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### THE SAGES OF SICILY.

BY THE LATE T. BOOR.

One more unfortunate,  
Weary of breath,  
Rashly importunate,  
Gone to her death!

Take her up tenderly,  
Lift her with care;  
Fashion'd so slenderly,  
Young and so fair!

Look at her garments,  
Glimmering like cerements;  
While the wave constantly  
Drips from her clothing;  
Take her up instantly,  
Loving, not loathing.  
Such her not scornfully;  
Think of her mournfully,  
Gently and humanely;  
Not of the stains of her  
Now is pure womanly.

Make no deep scrutiny  
Into her mutiny  
Rash and undutiful;  
Past all doubt,  
Death has left on her  
Only the beautiful.

Still, for all slips of hers,  
One of Eve's family,  
Wipe those poor lips of hers,  
Oozing so clammy.

Loop up her tresses  
Escaped from the comb,  
Her hair about her face,  
Whist wonderment guesses  
Where was her house.

Who was her father?  
Who was her mother?  
Had she a sister?  
Had she a brother?  
Or was there a dearer one  
Still, and a nearer one  
Yet, than all other?

Alas! for the rarity  
Of Christian charity  
Under the sun!  
Oh, it was pitiful,  
Near a whole city full,  
Home she had none.

Sisterly, brotherly,  
Fatherly, motherly  
Feelings had changed;  
Love, by harsh evidence,  
Thrown from its eminence;

Even God's Providence  
Seemingly estranged.

Where the lamps quiver  
So far in the light,  
With many a light,  
From window and casement,  
From garret to basement,  
She stood with amazement,  
Houseless by night.

The bleak wind of March  
Made her tremble and shiver;  
But not the dark arch,  
Or the black-flowing river;  
Mad from life's history,  
Glad to death's mystery  
Swift to be hurled—  
Any where, any where  
Out of the world!

In she plunged boldly,  
No matter how coldly  
The rough river ran—  
Over the brink of it,  
Disdaining Man's  
Love is it, drink of it,  
Then if you can!

Take her up tenderly,  
Lift her with care;  
Fashion'd so slenderly,  
Young, and so fair!

Ere her limbs frigidly  
Stiffen too rigidly,  
Decently, kindly,  
Smoothly and compose them;  
And her eyes, close them,  
Staring so blindly!

Dreadfully staring,  
Thro' muddy impurity,  
As when with the derring  
Lost look of despairing  
Fix'd on futurity.

Perishing gloomily,  
Spurred by contumely,  
Cold insensuality,  
Burning insanity,  
Into her rose—  
Cross her hands humbly,  
As if praying dumbly,  
Over her breast!

Owning her weakness,  
Her evil behaviour,  
And leaving with meekness,  
Her sins to her Saviour!

## THE WINTER ROBIN.

AN ENGLISH STORY.

And what of that? A good deal, reader, if you love to have kindness symbolized, and to catch the play of genius as it does it.

We are all superstitious. There is a feeling in every bosom which makes us desire to peer into the unseen, and to dream over the spirit-worlds of the spirit-land. Hast stood upon the wild prairie, when objects in the distance were growing dim, and as the twilight was rapidly passing away, and making the treeless earth around look like a sea, and its long waving grass like undulating waves, and mused at such an hour and place? If so, you will remember well, how shapes rose up before, and forest warrior bands, who had trod the spot once as their familiar home, crowded about you, and you seemed to be mingling with them as a friendly brotherhood. Or have been in the old country near some ancient castle, or upon some wild Moor, about which tradition and song tell many a sad and daring story, when the sunlight was hid, and you saw objects as through a mist, converting them into wild shapes, and yet making each a representative of some humanizing feeling stirring within your own bosom? If so, you have peopled the region round about you with knights and fair dames and your fancy has made familiar acquaintance with the customs and courtesies, the rude generosity and ruder violence of the past. Superstition, in some form or other, sways us, and when not narrow or harsh, weaves around humanity a web full of beauty, touching our finer feelings and softest sensibilities. Or have lost a loved one round whom clustered all your holiest affections, and been on the spot where oftenest you have sported together, and given sweet play to the heart's communion? If so, you have seen that loved one in the vacant chair, or on the empty bench with the very look and expression of life. The bird may lead us whither he will under this influence. It comes to us, indeed as a friendly spirit, and speaks to learned and unlearned, the rude and refined as the messenger of a purer and better world.

No wonder, then, that the old grandmother, who had sent her little Jane across the moor, and who came night being lost and hidden by the blinding snow, that came feathering down on her return, and was saved by the Winter Robin, believed that it was an angel. Gerrold tells the story beautifully. These two, the grandmother and Jane Foster, lived in a lone cottage, over the moor from Rookfield. It was the depth of winter. Fuel they had; but one crust of bread, and a few pence was all that was left them for food. That crust of bread Jane gave to her grandmother, and then said, "I will live to Rookfield." The ailing old woman objected, but the answer, "we have no bread, no potatoes," satisfied her of the necessity of the step. She drew forth a gold wedding ring, a sacred memento of the past, and gave it to the girl, to pawn for money. Jane tripped away for Rookfield and soon was there.

She entered the pawnbroker's shop boldly for she was not ashamed of honest poverty, who have sought under temporary need, the same accommodation, that it is better to borrow money of a tradesman (not a usurer) in the way of business, than to ask a loan from a friend. The shopman, after many questions, and much impertinence, for he saw the girl was poor, and in his own opinion he was an individual of great importance himself, he consented to take the ring, but he would only lend her half of the money that her grandmother demanded.

"Five shillings, and if you don't redeem it I shall certainly lose by it," said the man with just as much apparent sincerity as if he had spoke the truth.

"Well then, let me have five shillings," sighed Jane.

The ticket was made out. The money was paid, and Jane left the shop. It was a great disappointment to have got only five shillings for the ring. It would not last long, husband it as best they might. She was strongly tempted to beg. Would her grandmother be angry? It was market-day at Brookfield, and there were many well-dressed people walking in the streets—ladies with smiling, happy faces—some of them leading by the hand little girls, younger than herself, who were snugly wrapped up in furs and pelisses. Then these ladies were buying at the shops—not mere necessities, but luxuries and dainties—toys for their children, and ornaments for their houses, and fruits and preserves for their family enjoyment.

"Ah," thought Jane, "these ladies who have so much money to spend will not refuse to help me. I won't show them the five shillings—but no—no," and she hastily corrected herself, "I have five shillings, and that, as grandmam says, will keep the wolf from the door. There are poor folks here perhaps, who have not a penny—let them get alms from those who are disposed to give. If I were to beg, I should only wrong such as have neither money nor food."

Thoughts akin to these passed rapidly through the girl's mind, and she determined to return home without delay, lest her grandmother should grow uneasy at her long absence. And, in the act of increasing her pace, she felt for her money, which folded in paper, she had thrust into her bosom, to assure herself that it was safe. Alas, alas! it was gone! And not only that, the ticket was gone.

They were gone. With ashy face and palpitating heart, she felt and felt again. They were gone. Overpowered by her misfortune, she sat down upon a doorstep and wept in agony. The house to which the doorstep belonged was evidently the habitation of a wealthy individual. It was situated in the aristocratic quarter of Rookfield. Moreover, it was exactly fronting the Church, whose taper spire pointed, like the clergyman's Sabbath finger, upward; and which being thus set, even on week days, before the eyes of those who dwelt in this and the adjoining houses, could not but revivify in their minds each morning, and every hour of the days of labor, those lessons which had sunk so deep into their hearts therein, on the preceding day of rest and worship. Not that the owner of the house in question could be supposed to need such admonition,—for he—the proprietor of the doorstep upon which poor Jenny sat and wept—was the clergyman. Opportunely, or otherwise, it happened that at this critical time the reverend gentleman, who had been summoned half an hour before to attend the bedside of a dying man, returned home, accompanied by a friend who had joined him on the way.

"What—what—what is this?" exclaimed the clergyman, pointing with his gold-headed cane to the weeping girl. "A child crying on my door-step! Really, how inattentive the servants are! The old cry, I dare say. Eh, Fisher? Want, hunger, that's it eh?"

"I shouldn't wonder," replied the reverend gentleman's companion, with a shrug.

"Come—come—speak out, child," cried the pastor. "Didn't you hear me ask you what was the matter? Do you know who I am—eh? I am a clergyman and a magistrate! Do you hear that? I allow no beggar in Rookfield. I send them all to prison. What, you are frightened—aren't you?"

Certainly Jane Foster, although she had risen hastily and was wiping her eyes, was not in the least alarmed. She courtseyed to the gentlemen, and was in the act of moving away.

"Stop—stop—not so fast. I asked you what was the matter? She does look faint,—does she not, Fisher?" said the clergyman.

"Yes, I think she does, a lit—de," replied Fisher.

And if she did, there was nothing extraordinary in the circumstance, for she had walked a long distance, and had not broken her fast since the previous day, and then she had dined off potatoes.

"I feel confident that this is a case of imposition," whispered the clergyman to his companion, with a singular inattention to his foregoing remark. "I'll unmask it. Now, my little maid," he added aloud, "what is your name, and where do you come from?"

The girl replied to each of his queries.

"And what—I ask you for the third time—do you want on my doorstep?"

"As if she were following the Hindoo method of sitting in dharna," said Fisher, who had been a traveler.

"I—I didn't mean any harm, sir," replied Jane, bursting fresh into tears. "I have lost five shillings; my grandmother sent me to pawn a ring, and I have lost the money."

The clergyman looked his friend solemnly in the face. "To pawn, to pawn!" he exclaimed, giving to each syllable its due impressive enunciation. "The vice of the lower classes is abominable—to pawn!"

The shock was too immense for the reverend gentleman to contend against. He waved his hand, saying, "There, get away child, get away," and walked into the house followed by his friend.

Jane hurriedly left that neighborhood. No good, she thought, could come from such a vicinity. But what was she to do? She must beg now, and happily she might meet with those who imputed to the lower orders something which was not "vice." It was with a heavy heart that, turning out of the street in which the clergyman lived, she stood where the ladies passed home from the market, and looked in their faces with eager, hungry eyes. It began to snow just at this time. Tired and ashamed, she watched an opportunity to make her first appeal. But every one was in such haste to get home, now that the snow was falling, that her supplicating attitude, and pale, attenuated face were scarcely noticed, or gained only a cold, unsympathizing stare. Ah, it was sad for the poor girl to see so many fellow-Christians, not one of whom was willing to lend to their Maker an unsteady fraction of the wealth He had bestowed upon them. It is true that she had not petitioned with her tongue,—but her eyes, her cheeks, her pinched limbs and bare attire, what eloquent tongues they had! How impressive their oratory! But it was a week-day, and Charity was a theme for Sundays. Once in seven days, the rich folks in Rookfield condescended to call the poor their brethren.

Faster fell the snow. The girl's bonnet and shawl were white as the roofs of the houses. She shivered and her teeth chattered. The marrow of her bones was chilled. She had addressed five or six individuals, none of whom deigned a reply, or recognized her existence by so much as a shake of the head, or other mute rejection of her suit. "Only a penny,—tis for my grandmother; I have lost five shillings and we have nothing to eat at home." Faster fell the snow, and those who were thus entreated walked faster on their way.

He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord. Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it not to me. Holy words, accredited by those who turned a deaf ear to the petition of the shivering beggar girl.

Upwards of two hours did Jane stand, exposed to the thickly-falling snow, and suffering the severest privation from the combined effects of cold and hunger. And during all that time she got angry and even abusive words, deprecating looks, and threats of Bridewell, but not one halfpenny, not one.

And now the day was so far advanced that the night would soon close in. It still snowed fast. The cold was extreme. As she hurried along the pavement, she caught frequent sights of rousing fires in grates, and happy people warming themselves thereby. The cold was in her limbs, and in her heart. She must hasten home, lest her poor grandmother should die with fright because of her long absence. Yet once more she would beg—yet once more, for her aged relation's sake, she would beg.

A sailor, rather an uncommon personage in Rookfield, approached. She raised her hands in supplication, her pale face streaming with tears, and her supplicating attitude, attracted the worthy tar's attention. She told him her story, and the humane seaman drew from his pocket a leather purse, and placed five shillings in her hand, saying that he gave it to her for the sake of his mother, who was also an old woman, and whom he was hurrying to meet, after a long—long absence—if she were still alive—if she were still alive. He should have a child, too, he said, but he thought she was dead,—he didn't know.

Oh joy—oh, light-hearted joy! Heaping uncounted blessings upon the head of the generous son of Neptune, our happy Jane set her face homeward in good earnest. She was on the moor now; but soaked to the skin by the penetrating snow, and chilled almost beyond the power of her slight, enfeebled frame to bear. At every step she took, her strength grew less and less. The snow fell now so fast and thick, that objects at a trifling distance were obscured, and her little feet sank deeper every instant.

Oh—to die upon that lonely moor—how horrible! To sit frantically down, and—as she remembered to have heard it told that people so had perished—to heap the snow wildly around her, and build herself a frightful tomb therewith! Were such to be her end, through the long hours of that bitter winter's night, how would her old grandmother rave in mad despair, and call vainly upon heaven to aid her darling child!

Thicker and faster—thicker and faster yet. No sky, no horizon, no object on which to rest the eye, but all one waste of snow, that made the eyeballs ache to look upon. Faster and faster yet, and feebler and feebler grew her steps. A

dizziness came over her—a strange sensation spread around her heart. She could not hold out much longer. She felt herself sinking—Yet one more struggle for her young life.

A chirp, as of a little bird, sounded in her ear. It was close beside her—a robin—a winter robin. The moor was, in summer, particularly barren, even for a moor. There was not a tree for a bird to perch upon. Only a few shrubs, and they were now hidden by the snow.

Chirp—chirp.

It was only a simple robin,—but God alone knows how greatly its presence cheered our little, maiden, battling against the storm on that shelterless and dreary moor. What trifling circumstance infused new life into the desponding breast! The Scotch warrior gleaned new vigor from watching the efforts of a spider. Mungo Park, when resigned to die in the African desert, beheld a tiny weed lifting its obscure head to the heaven that enshroued all the world, and felt that God, who planted that humble vegetation there, and did not withdraw from it His sustaining hand, but sent the breeze to fan it, and the rain to water it,—would succor the child of His own likeness also;—and from that consoling thought, there grew such energy, that his limbs received new strength thereby, and he pursued his path anew, and arrived safely at the village he had despaired to reach. And this little robin,—this humble robin, dearly beloved by tale and fable, and homely rhyme—of the music of its speech, its chirp, chirp, chirp—were begotten such resolution and courage in the heart of the sinking child, that there was no longer any question of her sinking and dying; but a certainty that she should behold her grandmother again, and live, please God, to bless Him in after years for preserving her amidst the dangers of that afternoon.

The robin, too, became her guide. Not that she could have missed her way, but the trodden path being hidden by the snow, one direction, so that she did not wander far from the conjectured track, was as good as another. And the robin went right onward, hopping now, now flying, and ever strengthening her resolution. And so she found herself, ere long, at the door of her grandmother's cottage, and then she saw the robin no more.

She related her story to her grandmother while warming herself at the fireside which blazed on the hearth. And oh, what fervent thanksgiving ascended that night from the lowly roof to the Throne of Glory!

The next morning there came a knock at the cottage door, and when Jane opened it, who should present himself but the sailor who had given her five shillings on the previous afternoon. He started with surprise at seeing Jane, and enquired whether Dame Foster lived there. When Jane replied that she did, the seaman gave a cry of joy.

"That's Richard's voice," exclaimed the old woman within. "I know it is. God be praised. He has sent me back my son."

"My mother, my dear mother," cried the sailor, rushing into the cottage.

We pass the scene which followed.

And so this is my Jane,—my own child," said the seaman, presently, taking her in his lap, and kissing her for full five minutes without drawing breath.

"Yes, that is poor Mary's child," said the grandmother. "It was her mother's wedding-ring that she pawned yesterday."

The old woman, the neighbors, Jane herself, all assert that it was no robin; but an angel from the skies, that led her over the moor that afternoon. Who shall dare laugh at their belief? For are not the resolves, which, nobly taken, enable us to battle successfully with the storms of life, and conduct us safely Home—angels, and guardian angels, too? So, here's God speed the Winter Robin on repeated missions.

McAlpin's Trip to Charleston.

By the author of "Cousin Sally Dillard."

In the county of Robeson, in the State of North Carolina, there lived in times past a man by the name of Brooks, who kept a grocery for a number of years, and so had acquired most of the land around him. This was mostly pine barrens of small value, but nevertheless Brooks was looked up to as a great landholder and big man in the neighborhood. There was one tract, however, belonging to one Col. Lamar, who lived in Charleston, that "jumped in upon him so strong," and being withal better in quality than the average of his own domain, that Brooks had long wished to add it to his other broad acres. Accordingly he looked around him and employed, as he expressed it, "the smartest man in the neighborhood," to wit, one ANONE McALPIN, to go to Charleston and negotiate with Col. Lamar for the purchase of this also. Being provided pretty well with bread, meat and a bottle of pale face, which were stowed away in a pair of leather saddlebags, and, like all other great Plenipotentiaries, being provided with suitable instructions, Mac mounted a piny-woods tacky (named Rousum) and hied him off to Charleston. The road was rather longer than Brooks had supposed, or his agent was less expeditious, or some bad luck had happened to him, or something was the matter that Angus did not get back until long after the day transpired which which was fixed on for his return. Brooks in the mean time had got himself into a very fury of impatience. He kept his eyes fixed on the Charleston road—he was crusty toward his customers—

harsh toward his wife and children, and scarcely eat or slept for several days and nights, for he had set his whole soul upon buying the Lamar land. One day, however, Angus was despatched slowly and sadly wending his way up the long stricken sandy road that made up to the Grocery.—Brooks went out to meet him, and, without farther ceremony, he accosted him.

"Well, Mac, have you got the land?"

The agent, in whose face was anything but sunshine, replied somewhat gruffly that "he might let a body get down from his horse before he put at him with questions of business."

But Brooks who was in a fever of anxiety repeated the question—

"Did you get it?"

"Shaw, now, Brooks, don't press upon a body in this uncivil way. It is a long story and I must have time."

Brooks still urged, and Mac still parried the question till they got into the house.

"Now, surely," thought Brooks, "he will tell me." But Mac was not quite ready.

"Brooks," says he, "have you any thing to drink?"

"To be sure I have," said the other, and immediately had some of his best forth coming.—Having moistened his clay, Mac took a seat and his employer another. Mac gave a preliminary hem! He then turned suddenly around to Brooks, looked him straight in the eyes, and slapped him on the thigh—

"Brooks," says he, "was you ever in Charleston?"

"Why, you know I never was," replied the other.

"Well, then, Brooks," says the agent, "you ought to go there. The greatest place upon the face of the earth! They have got houses there on both sides of the road for five miles at a stretch, and d—n a horse track the whole way through! Brooks, I think I met five thousand people in a minute, and not a chap would look at me. They have got houses there on wheels. Brooks! I saw one with six horses hitched to it, and a big driver with a long whip going like a whirlwind. I followed it down the road for a mile and a half, and when it stopped I looked and what do you think there was? nothing in it but one little woman sitting up in one corner. Well, Brooks, I turned back up the road, as I was riding along I see a fancy looking chap with long curly hair hanging down his back, and his boots as shiny as the face of an up-country nigger! I called him into the middle of the road and asked him a civil question—and a civil question you know, Brooks, calls for a civil answer all over the world. I says, says I, 'Stranger, can you tell me where Col. Lamar lives?' and what do you think was the answer—'Go to h—l you fool!'"

"Well, Brooks, I knock along up and down, and about, until at last I finds out where Col. Lamar lived. I gets down and bangs away at the door. Presently the door was opened by a pretty, fine-spoken, well-dressed woman as ever you seed in your born days, Brooks. Silks! Silks! every day, Brooks! Says I, Mrs. Lamar, I presume, Madam, says I. 'I am Mrs. Lamar, Sir.' 'Well, Madam,' says I, 'I have come all the way from North Carolina to see Colonel Lamar—to see about buying a track of land from him that's up in our parts.' 'Then,' she says, 'Col. Lamar has rode out in the country, but will be back shortly. Come in, Sir, and wait awhile. I've no doubt the Colonel will soon return,' and she had a smile upon that pretty face of her's that reminded a body of a spring morning. Well, Brooks, I hitched my horse to a brass thing on the door, and walked in. Well, when I got in I sees the floor all covered over with the nicest looking thing! nicer than any patched-worked bed quilt you ever seed in your life, Brooks. I was trying to edge along round it, but presently I sees a big nigger come stepping right over it. Thinks I if that nigger can go it can go it too! So right over it I goes and takes my seat right before a picture which at first I thought was a little man looking in at a window. Well, Brooks, there I sat waiting for Col. Lamar, and at last—he didn't come, but they began to bring in dinner. Thinks I to myself, here's a scrape. But I made up my mind to tell her, if she axed me to eat—to tell her with a gentle bow that I had no occasion to eat. But, Brooks, she didn't ax me to eat—she axed me if I'd be so good as to carve that turkey for her, and she did it with one of them lovely smiles that makes the cold streaks run down the small of a fellow's back. 'Certainly, Madam,' says I, and walked up to the table—there was on one side of the turkey a great big knife as big as a Bowie knife, and a fork with a trigger to it on the other side. Well, I falls to work, and in the first effort I slashed the gravy about two yards over the whitest table-cloth you ever seed in your life, Brooks! Well! I felt the hot steam begin to gather about my cheeks and eyes. But I'm not a man to back out for trifles, so I makes another effort and the darned thing took a flight and li in Mrs. Lamar's lap! Well, you sees, Brooks, then I was taken with a blindness, and the next thing I remember I was upon the harth a kicking. Well, by this time I began to think of navigating, so I goes out and mounts Rousum, and puts for North Carolina! Now, Brooks, you don't blame me! Do you?"

Napoleon said that a handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel and the other is a treasure.

SOLOMON DE CAUS.

Among the highly valuable discoveries, we must place that of steam, for by its means distance is annihilated, made rendered prosperous, human labor saved, and a new importance given to the country. It is a curious matter to follow the progress of this discovery, which is in a great measure, due to the children of beautiful France.

Anthemius, an architect and engineer, under the Emperor Justinian, mentioned by Agathias, in his history, book iv., having lost a law-suit against his neighbor Temon, resolved upon a singular species of revenge. He filled several large vessels with water, and closed them very tight; several pipes were attached to the covers, which decreased in size as they reached upwards. Fire being placed underneath, the steam escaped through the pipes in the covers, and not finding a free vent above, shook the ceiling and the rafters of his own house, and that of Temon, to such a great degree, that the latter actually left it from fright.

The power of steam was then known at that time; but the application of it, for want of means was never directed to useful purposes. Nevertheless, in an article of M. Arago, in the "Annuaire des Bureaux des Longitudes," for the year 1829, we read that one hundred and twenty years before Christ, Hero, of Alexandria, called the Old, invented an apparatus presenting the first application ever made of steam. It bore the name of *spiritus seu pneumaticus*.

Under the reign of Louis XIII., a man conceived the project of making use of steam, as a motive power, on an extended scale; but his genius experienced an oppression of a terrible nature. If Cardinal Richelieu is mentioned in history as a capable minister, we must not yet forget that there were many victims to his pride and obstinacy, whose sufferings have tarnished his reputation for skill, and has shed many a bloody halo round his head.

The following is a letter addressed by Marion Delorme to Cinq Mars, the young man who entertained the silly project of overturning the cardinal minister:—

MY DEAR D'ESPART.—Whilst you are forgetting me, at Marbonne, absorbed in the pleasures of the court, and of opposing M. le Cardinal, I, according to your expressed wishes, am doing the honors of Paris to your English lord, the Marquis of Worcester. I take him about or rather he takes me about, from one curiosity to another.—Choosing always the most sad and serious, speaking but few words, listening with great attention, and fixing his large blue eyes upon every one of whom he asks a question, as if he could see into the depths of their souls. He is never satisfied with the explanations he receives, and does not look upon things exactly as they are shown to him. For instance, when we visited the Bicetre, he pretended to see marks of great genius in a crazy man, whom, if he were not raving, I am sure your Englishman would have taken to London, if possible, and listened to his nonsense from morning till night. As we crossed the yard filled with these creatures, I was half-dead with fright, and leaned against my companion. Suddenly an ugly face appeared behind the bars, and a hoarse voice exclaimed:—

"I am not crazy. I have made a discovery which will enrich the country that so violently opposes it."

"What is his discovery?" I asked of the man who showed us over the place.

"Ah!" exclaimed he, shrugging his shoulders, "something very simple, which you would never guess: it is the use of steam."

I burst out laughing.

"His name," continued the keeper, "is Solomon de Caus. He came from Normandy, four years ago, to present a memoir to the king, on the subject of the marvellous effects to be obtained by his invention: according to him, machinery could be moved by it, carriages, propelled, and numerous other wonders produced. . . . The cardinal sent away the fool without listening to him. But De Caus, undiscouraged, followed him from place to place; so that Richelieu, tired of him, had him shut up in the Bicetre, where he has now been three years and a half, and where he tells every stranger, as he did you, that he is not crazy, but that he has made a great discovery. He has even written a book on the subject."

And he handed us a book. Marquis Worcester took it, and after reading some pages, said—

"This man is by no means crazy; and in my country, instead of shutting him up, we would have made him a fortune. Bring him here: I wish to question him."

He returned from this conversation with a sad countenance.

"He is, indeed, crazy now," said he; "misfortune and captivity have destroyed his reason forever; you have made him crazy; but when you put him in this dungeon, you placed there the greatest genius of your time."

Hereupon we took our leave, and since then he can only talk of Solomon de Caus. Adieu, my dear and faithful Henry; come back soon, and in the mean time be not too happy there, to preserve a little love for me.

MARION DELORME.

The book shown by the keeper to the Marquis of Worcester, was no doubt, that published by the unhappy Solomon de Caus, in 1638, by the title of "*Considerations of Motive Forces, with various useful Machines*."

The idea of raising water by means of the steam



etic force of steam, belongs then to Solomon de Caus. Forty-eight years later, the Marquis de Worcester endeavored to appropriate it to himself.

Side by side with the name of de Caus, stands that of Papin, the first who constructed a machine in which steam, under a high pressure, raised itself into the air after producing the desired effect. The atmospheric machine of the Englishman, Thomas Newcome, with the exception of a few trifling particulars, is precisely the same.

The inventor of the steam engine with pistons, Papin, was the first man who perceived that steam furnished a simple means of creating a vacuum. He was also the first who thought of combining the action of steam with its powers of condensation.

He also proposed steam as a means of propelling vessels, forty-two years before Jonathan Hull, whom the English consider as the inventor.

#### Late From the Rio Grande.

NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 1, 1846. A transport has just arrived with the Mobile volunteers under Gen. DESHA, who have been discharged by Gen. Taylor by order of the War Department, as have also all the Louisiana volunteers, six other companies more of Alabama volunteers, and the St. Louis Legion. The two regiments from this place under COL. PEYTON and FEATHERSTON are discharged because the Department do not consider them in service under any existing law. These are the two extra regiments that Gen. GAYNES accepted under his own authority, over and above the requisition of Gen. TAYLOR. The other volunteers are discharged because they would not extend their term of service to twelve months, or during the war, when they were regularly and legally accepted for six months, and had made all their business and other arrangements for an absence of that period.

The Mobilians, under DESHA, mustered and entered the service and left this place in six hours after they had advice of Gen. TAYLOR's critical situation, and embarked from this city even ahead of any of the Louisiana volunteers; and now they are turned adrift in this way! So general and great is the indignation that out of all those from Louisiana, Alabama, and Missouri, that have fallen under the operation of this proceeding, I am informed not a single company, not a single man will remain, under the invitation of Gen. TAYLOR to form new companies of such as were willing to stay on the terms prescribed.

I enclose you Gen. TAYLOR's general order.

#### HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION.

MATAMOROS, July 21, 1846. It having been decided by the War Department that the Louisiana volunteers composing Gen. Smith's brigade, the St. Louis Legion, and the three companies from Alabama, under Capt. DESHA, Platt, and Emore, cannot be legally retained beyond the period of three months, and a large number of them having expressed a wish for their discharge, they will be furnished as rapidly as possible with transportation to New Orleans, and will there be mustered out of service by Capt. McCall, 4th Infantry, who is specially detailed for that duty.

It having been decided by the War Department that the regiments of Louisiana volunteers commanded by COL. PEYTON and FEATHERSTON, and the battalion from Alabama under Lieut. Col. Ralston, are not in service under any existing law, they will, agreeably to instructions from the Secretary of War, be transported to New Orleans, and then be mustered out of service as above.

The volunteer troops above indicated will take their arms and accoutrements, knapsacks and haversacks, to New Orleans, where they will be turned over to the proper department. Their camp equipage of every kind will be turned over to the Quartermaster of Flores Island as they embark.

The regiments under the command of Gen. Smith will be prepared for embarkation in such order as he may prescribe. The other regiments will embark after Gen. Smith's command, and in the order they joined the army.

At the same time the Department of War has found itself under the necessity of ordering the discharge of the above regiments and companies, it makes provision for the retention of such as may be willing to serve for 12 months, or during the war, under the act of May 13th, 1846. Any companies or battalions that may offer for such period will be received by the commanding General and duly mustered into service. The organization of a company will be 1 Captain, 1 First Lieutenant, 1 Second Lieutenant, 4 Sergeants, and 4 Corporals, 2 Musicians, and a number of privates not less than 64 men, or more than 80.

Individual volunteers who may desire to remain with the army for employment in the Quartermaster's Department, or elsewhere, will be permitted to do so, being mustered absent when the rolls are made up in New Orleans.

In thus executing the orders of the War Department to discharge a large number of patriotic volunteers, the Commanding General would do violence to his feelings were he to omit the expression of regret that these brave men have been disappointed in their wish to meet the enemy, and must now, under an inevitable necessity, be discharged from the service. The General cannot forget that, with an enthusiasm seldom exhibited in any country, they were the first to flock to his standard, when he was menaced with a superior force. That, with a generous disregard of self, they sacrificed the highest personal interests to aid in sustaining the reputation of the American arms.

The prompt and gallant movement to the seat of war will be held in grateful remembrance by their comrades in the regular service. The Commanding General wishes them a safe voyage and happy return to their families and friends. By order of Maj. Gen. Taylor:

W. W. S. BLISS,  
Assistant Adjutant General.

We gather the following additional items from the New Orleans Picayune:

The brig *Empressario* arrived at the Barracks this morning, seven days from Braos Santiago. When she left most of the regular troops had gone to Camargo. The Texan troops were about taking up their march for Mier.

Governor Henderson was lying dangerously ill at Matamoros at the latest dates—very little hope, if any, was entertained of his recovery. Brig. Gen. Hamer was to be left in command at Matamoros, where a regiment of volunteers was to be stationed and the forts garrisoned by artillery.

More extensive hospitals had been ordered to be erected at Point Isabel for the accommodation of a large number of sick.

[Editorial Correspondence of the Picayune.]  
CAMARGO, Mexico, July 17, 1846.  
The city of Camargo—or what is left of it—

stands on the south side of the river San Juan, and three miles only from the Rio Grande. Its population has been as high as 6,000; but previous to the *reciente* as the people call the recent dreadful flood, it had fallen to 5,000, and is now much less than that number. Many of the inhabitants, who have lost all, will never return, choosing higher ground in the vicinity on which to rebuild their *jocales*, as their houses or tenements are termed.

The extent of the freshest, or the rapidity with which the waters of the San Juan rose, have been exaggerated. In this place alone no less than eight hundred and sixty houses—among them some of the best houses—were either much injured or totally destroyed, the frightened inhabitants flocking to the hills in crowds when they saw that the place must inevitably be inundated. The houses immediately around the Plaza, including the church and the dwellings of the priest and alcade, were injured but little, although the waters gave even these a thorough soaking. To compute the entire loss sustained by Camargo were impossible; it would not amount to as much as many might suppose, for hundreds of the houses were of little value; yet the amount of suffering, as most of the people have lost their all, has been frightful.

The weather here is insupportably hot during the middle of the day, with little air stirring, as was the case at Reynosa. On the march from that place to this the Infantry suffered dreadfully, especially this side of *Laguna del Pajaritos*, or Lake of the Little Birds, there being no water on the road and the sun pouring his hottest rays directly upon their backs. Several fell to the ground exhausted by the heat, while others were so much overpowered that it was necessary to give them places in the forage wagons. This thing of campaigning in a southern latitude during midsummer is not so particularly pleasant, under any circumstances. To be sure, by sounding the reveille at half-past two o'clock in the morning and starting at three, much of the march is through with before the sun is yet up; but starting off at such an unseasonable hour and being obliged to lay about during the heat of the day without shade, for we have no tents, comes rather hard on the American people—on a portion of them at least. Bivouacking and all that sort of thing may sound very well in ballads, but when it comes down to the stern reality of the thing it is distinctly a different matter.

The companies of the 7th Infantry now here are E, C, D, K, F, and J. The entire force of regulars composing the advance guard of the army this side of Reynosa, is between 250 and 300, but to this force must be added McCulloch's Rangers, upwards of 70, making a force of between three and four hundred in all. The regulars are encamped in the houses around the Plaza; the Rangers under the falling roofs of some deserted *jocales*, higher up the river. The Mexicans here are much more friendly than those at Reynosa, and more reconciled to the appearance of the Americans among them.

#### A PROCLAMATION.

By the General Commanding the Army of the United States of America. To the people of Mexico.

After many years of patience and endurance the United States are at length constrained to acknowledge, that a war now exists between our Government and the Government of Mexico. For many years our citizens have been subjected to repeated insults and injuries, our vessels and cargoes have been seized and confiscated, our merchants have been plundered, maimed, imprisoned, without cause and without reparation. At length your Government acknowledged the justice of our claims, and agreed by treaty to make satisfaction, by payment of several millions of dollars, but this treaty has been violated by your rulers, and the stipulated payments have been withheld. Our late effort to terminate all difficulties by peaceful negotiation, has been rejected by the Dictator Papados, and our minister of peace whom your rulers had agreed to receive, has been refused a hearing. He has been treated with indignity and insult, and Papados has announced that he exists between us. This war, thus first proclaimed by him has been acknowledged as an existing fact by our President and Congress with perfect unanimity, and will be prosecuted with vigor and energy, against your army and rulers; but those of the Mexican people who remain neutral will not be molested.

Your Government is in the hands of tyrants and usurpers. They have abolished your State Constitutions, they have deprived you of the right of suffrage, destroyed the liberty of the Press, despoiled you of your arms and reduced you to a state of absolute dependence upon the power of a military dictator. Your army and rulers extort from the people by grievous taxation, by forced loans, and military seizures, the very money which sustains the usurpers in power. Being disarmed, you were left defenceless, an easy prey to the savage Cumanches, who not only destroyed your lives and property, but drove into a captivity more horrible than death itself, your wives and children. It is your military rulers who have reduced you to this deplorable condition. It is these tyrants and their corrupt and cruel satellites, gorged with the people's treasure, by whom you have been boldly advocated a monarchical Government and would place a European Prince upon the throne of Mexico. We come to obtain a reparation for repeated wrongs and injuries—we come to obtain indemnity for the past, and security for the future—we come to overthrow the tyrants who have destroyed your liberties—but we come to make no war upon the people of Mexico, nor upon any form of free government they may choose to select for themselves. It is our wish to see you liberated from despots, to drive back the savage Cumanches, to prevent the renewal of their assaults, and to compel them to restore to you from captivity your long lost wives and children. Your religion, your long lost wives and children, the property of your churches and citizens, the emblems of your faith and its ministers shall be protected, and remain inviolate.

Hundreds of our army, and hundreds of thousands of our people, are members of the Catholic Church. In every State, and in nearly every city and village of our Union, Catholic Churches exist, and the priests perform their holy functions, in peace and security, under the sacred guarantee of our constitution. We come among the people of Mexico as friends and republican brethren, and all who receive us as such, shall be protected, whilst all who are seduced into the army of your dictator shall be treated as enemies. We shall want from you nothing but food for our army, and for this you shall always be paid in cash the full value. It is the settled policy of your tyrants to deceive you in regard to the policy, and character of our Government and people. These tyrants fear the example of our free institutions, and constantly endeavor to misrepresent our purposes, and inspire you with hatred for our republican brethren of the American Union. Give us but the opportunity to undeceive you, and you will soon learn that all the representations of Papados

were false, and were only made to induce you to consent to the establishment of a despotic Government.

In your struggle for liberty with the Spanish Monarchy, thousands of our countrymen risked their lives and shed their blood in your defence. Our own Commodore, the gallant Porter, maintained in triumph your flag upon the ocean, and your independence. With pride and pleasure we enrolled your name on the list of independent republics, and sincerely desired that you might in peace and prosperity enjoy all the blessings of free government. Success on the part of your tyrants against the army of the Union is impossible, but if they could succeed it would only be to enable them to fill your towns with their soldiers, rob your substance, and harrassing you with still more grievous taxation. Already they have abolished the liberty of the press, as the first step towards the introduction of that Monarchy which is their real purpose to proclaim and establish.

Mexicans, we must treat as enemies and overthrow the tyrants, who, whilst they have wronged and insulted us, have deprived you of your liberties, but the Mexican people who remain neutral during the contest, shall be protected against their military despots, by the Republican Army of the Union.

Z. TAYLOR, Major General  
U. S. A. Commanding.

#### THE OREGON TREATY.

The seal of secrecy in which the Treaty and the President's Message and documents have been held under the rules of the Senate, has been violated by some one, and the whole are published in the Philadelphia North American, and thence transferred to the newspapers generally. We have no room for the Message and documents, but publish the Treaty below.

The Message shows it to be true, as was reported, that the President declared, that if the Senate should refuse to advise him, by a vote of two-thirds, to accept this treaty, he would reject it; but would sign it if such a majority should advise him to do so. He declares that his opinions, as stated in his annual Message, remain unchanged, (i. e. that "no compromise which the U. S. ought to accept can be effected.")

Convention between the U. S. of America and her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, concluded at Washington the 16th of June 1846.

The United States of America and her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, desiring it to be desirable, for the future welfare of both countries, that the state of doubt and uncertainty which has hitherto prevailed respecting the sovereignty and government of the territory on the North West Coast of America, lying westward of the Rocky or Stony Mountains, should be finally terminated by an amicable compromise of the rights mutually asserted by the two parties over said territory, have respectively named Plenipotentiaries to treat and agree concerning the terms of such settlement; that is to say, the President of the United States of America, has on his part furnished with full powers James Buchanan, Secretary of State of the United States, and her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, has on her part appointed the Right Honorable Richard Pakenham, a member of her Majesty's most honorable Privy Council, and her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, formed in good and due form, have agreed upon and concluded the following articles:

Article 1.—From the point on the 40th parallel of north latitude, where the boundary laid down in existing treaties and conventions between Great Britain and the United States terminates, the line of boundary between the territories of her Britannic Majesty and those of the United States shall be continued westward along the 40th parallel of north latitude to the middle of the channel which separates the continent from Vancouver's Island, and thence southerly through the middle of the said channel, and of Foca's Straits, to the Pacific Ocean; provided, however, that the navigation of the said channel and straits, south of the 40th parallel of north latitude, remain free and open to both parties.

Article 2.—From the point at which the 40th parallel of north latitude shall be found to intersect the great northern branch of the Columbia river, the navigation of the said branch shall be free and open to the Hudson's Bay Company, and to all British subjects trading with the same, to the point where the said branch meets the main stream of the Columbia, and thence down the said main stream to the ocean, with free access into and through the said river or rivers, it being understood, that all the usual portages along the line thus described, shall in like manner be free and open. In navigating the said river or rivers, British subjects, with their goods and produce, shall be treated on the same footing as citizens of the United States; it being, however, always understood that nothing in this article shall be construed as preventing, or intended to prevent, the government of the United States from making any regulations respecting the navigation of the said river or rivers, not inconsistent with the present treaty.

Article 3.—In the future appropriations of the territory south of the 40th parallel of north latitude as provided in the first article of this treaty, the possessory rights of the Hudson's Bay Company, and of all British subjects who may be already in the occupation of land or other property lawfully acquired within the said territory shall be respected.

Article 4.—The farms, lands, and other property of every description, belonging to the Puget's Sound Agricultural Company, on the North side, of the Columbia river shall be confirmed to the said Company. In case, however, the situation of those farms and lands should be considered by the U. S. Government, should signify a desire to obtain possession of the whole or of any part thereof, of the property so required shall be transferred to the said Government at a proper valuation to be agreed upon between the parties.

Article 5.—The present Treaty shall be ratified by the President of the U. S. by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, and by her Britannic Majesty; and the ratifications shall be exchanged at London at the expiration of six months from the date hereof, or sooner if possible.

In witness whereof, the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed the same, and have affixed thereto the seals of their arms.

Done at Washington, the 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1846.

JAMES BUCHANAN,  
RICHARD PAKENHAM.

#### "MEASURES OF CONGRESS."

We copy from the "Union" a summary of its views on the measures of the late session. The Government paper is of course much gratified therewith:

We shall take a general view of the proceedings of the present Congress in a few days, and of the great measures which they have adopted. They have been faithful to their trusts, and true to their pledges, and they have, with one exception, carried out the great reforms which were recommended by the President's message, and demanded by the interests of the country. No session of Congress has been more decided, and none, we conceive, has been more marked in its character. Texas has been incorporated into the Union; the notice about Oregon given, and peace preserved with Great Britain; a state of war recognized with Mexico in the defence of our soil, our rights, and our honor, and the most vigorous measures adopted for prosecuting that war to the most efficient yet amicable results. Our domestic policy has been characterized by reforms which have been long attempted, and are finally consummated in pursuance of the will of the people. The tariff of 1842 has been superseded by a just and legitimate revenue bill which discards all minimums and specific duties, and is estimated on the ad valorem principle. This important measure takes effect on the 1st of December next. In connection with this great measure, the present Congress has established a warehousing system, to take effect also in December next. A constitutional treasury of January. The graduation bill alone has failed to-day, owing to peculiar circumstances—but the great principle of the measure has been recognized by the votes of both houses. They differed only in some details. The bill lies on the table of the House—but when Congress meets here in December next, they will, in all probability, bring with them a disposition to oblige the west, and to serve their country, by the adoption of a fair and equal graduation bill. Very little doubt is entertained that a proper system will be promptly established at a very early period of the next session.

The two bills providing for the admission of two new States into the Union, have also passed. The law respecting the Iowa Territory, will almost certainly usher in this new sister of the confederacy at the next session of Congress, with her two senators and two representatives. Wisconsin will enter at the next session, or certainly at the next Congress, with her two senators and her two representatives, and thus we shall have four new senators and four new representatives to oppose the "repeal" efforts of the whigs, and to support the most glorious principles of the democratic party.

In a word, the republican party may well congratulate themselves on the results of one of the most brilliant sessions which was ever witnessed within the walls of the Capitol. And now who is not prepared to answer the whig question of 1844—"Who is James K. Polk?" and "Who is George B. Dallas?"

Besides these measures, we must not pass over the firmness which the Executive, backed by a constitutional ratio of the House, amounting to almost a majority, has shown in vetoing the river and harbor bill; thus protecting the constitution from encroachment, and the treasury from an expense which it could so illy sustain at the present moment. "There is a time for all things," according to the wise man in the Scriptures. In a time of war, when the rights and the honor of the country require to be protected, it seems most wise to devote a large portion of our resources to this object, and to postpone many other expenses to a period of peace. The majority against the veto was, in reality only 4. So that if the seven whig representatives had voted against the bill, as they did in March last, the vote would have been tied in the House on the veto.

#### THE SEASON OF CALAMITIES.

The European correspondent of the National Intelligencer thus discourses of the "moving accidents by flood and field" that have occurred this season:

"The present summer teems with gigantic calamities, the destructive earthquake in Messina, another at Smyrna; the fire at St. Johns; submersions in mines; the burning of the theatre at Quebec, so like the old calamity at Richmond; more deaths and conflagrations by lightning, more *coup de soleil*, more suicides, atrocious murders, and mutilations; more sudden visitations of body and mind, are recorded for France, within the two months past, than in any former year for this generation. The extraordinary and protracted heat of the weather has a large share in the assigned causes. At Stockholm, on the 26th ultimo, it was so cold that ice was formed in the open grounds. Extensive strikes, popular tumults, sanguinary affairs, romantic or curious trials, have been frequent in a rare degree. By the way, the two persons, the doctor and the valet, accomplices of the escape of Prince Louis Napoleon from the castle of Ham, and the commandant of the fortress and two of the turnkeys charged with negligence, have been tried by the criminal court at Peronne. Three days were consumed in what was not serious at bottom. The crown prosecutor scarcely concealed his own desire for the acquittal of the accused; the accomplices were convicted on their own acknowledgement; the rest acquitted, though their remission at least did not admit of doubt. A few months' imprisonment was the sentence. The Government would gladly have saved Prince Louis the trouble of plot and flight; but he resembled the romantic girl in the comedy who saw no interest in marriage without an elopement. France cares nothing now for any living Bonaparte. She mocks at an imperial pretender."

MR. DALLAS BURNT IN EFFIGY AT ALLEGHANY CITY.—On Monday evening, says the Pittsburgh Chronicle, an effigy of George M. Dallas was paraded through the streets of Alleghany city, accompanied with music and a banner, bearing the inscription—"George Mifflin Dallas, the base ingrate! Alas! Poor Pennsylvania!" The effigy was afterwards burnt on Seminary Hill, amid the shouts of the multitude. The affair was got up by the hands employed in the iron works of Messrs. Bissel & Semple, Alleghany city. However much our feelings may be moved with contempt for the man thus held up to public contumely, we cannot but protest against riotous proceedings, such as this, so long as honest indignation has other and more worthy mediums through which to exhibit itself.

MULES FOR THE ARMY.—Two hundred mules were shipped from St. Louis on the 20th ultimo, destined for the army in Mexico. This is the first lot of some ten thousand that are wanted. According to the "New Era," the great drain which has recently been made upon Missouri to supply the volunteers and the regular army has enhanced the price of both horses and mules full twenty-five per cent.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.—In the Senate one day last week Mr. McDuffie alluded to Mr. Webster's having been an anti-Tariff man in 1820, and as such instrumental in getting up resolutions of that character at a meeting in Boston that year. Mr. Webster spoke thus in reply: "The honorable Senator from South Carolina will readily admit that such is the infirmity of our nature that even an honest man may sometime change his opinion; nay more, that he may change his opinion in three years as well as in thirty years. Now, I think that the greatest and the ablest speech I ever heard against the annexation of Texas was from the Governor of the State of South Carolina, while a still greater speech in favor of annexation was delivered by Mr. I adduce this merely as a proof that an ill rightly remembered, the Senator from South Carolina was once one of the most powerful advocates this country contained for internal improvements."

Mr. McDuffie. Yes, and I have never changed my opinion since on the question of power. Mr. Webster. "On the question of power?" And why then was the Senator so zealous in favor of a barren power, which, according to him, ought never to be exercised? [A laugh.] Mr. McDuffie was understood to say that he had only argued in favor of appropriations for survey.

Mr. Webster. Again the same gentleman was, I believe, once very favorable to a Bank of the United States.

Mr. McDuffie's reply was not audible in the gallery.

Mr. Webster. Then I stand before the Senate as but affording the same proof with the gentleman himself that an honest man may change his opinion.

GOVERNMENT STORES.—The steamer *Atcher* will leave here to-day (the 31st) for Fort Leavenworth, with 300 barrels of pork, and 1,200 sacks of flour, for the use of the army in the expedition against Santa Fe. The pork was purchased at \$10 per barrel, and the flour at \$1.50 per sack, each sack containing 100 pounds. The pork is carried to Fort Leavenworth for \$1 per barrel, and the flour 37½ cents per sack. The transportation of a barrel of pork from Fort Leavenworth to Santa Fe will be about 85 and the prime cost and transportation to Santa Fe will make each and every barrel cost the Government \$53; at this rate the three hundred will cost \$15,900. At the same rate of transportation, a sack of flour will cost in Santa Fe \$18.70, the twelve hundred \$22,440; making the total cost of about eighty-five tons of provisions \$38,340—about enough to ration an army of 1,000 men 20 days. And, by to furnish 1,000 men in meat and bread alone, what will it cost to furnish all the other necessities which soldiers use and are obliged to have during the time of war—and what will 20,000 men consume and destroy? At the same rate the sum would be enormous.—*St. Louis New Era*.

A MUSICAL BED.—A correspondent of the Boston Atlas notices a remarkable invention that has just been made in Germany. It is a musical bed, upon which a person no sooner lies than he finds himself transported to a real Elysium. This bed, invented by a common workman, belonging to Bohemia, is constructed in such a manner, that by the aid of some concealed mechanism, the pressure of that body on the bed immediately produces some of the most delicious notes of Auber's, which lasts long enough to lull even the most restless into profound slumber. At the head of the bed is a dial plate, on which they can indicate, by a hand, the hour at which the sleeper desires to be awakened, and at the appointed hour this marvelous bed will play a march or quickstep by Spodina, with an accompaniment of drums and cymbals, which makes a noise loud enough to awaken even the sleeping beauty in the wood. This bed must prove an invaluable invention, alike for those who sleep too little and those who sleep too long.

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC CANAL.—The engineers dispatched by the French Government to take the requisite surveys for the projected canal across the Isthmus of Panama, which is to join the two oceans, are stated, in accounts from thence, to have successfully accomplished their mission. The preferable point for the end of the canal on the Pacific side was selected at vaca de Monte, a few miles west of the city of Panama, in the valley of the Caimito. On the Atlantic side, the Bay of Leonon was fixed upon as affording superior convenience for shipping to the port of Chagres. The total cost of construction of the canal was estimated at 125,000,000 francs, or say five millions sterling. The total length would be 761 kilometers. There would be the necessity of cutting an "immense tunnel," which, for shipping, must form an important portion of the estimated expense. The depth of the canal was to be about seven yards, the width of the bottom twenty yards, and on the surface forty-five.

AMERICAN ICE IN LONDON.—A late London paper contains an advertisement that a cargo of six hundred tons of "this pure spring water ice" (Venetian Lake) has just been discharged at St. Catherine's Docks. It is added, that "for actual use it is worth three times as much as rough ice," (the ice formerly used in London being so called), while the retail price is less. Price 10s. per cwt., or if less than 25 lbs. 2d. per lb. Delivered twice daily in all parts of London. Along with the more general use of ice, "Refrigerators or Portable Icehouses" have become an article of very increased demand, and they are advertised at prices from £2 10 to £10 10. A company for the sale of ice and refrigerators has been established in London, with an agency in Liverpool.

There is little doubt that the demand for these articles will very rapidly increase in England, and that agencies for their sale might be advantageously established in all the principal towns.

THE GRAVE OF RINGGOLD.—Lieut. Ridgely, in a letter relative to the removal of the remains of major Ringgold, gives the following description of the grave at Point Isabel:

"The grave now presents a very unique and appropriate resting place for a gallant soldier. Four posts, ornamented as well as the limited means would allow, are erected, one at each corner, connected by pieces of timber, the upper having holes bored at every six inches, through which musket barrels captured from the Mexicans are placed as a railing, resting on the lower one; the bayonets are all fixed, and the whole painted black. Appropriate head and foot boards are erected."

TURNER SEED,  
FOR sale by DARE & CALDWELL.

WISTARS Balsam of Wild Cherry. For sale by DARE & CALDWELL.

#### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, AUGUST 5, 1846.

To the Editor of the Union: Yesterday's Union contains an article headed "the river and harbor bill, and the veto," in which I am represented as having changed my vote in accordance with the views of the President, in these words: "But in addition to the democrats who changed their votes, our eye catches some few whigs who voted against the bill to-day, among whom we find Mr. Dockery, of North Carolina, who had voted for the bill before." This is a mistake. I never voted for the bill directly or indirectly. In the first instance I voted against it, on the ground of its partial benefits, without reference to the constitutional question. If I had changed at all, it would have been in the other direction—against the exercise of the "one-man power," never with it. I regret the necessity of requesting you to publish this note.

Respectfully,  
ALFRED DOCKERY.

IMPORTANT TO IMPORTERS.—The following was handed to us by an eminent merchant:

"It may not be generally known that goods not yet landed at the custom-house are entitled to the benefit of the warehouse bill recently enacted into a law. We mention this fact that importers may avail themselves of the act, by the provisions of which they can store their goods to remain in the public stores until the 1st of December next, and by that means have the benefit of the reduced tariff."

It will be seen by this that, so far as the effect is concerned, the new tariff bill operates at once. [Philadelphia American.]

HIGH-PRICED PORK.—The Government has contracted, says the Cincinnati Commercial, for the delivery of five hundred barrels of pork at Santa Fe, for the use of the army. It is computed that this pork will cost the Government, when at that point, fifty dollars per barrel, or for five hundred barrels twenty-five thousand dollars. The cost of other freights will be in proportion.—*Baltimore Sun*.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—SURREY County. Spring Term 1846.

Jacob A. McGraw and others, } Original Bill.  
vs. } In Equity.

Wm. Davis Admr. & Hugh Gwyn }  
vs. }  
It appearing to the Court that the Defendants, Edward McGraw, Stephen Boger & Nancy, David Collier & wife Elizabeth, John M. Fleming, Jacob W. Fleming, Wm. H. Fleming, Martha and Fredell Davis, Mary Fleming, Abigail Fleming, Sarah Fleming, James Fleming, Edridge Fleming and Mordica Fleming, Jr. are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made six weeks in the *Greensborough Patriot*, a public newspaper published in the town of Greensborough, for them to appear and answer at the next Court of Equity, to be held for the County of Surrey, at the Court-house in the town of Rockford, on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in August 1846—otherwise, the case will be heard ex parte as to them, and judgment against them accordingly.

Test, S. GRAVES, C. M. E.  
Aug. 2d, 1846. 20-6 Pr. Adv. \$5.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—MOORE County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions July Term 1846.

James Dunlap,  
vs. }  
James D. Phillips, and others. }

Scire facias against the heirs of Lauchlin McNeill, dec'd, to sell Real Estate.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendants James D. Phillips & Sarah his wife, —McGee & Mary Jane his wife, William McNeill, John McNeill, Charles C. McNeill are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the *Greensborough Patriot*, a public newspaper published in the town of Greensborough, in this State, for all the aforesaid Defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held on the fourth Monday of October 1846, and then and there show cause if any they have wherefore the Plaintiff shall not have judgment and execution against the Real Estate of Lauchlin McNeill dec'd, in their hands as his heirs at law descended.

Witness Alexander C. Curry, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the 4th Monday of July, 1846.  
Pr Adv \$5. 20-6. A. C. CURRY, CLK.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—MOORE County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. July Term 1846.

Angus Martin,  
vs. }  
James D. Phillips and others. }

Scire facias against the heirs of Lauchlin McNeill, dec'd, to sell Real Estate.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendants James D. Phillips & Sarah his wife, —McGee & Mary Jane his wife, William McNeill, John McNeill, Charles C. McNeill, are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the *Greensborough Patriot*, a public newspaper published in the town of Greensborough, in this State, for all the aforesaid Defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held on the fourth Monday of October 1846, and then and there show cause if any they have, wherefore the Plaintiff shall not have judgment and execution against the Real Estate of Lauchlin McNeill dec'd, in their hands as his heirs at law descended.

Witness Alexander C. Curry, Clerk of our said Court, at Office the 4th Monday of July, 1846.  
Pr Adv \$5. 20-6. A. C. CURRY, CLK.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—MOORE County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. July Term 1846.

Mathew Shamburger,  
vs. }  
James D. Phillips and others. }

Scire facias against the heirs of Lauchlin McNeill, dec'd, to sell Real Estate.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendants James D. Phillips & Sarah his wife, —McGee & Mary Jane his wife, William McNeill, John McNeill, Charles C. McNeill, are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the *Greensborough Patriot*, a public newspaper published in the town of Greensborough, in this State, for all the aforesaid Defendants to appear at the next term of the court to be held on the fourth Monday of October 1846, and then and there show cause if any they have wherefore the Plaintiff shall not have judgment and execution against the Real Estate of Lauchlin McNeill dec'd, in their hands as his heirs at law descended.

Witness Alexander C. Curry, Clerk of our said Court, at Office the 4th Monday of July 1846.  
Pr Adv \$5. 20-6. A. C. CURRY, CLK.

#### NOTICE.

WILL be sold at the court house door in Greensborough, on Tuesday of August Court next—one likely negro Woman about 10 years old, also one small girl about 7 years old. Also one plantation lying on the waters of North Buffalo, with good buildings and every way well improved, adjoining the Lands of Major Robert Donnell, Thomas Denny and others. Also one large Road Wagon, the property of Bryant Percy, of the State of Missouri. Terms in due knowledge of the day of sale.

JOS. A. McLEAN, Agent.

INK warranted good at the Drug Store of DARE & CALDWELL.



# THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1846.

## Election Returns.

### THE OLD NORTH STATE ERECT!

Sufficient returns have been received to justify the announcement that the Old North State still firmly and nobly maintains her stand among the Whig States of the Union. The result more deeply fixes our confidence in the firmness of her principles and her determination to vindicate and support them through every vicissitude. It has been a constant and hard struggle on the part of the Whigs to keep down the brood of gerrymanders which was littered in the State by Locofocoism in 1842; but we are satisfied that they have now been a second time beaten down in the contest for the Legislature—though they necessarily still paralyze our strength in Congress.

**Governor.**—The returns for Governor show an immensely large increase of majority for GRAHAM. So uniform and so great has been this increase, that we have not deemed it worth while to cypher it up. The returns received are all embodied in the table, in another column, where the reader is referred for more minute information. Mr. Shepard, notwithstanding the tremendous splurges he made himself, and the blustering predictions of his organ, the Standard, has evidently run behind his party strength. This, we think, should be a warning to all future young aspirants for the high post of Executive of North Carolina, to tarry at Jericho till their beards be grown.

**Legislature.**—We have returns and reports of the election for Members of the Legislature from about 50 counties of the State. We are satisfied that the Whigs have the majority on joint ballot, and incline to the opinion that they have a majority in each House. The Whig losses reported are as follows: Davidson 1, Orange 1, Moore 1, Rutherford and Cleveland 1, Haywood 1, Halifax 2—in all 7. Whig gains: in Granville 1, Franklin 1, Person 1—in all 3. Leaving a nett Whig loss of 4. In the last Legislature there was a tie in the Senate, and a majority of 22 Whigs in the Commons. The Counties to be heard from will probably not materially change the present aspect of the returns. In the Senate, as it now stands, we have lost two and gained 3, which would give us the majority in that body.

The Penitentiary has been effectually knocked on the head. Most of the counties gave an overwhelming majority against it, and not one, so far, is returned in favor of it. The subject is probably put to rest for many years.

The reader is referred to a table exhibiting the votes for Governor, so far as heard from, compared with the vote of 1844, and also the returns on the Penitentiary question.

In the returns from the election for Members of Assembly, below, the names of Democrats elected are distinguished by being printed in italics.

## LEGISLATURE.

**Surry.**  
Senate—McMillan 453, Marchison 561. McMillan elected in the district of Surry and Ashe—no change.  
Commons—Purveyor, Sheek, Gwyn—no change. Poll: Purveyor 2143, Sheek 1110, Gwyn 1105, Hunt 1103, Whitlock 1086, McLean 1067.  
**Davidson.**  
Senate—Samuel Hargrave—Dem. gain.—Poll: Hargrave 454, Thomas 482.  
Commons—C. Hoover and H. Walser—no change. Poll: Hoover 981, Walser 931, Clements 963, Richards 950.  
Sheriff—J. Adderton 1032, D. Hoffer 610.  
**Stokes.**  
Senate—J. F. Poindexter, without opposition—Whig gain.  
Commons—Marshall, Martin, Golding—Dem. gain of one. Poll: Marshall 1129, Martin 1102, Golding 1063, Cole 940.  
Sheriff—Hill 1540, Stone 304.  
**Rockingham.**  
Senate—Boyd, without opposition—no change.  
Commons—Courts and Neal without opposition—no change.  
Sheriff—Edwards 866, without opposition.  
**Orange.**  
Senate—Hugh Waddell—no change. Poll: Waddell 711, Berry 707.  
Commons—Mebane, Leathers, Faucett and Smith—Whig loss of one. Poll: Mebane 1441, Leathers 1616, Faucett 1613, Smith 1606, McDade 1601, Patterson 1537, Pratt 1535, Stafford 1519.  
Sheriff—Turrentine 1850, Nichols 1107.  
**Randolph.**  
Senate—Alex. Hogan—no change. Poll: Hogan 481, Bulla 148, McCain 144, Stinson 148.  
Commons—Alfred Brower and Isaac White—no change. Poll: Brower 935, White 589, Rush 500, Burgess 335, Birkhead 217, Billy Stinson 72.  
Sheriff—Andrews 1083, Dougan 167.  
**Rowan.**  
Senate—Kerr 405, Fraley 363—Kerr elected in the district of Rowan and Davis—no change.  
Commons—Ridwell and Ellis—no change.

Poll: Ridwell 706, Ellis 777, Henderson 753, Fisher 734.  
Sheriff—Turner re-elected.  
A vote taken on the adoption of the common School system, resulting for School 1137, no School 184.  
**Davis.**  
For Governor and Penitentiary returns incomplete.  
Senate—Kerr 206, Fraley 144.  
Commons—Miller elected—no change. Poll: Miller 456, Hobbs 345.  
Sheriff—March elected over Trevillian by a very large majority.  
**Person.**  
Senate—Hester elected over Barnett by only 21 votes—no change.  
Commons—Holman elected over Cunningham by a majority of 20—Whig gain.  
Sheriff—Winstead elected.  
**Caswell.**  
Senate and Commons, all Democrats of course; but we have not received the returns.  
**Cumberland.**  
Senate—T. N. Cumeron—no change.  
Commons—G. W. Pegram and Duncan Shaw—no change. Poll: Pegram 747, Shaw 674, B. F. Atkins 604, Mims 500.  
Sheriff—Alex. Johnson 1160, J. Green 346.  
**Sampson.**  
Senate—Gavin—no change. Poll: Gavin 380, Slocum 311.  
Commons—Murphy and Brown—no change. Poll: Murphy 809, Brown 664, Royal 502.  
**Buncombe.**  
Senate—N. W. Woodfin elected for the district of Buncombe, Henderson and Yancey—no change.  
Commons—John A. Fagg and Alfred B. Chunn—no change.  
**Burke and McDowell.**  
Senate—Gen. Patterson elected in the district of Burke, Caldwell and Wilkes—no change.  
Commons—Erwin and McKesson—no change.  
**Haywood.**  
Senate—Francis no doubt elected in the district of Haywood, Macon and Cherokee—no change.  
Commons—Ferguson elected by 5 votes over Keener—Whig loss.  
**Macon.**  
Commons—Hicks no doubt elected—no change.  
**Henderson.**  
Commons—Baxter elected—no change.  
**Rutherford.**  
Senate—Mills elected in the district of Rutherford and Cleveland—Whig loss.  
Commons—Wm. F. Jones and Simeon McCurry—no change.  
**Lincoln and Catawba.**  
Senate—L. Stoeck—no change.  
Commons—J. H. White, F. D. Reinhardt, N. Wilson and John Webster—no change.  
**New Hanover.**  
Senate—William S. Ashe. Commons—William and Hall. No change.  
**Wake.**  
Senate—George Thompson, no change.  
Commons—Berry Sims, Gaston H. Wilder and Wm. W. Holden—no change. Poll: Sims 1164, Wilder 1149, Holden 1097, Battle 1016, Hayes, 963, Wiley 921.  
**Warren.**  
Senate—Gen. M. F. Hawkins. Commons—A. A. Austin and Gen. J. H. Hawkins. No change.  
**Wayne.**  
Senate—John Ezim. Commons—Elias Barnes and Curtis H. Brogden. No change.  
**Halifax.**  
Senate—Col. Andrew Joyner—no change.  
Commons—Whitaker and Long—Whig loss of 2.  
**Franklin.**  
Senate—J. E. Thomas—whig gain.  
Commons—Martin and Collins—no change.  
**New Hanover.**  
Senate—Wm. S. Ashe. Commons—Ed. Hall Thomas Williams. No change.  
**Brunswick.**  
Senate—R. Melvin elected for the district of Brunswick and Bladen—no change.  
Commons—Henry Waters—no change.  
**Granville.**  
Senate—Dr. Russell, by 18 votes over Eaton—whig gain.  
Commons—Gilliam, Bullock and Stone—no change. Poll: Gilliam 1063, Bullock 1027, Stone 1022, Venable 1011, Littlejohn 983, Wilkins 972.  
**Anson.**  
Senate—D. D. Daniel. Commons—Hargrave and Richardson. No change.  
**Chowan.**  
Commons—Robert T. Paine.  
**Lenoir.**  
Commons—Jesse Jackson re-elected. Pledged to vote against any Democrat for Senator who may be in favor of the Sub-Treasury.  
**Moore.**  
Senate—Alex. Kelly for the district of Moore and Montgomery—no change.  
Commons—W. B. Person—a whig loss.  
**Pasquotank.**  
Commons—Charles elected—no change.  
**Perquimans.**  
Commons—T. Skinner elected—no change.  
**Pitt.**  
Senate—B. F. Eborn. Commons—Elias J. Blount and H. F. Harris. No change.  
**Martin.**  
Senate—Daniel Ward. Commons—A. H. Coffield.  
**Chatham.**  
Senate—Wm. Albright. Poll: Albright 535, Marsh 419.  
Commons—Daniel Hackney, Thomas Lassiter and M. Q. Waddell. Poll: Hackney 1102, Lassiter 1023, Waddell 989, Harris 755, Rives 761, Ragland 607.  
Sheriff—Harmen, by 664 over Edwards.

**Nottingham.**  
Senate—John M. Moody. Commons—E. J. Peebles and D. A. Barnes. No change.  
**Robeson.**  
Commons—Regan and McNeill—no change.  
**Stanly.**  
Commons—Palmer elected—no change.  
**Cabarrus.**  
Commons—J. W. Scott and L. B. Kriminger. Bladen.  
Commons—McDowell elected—no change.  
**Johnston.**  
James Tomlinson. Commons—S. L. Richardson and Ashley Saunders. No change.  
**Richmond.**  
Senate—Gilchrist elected for the district of Richmond and Robeson—no change.  
Commons—Walter L. Steele—no change.  
**Nash.**  
Senate—Drake. Commons—Wm. D. Harrison.  
**Edgecomb.**  
Senate—Louis D. Wilson. Commons—Wyatt Mays and William F. Dancy.  
A vote was taken on the adoption of Common Schools which resulted as follows: School 1203, No School 131.  
**Baufort.**  
Senate—David Carter no doubt elected in the district of Beaufort and Hyde.  
Commons—Stanly and Sinaw.  
**Washington.**  
Senate—Mr. Halsey elected in the district of Washington and Tyrrell.  
Commons—Nicholas elected—no change.  
**Duplin.**  
Senate—James K. Hill. Commons—Isaac P. Kelly and J. P. Davis. No change.  
**Greene.**  
Senate—Edwin G. Speight for the district of Greene and Lenoir.  
Commons—Edwards re-elected.  
**Craven.**  
Senate—Street said to be elected by 2 majority. Commons—Washington and Guion. No change.

	1844	1846	Penitentiary	For	Against
Anson	1078	506	682	312	278
Ashe	601	499			
Buncombe	875	496	951	431	133
Bertie	507	409			
Bladen	271	499	302	392	
Brunswick	335	311	352	257	
Beaufort	887	480	835	421	
Burke	604	181	608	176	
Cabarrus	751	477	687	391	
Columbus	180	342			
Carteret	454	332			
Currituck	137	455			
Chatham	1153	794	1126	521	270
Chowan	286	188			
Cumberland	903	1070	722	701	372
Camden	518	94			
Caswell	277	1088	260	906	284
Craven	681	622			
Cherokee	383	241			
Caldwell	544	290			
Catawba	336	720			
Duplin	216	866	277	917	88
Davidson	911	658	1004	610	167
Davis	508	354			
Edgecombe	118	1410	127	1304	151
Franklin	361	710	383	637	107
Granville	976	955	1055	809	207
Gates	359	381			
Greene	253	199			
Guilford	1920	463	1867	369	702
Halifax	509	378	561	457	165
Hertford	308	269			
Hyde	401	189			
Haywood	370	328	447	347	88
Henderson	505	206	563	193	
Iredell	1527	379			
Johnston	639	855	683	675	
Jones	195	153			
Lincoln	911	1773	902	1711	94
Lenoir	108	356	292	301	111
Macon	371	285			
Moore	654	513			
Montgomery	586	107			
Mecklenburg	808	1242			
Martin	316	623	340	504	133
McDowell	642	182			
New Hanover	283	1101	257	918	235
Nash	70	796	95	827	149
Northampton	514	362			
Onslow	178	533			
Orange	1756	1555	1711	1444	678
Person	287	622	392	516	
Pasquotank	603	177			
Pitt	607	441	550	308	
Perquimans	365	217			
Rowan	809	736	820	698	171
Randolph	1082	319	1233	213	490
Rockingham	449	981	387	761	177
Richmond	678	113	715	54	290
Rutherford	1402	435	1269	231	113
Robeson	559	539			
Sampson	461	727	504	602	71
Surry	1032	1023	1103	1044	
Stokes	1105	1103	995	951	518
Stanly	541	61	562	28	
Tyrrell	311	137			
Union					
Washington	368	136	351	114	
Wilkes	1333	167			
Warren	127	716	161	616	87
Wayne	217	848	317	884	259
Wake	1073	1271	1060	1101	717
Yancey	310	614			

Graham's majority in 1841 was 3,153.  
\*The vote of Catawba for Governor is here counted with Lincoln.

## THE YEOMANRY OF SURRY.

Where is that correspondent of the Standard of June 24, who was so bewitched by Mr. Shepard at Mr. Arty? What became of that "enthusiasm in the Democratic ranks never before witnessed in Western Carolina?"—and that feeling aroused by Mr. Shepard in the hard working yeomanry of Surry, that was going to hurl that frightful federalist Graham from power?—and all that sort of thing? Has that correspondent examined the returns of his own county? If no doubt afforded a world of satisfaction to him!

The Standard's correspondents were like the Editor himself—they puffed themselves out of breath before the election.

## OUR MAILS FROM RALEIGH.

Failures of the mails from Raleigh have become so frequent as to demand public notice. We would ourselves suffer considerable inconvenience without parading our grievances before the public; although the expeditious and regular receipt of the public papers is more important to us than any of our neighbors. But the grievance is a public one, and the subject of much public complaint. All who take papers from the North, from Raleigh, from Fayetteville—in short all who depend upon the Raleigh Post-Office as a forwarding medium, are subjected to frequent and vexatious disappointments in the receipt of their news. The fault must be in the Office at Raleigh, because the Raleigh papers, as well as those from the North, and from Fayetteville, often come to us from the West several days after they are due. For instance, the Raleigh Register of Friday, and the Fayetteville Observer of Wednesday, the Intelligence and Union and other northern papers due here on Saturday, sometimes come back to us in the Salisbury mail on Tuesday night, sometimes not until Thursday night, and sometimes not at all. Whether these stray bundles are placed in the mail by way of Ashboro' to Salisbury, or thrown into the through bag to Asheville, we are unable to say. And we have no business to inquire; but there is a great fault of negligence somewhere—we believe at Raleigh—which demands correction. The fault affects one party no more than another; and we believe it does not affect the reading public around Greensboro' alone, but the whole northwestern section of the State. In these times, when the public are particularly anxious to receive their newspapers as soon as they are due, it is not to be wondered at that they should be sorely vexed at these recurring disappointments. Is there any remedy?

## MR. HAYWOOD AND HIS PARTY.

Not content with the savage exhortations of the "Union" and the imputations against the political course of Senator Haywood, the Simon Pures among the President's presses and politicians come flatly out with charges of personal corruption. The Richmond Enquirer—the second estate to the great organ at Washington—charges in most unequivocal language that he was bribed by the manufacturers:

"He is condemned forever, (says the Enquirer), and the country will naturally ascribe his conduct to the most corrupt motives. On the streets yesterday it was asserted on all hands that he had been bought up by the gold of the manufacturers to betray his principles. Can any one doubt that his strange and unjustifiable conduct has been induced by sinister influence? What possible motive, save that of self-interest, can be conceived for his putting off his decision till the last moment? He could have certainly formed an opinion upon the great question many days ago, and the country could then have known what result to look for. We are forced, then, to the conclusion that his weak principles and political integrity could not resist the pressure of the manufacturing interest. He fell a victim to their insidious designs, and sacrificed his principles and himself forever."

There was a great deal said a few weeks ago, by the Locofoco presses of New York, about some project on foot among the Whigs to bribe Democratic Senators to vote against the new Tariff Bill. We suppose the Progressives got the intimation that their new British bill was too bitter a dose for even some Democratic Senators to swallow, and determined to frighten them into its support by this sort of talk. But their scheme failed of its intended effect upon Mr. Haywood and others; and now, forsooth, they make it a groundwork of these foul charges against his personal honor. Let all among them; they accuse no Whig Senator of taking a bribe; the corruption they charge is with themselves—let them make the most of it!

For ourselves, we do not undertake to be the apologist or defender of Mr. Haywood. His course is to us an incomprehensible one. But we never shall believe until we have evidence of much more reliable character than the Locofocos have yet produced, (they have produced none) that a NORTH CAROLINA SENATOR is capable of personal corruption of so black a die. What! a man enjoying the smiles of power—one of the leaders of a great party—a man of complete fortune without—of high associations and unsullied connexions—to say nothing of his public professions of Christianity—to sell his fair name and his honor in this life, and his soul to the devil hereafter, for as much trash "as you can grasp thus!" "Tell it to the marines—the sailors won't believe it."

As we said, his course is to us inexplicable; but we do not understand him; and sure we do not covet any services of his in the Whig ranks. But we await his promised exposition of his conduct; and we think that charity alone demands of his own party a pause in their denunciations, until they see what he has to say for himself.

## ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

Agreeably to resolution Congress adjourned at 12 o'clock on Monday, the 10th. All the appropriation bills were passed; but a vast amount of business, in various stages of progress, was left unfinished. Among the bills left without final action was the navy pension bill, the post office route bill, and the bill authorizing the President to employ \$2,000,000 in facilitating the settlement of peace with Mexico. The Union says the latter was lost by Senator Davis speaking against it. The President vetoed the French spoliation bill.

## A FUNERAL OCCASION.

It is not our disposition to exult over a defeated opponent. But Mr. Shepard spoke very confidently at this and other places of "preaching Gov. Graham's funeral" in August. We desire to know what day his reverence has appointed for that service; we know of very many who wish to be present on that solemn occasion.

## THE CABINET.

The Union informs the public that there is to be no change in the Cabinet—"and with the free consent of all its members, as it was in March, 1845, so it will be in August, 1846."

We owe public acknowledgments to Hon. Messrs. Mangum, Haywood and Webster, of the Senate, and Reid, Dockery, Barringer, Graham, Davis of Ky., Stewart of Pa. and Toombs of Ga., for their favors of public papers and documents during the recent session of Congress. Our heartiest thanks are especially due to Messrs. Dockery and Reid for their polite remembrances of our office.

We tender our thanks to friends in the surrounding counties, for the promptness with which they furnished us returns of the late elections.

## THE MEXICAN NEGOTIATION BILL.

In pursuance of a Message of the President to Congress, appealing for advice and aid in bringing to a close the War with Mexico, a bill was on Saturday last introduced in the House by Mr. McKay for making an appropriation of Two Millions of Dollars to enable the President to negotiate a Treaty of Peace with Mexico, "including most plainly," as remarked by a cotemporary, "the acquisition, by force or purchase, or by both means conjointly, of a greater or less portion of Mexican territory." In the course of the discussion of the bill Mr. Wilmot, of Penn., another favorite of the Executive, moved and carried a provision to the bill "that, as an express and fundamental condition to the acquisition of any territory from the Republic of Mexico by the United States, by virtue of any treaty which may be negotiated between them, and to the use by the Executive of the moneys herein appropriated, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in any part of said territory, except for crime, whereof the party shall first be duly convicted." This amendment made the bill so very unacceptable to its most ardent friends that many of them voted against its passage, and even Mr. McKay would not vote for his own bill. The bill passed, however, on Saturday night, without his vote, by a majority of six votes, but did not reach the Senate in time to be acted upon that night.

On Monday the bill as it passed the House came up in the Senate some twenty minutes before the time of final adjournment. Debate arose; and while Mr. Davis was speaking the Senate adjourned.

"Thus," remarks the Intelligence, "fell through the proposition, recommended by the Executive, for an appropriation to buy territory and a peace from Mexico."

It is not to be disguised that the effect of the passage of the Tariff Bill and the Veto of the Harbor Bill has been to reduce greatly, if not below par, the influence of the Executive in the two Houses of Congress. Of this the failure of the Land Graduation Bill afforded decisive evidence; which the failure of this Mexican War (or Peace) Bill serves to confirm.

## THE ROANOKE IMPROVEMENT.

We learn from the Milton Chronicle that the Convention which assembled at Charlotte court-houses, Va., the 4th, to deliberate on the improvement of the Roanoke, after two days' discussion, recommended a railroad from Richmond to Danville!! A fine scheme this, to invite the people of North Carolina to partake in! A wise means this, to render the Roanoke navigable! To use a common but expressive phrase, "the thing was run into the ground."

But a Convention of those friendly to the improvement of the Roanoke, Dan and Stanton, is called at Oxford N. C., on the 3d Nov. next. And we have no hesitation to say that much may then be done by concert among the citizens of the border counties of the sister States, to open up this highway of nature, the Roanoke river, as far or even farther than Danville, for steam transportation. We understand that \$300,000 are sufficient to effect the improvement; if so, it is worth the trial; and we have no doubt but the enterprising town of Petersburg, which would be greatly benefited by it, would cheerfully lend a full and helping hand.

We should be gratified to have some further information on this subject from any citizen of the Roanoke country. Guilford, Stokes, Rockingham, &c., would have an interest in this improvement.

## THE GRADUATION BILL.

The bill to reduce and graduate the price of the public lands was laid on the table by the House of Representatives, on being returned from the Senate, by a majority which at once decided its fate for the session.

## LEXINGTON, August 8, 1846.

Messrs. Swain of Sherwood:  
While it is my gratifying duty to communicate the intelligence of the official statement of the election in Davidson county, showing an increased majority of 160 votes for Gov. Graham and a clear gain of 210 for him, and the election of both our Whig Commoners by a very largely increased vote over the previous election,—it is a duty no less mortifying to add that the apathy of our friends on the day of election, together with the strong personal popularity of the Democratic candidate for the Senate, the superior activity of his friends, the sympathy elicited in his fourth trial for a seat in the Legislature, the waiving of principles and the refusal of many of the Whigs to vote at all, are some of the many causes which have contributed to the election of Col. Samuel Hargrave, by two votes, over the Whig candidate ex-senator Thomas. But it cannot be claimed as a Democratic triumph, as he owes his election to at least 100 Whig votes. And the triumph about which Democracy raised at the result has already wrong and long will bring expressions of regret from those of our Whig friends who have either waived their principles in voting for him, or have refused to vote at all. And if the battle could be again contested—not upon the strength of the many illegal votes cast, but de novo—we hesitate not in saying that this result would be largely reversed. It is, however, still our consolation, that we have the true Whig majority, which, though temporarily suppressed by the apathy and private considerations which actuated many of our party this time, yet which will two years hence speak in a voice that will correct as well as sound. It is but justice to add that ex-senator Thomas advanced and advocated our principles with that boldness, consciousness of truth, and honesty of purpose which will long secure for him the confidence and gratitude of the Whig party, though he wears not the wreath of victory.

MARRIED.—In Wauworth, the 11th inst, by Rev. P. W. Archer, Mr. NUMA F. REID to Miss ANN E. WRIGHT, daughter of James Wright, Esq.  
On Wednesday evening last, by William Rankin, Esq. Mr. Wm. Chilton to Miss Mary Holder.

DIED.—In this county, the 9th inst, after a short illness, WILLIAM F. JEAN, a man who for his many virtues had secured the love of a large circle of acquaintances.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—MOORE County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1846.  
John Morrison to the use of Josiah T. Phillips, vs.  
James D. Phillips and others;

Scire facias against the heirs of Laurence McNeill dec'd, to sell Real Estate.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendants, James D. Phillips & Sarah his wife, and George & Mary Jane his wife, William McNeill and Charles C. McNeill, are not inhabitants of this State,—It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, a public newspaper published in the town of Greensboro', in this State, for all the aforesaid Defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held on the fourth Monday of October 1846, and then and there show cause if any they have wherefore the Plaintiff shall not have judgment and execution against the Real Estate of Laurence McNeill dec'd, in their hands as heirs at law decedent.—Witness, Alexander Curry, Clerk of our said Court, at office the 4th Monday of July 1846.  
Pr Adv \$5. 2



