic defence, and the assailants were thrown back, and the gate again closed. A second time the assault was made with a similar result.

greeable to the vanquished, but nothing outrageous.

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,

Saturday Morning, October 25, 1843

GEORGIA ELECTION.

Crawford, whig, is re-elected, and a whig majority on joint ballot secured in the Legislature—a result highly gratifying, as it was almost despairing. Eighty-three counties heard from give Gov. Crawford a majority of 1,510 over McAllister; in the remaining ten counties, to be heard from, Polk received 2,976, and Mr. Clay 3,354. In the Senate the democrats have 25, the whigs 22; House, whigs (from present appearances) 68, democrats 62;—giving a majority of 3 on joint ballot.

The State went for Polk by about 2,000 majority.

EXAMINATIONS.

The Summer sessions of Edgeworth, and the Greensboro High School, closed the past week, after five months of diligent application on the part of instructors and of pupils.

The Examination at Edgeworth was not intended to be public; but was continued two days, Tuesday and Wednesday, in presence of a respectable number of parents, guardians and friends who expressed themselves, so far as we heard, well satisfied with its results. Prof. Morgan has evidently devoted himself with careful assiduity to the duties of his station; and he closed the Examination with some well-timed and appropriate remarks on the subject of education. His official report of the state of the School showed the whole number of pupils to be sixty—30 in French, 14 in Latin, 4 in oil painting, 10 in drawing, and 25 in music. It appeared to be the laudable object of the Principal to impress upon his pupils the absolute necessity of patient and exact investigation, step by step, in order to discipline the mind and attain solid standing in the field of literature.

The Examination at the High School closed on Friday evening, with results such as were to be expected from so able a faculty of Teachers. Notwithstanding the peculiar difficulties attending the continuance of the Male School, and its establishment under a new name and different auspices, the friends of the institution must be gratified with its prospects of ultimate success. By the expiration of the year, the cruel storm which threatened

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COMMON SCHOOL MONEY.

From the advertisement of Gov. Graham, President ex officio of the Literary Board, we take a statement of the Fall distribution to Guilford and several of the adjoining counties. We understand the distribution is larger than ever heretofore.—The federal population of the State, according to the last census, is 655,003; amount of School money for the year ending 1st Sept. 1843, \$97,852.44.

	Spring, 1843.	Fall, 1843.
Guilford.	1,107 00	1,000 33
Orange.	1,317 00	6,908 13
Chatham.	863 00	1,246 51
Randolph.	753 00	1,087 04
Davidson.	830 00	1,200 92
Stokes.	925 00	1,341 96
Surry.	878 00	1,268 71
Rockingham.	711 00	1,021 11

A WHIG CONVENTION.

A numerously attended meeting of the Whigs of Buncombe county was held at Asheville, the 7th inst. Among the proceedings the opinion was expressed that it is expedient to hold a Convention with a view to select a suitable person to canvass the State next year for the office of Governor, and it was suggested to their Whig brethren of the State to hold such Convention about the first week in January, in the city of Raleigh.

In view of these proceedings, Tuesday's Register has these remarks:

It will be seen from the proceedings of a whig meeting, just held in Buncombe county, which we publish in this paper, that the subject of holding a Convention of Whigs to nominate a candidate for Governor at the next election, begins to be agitated. That meeting passed resolutions, which will be seconded by every whig in North Carolina, unless there should be some difference of sentiment about the period of holding the Convention. Our own individual opinion is, that January will be entirely too soon for such an assemblage. It is of the last importance that there should be united action in this matter. And tho' it is true, we have greatly the advantage over the locofocos, in having as an incumbent of the executive chair, an officer, who, by his prudent, able and energetic administration of State affairs, has won the commendation of every fair-minded man of both parties, yet we consider a Convention indispensable to success, and that every county in the State should be represented. Independent of the consideration, that all such nominations should come fresh from the people, the advantage to be derived from a free interchange of sentiment among delegates collected from every section, and representing every interest of the State, cannot be too highly estimated. The locofocos will make a strong rally, we know, and they have even the boldness to calculate upon success, but their hopes are altogether illusory, and they are destined to a most mortifying defeat, nominate whoever they may.

We hope our friends will, at once, hold primary meetings, and that the Whig Presses of the State, will express their opinions as to the day of the Convention. It matters not greatly, if the time is fixed upon, but we repeat, that there should be united action, and that the Central Committee, at a meeting and name the precise day or April, however, is in our own hands.

in other portions of the State need for their mountain brethren. We they may depend on us, as heretofore, will not disappoint them! The result of the next election for the freemen of the mountain.

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DEATH OF A STUDENT.—We heard from Chel Hill, that Mr. JOHN BURTON, a most promising young man, and a member of the Sophomore Class, died on Friday last. Our informant says, "He was universally beloved, and almost all feel as if they had lost a brother. His premature death has made an impression upon his youthful associates which will not readily be effaced, and will cause many to 'consider their ways.'"

POLK AND BACKENSTOS.—We quoted a statement yesterday, says the Louisville Journal, from the St. Louis Republican, that Gen. Hardin, of the head of the Illinois troops, had arrested Backenstos, the leader of the Mormon cattle-stealers. The St. Louis Republican of Monday week says:

We learn that, on Thursday, the attorney general of the State of Illinois, when General Hardin's men were drawn into line, presented Mr. Backenstos a commission from the President of the United States, as mineral agent of the United States for the district of Illinois. There is something in this matter more strange than is to be met by a superficial glance.

OYSTERS.—The oyster-beds on the English and Dutch coasts have nearly vanished, and are diminishing on the coast of France, while the demand for oysters is constantly increasing.

ELECTRICITY.—The experiment in cultivating crops by means of electricity is said to be a total failure in all parts of Europe.

What's the price of this silk?" inquired a deaf old lady of a young shopman. "Seven shillings," was the reply. "Seventeen shillings!" exclaimed she, "I'll give you thirteen."

"Seven shillings, ma'am, is the price of the silk," replied the honest draper. "Oh! seven shillings," the lady sharply rejoined; "I'll give you five."

At Preston, England, a coroner's jury returned the following sapient verdict: "Found hanged in a state of insanity."

MARRIED.—In this county on Thursday evening last, Mr. ISAAC RESSUM to Miss HANNAH MUNNITT.

DIED.—In Lexington, Davidson county, on the 14th inst., FRANKLIN G. HARGRAVE, aged about 31 years.

In Hartford, Perpetuators, of Hemorrhage of the stomach, very suddenly, CHARLES R. KINNEY, Esq. In his death the State has lost a distinguished citizen; his Profession an able member; and his family, a husband and parent above all price.

TO SELL OR RENT.

THE subscriber wishes to sell or rent his large and commodious House on the corner lot adjoining Walter A. Winborne, on East street, Greensboro. Possession given in December. For further particulars apply to Mr. W. A. Winborne, to Dr. Jno. A. Mehane, or to the subscriber at Buffalo Mills, Oct. 23d, 1843 30-3 L. D. ORRELL.

RANKIN & McLEAN

Are now receiving and opening their stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, and solicit a call from all persons wishing to purchase, and assist they will be able to give satisfaction, both as to quality and price. They deem it unnecessary to say more, as their stock is quite good, and their terms generally well known. To wit: cheap for cash, or a reasonable credit to punctual dealers. Greensboro, October, 1843.

WARM CLOTHING FOR WINTER.

WILLIAM S. GILMER is prepared to moderate the cold winds, and drive away every variety of material for Fall and Winter Clothing. His Fall purchase, which he has just received, is quite good, and their terms generally well known. To wit: cheap for cash, or a reasonable credit to punctual dealers. Greensboro, October, 1843.

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DISSOLUTION.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the subscribers is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to them will see the absolute necessity of calling immediately and making settlement. Those having claims against the firm will please present them, as it is very desirable that the business of the firm shall be settled as soon as possible. BAILEY & MORING. October 4, 1843 27-4

N. B.—W. P. MORING will continue the Tayloring Business at the old stand, and solicit a share of public patronage.

ZOR RENT.—Two commodious Rooms adjoining the Patent Office, arranged suitably for an Apothecary's Shop, or for occupation by a tradesman of almost any description. Inq. at May 1843. THIS OFFICE.

DEAD SHOT.

JUST received a supply of Dead Shot, a safe and valuable worm medicine for children. D. P. WEIR.

JUST RECEIVED 2000 lbs mixed and Dry White

Lead exceedingly low for cash. Dec. 25th 1844. W. J. McCONNEL.

1500 PAIR OF BOOTS & SHOES

JUST received and on hand good brogan boots, Gaiters, &c. &c. at 75 and other proportions. Call and see what bargains, just to these times. W. J. McCONNEL.

1. **C**LOVER SEED for sale by
Jan. 20. J. & R. *LOAN