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dication of his wish to continue the paper.

O, not to crush with abject fear  
The burdened soul of man,  
Did Jesus on the earth appear,  
And on heaven's high plan!  
He came to bid us find repose,  
And God his Father know;  
And thus with love to raise up those  
That once were bowed low.

O, not in coldness nor in pride  
His holy path be trod;  
Twas his delight to turn aside  
And win the lost to God;  
And unto sorrowing guilt disclose  
The fount whence peace shall flow;  
And thus with love to raise up those  
That once were bowed low.

O, not with cold unfeeling eye  
Did he the suffering view;  
Not on the other side pass by,  
And deem their tears untrue;  
Twas joy to him to heal their woes,  
And heaven's sweet refuge show;  
And thus with love to raise up those  
That once were bowed low.

## THE DISAPPOINTMENT.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

A few years since, a country physician, residing in the good old town of Concord, became deeply smitten with the charms of a young lady, at an evening party in Boston. At the time, he had made no avowal of his passion, but swallowed it along with his sweetmeats. However, the sugar plums, candy snaps, &c., soon evaporated, and in the short space of a week, nothing remained of that eventful night but the incipient flame which grew brighter and more troublesome than ever, and which he determined to digest, through the medium of a billet-doux. The billet-doux was written on valentine paper, with a dove quill; sealed with cupid darts, and despatched by post, to the fair damsel in Boston. It merely contained an encomium to the lady's beauty, and a modest declaration of the "tender passion." To his inexpressible fidgets and felicity, this letter was answered in a way that gave new life to his hopes. It even went as far as to hint, that the lady herself had, at first sight, conceived something more than friendship for him, and that his letter had disentangled her from a labyrinth of despair. These letters were followed by others, quick, thick, and heavy as a thunder shower; each more bright and ominous than the last; like the threatnings of a volcano, which generally begins in distant rumbling, but progressing in flame and bustle, soon becomes ripe for explosion. Nearly two months elapsed since the interview, which time had been delightfully employed in writing love-letters and drawing similes between eyes and stars—lips and poppies—cheeks and roses—and so forth, when our hero received all but the summum bonum of his happiness, by a letter inviting him to Boston. Ma had at length given her consent that Miss should receive the Doctor's addresses; and had added to her list of jewels, and even began to talk of a marriage portion of pin money. The gentleman was farther requested to come as stylish as possible, so to ensure the old lady's regard, who had a strong hankering after red rolls and bank stock; but, above all, to be sure not to come without himself, which was every thing in the world, that had the slightest attraction for his soul's reflection, his devoted Mary. The gentleman lost no time in preparing for his journey; he disposed of some canal stock at a sacrifice, to purchase a barouche, and changed two stalworth plough horses, with all appurtenances to boot, for a brace of ambling fillies, which seemed intended for the conveyance of love. When he arrived in town, he drove rapidly down the street of his charmer, intending to bloom forth in full meridian. After springing from the chariot, and extracting thunder from the knocker, the door was opened, and his name announced.

"Walk in, sir—be seated, sir—really, sir, I cannot challenge my memory as to your name, but I think I have some slight recollection of your countenance."

"Probably so, madam, but I had supposed you had been better acquainted with my name than any person; but your daughter—your Mary!" Truly, madam, your astonishment surprises me. I mean your daughter, Mary A. E.—so whom I have the honor of being husband elect. I am Dr. James S., whom you have signified you will receive as son-in-law, and have come post haste from Concord, to marry your daughter."

"Upon my word, sir, I can only return thanks for the intended honor, but I assure you, my daughter has been married these seven months, and I hope has no thought of becoming a widow."

"Hold, madam—have I not your daughter's letters in my pocket? Did I not receive her latest on last Thursday, saying that your sanction was obtained, and that all was waiting?—does she not love me, and—"

"Beware, sir, that strikes upon my daughter's honor; the lady must be here forthwith, who must speak for herself."

Accordingly a lady was introduced; the Doctor at once recognized his Mary in the lovely form before him; he smiled—his lapdog which was

lying on the carpet, seized him by the nose in his fall, whose teeth operating like a surgeon's lancet, saved him that extremity. "Madam," said he on rising and extricating some fifty or sixty perfumed billet-doux from his pocket, "are you not the writer of these?"

"God forbid!" exclaimed the seemingly astonished lady, "letter-writing is a thing I have a particular aversion to, and with the exception of some few that I sent my mother from school, I never wrote three letters in my life."

The gentleman stood aghast. The lady was confused—the lap-dog barked and the husband in reality entered. He soon was in possession of the whole affair, and snatching up the letters with an eye lingering between curiosity and jealousy, glanced hastily over the first, and immediately burst into an immoderate fit of laughter.

"Sdeath, sir, I see no cause for merriment."

"None, truly, in the idea of a man coming to kidnap my wife; but there is some in the fact that he has been courting my mad cousin-in-law, Matt F., for, if those are not his true characters, I'm no true Christian."

Our hero of the billet-doux paused; such things might be, and have been; the name corresponded, and as he had never used but the initials of the first, at last the truth flashed upon him that he had been all this time the dupe of some sympathizing wag.

"Can you tell me where the gentleman you suspect resides?"

"I suppose, sir, as in duty bound, I must; but I would advise you to take things coolly, as he is a real Lucius O'Trigger, (powder and ball) and cares no more about shooting a man, than he does about breaking a biscuit."

This advice, however, was about as effective in calming the disappointed lover as the love tear in a lady's eye-lash would be in extinguishing a volcano.

The Doctor flung himself into his chariot and drove down the street, as if the fillies were mounted by a brace of German hunters. To find the house he was in quest of, to knock, to be admitted—and to be seated almost breathless on a sofa in the drawing room, was but the work of a minute; it was more than ten minutes before he could collect himself sufficiently to explain the object of his visit; and at length when he uttered his jawns, and raised his eyes to essay, lo! and behold, they encountered an angel. Yes, the sly laughing glances, that stole archly through a pair of downcast eyelashes, were never emitted by mortal epics; so at last thought the Doctor; besides the summer-browned, dimpled cheeks, returning fairy form before him, belonged to a higher order of beauty than he had ever before had any conception of. He at once acknowledged the influence of the charms by one of his best bows, but in the flutter of making it, he brought a flush upon the lady's nose, by coming plump upon it with his noddle. The gentle maiden, however, smiled a forgiveness, and so charmingly, too, that it completely staggered, or at least changed, the current of his passions; for, when he spoke his voice was more like the supplication of Erato, than that of a disappointed lover.

"Madam, if this is the sister of Mr. —, whom I have the honor of addressing, I lament the circumstances that brings me hither; and yet it were a libel to lament any thing that introduced me to you."

"Surely, sir, I trust my brother has been guilty of nothing that could derange the feelings of so polite a — here she stopped and blushed, and before she could begin again her brother entered."

He was an arch looking boy, between fifteen and sixteen, so, of course, could be no great duelist, as he was represented.—Finding the gentleman to be very calm and polite in his inquiries, he made a general confession of the whole, which amounted to this: Going one day with some of his companions to the post office for letters, he received one with his own initials which was intended for his cousin Mary; that his companions induced him to do it—that they agreed to answer it, and have ever since kept up the correspondence. The gentleman heaved several audible sighs, during the confession. The lady shed tears of pity at the tale, and the boy wiping his eye-lashes, which trembled with a tear, lest peradventure he should receive the drubbing he deserved, simpered—"I am very sorry for having kept your wife from marrying you; but sure you can court and have my sister Betty instead."

The Doctor started and sighed louder than ever—the lady turned her eyes towards the window, which came in visionary contact with the chariot at the door.

"Madam," said the gentleman, at this ominous moment, "I could cheerfully submit to all disappointment, if I thought you would not deem the renewal of my visit an annoyance." Miss Betty gave a silent look of sanction, and answered that mamma would be delighted at the honor, but for herself, she dared not permit the visits of a strange gentleman. However, the last sentence was softened by a smile, and in a few moments after our hero took his leave, and (as some persons have hinted) a kiss in the bargain, and promised to return on the morrow. The morrow came—the gentleman was true to his word, and love progressed. The next it was established; the fifth arranged; the sixth concluded; and on the seventh a morning paper announced that Dr. James

S., of Concord, had on the day previous, led the accomplished Miss Elizabeth E. — to the altar of matrimony.—Six months have elapsed since the marriage, and as the lady he lost is a noted shrew, and the wife he found a notable housewife, the Doctor every day thanks his stars for his cruel disappointment.

## THE OLD SHEPHERD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TWO OLD MEN'S TALK."

So they had lived, father and son! But two years ago there had been a terrible winter—a winter which, beginning in November, lasted till April. The bleak wind whistled over the bare hills; a black, pitiless, impenetrable frost settled upon the face of nature; the sky was as lead above—the earth harder than iron beneath; scarcely could the famishing flocks pick a scanty pasture amid the herbage and heath, all parched and dried up with intense cold.

Cold! cold! more and more piercing was the cold. The stout heart of the old Scotchman resisted the elements in that cabin of his; he sat there at night over the embers, wrapped in his plaid, and neither shivered, trembled, nor complained; but one day he got an unfortunate wetting by a slip into the stream, as he followed a refractory ewe, and the rheumatism seized upon his knees and crippled him.

"There will be a downfall to-night, Michael," said he, as his son returned from providing his bleating family with their accustomed share of provender.

"So I think," replied the young man; "and may be we shall be shut up, as I have heard you were in the dreadful year '50. Our oat-meal chest is getting low, and I think the best thing I can do is to take old Maggie down to the village, and bring up a couple of sacks of meal in case of the worst."

"Ay, ay," said the old man; "and ye may as well tak the few sheepskins which lie in the byre, and see what the old hard-fisted body of a baillie will gie ye for them."

"I'll be off directly, father," said Michael, "and be back before dark; for the wind howls as I think I never heard it before, and that cloud there towards the north is loaded with snow.—I'm not, for either my own sake or Maggie's, inclined in such a cold, to come home wading knee-deep in the drifts at the rate of half a mile an hour. Keep the fire well up, father, and keep your plaid over knees, and have a good mess of porridge ready against I come back."

And so they parted.

The old man stood at his door, wrapped in his plaid now watching while Maggie and her master, as they slowly and cautiously descended the hill, and taking a course in the opposite direction from the little glen I have described, wended their way along a sort of valley, which opened finally upon Strath—, and now lifting his dim gray eye to the threatening heavens. The wind whistled and grew keener and more keen, and the father could see the young man wrap his plaid closer, and urge white Maggie to a trot.

The black, heavy clouds, as if of lead, hung over the north, ominous and melancholy; the wind whistled—the wind roared—the shepherd withdrew into his hut, shut the door, and sat rubbing his stiff and aching knees before the fire.

He made it up with turf and a little wood.—The fire began to blaze and flicker; the genial warmth of the ingle nook, after the intense cold out of doors, acted as a cheering cordial upon the old man's frame—pleasant dozing dreams began to hum and simmer in his fancy—his eyes closed his head nodded; yet he was not more than half asleep.

Such a sudden swirl of the wind! and, ha! what is that? The snow has begun; it is beating and pelting against the little casement.

The old man started, awoke, and listened.—Oh! how drearily the wind howled, and roared, and whistled! and how heavily beat the snow against the pane!

Presently he made his way to the door. He opened it with some difficulty—but such a blast such a pelt of snow beat in his face! that it almost blinded him. He was an old man, and had passed his life amid the hills, but never had he seen such a snow storm as this. Driven slanting before the wind, the flakes large as feathers and thick as sand, fell as fast as it is possible to conceive. Not a single object was to be discerned through the thick, white veil; and the door-sill and door stone were already an inch deep in snow.

He was forced to close the door again and return to the fire; but through the little casement he could see too well how thick, and white, and rapidly the fierce shower was descending. In a little time he began to think of his son. He would be blinded and lost if this storm should continue; it was impossible for any man to see his way.—"But it cannot continue," said he to himself; "and he is at Abervoll long before this time."

He was a hopeful, stout-hearted old man; and in this hope he sat, his knees to the fire—but his eyes were fixed upon the window for some time longer.

"It cannot snow this long," said he—"sharp showers, short showers." But it did.

When he heard the wind mournfully wailing, and shrieking louder and louder, and wilder and wilder, and the snow began to drift—and he saw the white wreaths gather round his little window—the old man began to think of his sheep.

They were all lying warm and snug in the little valley. But the snow drifts!

The greatest danger for the flock in the Scottish hills is a snow-storm in those narrow clefts and gleas.

"They maun be brought out of that, and lie on 't'other side o' the shieling," said the old man, "I wish Michael had taken another day for his meal-bags; but sin' he's not here, I maun e'en mak a shift to toddle along, and drive the poor bleating things in the meadow."

So he rose and tried to open the door; but there was, as it were, a hillock of snow piled up already against it. The door opened inside. It is true; but the snow presented an impenetrable wall without and forbade all exit that way. The old man returned to his window. Here the drift was not so high; and he could just, through the upper panes, discern the wide blank of nature around him, and the snow falling, and sweeping before the wind as it fell.

He closed his door again; and, with the patient submission to the inevitable which marks a strong nature, returned to his high-backed settee in the ingle nook.

He piled up the fire; for he thought of his son, wading through and drenched with snow, coming in spite of the storm to his assistance.—He knew Michael well.

He thought of his sheep—his whole earthly wealth—cooped up in that little narrow cleft; and, like the patriarch of old, he bowed, and said, "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." And now the little casement window was entirely blocked up by the snow, and twilight took possession of the cottage. Some few rays yet penetrated—enough to make a dim twilight, and the fire cast a glowing light at one end of the cabin. There was no clock to give a note of time; and how much of time had passed away he knew not.

He was not very cold. The snow kept the buried cabin warm; and he had fuel at hand. Sometimes he dozed; at times the old man prayed; at times he struck his knee with his hand, with that expression of patient endurance which may be observed in extreme old age.

The wind no longer howled. The only noise to be heard within the cabin was the low breathings of one sleeping, and the fire which cracked a little now and then.

He slept very soundly, or else the snow was thick and soft; for he was not aroused by footsteps and voices without. There were many men there with shovels and spades, endeavoring to clear away the snow. It was a long business. An avalanche had not precisely fallen, as might have been the case in Switzerland; but the effect was much the same.

They had to dig for hours before they could make their way to the door.

The son was a man of slight and delicate make—quite unlike the magnificent build of his almost giant old father—but he worked with superhuman energy. His neighbors and friends, good honest Scotch hearts, bailed as if their own father, wife, or child lay buried there.

The storm ceased, and a clear, cold, icy moon seemed to stand on, rather than move in, the deep marble sky. Some of the men fell down almost insensible from the intense cold; others gripped in vain their tools with their benumbed fingers, but Michael labored unremittingly; his anxiety kept him warm. At length, through this wall of snow, the narrow way was made—the ridge of the cottage just visible in the white blank of nature which surrounded it had guided them to the place of the door, and his calculations proved correct; they struck the cottage exactly at the door.

He pushed it open, crying, "Father!"

No one answered.

The fire was gone out; the snow had braten in one corner of the roof, and thus admitting the outer air, the cabin was intensely cold.

The old man sat in his settle in the ingle nook—but he moved not, spoke not.

The son with a cry of anguish rushed up to him, caught hold of the withered, veiny hand, which lay upon his knee. It was quite stiff.

He had been some time dead, and was frozen stiff as marble.

## Maternal Instruction.

—There is not, in all this cold and hollow world, a fount of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within a mother's heart.—Mrs. HEMANS.

It takes a long time for the world to grow wise. Men have been buying themselves these six thousand years, nearly, to improve society. They have framed systems of philosophy and government, and conferred on their own sex all the advantages, which power, wealth and knowledge could bestow.—They have founded colleges and institutions of learning without number, and provided themselves teachers of every art and science; and, after all, the mass of mankind are very ignorant and very wicked. Wherefore is this? Because the mother, whom God constituted the first teacher of every human being, has been degraded by men from her high office; or, what is the same thing, been denied those privileges of education which only can enable her to discharge her duty to her children with discretion and efficiency. God created the woman as a helpmeet for man in every situation; and while he

in his pride, rejects her assistance in his intellectual and moral career, he never will succeed to improve his nature and reach that perfection in knowledge, virtue and happiness, which his faculties are constituted to attain.

If half the effort and expense had been directed to enlighten and improve the minds of females which have been lavished on the other sex, we should now have a very different state of society.

Wherever a woman is found excelling in judgment and knowledge, either by natural genius or from better opportunities, do we not see her children also excel? Search the records of history, and see if it can be found that a great and wise man ever descended from a weak and foolish mother. So sure and apparent is this maternal influence, that it has passed into an axiom of philosophy, it is acknowledged by the greatest and wisest of men; and yet, strange to say, the inference which ought to follow,—namely, that in attempting to improve society, the first, most careful and continued efforts should be to raise the standard of female education, and qualify woman to become the educator of her children,—has never yet been acted upon by any legislators, or acknowledged and tested by any philanthropists.

What is true of the maternal influence respecting sons, is perhaps more important in the training of daughters. The fashionable schools are a poor substitute for such example and instruction as a thoroughly educated and right principled mother would bestow on her daughters. The best schools in the world will not, in and of themselves, make fine women. The tone of family education, and of society, needs to be raised.—This can never be done till greater value is set on the cultivated female intellect. Young ladies must be inspired with high moral principles, noble aims, and a spirit of self-improvement to become what they ought to be. Maternal instruction is the purest and safest means of opening the fountain of knowledge of the young mind.

Wright's Casket.

## Mental Philosophy.

The following synopsis of the benefits resulting from a thorough and practical knowledge of this science is from "The Youth's Book on the Mind," by Cyril Pearl. The more thoroughly this science is understood by instructors, the more successful and happy will be the results upon the instructed:

The study of the Human Mind is one of the most extensive and important that can be pursued. Man is the noblest work of God with which we are acquainted; and the mind of man is of more value than his body.

It is the mind that raises man above the brute, that allies him to angels, and brings him near to God.

It is in the mind, and not in the body, that we are to search for the image of God.

Next to the study of the DIVINE MIND—the character, government and will of God—we should hold in estimation, the study of the human mind. Of angels, or other created beings superior to man, we know but little; and the study of their nature and employments, must be reserved for another state of being. But the study of the human soul is now within our reach; and it is fitted to awaken the deepest interest.

"The proper study of mankind, is man."

The benefits of this study are numerous.

1. It serves to strengthen, expand and elevate the mind, and prepare it for the pursuit of all knowledge. Knowledge is gained by mental effort, and this effort is constantly fitting the mind for still higher attainments. No other study can do this more successfully than that of mind itself.

2. Mental Philosophy is the basis of self-knowledge. It is the study of our nature, necessities, and capacities. It makes us acquainted with ourselves; for it is the study of our thoughts, feelings, and conduct in the various relations we sustain.

3. We thus learn to discipline our minds, and to direct them into right courses, and to useful ends. In all efforts for self-improvement we have occasion for just views of the philosophy of mind. We must necessarily be acting upon principles, either of true or false philosophy, at every step, in self-education.

4. Our knowledge of others will be in proportion to our skill in Mental Philosophy; which is but another name for a knowledge of human nature.

This knowledge is sometimes gained by the study of men, in the intercourse of life; but there is need of instruction in this, as in every other science. It is a profound science; and books, teachers, and direct efforts are as necessary in this, as in any science which claims our attention.

5. This knowledge is of vast importance to the teacher. He has need of the most thorough acquaintance with mind, both in teaching and governing the young. This is true of the teacher in every department; whether it be in the family circle, the common school, the academy or high school, the college, or professional seminary, or the sanctuary. All, who in any relation or stage attempt to teach and influence others, need a knowledge of mind.

6. Equally important is a knowledge of the mind in conversation, writing for the press, in public speaking, in the practice of the law, and in mercantile and commercial pursuits; in the study of history and languages; in framing

and administering human governments; in all efforts for reforming the manners or morals of men; in political action and political economy. It is useful in painting and sculpture, and in all the efforts of genius, and the creations of imagination in every art.

7. The study of the human mind is peculiarly fitted to lead us to the study of the DIVINE MIND. The more we know of ourselves, the more shall we feel our need of the knowledge of God; and no other created object can give us higher ideas of wisdom, power, and benevolence than the human mind. Its faithful study, in connection with the truths of the Bible, is needed to qualify us for his presence and service, and for the intercourse of all holy and intelligent beings.

## Domestic Education of Females.

BY REV. E. H. WINSLOW.

The greatest danger to females, at the present time, is the neglect of domestic education. Not only to themselves, but to husbands, families, and the community at large, does this danger impend. By far the greatest amount of happiness in civilized life is found in the domestic relations, and most of this depends on the domestic culture and habits of the wife and mother. Let her be intellectually educated as highly as possible; let her moral and social nature receive the highest graces of vigor and refinement; but along with these let the domestic virtues find ample place.

We cannot say much to our daughters about their being hereafter wives and mothers, but we ought to think much of it, and to give the thought prominence in all our plans for their education.—Good wives they cannot be, at least for men of intelligence, without mental culture; good mothers they certainly cannot be without it; and more than this, they cannot be such wives as men need, unless they are good housekeepers; and they cannot be good housekeepers without a thorough and practical teaching to that end. Our daughters should be practically taught to bake, wash, sweep, cook, set table, make up beds, sew, knit, darn stockings, take care of children, nurse, and do everything pertaining to the order, neatness, economy and happiness of the household. All this they can learn as well as not, and better than not. It need not interfere in the least with their intellectual education, nor with the highest style of refinement. On the contrary, it shall greatly contribute thereto. Only let that time, or even a portion of it, which is worse than wasted in idleness, sauntering, gossip, frivolous reading, and the various modern female dissipations which kill time and health, be devoted to domestic duties and domestic education, and our daughters would soon be all that can be desired. A benign, regenerating influence would go forth through all the families of the land. Health and joy would sparkle in many a now lustreless eye; the bloom would return to grace many a faded cheek, and doctors' bills would fast give way to bills of whole some fare.

## Religion.

The views of each individual in society, on this subject, are the private property of each holder. They are the secret gems of each being, enclosed in the casket of each heart, into which the meddling world have no right to pry, and which should be sacred between man and his God. It is not alone where the loud anthem or the pealing organ resounds—not alone where the crowded congregation and ministerial prayer is prayed—not in the hum at the busy city or attractive village. "The solitude and desert—the closet and the midnight waking—the sea and the mountain, are alike houses of God to commune with deity. We wrestle not with the custom which builds the stately dome and establishes the hebdomadal period as time and place for public worship. Neither do we contend against the prayer of one for hundreds. But there is devotion beyond this—it is that of silent penitence for sin—that which calls not for words to express the thought which winds its way to heaven on noiseless wing—which is at the throne of God as soon as conceived, when truth stands forth to present it in its purity, as a rich offering from a son to a father.

The difference of creed touches not our views of religion. Sincerity is the only catechism, and charity the handmaid of human belief and practice. Let the world study truth; say less and practice more, and one religion of the heart will be adopted. What my neighbor believes is of no consequence to myself. Let every one obey the dictates of his own conscience, and religious controversy would cease. With the cessation of this world terminate one half of the enmities of the age and persecution strike its deadly fang in to its own heart.

"I haven't got any money," said Mrs. Partington as the box came round at the close of a charity lecture; "but here's a couple of elegant sashings I thought that you can give to the poor creatures!" The box-holder looked confounded—the people smiled—with her view of charity she saw nothing wrong in the act. Bless thee, Mrs. Partington! angels shall record the deed on the credit side of the account, and where hear's are judged shall thy simple gift weigh like gold in the day of award.

A Louisiana paper says—"One of the provisions of the Constitution of the new Republic of Liberia, excludes any white man from the privilege of voting! This is treating their white brethren, the abolitionists, rather contemptuously—send on your petitions and protests."

Editorial Wealth.—The conductor of a news paper in Connecticut, expresses it as his deliberate opinion, that "there is not an editor in the country who owns three shirts!"



## MISCELLANY

From Blackwood's Review of Montholon's work.  
REMINISCENCES OF NAPOLEON.

NAPOLEON sometimes told interesting tales of his early career. One of these, if true, shows how near the world was to the loss of an Emperor. After the siege of Toulon, which his paragonists regard as the first step to his good fortune, he returned to Paris, apparently in the worst possible mood for adventure. He was at this period suffering from illness. His mother, too, had just communicated to him the discomfiting of her position. She had just been obliged to fly from Corsica, where the people were in a state of insurrection, and she was then at Marseilles without any means of subsistence. Napoleon had nothing remaining but an assignat of one hundred sous, his pay being in arrears. "In this state of dejection I went out," said he, "as if urged to suicide by an animal instinct, and walked along the quays, feeling my weakness, but unable to conquer it. In a few moments I should have thrown myself into the water, when I ran against an individual dressed like a simple mechanic, and who recognized me, threw himself on my neck, and cried, 'Is it you, Napoleon? What joy to see you again!' It was Demais, a former comrade of mine in the artillery regiment. He had emigrated, and had returned to France in disguise to see his aged mother. I was about to go when stopping, he said, 'what is the matter? You do not listen to me. You do not seem glad to see me. What misfortune threatens you? You look to me like a madman about to kill himself.'"

This direct appeal awoke Napoleon's feelings, and he told him every thing. "Is that all?" said he; opening his coarse waistcoat, and detaching a belt, he added, "here are thirty thousand francs in gold; take them and save your mother." "I cannot," said Napoleon, "to this day explain to myself my motives for so doing, but I seized the gold as if by a convulsive movement, and ran like a madman to send it to my mother. It was not until it was out of my hands that I thought of what I had done. I hastened back to the spot where I had left Demais, but he was no longer there. For several days I went out in the morning, returning not until evening, searching every place where I hoped to find him."

The end of the romance is eccentric as the beginning. For fifteen years Napoleon saw no more of his creditor. At the end of that time he discovered him, and asked why he had not applied to the Emperor? The answer was that he had no necessity for the money, but was afraid of being compelled to quit his retirement, where he lived happily practising horticulture.

Napoleon now paid his debt, as it might be presumed, magnificently; made him accept three hundred thousand francs as a reimbursement from the Emperor for the thirty thousand lent to the subaltern of artillery; and besides made him director-general of the gardens of the crown, with a salary of thirty thousand francs. He also gave a government place to his brother.

Napoleon, who seems always to have had some floating ideas of fatalism in his mind, remarked that two of his comrades Demais and Philippeau, had peculiar influence on his destiny. Philippeau had emigrated, and was the engineer employed by Sir Sydney Smith to construct the defences of Acre. We have seen that Demais stopped him at the moment when he was about to drown himself. "Philippeau," said he, "stopped me before St. Jean d'Acre, but for him I should have been master of this key of the East. I should have marched upon Constantinople and rebuilt the throne of the East."

This idea of sitting on the throne of the Turk seems never to have left Napoleon's mind. He was always talking of it or dreaming of it; but it may fairly be doubted whether he could ever have found his way out of Syria himself. With his fleet destroyed by Nelson, and his march along the coast, perhaps the only practicable road—harassed by the English cruisers; with the whole Turkish army ready to meet him in the defiles of Mount Taurus; with Asia Minor still to be passed; and with the English, Russian, and Turkish fleets and forces ready to meet him in Constantinople, his death or capture would seem to be the certain consequence of his fantastic expedition. The strongest imaginable probability is that, instead of wearing the diadem of France, his head would have figured on the spikes of the seraglio.

Suicide is so often the unhappy resource of men indifferent to all religion that we can scarcely be surprised at its having been contemplated more than once by a man of fierce passions exposed to the reverses of a life like Napoleon's. Of the dreadful audacity of a crime which directly wars with the Divine will, which cuts off all possibility of repentance, and which sends the criminal before his Judge with all his sins upon his head, there can be no conceivable doubt. The only palliative can be growing insanity. But in the instance which is now stated by the intended self-murderer there is no attempt at palliation of any kind.

"There was another period of my life," said Napoleon, "when I attempted suicide, but you are certainly acquainted with this fact." "No, sire," was Montholon's reply.

"In that case, write what I shall tell you; for it is well that the mysteries of Fontainebleau should one day be known."

We confine us to a few sentences this singular narrative, which begins with an interview demanded by his marshals on the 4th of April, 1815, when he was preparing to move at the head of his army to attack the allies.

The language of the marshals was emphatic. "The army is wearied, discouraged; desertion is at work among the ranks. To re-enter Paris cannot be thought of; in attempting to do so we should uselessly shed blood."

Their proposal was his resignation in favor of his son.

Caulincourt had already brought him the Emperor Alexander's opinion on the subject. "The envoy had thus reported the imperial conversation: 'I carry on no diplomacy with you, but I cannot tell you every thing. Understand this, and lose not a moment in rendering an account to the Emperor Napoleon of our conversation and of the situation of his affairs here; and return again as quickly, bringing his abdication in favor of his son.' As to his personal fate, I give you my word of honor that he will be properly treated. But lose not an hour or half is lost for him, I shall no longer have power to do any thing either for him or his dynasty."

make his bargain with the Bourbons. Napoleon as a last experiment, proposed to try the effect of a war in Italy. But all shook their heads, and were silent. He at length signed the unequivocal abdication for himself and his family.

"From the time of my retreat from Russia," said he, "I had constantly carried round my neck in a little silken bag a portion of a poisonous powder which I had prepared by my orders when I was in fear of being carried off by the Cossacks. My life no longer belonged to my country; the events of the last few days had again rendered me master of it. Why should I endure so much suffering, and who knows that my death may not place the crown on the head of my son? France was saved."

"I hesitated no longer, but, leaping from my bed, mixed the poison with a little water, and drank it with a sort of happiness."

"But time had taken away its strength; fearful pains drew forth some groans from me; they were heard, and medical assistance arrived. It was not Heaven's will that I should die so soon—St. Helena was in my destiny."

### WOOL GROWING IN THE SOUTH.

This branch of industry is too little understood and far too much neglected. According to a calculation some few years since, there were in the United States some thirty-four millions of sheep.

At a moderate and rational computation the value of these may be safely estimated at \$70,000,000, and the amount of wool annually produced, at \$40,000,000. Of this vast flock, the State of New York owned, at the time of making the above estimate, nearly one-fifth. For the five years preceding that time, the increase of sheep in the United States averaged one million per year. Since then it has probably been much greater. The rapid growth of the wool trade in this country is shown in the fact that in 1834 only 984,100 pounds of wool, valued at \$446,787, were received at Albany by the New York canals, and that in the year just closed 11,224,348 pounds valued at \$3,336,407, were received at Albany by the same channels.

Until late years, the people of the South had neither lot nor part in this matter. We can see now, however, that a change is evidently going on. We learn from one of our Southern exchanges that a subscription had been opened in New York to establish a sheep fold of one hundred and twenty thousand sheep upon an estate of one hundred thousand acres in Western Virginia. The gentlemen who wish to form an association for this purpose say that it will require a capital of \$150,000, and that the members will receive six per cent. upon the capital from the time of advancing during the course of the fifth, sixth and seventh years; that they will receive in and after the eighth an annual revenue of \$50,000, and that they will then be possessed of an establishment of the value of \$40,000.

Western Virginia offers one of the finest fields imaginable for raising sheep. Brook county produces the best wool in the United States. The Valley Piedmont and the country on the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge are remarkably well adapted for the growth of good wool. We trust that the farmers will look at this matter. The mountain regions of North and South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, and nearly the whole of the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Maryland and Delaware are remarkably well adapted to the growth of sheep. We do not see either why Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana should not cultivate this animal. We know of some gentlemen in Mississippi who have abandoned the production of cotton for the growth of sheep. A late number of the Houston Telegraph states that several hundred head of sheep have recently been driven from the Rio Grande to the Texan settlements on the San Antonio and Guadalupe. These sheep are purchased on the Rio Grande for three or four bits a head, and the expense of driving them to the western frontier is comparatively trifling. The Telegraph states that the raising of sheep has become one of the most lucrative branches of agriculture in that section. The sheep feed upon the prairie grass throughout the year, and require little more care than wild deer.

Endless fortunes might be made from this animal, if our people would let politics alone and become industrious and thrifty. Men of the South, let us wake up. Why dream away a life and refuse to be comforted? Although the Tariff of '46 is in the way, still you can do something. This act cannot last—it must break down. By this stupid law, upon foreign wool, imported for the use of the manufacturers of woollen fabrics, there is a duty of 30 per cent. ad valorem, while on baizes, blankets of wool, bat bodies, flannels, wholly or chiefly of wool, woollen lustrings, woollen or worsted yarn, worsted shawls and stuffs, there is but a duty of 20 per cent. ad valorem. Thus paying ten per cent. premium to crush our manufacturers in woollens. The duty under the act of '42 was barely sufficient to give strength to the infant industry. But matters will get right soon. How glorious it would appear to see vast fields reaped by many thousand sheep, with numerous manufactories dotting the banks of water courses. Come, wake up—better times are coming.—*Richmond Southerner.*

STRANGE.—In noticing the death of a young minister of the Free Church of Scotland, an English paper states, that he caught cold in conducting the open-air exercises on Sabbath, a site to build a church being refused to the neighborhood. What will not fanaticism do? The idea of refusing any denomination ground on which to build is a new one here. History will note this "site refusing"—for so it is called—as one of the many black spots of our day.

"GRATUITOUS PRINTING."—There is no such thing as doing anything "gratuitously" in a printing office. Somebody must pay for every thing that is done. Not a line can be set that does not cost some money for the setting. Either the printer must pay the whole, or the advertiser must pay his share. The only question, therefore, to be asked by the publisher, who has to pay the money for the labor, is what ground has this party or individual to require me to pay for the promotion of its or his objects?

EFFECT IN ITALY OF THE SYMPATHY MEETING IN NEW YORK.—The New York Herald has papers from Rome direct, and asserts that the recent proceedings in sympathy with Pope Pius, have produced a terrible commotion throughout all Italy. In some of the Italian papers, the address agreed upon at the meeting at the Tabernacle is published at length. In all quarters the sympathy of America was received with almost frightful enthusiasm.

A bachelor having advertised for a wife "to elate his lot," an "anxious inquirer" has solicited information as to the size of said lot!

The Cherokee Indians are daily showing evidence of civilization. They have now a public debt of \$100,000.

### SIGNS OF A PROSPEROUS FARMER.

1. When a farmer is seen marrying young, it shows that Providence helps those who help themselves, and that in future he will have 'helps' of more kinds than one.

2. When lights are burning in his house before break of day, in the winter, especially, it shows that the day will never break on his 'breaking' in the winter of adversity.

3. When you see his barn larger than his house, it shows that he will have large profits and small afflictions.

4. When you see him driving his work instead of his work driving him, it shows that he will never be driven from good resolutions, and that he will certainly work his way to prosperity.

5. When you see in his house more lamps for burning lard or grease, than candlesticks, for more expensive purposes, it shows that economy is lighting his way to happiness and plenty, with that light which should enlighten every farmer in the world.

6. When you always see in his wood-house a sufficiency for three days, if not more it shows that he will be more than a 'nine days wonder' in farming operations, and that he is not sleeping in his house after a drunken frolic.

7. When he has a small house, separate from the main building, purposely for ashes, and an ize or tin vessel to transport them, it shows that he never built his dwelling to be a funeral pile for his family and perhaps himself.

8. When his house is boarded inside and out, it shows that he is "going the whole hog" in keeping plenty inside his house and poverty out.

9. When his sled is housed in summer and his farming implements covered both winter and summer, it plainly shows that he will have a good house over his head in the summer of early life and the winter of old age.

10. When his cattle are properly shielded and fed in winter, it evidences that he is acting according to Scripture, which says that "a merciful man is merciful to his beasts."

11. When he is seen subscribing for newspapers, it shows that he is speaking like a book respecting the latest improvement in agriculture, and that he never will get his walking papers to the land of poverty.

The returning Officers from the army in Mexico are feted in the cities and towns they visit, the glowing accounts of which are all too long, and too much the same thing over and over again, to bore our readers with.

But we find in the "Southerner" the following account of the reception of certain officers in Richmond, Va., which is short, and creditable to the good sense and taste of the writer:

THE RECEPTION—THE END OF IT.—Saturday last was a great pow-wow day in this city. The military were out in full strength to see and welcome the steel clad warriors fresh from the fields of bloody war. The ladies were out to wag foot and see out the nicest and best looking young gentlemen. They never look at ugly men. It is not natural for them to do so. Most all kinds of people were out to see the new kind of becr dance.

At half past 12 o'clock, the different volunteer companies and the Public Guard took post in full on the Capitol Square. At one o'clock, the following officers, as guests of the State, entered the Hall of the House of Delegates, and were received by Speaker Strother in one of his usual just-how-do-it welcomes. Maj. Gen. Quitman, Brig. Gen. Shields, Capt. Magruder, Captain Blanding, (of the South Carolina Regiment), Lieut. Selden and Lieut. Blakely. They replied to the Speaker in excellent and appropriate language. Capt. Blanding's was highly creditable to him. We know and have known him well—he's a good fellow.

After having been relieved from duty in the Lower House they counter-marched, to have a pow-wow with the members of the Senate. They were welcomed by Speaker Cox in one of his best kind of talks, and they as did in the House, all talked back again. Then they all got to shaking hands, and round they went till it was no use to think of any thing but war and war men. The young men will be all warriors soon.

They then marched to review the domestic military gentlemen who were in several companies drawn up in a line. From thence they were escorted to the Executive mansion, where the Governor received them in one of his best off-hand efforts, and they opened locker on him just in the same way. After the dinners, suppers, and pow-wows were over, the soldier guests all cut-stick on Sunday out of the city where they wanted to go most.

We most sincerely approve of rendering respect and praise to the patriot soldiers, but there is a little too much humbug in all this, especially when the bill has to be footed from the State treasury, to approve of it. We think it was one day idly and foolishly spent. We believe it is fostering a wrong spirit, and therefore we are opposed to it. We hope now the Legislature will find it constitutional to appropriate money to educate the poor children of the Commonwealth.

DIRECT TAXES.—We publish a brief but able speech against a resort to direct taxation, by Mr. Vinton of Ohio, the distinguished Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. It is to the point, and is worth studying.

The only proposition to lay a direct tax has come from a Locofoco, Mr. Wilmot; and although Gen. McKay declared his determination, if peace were not made, or likely to be made, during this session of Congress, himself to vote for a direct tax, yet the Union is so well satisfied that such a tax will effectually prostrate any party that levies it as to read Mr. Wilmot out of the party for the proposition. Why does it not deal out the same measure to Gen. McKay?

The N. Y. Globe (Locofoco) says that a direct tax is "the only honest method of supporting government," whether in peace or war. Mr. Rhet of S. C. was formerly, and is now probably, in favor of that system, so is the Democratic Review; so is the Union's own N. Y. Correspondent, who lately proclaimed, through that paper, without the Editor's dissent, that "direct taxation is essentially democratic, and has only to be brought before the people to find favor with the majority."

BLACK WALNUT.—The French Government has established a handsome bounty for encouraging the growth of the Black Walnut of America in France. We have frequently called the attention of the Southern people to this valuable forest tree—but to almost no advantage. In Paris, London and Liverpool it sells at the same price with mahogany, and at a very small fraction lower in Philadelphia, New York and Boston. Will our people hereafter waste it, or will they open communications and ship it to market? Do they know what wealth they have in it? Why not know something but politics—and that not understand it.—*Southerner.*

### THE MISSION OF MR. TRIST.

Message from the President of the United States, communicating a report from the Secretary of State in answer to a resolution of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1848.

To the Senate of the United States: In answer to the resolution of the Senate of the 13th January, 1848, calling for information upon the subject of the negotiation between the commissioner of the United States and the commissioners of Mexico, during the suspension of hostilities after the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, I transmit a report from the Secretary of State and the documents which accompany it.

I deem it proper to add, that the invitation from the commissioner of the United States to the Mexican Commissioners to submit the proposition of boundary, referred to in his despatch No. 15, of the 4th of September, 1847, herewith communicated, was unauthorized by me, and was promptly disapproved, and this disapproval was communicated to the commissioner of the United States with the least possible delay.

JAMES K. POLK.

The Documents accompanying the above Message consist of a draught of a treaty which was carried to Mexico by Mr. Trist, and the correspondence between that gentleman and the Mexican Commissioners, the material part of which was published in our columns last October. The following is the despatch to which the President alludes as not having been approved by him:

(No. 15—Confidential.)

Mr. Trist to Mr. Buchanan.—Extracts. HEADQUARTERS OF THE U. S. ARMY, TACUBAYA, September 4, 1847.

Sir: The conference between the Mexican Commissioners and myself, on the 2d instant, resulted in my saying that if they would submit to me a formal proposition to establish as the boundary between the two Republics the one defined in the accompanying paper, (Enclosure No. 1.) I would transmit it to Washington, and would propose to General Scott to consent to the continuation of the armistice until the answer of our Government should be received, the calculation being that this would require from forty to forty-five days, sending expresses both to Tampico and Vera Cruz.

Should my offer be accepted, this will go by quadruplicate, two by Vera Cruz and two by Tampico, under the security afforded by double passports.

I am, sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
N. P. TRIST.

Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, Sec. of State.

(Enclosure No. 1.)

The boundary line between the two Republics shall commence at a point in the Gulf of Mexico, three leagues from land, opposite to the middle of the southernmost inlet into Corpus Christi bay; thence through the middle of said inlet, and through the middle of said bay, to the middle of the mouth of the river Nueces; thence up the middle of the said river to the southernmost extremity of Yoke Lake, or Laguna de las Yuntas, where the said river leaves the said lake, after running through the same; thence by a line due west, to the middle of the Rio Puerco; and thence up the middle of said river to the parallel of latitude six geographical miles north of the fort at the Paso del Norte, on the Rio Bravo, thence due west along the said parallel to the point where it intersects a branch of the river Gila; (or if it should not intersect any branch of that river, then to the point on the said boundary nearest to the first branch thereof, and from that point in a direct line to such branch;) thence down the middle of said branch, and of the said river Gila, until it empties into the Rio Colorado, and down or up the middle of the Colorado, as the case may require, to the thirty-third parallel of latitude; and thence due west along the said parallel into the Pacific Ocean. And it is hereby agreed and stipulated that the territory comprehended between the Rio Bravo and the above defined boundary, from its commencement in the Gulf of Mexico up to the point where it crosses the said Rio Bravo, shall forever remain a neutral ground between the two Republics, and shall not be settled upon by the citizens of either; no person shall be allowed hereafter to settle or establish himself within the said territory for any purpose or under any pretext whatever; and all contraventions of this prohibition may be treated by the Government of either Republic in the way prescribed by its laws respecting persons establishing themselves, in defiance of its authority, within its own proper and exclusive territory.

HOW THAT CALF GOT THROUGH THE AUGER HOLE.—A gentleman of Virginia, who is now a member of Congress from that State, if I mistake not, told an anecdote in a stump speech last spring, while commenting upon the egregious blunder which the President had made in letting Santa Anna pass our blockade, which we beg leave to repeat as a preface to the following little bit of correspondence elicited by a late Resolution of the House of Representatives:

The proprietor of a tan-yard and adjacent to a certain town in Virginia, concluded to build a stand, or sort of store, on one of the main streets, for the purpose of vending his leather, buying raw hides and the like. After completing his building, he began to consider what sort of a sign it would be best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention to his new establishment; and for days and weeks he was sorely puzzled on this subject. Several devices were adopted, and on further consideration rejected. At last a happy idea struck him. He bored an auger hole through the door-post and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the bushy end flapping out. After a while he noticed a grave-looking personage standing near the door, with his spectacles on, gazing intently on the sign. And there he continued to stand, gazing and gazing until the curiosity of the tanner was greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the individual: "Good morning," said he. "Morning," said the other, "I am you, then?" "I'm a philosopher," I have been standing here for an hour, trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got through that auger hole, and I can't make it out to save my life."—*N. C. Argus.*

GOOD SENTIMENT.—Profane language is to conversation what ten-inch spikes would be to veneering—splitting, shivering and defacing it. It is in bad taste, offensive to a majority, and greatly to be avoided.

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### CONGRESS.

Monday, Feb. 7.

SENATE. Mr. Johnson of Louisiana, submitted a resolution calling upon the Postmaster General to inform the Senate of the cause of the continued failures of the New Orleans mails; also, what additional legislation may be necessary to prevent the U. S. mail being beaten by private express.

The resolution was adopted. The Bill granting half pay to the widows and orphans of officers and soldiers connected with the regular army, who may die of wounds received in battle, was taken up and passed.

On motion, the Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day, viz: THE TEN REGIMENT BILL.

Mr. Hunter being entitled to the floor, made a speech in opposition to the policy of the Administration touching the Mexican War.

House. Mr. Stephens asked and obtained leave to introduce a resolution requesting the President of the United States to communicate to the House, copies of all letters on file in the War office from Major General Taylor, between the 1st and 22d February, 1847. Passed.

Mr. Washington Hunt offered a joint resolution of thanks and an appropriate medal, to Major General Scott for his gallantry, &c. in Mexico.

On motion of Mr. H., the rules were suspended for the purpose of considering the resolution at once.

Several motions being made to amend the resolution, Mr. Hunt called for the previous question—which was sustained, and the resolution then passed—yeas 190, nays 1.

Mr. Henley moved a reconsideration of the vote adopting the resolution, with a view to amend it. This motion was seconded by Mr. Houston of Alabama, and being put to the vote, was lost.

Mr. Botts offered a resolution calling on the President to communicate any proposition for peace received from Mexico. Adopted.

Mr. Stephens offered a joint resolution of thanks to Major General Taylor for his services, gallantry, &c. in the war with Mexico.

Several propositions to amend being made, Mr. Stephens called for the previous question on his resolution, which call was sustained by the House, and the resolution was adopted, by yeas 181, nays 1.

Mr. Wilmot asked and obtained leave to make a personal explanation. He said that the Union newspaper had attempted to injure him, defined his position respecting his celebrated Proviso, and Direct Taxation for the support of the War. Mr. Wilmot was quite warm and earnest in his manner, and denounced the editor of the Union with some severity. The remarks of Mr. W. were listened to with profound attention.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Wilmot took occasion to denounce the Secretary of State (Mr. Buchanan), most violently.

Mr. Charles Brown denied the truth of some of Mr. Wilmot's statements, and pronounced others as unqualifiedly false.

Thereupon much confusion ensued in the hall—several members were addressing the Chair at the same time. The Speaker called loudly to order, rapping with his hammer. Order being finally restored.

Mr. James Thompson took the floor in reply to Mr. Wilmot. He defended the Secretary of State from the charges of Mr. W.

Mr. Giddings submitted a resolution of thanks to Albert Gallatin, for his views relative to the war—which was laid on the table, yeas 132, nays 39.

Tuesday, Feb. 8.

SENATE. Resolutions from the House were received, voting thanks to General Scott and Taylor, the staff and men &c. Motions to refer them to committees pending. Mr. Yulee suggested amending of them as to include the naval forces; but at the suggestion of making it the subject of a distinct resolution, they were referred to the committee on Military Affairs.

A resolution calling upon the President for the propositions from the Mexican commissioners (if any) submitted to Mr. Trist, about August last, and what action has been taken thereon, by this government, was passed.

After some unimportant business, the consideration of the ten regiment bill was resumed.

Mr. Miller, spoke at length, in opposition to the bill.

Mr. M. having concluded, the Senate adjourned.

Nothing at all of general interest transpired in the House.

Wednesday, Feb. 9.

SENATE. After the transaction of some other business, the Senate proceeded to consideration of the order of the day to wit: The Ten Regiment Bill.

Mr. Niles being entitled to the floor, addressed the Senate in a speech, in which he depicted the evil consequences likely to ensue from the present war; and opposed the prosecution of it in the manner proposed by the Administration.

House. Mr. Botts, chairman of the committee on Military Affairs reported a bill providing for filling up regiments by giving bounties to persons who might enlist; and, also, a bill providing for the transportation of sick and disabled soldiers—which were read twice and referred to the committee of the Whole.

Many other bills were reported from the different committees and referred.

The House then resolved itself into a committee of the Whole. Mr. Botts in the chair, and took up the bill providing for a loan of \$18,000,000.

Thursday, Feb. 10.

SENATE. Mr. Hannegan introduced a joint resolution of thanks to Col. Doniphan for his famous expedition into Mexico, Read twice and referred.

Mr. Cass, Chairman of the committee on Military Affairs, introduced a joint resolution having for its object the presentation of medals and certificates to officers and soldiers who have distinguished themselves in battle.

On motion, the Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day viz: The Ten Regiment Bill.

Mr. Underwood, being entitled to the floor, spoke in opposition to the bill as well as the war policy of the Administration.

House. On motion of Mr. Marsh, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Botts in the chair, and took up the bill providing for a loan of \$18,000,000.

Mr. Marsh made a speech in opposition to the war.

Mr. Brown followed in defence of the war and the administration.

Friday, Feb. 11.

SENATE. A message was received from the President in answer to resolutions calling for information relative to the duties imposed on goods exported to Mexico, which, on motion of Mr. Miller, was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Clayton presented a petition from Midshipman Rogers, praying compensation for the service and sufferings he underwent whilst confined as a prisoner in Mexico.

Mr. Clayton spoke in favor of the petition, and it was then appropriately referred.

The joint resolution returning thanks to Gen. Scott, was read a third time.

Mr. Hale, of N. H., spoke in opposition to it for 'consistency's sake.'

After Mr. H. had closed, the Ten Regiment Bill was taken up.

Mr. Turney spoke in favor of the bill and in defence of the Administration.

Mr. Breese, of Illinois, having next secured the floor on the question, the Senate, on motion, adjourned until Monday.

House.—A message was received from the President in answer to the resolution asking whether he had any information relating to a treaty having been concluded or agreed upon, between Mr. Trist and the Mexican Congress. He says there has none been made, of which he has information.

The House then, on motion of Mr. Rockwell, went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Pollock in the chair), and took up the Loan Bill.

Mr. Duer then commenced a speech on the bill.

The House, after rising from committee of the whole, without transacting further business, adjourned over to Monday.

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# THE BACHELOR'S COMPLAINT.

An unfortunate individual laments his solitary fate in the following stanzas, the concluding one of which indicates that we may still have hopes of him:—

Returning home at close of day,  
Who gently chides my long delay,  
And by my side delights to stay?

Nobody.  
Who acts for me the easy chair,  
Sets out the room with neat care,  
And lays my slippers ready there?

Nobody.  
Who regulates the cheerful fire,  
And piles the blazing fuel higher,  
And bids me draw my chair still nigher?

Nobody.  
When plunged in dire and deep distress,  
And anxious cares my heart oppress,  
Who whispers hopes of happiness?

Nobody.  
When anxious thoughts within me rise,  
And in dismay my spirit dies,  
Who soothes me by her kind replies?

Nobody.  
When sickness racks my feeble frame,  
And grief distracts my fevered brain,  
Who sympathizes with my pain?

Nobody.  
Then I'll resolve, to help me Fate,  
To change at once the single state—  
And will to Hymen's altar take—  
Somebody.

## DONKEY-SHOOTING.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, Thomas Bang, records a most amusing incident of cockney sporting. In company with a chum, he had set out at early dawn on a gunning expedition, but after a tedious day of it, found that they had not bagged not even a tom-tit. He begins by describing his charging the gun as follows:—"My weapon was one of the shoot-in-a-triangle order, and being of liberal disposition, I poured in about a gill of powder, a handful or two of shot, and rammed down the whole with a half a newspaper—picked my flint that the table-spoonful of powder in the pan might ignite, and then felt ready for 'murder most foul,' should a spring chicken fall before my summary proceedings."

"The day was nearly spent, and our cash entirely so. We were exhausted, and so was our exchequer; our game bag was empty, and so were our breadbaskets, when my 'good natured friend' proposed we should shoot off our charge at something or anything, following up his brilliant idea to 'let slap' at an antiquated donkey that was 'going to grass' before us. I embraced the idea and the gun with alacrity—laid the latter over the fence, aimed with my right optic, closed my left eye (and my right one too when I pulled the trigger)."

"Bob in the meantime, with admirable foresight, dodged behind a stone wall, he being wisely dubious where the charge would strike, as in my tepidation the old gun wavered very perceptibly, what was any thing but the line of beauty, in his estimation, when bang went the old firelock."

"All I knew, was that the powder from the pan took the skin from my face; and the musket was going out of sight, one donkey was tearing across, another lying flat on his back, and Bob yelling out to know if I had 'knocked over the Jackass.'"

"Yes Robert," answered I, 'more in sorrow than in anger'—'I have, but 'tis the one at the wrong end of the gun!'"

"I don't sport now."

THOMAS BANG.

Speaking out in Church.—Taking the Preacher at his word.—A most amusing instance of speaking out in church occurred some years ago in a Scotch parish. The minister in preaching upon the story of Jonah, uttered a piece of declamatory rhetoric, to something like the following effect: "And what sort of a fish was it, my brethren, that God had appointed thee to execute his holy will? Was it a shark, my brethren? No, it could not be a shark: for God could never have sent the person of his beloved prophet amongst the deadly teeth of that voracious fish.—Was it a salmon, thank ye? Ah, no; that were too narrow a lodging. There's no salmon in the deepest pool of a Tweed could swallow a man. Besides, ye ken, it's mair natural for men to swallow salmon, than for salmon to swallow men. What, then, was it? Was it a sea lion, or a sea horse, or a sea dog, or that great rhinoceros? Oh, no! These are not scripper beasts aye. Ye'er as a fish as ever. Of the monsters of the great deep was it, can ye tell me? Here an old speckled dame, who had an eleanor seat on the pulpit stool, thinking that the minister was in a zeal perplexity about the name of the fish, interrupted him with, "Hoot, sir, it was a whale, ye ken." "Out upon ye, ye graceless wife that ye are!" cried the orator, so enraged almost to fly out of the pulpit at her, "thus to take the word out of the mouth of God's minister!"

Close Farming.—"Talk about getting a good deal out of a little piece of land!" exclaimed Simpson—why, I bought an acre of old Mr. Ross, up at Goose Fair, planted one acre of it with potatoes, and 'tother with corn—"

"I thought you said you bought only one acre, Simpson!" remarked a listener—"how could you plant two?"

"Very easily, sir—I stood it up on the end and planted both sides of it."

Twenty thousand dollars in gold were extracted from the earth in Tallapoosa County, Ala., last year.

## GOODS, GOODS, GOODS.

WE are now receiving and have on hand a large stock of  
**DRY GOODS,**  
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY,  
Crockery, Paints, Oils & Dye-Staffs,  
embracing almost every article called for in this country, and are now offering many of these articles at 15 to 25 per cent. lower than former prices. We would be pleased to show our Goods to all persons wishing to purchase, and satisfy them fully of what we say. Bacon, Lard, Flour, Corn Meal, Beans, Tallow, and occasionally a little cash, would be received in payment for Goods.  
October, 1847. W J McCONNEL.

## JANUARY—1848.

RANKIN & McLEAN would again tender their thanks for the liberal patronage which they have received at the hands of a generous community, and solicit a continuance of the same. They would also state that their Books are up, ready for settlement, and they would be glad to be getting them closed by Cash or Bonds. (Cash preferred.) All persons failing to close will be charged with interest from this date.  
Jan 1, 1848.

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—GUILFORD County.

Court of Equity, October Term, 1847.  
Thos R Tate and others vs, David P Weir and others.  
Petition to sell Real Estate.

By virtue of a Decree, made in the above case, I shall expose to public Sale in the Town of Greensboro, N. C. on Monday the 21st day of February, 1848, upon a credit of one, two and three years, the Lot of Land on which the

### Cotton Factory Stands.

Erected by the late Henry Humphreys. The improvements consist of a large and extensive Brick building, with all the necessary Stores, Store houses and building, sufficient for the accommodation of eighty or ninety hands. There are now in operation twenty-five hundred Spindles, and twenty-six Looms, with all the machinery and necessary fixtures for the same. The machinery is driven by Steam power. This Property is well worthy of public attention, as it is deemed the most valuable of the kind ever offered for sale in this State. It is located in a thriving healthy village, amidst a thrifty population, and every inducement is presented to any person wishing to engage in the Manufacturing business. Immediate possession will be given the purchaser.

The above sale is made for partition amongst the Devises of Henry Humphreys, the late Proprietor. The purchaser will be required to give Bond with approved Security, and the title will be retained, until the further Order of this Court.

At the same time and place I shall sell the following tracts of land belonging to said estate, to wit: One tract of 100 acres, adjoining Crown tract and others, bought of Washington Adams; One tract of 50 acres adjoining John M Morehead and others. The Lot adjoining the Factory on which the stables and cotton house stand. The handsome Lot and Grove west of the Factory, improved by Thomas R Tate. The lands sold on a credit of twelve months.  
Test J. A. MEBANE, C. M. E.  
Greensboro, N. C. November 1847. 31 13

## Important Information!

**PILES CURED FOR LIFE BY**  
**DR UPHAM'S VEGETABLE ELECTUARY.**

A Remedy by a regular Physician, adapted particularly to that troublesome complaint that many are afflicted with, and yet are not aware that all external applications are, in the highest degree, disagreeable and offensive, as well as dangerous to the internal organs, and increase those diseases which originate the Piles, the painful effects of which are not easily discrib'd nor overcome—but by the use of DR UPHAM'S VEGETABLE ELECTUARY an internal remedy for the cure of Piles—and all other diseases found in conjunction with them, such as Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Indigestion and Soreness of the Stomach, Ulceration of the Intestines, Torpor and Inactivity of the Liver, Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine, Severe and Habitual Constiveness, Flow of Blood to the Head—Dizziness, &c. and for the relief of Married Women.

**Peculiar Cases and Effects in New England.**  
**CHRONIC PILES.**—A workman in the Glass House at Cambridgeport, who had the Piles fifteen years, very severely, and was constantly exposed to the intense heat of a furnace, and greatly reduced by disease, received great relief and a final cure by the use of Dr. Upham's remedy. The case was a very obstinate one, owing to the nature of the occupation, and the deranged condition of the patient.

**BLEEDING PILES.**—A gentleman in Bedford Mass. who had the Bleeding Piles many years, greatly exhausting his system, was entirely relieved of this distressing and dangerous symptom, by taking a half dose of the Electuary once or twice a month.

**FALLING OF THE BOWELS.**—A person afflicted with Piles and Falling of the Bowels, to such a degree that no evacuation could be had without lying flat upon the floor, was entirely relieved and cured by this Medicine. The case was a very extraordinary one.

**EXTREME COSTIVENESS.**—Numerous persons, and especially females, afflicted with extreme Costiveness and Piles, with all those distressing symptoms attendant upon such a state of the system, have been able to effect an entire change in this condition by the use of this Medicine. It is a very mild Cathartic, and an admirable remedy for costiveness, especially for married women.

**FISTULAS, ULCERS, &c.**—In the worst cases of Piles, where Fistulas, Ulcers, and cavernous holes exist, the Electuary is always salutary in its effects and if perseveringly used, will produce a cure. Two or three cases, where a surgical operation was thought to be necessary by the doctors, have been cured by this medicine. It is a perfect remedy for Mercurial diseases in the intestines.

Sold Wholesale & Retail by WYATT & KETCHUM 121 Fulton St. N. Y. A. S. PORTER Greensboro and by Druggists generally throughout the U. S. Price \$1 a box.

Notice.—The genuine Electuary has the written signature thus (G. A. Upham M. D.) The hand is also done with a pen.

## GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.

GUILFORD COUNTY, N. CAROLINA.  
THE SECOND TERM of the present session of this Institution will commence on the fourth day of January, 1848, under the following arrangement of the Faculty:

Rev. ALBERT M. SHUPP, President and Professor of Mathematics and Modern Languages.  
Rev. B. T. BLAKE, Chaplain and Professor of Mental and Moral Science.  
Rev. JAMES JAMISON, Professor of Ancient Languages and Natural Sciences.  
Miss AUGUSTA HAGEN, Principal of the Music Department.  
Miss JANETTE HAGEN, Assistant Teacher of Music.  
Miss LUCY M. BROWN, Teacher of Drawing and Painting, and Assistant Teacher of French.  
Mrs. TRIPHENA TURNER, Principal of Preparatory Department.  
Mrs. S. BLAKE, Governess.  
Miss A. HAGEN, Assistant Governess.

### PRICES.

Board for 5 months and tuition, either in the Classical or English Department, : : \$70  
Music, : : : : : 20  
French or Spanish, : : : : : 5  
Drawing and Painting, in water colors, : : 5  
Oil Painting, : : : : : 15  
Needle work and Shell work : : : : : 5  
A person paying the sum of \$100 per session, is entitled to board and to tuition in all the studies of College. Beyond this there are no extras.  
Tuition in the Preparatory Department, : \$15  
Primary Department, : : : : : 8  
GEO. C. MENDENHALL, President.  
Greensboro, 8th December, 1847. 26tr

## A. S. PORTER,

APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of this and the adjoining counties that he still continues in the Drug Business at the old stand on north street, where he will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call.  
Physicians and Merchants are respectfully invited to call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.  
Thankful for the encouragement I have received, I am desirous of enlarging my assortment, but it cannot be done without cash.  
September, 1847. A. S. PORTER.

## Wrapping Paper

MANUFACTURED at the Salem mill, of the different sizes, for sale by the subscribers at the manufacturer's prices, for cash.  
October, 1847. J. R. & J. SLOAN

## HAT MANUFACTURING.

HENRY F. WILBAR would inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced the

### Manufacture of Hats

of all kinds and shapes and qualities; and that he has now on hand a general assortment of well made Hats which he can warrant to wear equal to any, got up in neat and fashionable styles.  
Any person wishing to have Hats made of any particular shape or size, can be accommodated at a very short notice and for a reasonable price. All persons purchasing hats of me, can have them kept in order free of charge, and warranted to do good service.

He will receive the Fall styles early in September, and will be prepared to furnish the most fashionable person with a fine Beaver or Mole skin hat, equal to any got up in New York.  
He would take this opportunity to return his thanks for past favors, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to meet a continuance of the same.

ALL kinds of furs wanted.  
Greensboro, N. C. Aug. 1847.

## SOMETHING INVALUABLE.

FOR every complaint which afflicts the members of the human family, Nature owns a remedy—and we are daily supplied with the evidence that these remedies, by the patient research of scientific men are being brought to light. Wherever society is in a state of semi-barbarism, the most appalling of the "ills that flesh is heir to," are unknown—while the sicknesses which are inflicted, cures the most simple and speedy are found. The North American Indian, with the aid of a few common herbs, and the knowledge he derives from untutored experience, manages a wound as skillfully as our best surgeons. The vegetable productions of the earth have been found most efficacious in restoring health to the invalid; and of these productions, Sarsaparilla and the Bark of the Wild Cherry, are esteemed the highest. From these articles, with the addition of other harmless but powerful ingredients, has been derived a famous Medicine which has FOR YEARS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY BEFORE THE PUBLIC, and which is almost universally famous, as

### DR. WOOD'S

**SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY BITTERS.**  
For the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise in an impure blood, impaired digestion, morbid state of the liver and stomach, weakness of the nervous system, and a disordered habit of Constipation.

and the whole class of diseases, for which the medical faculty have for years united in prescribing the celebrated Sarsaparilla, and the Bark of Wild Cherry.

Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, is the only medicine ever made of these articles, and founded, as it is, on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by the rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy, and will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the liver and stomach, and strength on the nerves, at once securing health and vigor to the whole system. In all cases of despondency, from indigestion or nervous irritation they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for headache, flatulency, loss of appetite, and a general prostration of the system. At the same time, it must be stated, that they are neither violent nor at all dangerous in their operation—securing as they do, the desired end, by a steady, regular and easy infusion.

Dr. Woods Sarsaparilla & Wild Cherry Bitters is prescribed and recommended by hundreds of our best Physicians, and has performed more than 20,000 CURES in the last two years.  
Put up in large bottles at \$1 a bottle, and sold by WYATT & KETCHUM 121 Fulton St. N. Y. A. S. PORTER Greensboro, and by Druggists generally throughout the U. S. 22-26

## House-Keeping Articles

**SUITABLE TO THE SEASON.**  
The Horticulturist, published in Albany, N. Y. monthly, edited by Downing.  
The Cultivator, published in Albany by Luther Tucker, monthly.  
The Presbyterian, Philadelphia, weekly.  
Missionary Chronicle, New York, monthly.  
Parlor Magazine, Headly edited, N. Y. monthly.  
Parley's Magazine (for children) New York, monthly.  
Mother's Magazine, New York, monthly.  
Subscriptions received by the subscribers, agents for these valuable works.  
J. R. & J. SLOAN  
Jan. 1848

## JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY T. WILBAR would announce that he has received the

**FALL FASHIONS,**  
and is prepared to furnish a splendid BEAVER or MOLESKIN HAT, as neat and fashionable as can be procured in New York. Also a general assortment of FUR, CLOTH, GLAZED, HAIR & SEAL CAPS.

I am now manufacturing all kinds of Fur, Russia Plain and Silk Hats, which I can warrant to do good service. Customers' hats kept in good order free of charge.  
October, 1847 27-1f



## DR. H. F. PEERY'S.

**Vermifuge or Head Shot**  
This exceedingly small quantity of this Medicine, required to test the existence of worms, or to remove every one from the system, its operation in a few hours, together with its great certainty of effect, constitute it one of the most brilliant discoveries of the age. It seldom needs to be repeated and never to be followed by any other purge. Therefore in urgent cases, as those of Fits, Spasms or Convulsions, caused by Worms, its unrivaled Superiority is manifest.

Although prompt in its operation, and not unpleasant to the taste, it is perfectly safe and adapted to the tenderest age.  
For sale by A. S. PORTER.

## Kirkpatrick's

**PORTABLE HORSEPOWER AND THRASHING MACHINES.**—The subscriber would respectfully notify the public that he is authorized to sell the above celebrated and useful machines. They are always on hand ready to be delivered at Fayetteville. Applications may be made to the subscriber in Greensboro.

SOLOMON HOPKINS.  
July, 1847.

## SAMUEL G. THOMAS,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

HAS moved his shop to South street, opposite the store of J. R. & J. Sloan, where he manufactures all articles in his line of business, and offers them low for cash. Country Produce will be taken in exchange for work. Repairing done at the shortest notice.  
April, 1848. 8-1f

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, STOKES County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, December Term, 1847.  
Anderson Nicholson

The heirs at law of Stephen Haynes, dec'd. vs. Scil. et al. to subject real estate to the payment of debts. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Winston Somers and his wife Mary defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State,—it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, printed at Greensboro, that they appear before the Justices of our Court of pleas and quarter sessions to be held for county of Stokes at the court house in Germantown, on the second Monday of March next, and then and there plead, answer or demur, or judgment final according to sic. fa. will be entered against them and their land condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's debt.

Witness John Hill, clerk of our said court, at office the second Monday of December, 1847.

JOHN HILL, c. c. c.

Pradv \$5 40-3

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Davidson County.

Superior Court of Law—Fall Term, 1847.  
Debby Shuler, vs. Daniel Shuler.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, Daniel Shuler, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Carolina Watchman and Greensborough Patriot, for three months, for the defendant to be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Davidson, at the Court House, in Lexington, on the 1st Monday, after the 4th Monday in March, 1848, then and there to answer the petition of said Debby Shuler, for Divorce, or judgment pro confesso will be entered against him, and the case set for hearing ex parte.

Witness, Andrew Hunt, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the 6th day of December, 1847.

AND, HUNT, C. S. C. 37-3m.

## BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

The subscriber informs the citizens and public in general that he is prepared to execute all kinds of work in his line of business, in the most neat and durable manner. Those wishing to purchase a good article of Boots or Shoes would do well to call and examine his quality of work.

Call at the corner southwest of Rankin & McLean's store.  
HENRY H. BRADY.  
Greensboro, January, 1848 40-1f

## NOTICE.

I have determined for the year 1848 to alter my way of working, for I have employed some of the most tasty workmen in the State, and do intend to keep a sample on hand, as fine Boots. You may compare mine with the best of the State, and see to what I know that mine are far superior, for I have the last, and have the calfskin, and the workmen. My fits will be better than they formerly have been. Now, citizens of Greensboro, is the time to try you. You say that you have been obliged to buy the northern boots and shoes, because there was nobody in Greensboro to make them; and now if you do not buy our boots and shoes, we will know that you do not wish to encourage your own mechanics. I can accommodate you with shoes of every kind. Mending also done on the shortest notice.  
J. N. WOOD.

P. S. All those who have accounts at my shop will please come forward and settle them immediately. I owe some money, and cannot pay it until you come and pay me; for shoemakers cannot live on the wind, more than other people. Short settlements make long friends.  
January 1, 1848 J. N. W.



ARE now established as the most safe, certain, and speedy cure of the fever and ague, of any article (hereto offered to the public, in fact, they have been thoroughly tested in the practice of a great number of eminent physicians, who have expressed their opinions of their merits, in terms of the highest commendation.

For sale in Greensboro by A. S. PORTER, Dare & Caldwell, and J. R. & J. Sloan,—and for sale at all the villages and country Stores throughout the State.  
Feb 10 cowly

## GAS LIGHTS.

THE attention of the citizens of Guilford county is respectfully called to the new gas lights just introduced into use here. Families wishing to light their parlors and sitting rooms cheap and complete will please call and examine the article and lamps at the new Drug Store, where all necessary information will be given as to cost, &c.

A. S. PORTER.  
N. B. Glass and Oil Lamps can for a trifling sum be converted into Gas Lamps by the subscriber.  
July, 1847. A S P

## MORE NEW GOODS.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!—The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of his old friends and customers and the public generally to his assortment of

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS,**  
lately purchased at the North, and comprising Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, and all other articles usually kept in store, or called for in this section of country.

Remember, that my stand is on West street, next door to the Patriot Office, where customers can be accommodated at prices not to be complained of. HIDES taken in exchange for Goods or Leather. And all kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.  
Greensboro, Nov. 1847 JAMES McIVER.

## Thomsonian Medicines

JUST received and for sale a stock of the above Medicines, from E. Larabee, at the New Drug Store. A. S. PORTER.

## SALT.

FOR SALE in one and two bushel sacks, from the salt works of McColl, King & Co. Saltville, Va. We bespeak for this article an examination, satisfied we are that the purity and beauty, and withal the favorable terms at which we are selling the same, will ensure to the enterprising owners of the works a large share of the trade in this and the adjoining counties.  
J. R. & J. SLOAN  
October, 1847

## BULLION'S GREEK READER.

JUST PUBLISHED, by Pratt, Woodford & Co. 139 Pearl street, New York, a New Greek Reader, selected chiefly from Jacobs' Greek Reader, adapted by Bullion's Greek Grammar, with an Introduction to the Idiome of the Greek Language.—Notes, critical and explanatory, and an improved Lexicon. By the Rev. Peter Bullions, Author of the Greek Latin, and English Grammar, &c. &c. For sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN.  
August 21, 1846. 21-

## Important to Tailors.

J. W. BURKE, of Guilford county, N. C. has invented a perfect proof system of Garment Cutting, which he offers to the Trade as unequalled,—it giving a perfect fitting coat for every variety of the human shape, and is a perfect transfer of the shape to the cloth.  
Jan. 1848. 11-1f

## SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

UNDER a deed of trust, executed to us by Philip Kern, we will on Monday 20th March next, at Kern's Cross Roads, in Stokes County, sell all his personal property, consisting of TWO NEGROES, horses, wagons, cattle and sheep, household and kitchen furniture, farming, blacksmith and carpenter's tools, his whole STOCK OF STORE GOODS, &c. Also, the well known and valuable public stand

### KERN'S CROSS ROADS,

with 700 or 800 acres of land belonging to it.

Also, the "Gardner place" of 239 acres, adjoining Wm. Watson and others.

Also, the undivided half a piece of land adjoining the above, on which a good mill has lately been built by said Kern and Chas Starbuck.

Should the Danville & Charlotte Railroad be built, it is thought by competent judges that it must pass by these Cross Roads. In that event the stand would become very valuable, as the main western road would there cross the railroad, and demand the establishment of a depot. Independent of this, it is in a very valuable location, it being the point where the main North and South road is crossed by the Great Western road.

The sale will continue from day to day until the property is disposed of. The terms will be made known on day of sale, and will be as favorable as the demands of the creditors will permit. Any person wishing to purchase privately, may apply to the subscribers.

J. G. SIDES, Trustees.  
F. FRIES, Trustees.  
Stokes county, N. C. Jan. 24, 1848. 42-1f

## SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

FOR the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood or habit of the system. The operation of this preparation is threefold. It acts as a tonic strengthening the digestive powers, and restoring the appetite as an aperient peculiarly suited, and gentle in its laxative effect—and as an antiseptic purifying the fluids of the body and neutralizing in the blood the active principle of disease. It is a specific in many diseases of the skin and may be administered with favorable result in all; it also exercises a controlling influence in bilious complaints—and when the system has been debilitated either by the use of powerful mineral medicines or other causes it will be found an excellent restorative.

For sale by A. S. PORTER.

## \$200 REWARD.

ON the 8th of December, 1847, Jeremiah Frazer attacked me on the road, with intent to kill, and has since absconded. Said Frazer is about 5 feet 8 inches high, heavy built, weighing some 180 lbs, broad full face, rather a down look when spoken to, blue eyes, coarse hair and very grey for a man of his age, (about 43 years,) quite red, fresh looking, talks very broad, and limps a little from the white swelling. When last heard of he was on the Kanawa in Virginia. The general impression is that he has gone to Missouri or Iowa. I will give two hundred dollars for his delivery in the jail of Stokes county, N. C., or one hundred dollars for his confinement in any jail in the United States, so that he may be brought to trial. It is believed that he carried a quantity of money with him, make sure of that, any apprehending him. The western and northwest Editors, who feel an interest in the morality of the country, are respectfully requested to give the above a few insertions.  
MOSES DEEN.  
Stokes Co., N. C. Jan. 1848. 41-1f

## TAKEN UP

AND committed to the jail of Davidson county, on the 29th of October, a negro man who says that his name is OWEN, and that he belongs to John Miney, of Wayne county, and that B. W. Fields and Gen. Wyatt Move, were taking him to the west when he made his escape. This said negro is about 22 or 23 years old, 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, weighs about 160 lbs. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to act of assembly.  
JOHN P. MABRY, Jailor.  
Lexington, N. C. Dec 16, 1847 37-1f

## LOOK AT THIS.

THE citizens of this and the adjoining counties are respectfully informed that I still continue the

## TIN AND COPPER BUSINESS

in this place. I keep constantly on hand a good assortment of TIN WARE. I am also prepared to make the

**GOOSENECK AND COMMON STILLS.**  
Merchants by addressing me will be supplied at the Petersburg prices, and the articles will be delivered at their door.