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SONG OF THE HUSKERS.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Heep high the farmer's wintry hoard!
Heep high the golden corn!
No richer gift has Autumn poured
From out her lavish horn!

Let other hands, exulting, glean
The apple from the pine,
The orange from its glossy green,
The cluster from the vine.

We better love the hardy gift
Our rugged vales bestow,
To cheer us when the storm shall drift
Our harvest fields with snow.

When spring time came with flower and bud,
And grasses green and young,
And merry bobolinks, in the wood,
Like mad musicians sung.

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain,
Beneath the sun of May,
And frightened from our sprouting grain
The robber crow away.

All through the long, bright days of June
Its leaves grew green and fair,
And waved in hot midsummer's noon
Its soft and yellow hair.

And now with Autumn's moonlight eyes
Its harvest time has come,
We pluck away the frosted leaves,
And bear the treasure home.

There, richer than the fabled gift
Of golden showers of old,
Fair hands the broken grain shall sift,
And knead its meal of gold.

Let rapid idlers loiter in silk
Around their costly board,
Give us the bowl of samp and milk
By home-spun beauty poured.

Where'er the wide old kitchen hearth
Sends up its smoky curls,
Who will not thank the kindly earth,
And bless our corn-fed girls!

Then shame on all the proud and vain,
Whose folly lulls to scorn
The blessing of the Yankee's grain,
His wealth of golden corn.

Let earth withhold her goodly root,
Let mildew blight the rye,
Give to the worm the orchard's fruit,
The wheat-field to the fly;

But, let the good old crop adorn
The hills our fathers trod;
Still let us for His golden corn
Send up our thanks to God!

Gudbrand of the Mountain.

A NORWEGIAN LEGEND.

There once lived a man whose name was
Gudbrand; and as he possessed a farm in a re-
mote spot on the declivity of a mountain, people
called him Gudbrand of the Mountain.

He lived so happily with his wife, and they
agreed so well, that she thought every thing her
husband did was for the best, and that it could
not have been improved upon. Let him manage
anyhow, she always found means to be delighted
at what he had done. This worthy couple were
the owners of a piece of arable land, and had a
hundred dollars in their strong box, besides a
couple of cows in the stable. One day the wife
said to Gudbrand:—"I think that we ought to
take one of the cows to town and sell it, in order
that we may have a little pocket-money at our
disposal; for we are such industrious people that
we ought to have a few shillings for our purse as
other folks have, particularly as we don't wish to
touch the hundred dollars in the chest. And really
I don't know what we should want with more
than one cow, and I shall be the gainer by hav-
ing only one to attend to, instead of being bothered
with two."

Gudbrand thought this was all very reasonable
and very proper; so he immediately took the
cow, and went to town to sell it. But it happened
that there was nobody in the town that was
willing to purchase the cow.

"Never mind," thought Gudbrand; "I'll go
home again with my cow; I have both stable
and yoke ready for her, and the way is no longer
going back than coming;" and with this cheering
reflection he plodded homewards in the most con-
tented mood.

He had not gone far before he met a man with
a horse that he wanted to sell. Now Gudbrand
thought it were better to have a horse than a cow,
so he made an exchange with the stranger.

When he had gone a little further he met an-
other man who was driving a fat pig before him,
and then Gudbrand thought it would be still bet-
ter to have a fat pig than a horse, and so he ex-
changed with the man. He then went on, and
after a while he met a man with a goat. "It is
certainly better anyhow to have a goat than a pig,"
thought Gudbrand; and again he made an ex-
change with the owner of the goat. "It is now

went a good deal further, till he met a man with
a sheep, and with him he likewise made an ex-
change, on the principle "that it is always bet-
ter to have a sheep than a goat." On going fur-
ther he met a man with a goose, and then Gud-
brand exchanged his sheep against the goose.—
After this he went a long, long way, till he met a
man with a cock, and he once more made an ex-
change; for he thought, "after all, it is still better
to have a cock than a goose." He then walked
on and on, till it began to grow late, when feeling
very hungry he sold the cock for threepence,
with which he bought something to eat; "for
after all," thus reasoned Gudbrand of the Moun-
tain, "it is better to bring one's self back safe and
sound, than to bring home a cock." He then
sped on his way home, till he reached the farm
of his nearest neighbor, where in he went, just
as Hans the ploughboy was driving home the
cattle.

"Well! how did you fare in town?" inquired
the good folks.

"Why, but so so," answered Gudbrand. "I
can't say much for my luck, neither have I much
reason to complain." And hereupon he related
all that had happened from beginning to end.

"Well, I'm sure! you'll get a warm reception
from your wife, when you reach home," quoth
the farmer. "Lord help you! I shouldn't like
to be in your shoes."

"Things might have gone worse, however,"
replied Gudbrand of the Mountain; "but wheth-
er good, bad, or indifferent, I have such an ex-
cellent wife that she never reproaches me, let me
do what I will."

"That may be," said the man; "yet some-
how I can't believe it."

"Shall we lay a wager?" asked Gudbrand.
"I have a hundred dollars in my chest, will you
lay as much against them?"

"Done!" said the neighbor, and as twi-
light was now coming on they both set out
for Gudbrand's farm. When they had reached it
the neighbor remained outside the door, while Gud-
brand went in to his wife, and they began to talk
in the following manner:—

"Good evening," said Gudbrand of the Moun-
tain, as he walked into the room.

"Good evening," replied the wife; "praised
be God! you are come back again, are you?"

"Sure enough he was back. Then the wife inquired
how he had got on in town. "But so so," answer-
ed Gudbrand: "I can't much boast of my luck.
On reaching town nobody would purchase my
cow, so I changed it for a horse."

"Ay—there, indeed, you do deserve my thanks,"
said she. "We are so well off that we can drive
to church as other people, and if we have the
means of getting ourselves a horse, why should
not we? Pray, Goodman, go and bring him in."

"Stop," replied Gudbrand, "I have not got
the horse exactly; for after going on a bit I chang-
ed it for a pig."

"No! did you?" cried the wife in a loud
voice; "why that's the very thing I should have
done myself! Thank you a thousand times
my dear husband. Now I shall have some ba-
con in the house to offer the folks that come to see
us. What, indeed, do we want with a horse?"

People would only say that we had grown too
grand to walk to church as we used to do. Pri-
ther, Goodman, go and fetch the pig."

"But I haven't got the pig any more than the
horse," said Gudbrand; "for on going somewhat
further I changed it for a milk-goat."

"Why, what capital notions you always have!"
exclaimed the wife; "for when I come to think
of it, what do we want with a pig? People would
only say, 'they are eating up their substance.'—
But now that I have a goat, I can have milk and
cheese, and without parting with the goat either.
So, Goodman, let's see Nanny-goat."

"But I haven't got any goat, either," answer-
ed Gudbrand; "for, on going a little further, I
I changed the goat for an excellent sheep."

"Now, did you?" cried the wife: "well to
be sure, you have everything that I could have
wished, just as if I had been at your elbow all the
time! What, indeed, should we want a goat for?
I should always have to be running after it, and
climbing up hill and down dale. But with a
sheep, I shall not only have wool to make clothes
with, but something to eat in the bargain. So
prichee, Goodman, go and fetch the sheep in."

"But I no longer have the sheep," said Gud-
brand; "for, when I had gone a little further I exchang-
ed it for a goose."

"Oh, thank you a thousand times over for that!"
cried the wife; "for what could I have done with
the sheep? I have neither distaff nor spindle,
nor do I want them either, and care still less for
the plague of weaving clothes, which we can just
as well go on buying as we have done hitherto.
And now we shall have an opportunity of tasting
a bit of goose, which I hankered after so long,
and of stuffing my pillow with down. So now,
Goodman, go and fetch in the goose."

"Ay, but I have no goose to fetch," replied
Gudbrand; "for after going a little further, I
I changed it for a cock."

"Only think now of your hitting on the very
thing I should have chosen!" exclaimed the wife.
"Why a cock is for all the world as good as if
you had brought an alarm watch; for the cock
crows every morning at four o'clock, and so we
shall be stirring by times. After all we did not
want a goose, for I don't know how to dress goose's
meat, and as to my pillow, I can stuff it with sen-

weeds just as well. So go your ways, Goodman,
and fetch the cock."

"But I have no cock either," said Gudbrand,
"for after going somewhat further, I felt so tre-
mendously hungry that I was fain to sell my cock
for three pence, in order to be able to come home
alive."

"And right well did you do!" cried the wife.
"Let you set about what you will, you are sure
to do everything to my liking. What does it sig-
nify whether we have a cock or not? Surely we
are our own masters, and can lie in bed of a morn-
ing as long as we please. And now, thank God
that I have got you back again—you are so clever
at every thing—I want neither cock, goose,
pig, nor cow."

Gudbrand now opened the door. "Have I won
the hundred dollars?" cried he. And the neigh-
bor was forced to own that he fairly had.

Temper in Teaching.

Few persons seem to have proper apprehen-
sions of the sacredness which attaches to the in-
struction of youth. Hence many of the errors of
teachers; and hence, consequently, many of the
misshapen and catastrophes of pupils.

You have, I will suppose, under your tuition,
a little boy, eight or nine years of age. It is a
most interesting period of life, and the charge
is one of the most momentous nature. I can con-
ceive of few employments more delightful than
the training of such a child, and there is certainly
none which is more responsible. Every touch
you give makes its mark, as the fingers on a du-
cible wax. You scarcely say, or do, or omit any-
thing, without contributing in some way or other,
to form the character of your pupil. He finds an
example, for good or for evil, in everything about
you.

Let me direct attention to a single particular,
in which we are all apt to go wrong; I mean the
temper which we manifest in the company of our
pupils. Almost every child has some trait which
tries the temper of the teacher. He is stubborn,
or forgetful, or idle, or hasty; these are great faults,
but that of the teacher who loses his temper, is
greater. Patience is a virtue which is especially
demanded in the work of instruction; but for this
reason, above others, all impatience on the teach-
er's part, disturbs in a high degree the process of
imparting moral truth. If the teacher grow warm,
especially if he use reproachful words, the child
will suffer pain; some children will suffer great
pain. If this be often repeated, an association will
be formed in the mind of the child, which may
render the peculiar topic of instruction hateful for
life. I could mention, if it were proper, a very
striking instance of this. When the child is scold-
ed, or boxed, or laughed at, a scar is sometimes
left in his memory; and to my mind, this is a ve-
ry serious thing. We are dealing with a materi-
al more precious than the sun. We are forming
the tablet, on which may be, on one day impress-
ed the image of the glorious God. We are hand-
ling that which is delicate as the roseleaf, yield-
ing as clay, and yet more mighty, when trained,
than all engines of power. We are conversing
with those whose angels do always behold the face
of God. Let us treat them with sacred awe.—
Let no word or tone betray anything sinful for
them to imitate. Remember the word of the
Roman:—"Reverentia magna debetur pueris."
Great reverence is due to the debitor. Remem-
ber the higher words of Christ: "Take heed
lest ye offend (or cause to stumble) one of these
little ones."

I am persuaded that much of our instruction
goes for nothing, just for want of temper. The
motto of the teacher should be LOVE IS POWER. A
loving teacher will communicate twice as much
as another. And this is compatible with a high
measure of authority. There are some who never
rebuke a child, even for a slight breach of de-
corum, but in the language and tone of bitter sneer
or sarcasm. This is like burning the tinders with
a red hot iron. It is an unlovely weapon with any
age; but when applied to shrinking, sensitive
childhood, it is barbarous and cruel.

To make a child angry during his lesson, is to
give him his food scalding hot. Let the operation
be repeated a number of times, and he will
contract a dislike for the teacher, and the teach-
ings. Every unkind feeling thus engendered in
his little bosom, will go a certain length towards
fixing an evil habit upon him. From such causes
human character receives its impress. O how
much holier a race would grow up, if teachers in
all our dealings with little ones, we bear in mind
that the Christian love of our hearts should be op-
erative, even in our earliest and slightest teach-
ing.

A WORD ABOUT ADVERTISING.—An exchange
says:—"In these days of Railroads and Magne-
tic Telegraphs no man can expect to succeed in
business who does not advertise liberally in the
newspapers. The mass of customers are getting
every day into the habit, when they want any
thing in the market, or looking in the papers to see
who keeps it for sale. Sagacious men are begin-
ning to understand this matter, and to act accord-
ingly. Many a man who has left no other ad-
vertisement, failing in this, has yet been doomed to
disappointment, while his more thoughtful neigh-
bor, by getting access to the eye and ear of the
public, through the medium of the press, has made
a fortune. It has been well remarked that where-
one man looks at the merchant's sign, a hundred
men read his advertisement."

An Incident of the Revolution.

From the work of Mrs. Eliot on the "Women of the
Revolution."

RACHEL CALDWELL.—Some time in the fall of
1780, a stranger stopped at the house of Dr. Cald-
well, faint and worn with fatigue, to ask supper
and lodging for the night. He announced him-
self an express bearing despatches from Washing-
ton to General Greene, on the Pedee river. He
imagined that he would be free from danger un-
der the roof of a minister of the Gospel—but Mrs.
Caldwell soon undeceived him on this point.—
She was alone; her husband was an object of pec-
uliar hatred to the Tories, and she could not tell
the day or hour when an attack could be expect-
ed. Should they chance to hear of the traveller
and learn that he had important papers, he would
certainly be robbed before morning. She said he
should have something to eat immediately, but ad-
vised him to seek some safer place of shelter for
the night.

This intelligence so alarmed the stranger that
his agitation would not permit him to eat. But a
short time had passed before voices were heard
without, with cries of "Surround the house!"
and the dwelling was presently assailed by a band
of Tories. With admirable calmness, Mrs. Cald-
well bade the stranger follow her, and led him out
of the opposite door. A large locust tree stood
close by, and the night was so dark that no object
could be discerned amid the clustering foliage.—
She bade him to climb the tree, thorny as it was,
and conceal himself till the men should be en-
gaged in plundering the house. He could then
descend on the other side, and trust to flight for his
safety. The house was pillaged, as she had ex-
pected, but the express made his escape, to re-
member with gratitude the woman whose pruden-
ce had saved him with the loss of her property.

One little incident is characteristic. Among
such articles as the housewife especially prizes,
Mrs. Caldwell had an elegant table-cloth, which
she valued as the gift of her mother. While the
Tories on one occasion were in her house collecting
plunder, one of them broke open the chest or
drawer which contained it, and drew out the ta-
ble cloth. Mrs. Caldwell seized and held it fast,
determined not to give up her treasure. When
she found that her rapacious enemy would soon
succeed in wresting it from her, unless she could
make use of some other than muscular force to
prevent him, she turned to the other men of the
party, whose attention had been attracted by the
struggle, so that they had gathered around her.

Still keeping hold of the table-cloth, she appeal-
ed to them with all a woman's eloquence, asking
if some of them had not wives and daughters for
whose sake they would interfere to cause her to
be treated with more civility. A small man who
stood at the distance of a few feet, presently step-
ped up, with tears in his eyes, and said that he
had a wife—a fine woman she was too—and that
he would not suffer any rudeness to be practised
towards Mrs. Caldwell. His interference com-
pelled the depredator to restore the valued ar-
ticle.

A Joke, not all a Joke.—Since marriage has
ceased to be a matter exclusively of contract, as it
is still in the East and among the royalties of Eu-
rope, there has always been a difficulty in putting
what is emphatically called the question. This
difficulty would seem to be somewhat solved, if the
following story told by the Editor of the "Phil-
adelphia City Item," is not a story in both senses.
For the sake of those of our readers who may be
pondering the point, we trust that it is true, as it
establishes a good precedent.

A few nights back a small party of ladies and
gentlemen were laughing over the supposed awk-
wardness attending a declaration of love, when a
gentleman remarked that if he ever offered him-
self he would do it in a collected and business
like manner.

"For instance," he continued, addressing him-
self to a lady present, "I would say 'Miss S—
—, I have been two years looking for a wife.
I am in the receipt of about a thousand dollars a
year for my business which is daily on the in-
crease. Of all the ladies of my acquaintance, I
admire you the most; indeed I love you, and
would gladly make you my wife.'"

"You flatter me by your preference," good
humoredly replied Miss S—, "to the surprise
of all present; I will refer you to my father!"

"Bravo!" exclaimed the gentleman.

"Well, I declare," said the ladies in chorus:
The lady and gentleman, good reader, are to
be married this month.

A CONSIDERABLE ERROR.—Agriculture says
Socrates, in an employment the most worthy the
application of man, the most ancient and most suit-
able to his nature; it is the common sense of all
persons in every age and condition of life; it is a
source of health, strength, plenty, and riches and
of a thousand other pleasures. It is the mistress
and school of sobriety, temperance, justice, reli-
gion, and in short of all virtue, civil and military.

TOADS.—Not only the toad, but the whole fam-
ily of lizards are useful in our gardens and more
so in our orchards; they devour insects of all kinds
in great numbers; they are so quick and shy that
it is not easy to observe their manner of feeding;
but while they lie perfectly quiet in appearance,
they are busily filling their stomachs with insects
that we scarcely discern.

ELEPHANTS.—It is stated that in Ceylon, ele-
phants are employed in ploughing new grounds
for cultivation of coffee, pepper, &c. One of these
animals when well trained, will do the work of
twenty oxen; consequently more labor is perform-
ed in a given time and the period is hastened for
putting in the crops. The price of an elephant,
at Ceylon, varies from \$400 to \$700.

Incidents of a Day among the Emi- grants to California.

From Bryant's Journal of a Tour to California, in 1847.

Sunday, June 14.—Thermometer at sunrise
52°, wind East, blowing fresh; an Indian was
discovered last night by one of the guard, lurking
in the bushes, no doubt intending to steal some
of our horses. He ran off with great speed when
the alarm was given.

We resumed our march at the usual hour; a-
bout five miles from our encampment we were
met by three men belonging to an emigrant com-
pany which they had left last night, about twenty-
five or thirty miles in advance. They were in
search of a doctor. A boy eight or nine years of
age had his leg crushed by falling from the
tongue of a wagon and being run over by its
wheels, and besides, there were, in the company,
a number of persons ill with fevers and other com-
plaints.

There being no physician in our party, and
possessing from my former studies, and later ex-
perience, some pathological and anatomical knowl-
edge, with such a knowledge of the pharmaco-
poeia, and materia medica, as to be fully sensible
that many patients are killed rather than cured,
by the injudicious use of medicine, I had consented
on several occasions, when persons belonging
to our company, were seized with sickness, to
give them such advice and to prescribe and ad-
minister such medicines as I thought would be
beneficial. I informed the patients in all cases
that I was no "doctor," but acted rather in the
character of the "good Samaritan." By using
this phrase, I would not be understood as assum-
ing to myself the merits and virtues of the individ-
ual, who under that name has been rendered for-
ever memorable and illustrious for his humanity,
by the impressive parable of our Savior. In all
cases of sickness in our party when I was called
I have the satisfaction of knowing that no one
died. This I do not attribute to any medical skill
or science of my own, but to the fact, that medi-
cines were exhibited in small quantities, and such
as would not crush the recuperative powers and
sensitive impulses of nature. On this long and
toilsome journey, during which it is impossible to
suspend the march for any length of time, large
doses of exhausting medicine should never be ad-
ministered to the patient; if they are, the conse-
quences most frequently must result in death.—
The fatigues of the journey are as great as any or-
dinary constitution can bear, and the relaxing and
debilitating effects of medicines injudiciously pre-
scribed in large quantities are often, I believe, fa-
tal, when the patient would otherwise recover.

It so turned out that I had acquired the unde-
sired reputation of being a great "doctor," in
several of the emigrant companies in advance of
us and in our rear, and the three men, above
noticed, who had met us, had come for me. I
told them when they applied to me that I was not
a physician, that I had no surgical instruments
and that I doubted if I could be of any service to
those who were suffering. They stated in reply
that they had heard of me; and that they would
not be satisfied unless I accompanied them in all
haste to their encampment. I finally consented to
their urgent demands, feeling desirous of alleviat-
ing as far as I could, the miseries of the sick
and disabled, which here are more dreadful than
can easily be imagined.

Making my arrangements as soon as I could, I
mounted the horse, which had been brought for
my conveyance—one of those hard trotters whose
unelastic gait is painfully fatiguing to the rider.
You are obliged to protect yourself from the con-
cussion caused by the contact of his feet with the
earth, by springing from the saddle at each stride.
We crossed in a few miles a small branch shaded
by some oak trees. In the bank of this we found
a spring of cool water. There was, however,
such a multitude of mosquitoes and gnats sur-
rounding it, that we had but little enjoyment in
its generous supply of refreshing waters. The
air is, in places, filled with these troublesome in-
sects, and the venom of their bite is frequently
seriously afflictive. At the spring above alluded
to, the trail recedes from the river, and runs along
under the bluffs, which, to-day, seemed to shut
from us every breath of air, rendering the heat of
the sun oppressive, almost to suffocation. I ob-
served that some of the bluffs which we passed
below was of the same composition. I shot, with
my pistol, while riding this morning, an antelope,
at a distance of one hundred and fifty yards.

After a most fatiguing and exhausting ride,
we reached the encampment to which I had been
called, about five o'clock P. M. The man who
had been sent for me, had given no description of
the case of fracture, other than that which is be-
low been stated. I supposed as a matter of
course that the accident had occurred the pre-
ceding day. When I reached the tent of the un-
fortunate family to which the boy belonged, I
found him stretched out upon a bench made of
planks, ready for the operation which they ex-
pected I would perform. I soon learned from the
mother that the accident occasioning the frac-
ture had occurred nine days previously. This
person professing to be a "doctor" had wrapped
some linen loosely about the leg, and made a
sort of trough or plank box in which it had been
confined. In this condition the child had remain-
ed, without any dressing of his wounded limb, till
last night when he called to his mother and told
her that he could feel worms crawling in his leg!
This first, she supposed to be absurd, but the boy
insisting, an examination of the wound for the
first time was made, and it was discovered that
gangrene had taken place, and the limb of the
child was swarming with maggots! They then
immediately despatched their messenger for me.
I made an examination of the fractured limb, and
ascertained that what the mother had stated was
correct. The limb had been badly fractured, and
had never been bandaged, and from neglect gan-
grene had supervened, and the child's leg from
his foot to his knee was in a state of putrefaction.
He was so much enticed by his sufferings, that
death was stamped upon his countenance, and I
was satisfied that he could not live twenty-four
hours, much less survive an operation. I so in-
formed the mother, stating to her that to amputate
the limb would only hasten the boy's death and
add to his pains while living, declining at the
same time peremptorily all participation in a pro-
ceeding so useless and barbarous under the cir-
cumstances. She implored me with tears and
moans, not thus to give up her child, without an at-
tempt to save him; that all efforts to save him
would be useless, and only add to the anguish of which
he was now dying.

But this could not satisfy a mother's affection;
she could not thus yield her offspring to the cold
embrace of death, and a tomb in the wilderness.
A Canadian Frenchman, who belonged to this
emigrating party was present, and stated that he
had formerly been an assistant to a surgeon in
some hospital, and had seen many operations of
this nature performed, and that he would amputate
the child's limb if I declined doing it, and the mo-
ther desired it. I could not suppress an involun-
tary shudder when I heard this proposition.—The
weeping woman consented and I saw the pre-
parations made for the butchery of the little boy.
The instruments to be used, were a common but-
cher knife, a carpenter's hand-saw, and a show-
maker's awl to take up the arteries. The man
commenced by gashing the flesh to the bone a-
round the calf of the leg, which was in a state of
putrefaction. He then made an incision just be-
low the knee, and commenced sawing, but before
he had completed the amputation of the bone, he
concluded that the operation should be performed
above the knee. During these demonstrations
the boy never uttered a groan or a complaint, but
I saw from the change in his countenance that he
was dying. The operator, without noticing this,
proceeded to sever the leg above the knee; a cord
was drawn tight around the limb, above the spot
where it was intended to sever it, so tight that it
cut through the skin into the flesh. The knife
and saw were then applied, and the limb amputat-
ed. A few drops of blood only, oozed from the
stump; the child was dead—His miseries were
over!

The scene of weeping and distress which suc-
ceeded this tragedy cannot be described. The
mother was frantic, and the brothers and sisters
of the deceased boy, were infected by the intense
grief of their parent. From this harrowing spec-
tacle, I was called to visit the father of the dead
child who was lying prostrate in his tent, inces-
santly moving a limb, with an inflammatory rheu-
matism, produced, as I supposed from his state-
ment, by wading streams and exposure to rain,
during the commencement of the journey, while
under the influence of large doses of calomel.—
He was suffering from violent pain in all his
bones, which added to his mental affliction from
the death of his child, seemed to overwhelm him.
He told me that he had been unable to walk or
sit upright for four weeks. He begged that I
would prescribe something for his relief. I com-
forted him with all the encouragement in refer-
ence to his case, that I could conscientiously give,
and left some medicines, enjoining him, how-
ever, not to deviate a thousandth part of a scruple
from my directions, unless he wished to die at
once. The propensity of those afflicted by dis-
ease, on this journey, is frequently, to devour
medicine as they would food, under the delusion
that large quantities will more speedily and effec-
tually produce a cure. The reverse is the fact,
and it is sometimes dangerous to trust a patient
with more than a single dose.

From this family, I was called to visit a lady,
the wife of one of the emigrants who had been ill
for several weeks, of an intermittent fever. She
had taken large quantities of medicine, and her
strength and constitution seemed so much ex-
hausted, that I had no hopes of her recovery, un-
less the company to which she belonged could
suspend their march for a week or more, and give
her rest. This I communicated to her husband,
and left such medicines, as I thought would be
the most useful in her case. A young man ap-
plied to me for relief, who, after I had examined
him, I believed to be laboring under a disease
of the heart. I told him that I could do nothing
for him. That the journey might effect his cure,
but that no medicine which I possessed would
have any other than an injurious effect.

After visiting some four or five other persons
more or less indisposed and prescribing for them,
by invitation of Col. Thornton, I walked from this
encampment to his, about three-fourths of a mile
distant. Col. T., it will be recollected, was a
member of the Oregon party, which separated
from us about two weeks since. In crossing the
Platte bottom to his encampment, we forded two
or three small streams flowing into the main river.
Their waters are brackish and bitter with
saline and alkaline impregnation. On our ar-
rival at Col. T.'s camp, my old acquaintances and
fellow travellers were rejoiced to see me. They
evinced their pleasure by many kind and cordial
manifestations. Mrs. Thornton a lady of educa-
tion and polished manners, received me in her tent
as she would have done in her parlor at home. I
was most hospitably and agreeably entertained
by these my respected friends.

Between eight and nine o'clock in the evening,
I was invited to attend a wedding which was to
take place in the encampment. The name of the
bridegroom I did not learn, but the bride was a
Miss Lard, a very pretty young lady, who I doubt
not will be the ancestress of future statesmen and
heroes on the shores of the Pacific. The wedding
ceremonies were performed by the Rev. Mr.
Cornwall, and took place in the tent of her father.
The candles were not of wax nor very numerous,
but were the ornaments of the apartment very
gorgeous, or the bridal bed very voluptuous. The
wedding cake was not frosted with sugar, nor il-
lustrated with matrimonial devices after the man-
ner of confectioners in the "settlements," but
cake was handed round to the whole party pre-
sented. There was no music or dancing on the
occasion. The company separated soon after the
ceremony was performed, leaving the happy pair
to the enjoyment of their connubial felicity.—
This was the first wedding on the journey, at
which I had been a guest.

After we left the bridal tent, in looking across
the plain, I could see from the light of the torches
and lanterns, the funeral procession, that was
conveying the corpse of the little boy, who I saw
expire, to his last resting place, in this desolate
wilderness. The faint glimmer of these lights,
with a knowledge of the melancholy duties which
those carrying them were performing, produced
sensations of sadness and depression. While sur-
veying this distant funeral scene, a man arrived
from another encampment about a mile and a
half distant, and informed me, that the wife of one
of the emigrants had just been safely delivered
of a son, and there was in consequence of this
event, great rejoicing. I could not but reflect up-
on the singular concurrence of the events of the
day. A death and funeral, a wedding and a birth
had occurred in this wilderness, within a distance
of two miles, and within

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1848.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

We learn from our Raleigh papers that all the members of the Legislature were present on the day for opening the session, with the exception of Flemming, of Yancy, who had resigned his seat. We have received the proceedings of Monday and Tuesday only, during which time, after repeated attempts, both Houses failed to choose their Speakers, on account of the equal party division of the members. (Though a verbal report has reached us, that Mr. Gilliam, Whig, was chosen Speaker of the House of Commons, on Wednesday.)

Each House, it is true, has an equal number of Whigs and Democrats; but it is the republican duty of the latter to yield some what in this matter;—because the majority of the people of the State cherish whig sentiment and opinion in politics; because that majority has been largely increased since the members were elected; and because, in the contingency of the Governor's death, the Speaker of the Senate must exercise the Executive functions. These facts we think ought to satisfy the public mind where the responsibility of any delay in organization ought to be charged.

From the Star.

Monday, Nov. 20, 1848.

This being the day appointed by law for the meeting of the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, the two Houses convened in the Capitol in this City, at 3 o'clock P. M. Every member appeared and took his seat, except one, Mr. Flemming, (Dem.) of Yancy, resigned.

SENATE.

The Senate was called to order by H. W. Miller, Esq., Principal Clerk at the last session; when the Senators presented their credentials and were qualified, agreeably to the forms of law—the usual oaths having been administered by Wm. Thompson, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace for the county of Wake.

Mr. Gilmer moved that the Senate proceed to elect its Speaker, and nominated for the office Col. Andrew Joyner, (Whig) Senator from the County of Halifax. Mr. Ashe nominated Calvin Graves, Esq., (Dem.) Senator from the county of Caswell. The vote was then taken, which resulted as follows:

For Col. Joyner—Messrs. Shepard, Barnard, Willey, Halsey, Smith, L. Thompson, Eborn, Snaw, Bell, Washington, Albright, Hargrove, Rowland, Daniel, Kendall, Worth, Lane, Gilmer, Lillington, Jno. W. Thomas, Woodfin, Patterson, Davidson, Miller—24.

For Mr. Graves—Messrs. Ashe, Berry, Bower, Bethell, Collins, Conner, Drake, Exum, Fairman, Graham, Hawkins, Heister, Murchison, Mays, Rogers, Reich, Spaight, Spicer, Thompson, W. H. Thomas, Ward, Watson, Wooten, Walker—24.

The Clerk reported that there was no election; when on motion of Mr. Halsey, the Senate proceeded to vote a second time with the same result—both being strictly party votes.

On motion, the Senate then adjourned until to-morrow morning, 10 o'clock.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Nov. 20, 1848.

The House was called to order by J. R. Dodge, Esq., Clerk Assistant at the last Legislature; the members came forward and presented their credentials, and were qualified—the oaths prescribed by law being administered by Thos. G. Whitaker, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace for the county of Wake.

Mr. Courts moved that the House proceed to the election of a Speaker, and nominated for that office Hon. James C. Dobbin, (Dem.) of Cumberland. Mr. Stanley nominated Hon. Robert B. Gilliam, (Whig) from the county of Granville. The House then proceeded to vote as follows:

For Mr. Dobbin—Messrs. McDowell, Coleman, McMullen, R. Jones, Hamrick, N. Williamson, Stephenson, Pegram, Griggs, Clement, Kelly, Dickson, Thigpen, Dancy, Spivey, W. K. Martin, Ballard, Edwards, Kenady, Love, Sanders, A. J. Leach, Wooten, J. H. White, Reinhardt, Shuford, Coffield, Harrison, Davis, J. J. Williams, S. Person, Taylor, T. J. Person, Nixon, T. H. Williams, Troy, C. Jones, McDade, Stockard, C. H. Taylor, Regan, McNeill, Courts, Keene, Ellis, Brown, A. M. Gamble, C. W. Williams, Sheeks, R. H. Jones, J. D. Newson, Simms, Thornton, Mosely, Brogden, Sherard, Herring—58.

For Mr. Gilliam—Messrs. Hargrove, Trull, Mast, Stanley, Hayman, Cherry, Biggs, Allen, Atkins, T. R. Caldwell, Erwin, Burringer, Scott, Miller, Ferabee, Pigott, Hackney, McClenahan, Haden, Hayes, Paine, Wadsworth, Walser, Leach, Green, D. F. Caldwell, C. Johnston, Donk, Long, Smith, Farmer, Rayner, T. Farrar, McIntosh, R. J. M. McDowell, Peoples, Melane, Proctor, Skener, Blow, Satterthwaite, Skeene, J. W. Steele, Egan, Logan, Williams, Palmer, Blackburn, Nicholson, Oglesby, McGee, Nichols, Carmichael, J. J. Gamble, Campbell, Kounts, Hicks, Russell—59.

For D. H. Courts—Mr. Dobbin—1.

For Mr. Cherry—Mr. Gilliam—1.

The Clerk reported that no person received a majority, and there was no election.

Upon which the House proceeded to vote unsuccessfully again for Speaker, with precisely the same result except as to Mr. Gilliam who did not vote, and Mr. Dobbin, who voted for Mr. Ellis.

SENATE.

Tuesday, Nov. 21.

The Senate met, and voted three times unsuccessfully, for Speaker—the result being each time 21 to 24, a strictly party vote as yesterday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

On the several motions of Messrs. Scott, McCleese, Miller, and Steele, the House voted four times for Speaker, ineffectually, the vote being each time, Gilliam 59, Dobbin 58, somebody else 1. A party vote the same as yesterday.

Mr. Jones moved an adjournment; which was negatived 68 to 51. After which, on motion of Mr. Stanley, in consequence of the indisposition of a member, the House adjourned.

By a census just taken the population of Dayton, Ohio, is ascertained to be 10,000.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF NORTH CAROLINA. The official Returns from all the Counties in the State have been received at the Executive Office, and the vote stands thus, (Yancy County excepted, on account of some informality in the return:)

Taylor, 43,519
Cass, 34,869

8,650 maj.
Add Yancy, for Taylor 31 maj.

Making Taylor's majority, 8,681!!!

Gov. Graham has issued his proclamation, declaring the election of the Whig Electors on behalf of this State, and summoning the Electoral College to convene in Raleigh on Wednesday, the 6th of December.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

All the States set down in our last paper for Taylor and Fillmore have been confirmed by the returns received this week, including Florida: That is, 163 Electoral Votes certain.

The returns likewise show an astonishing increase every where of the Taylor vote over the Whig vote of 1844—so much so as to render the result more or less doubtful in the States of Virginia, Mississippi, Alabama, Illinois, Indiana, and Iowa.—States hitherto counted upon for Cass with much assurance.

A verbal report has reached here that Virginia has voted for Taylor by a very small majority, which is not without corroboration by a telegraphic despatch from Richmond to Alexandria. A verbal report is also in circulation that Mississippi has gone for Taylor. And we understand that a letter has been received in town from Alabama, which says that State has cast its vote for Taylor. The reader must take these various reports for what they are worth.—We shall not now be surprised to find them turn out correct. In the mean time, we give below a brief synopsis of all the additional intelligence we have received "in black and white."

Maine.—The Portland Advertiser gives returns from 284 towns, showing a plurality for Cass of 1955 votes, being a whig gain of about 5000.

Massachusetts.—The Boston Atlas has returns from all the State, except a few small towns in Berkshire, and the footings are as follows: Taylor 62,000; Van Buren 38,114; Cass 34,939.

New Hampshire.—Still incomplete; but Cass's majority undoubted, by thousands.

Vermont.—Taylor 19,251; Cass 7,143; Van Buren 10,424.

Taylor's majority over both, 1,679
Taylor's plurality over Van Buren, 8,827
Taylor's plurality over Cass, 12,103

Connecticut.—Taylor 29,980; Cass 26,596; Van Buren 5,093.

Taylor over Cass, 3,384

Taylor less than Cass and Van Buren, 1,709

The total vote in 1844 was 64,616. The total vote in 1848 was 61,669. Decrease, 2947.

Rhode Island.—Taylor 6,689; Cass 3,600; Van Buren 705.

Taylor over Cass, 3,089

Taylor over Cass and Van Buren, 2,384

The total vote in 1844 was 12,194. The total vote in 1848 was 10,994. Decrease, 1200.

New York.—The Albany Atlas gives returns of the votes cast in all the counties of the State, except nine, for Cass and Van Buren, which foot up as follows:

Van Buren 91,810

Cass 63,988

Majority for Van Buren 27,822

The same paper adds that Taylor's majority over Van Buren will be 70,000, and over Cass 90,000.

Delaware.—Majority for Taylor 345. The majority for Clay in 1844 was 342. The Free Soil vote is reported at 75.

New Jersey.—Taylor's majority 2,503. Clay's majority in 1844 was 833.

Pennsylvania.—We see the following statement of the official vote in this State: Taylor 134,019; Cass 120,331; Van Buren 7,854.

Taylor over Cass, 13,688

Taylor over Van Buren, 26,165

" over both, 5,834

The Clerk reported that no person received a majority, and there was no election.

Upon which the House proceeded to vote unsuccessfully again for Speaker, with precisely the same result except as to Mr. Gilliam who did not vote, and Mr. Dobbin, who voted for Mr. Ellis.

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ity is 2,468; the counties to hear from will increase it to near 3000.

Florida.—This State has gone for Taylor—according to the Telegraphic correspondence of the Baltimore Sun—by a largely increased majority over the recent gubernatorial vote.

Alabama.—Forty-six counties heard from and Taylor ahead. The counties not in, were Blount, Dale, Fayette, Jefferson, and Wilcox, which gave Polk 2000 majority in 1844. Polk's majority in the State was 11,462. Despatches in the Pineyune and Delta state that Taylor's gains are so large that the leading Democrats give up the State.

Mississippi.—Large Whig gains recorded but whether enough to overcome Polk's majority of 5,975 is doubtful.

Louisiana.—The New Orleans papers state that the majority for Taylor will be near 2,000.

Texas.—Rumored Taylor gains, but the State regarded certain for Cass and Butler.

Arkansas.—No returns. Tennessee and Kentucky—returns incomplete, but the general result heretofore given. Missouri—no returns.

Illinois.—The Pittsburg Post has a despatch from Cincinnati, which states that Illinois is all heard from but twenty counties. Taylor has a majority in those received of 220—being a gain for the Whigs of 10,562 since the last Presidential election. Polk's majority was 12,849.

Indiana.—The last despatches placed the result in doubt; but the probabilities are still for Cass and Butler.

Wisconsin.—All heard from but six counties. Cass probably carried the State by some 1500.

Iowa.—In doubt; but probably gone for Cass.

Michigan.—Cass's majority about 7,000. The congressional delegation stands, 2 Locos and 1 Free Soil Whig.

Ohio.—As far as heard from, Cass had gained 13,000 over the vote at the last election, and of course carries the State by a very large majority. In the seven counties composing what is called the Western Reserve, the vote stood, for Taylor 7,750; Cass 10,150; Van Buren 19,673. In 1840 the same counties gave Harrison 17,507, Van Buren 9,046.

Within the range of our observation, the late canvass for President was remarkable for the absence of excitement among the people. It was so throughout Western North Carolina. Not until the very eve of the election were public meetings resorted to; and then the popular assemblages were more remarkable for quiet attention, than for any boisterous manifestations of political zeal. The people would not be excited—scarcely awakened into general enthusiasm. If a flame was anywhere kindled, it was only in some town or village, and only kept alive by the vigorous blowing of some politician. In Western Carolina the most sagacious must have owned himself at fault, if called upon to predict the result. He might safely have pronounced the people Whig, relying upon their sentiments in the past; but the vast majority in store for Taylor was not within the prophetic ken of any. It is now developed, that the mass of the people had determined quietly to act for themselves, regardless of politicians or party appliances.

MASSACHUSETTS STATE ELECTION.

The State election took place a week after the Presidential election. Governor Briggs is said to be re-elected by a clear majority over both opposing candidates. His vote falls off about 1200, and the Locofoco vote about 10,000. Six whigs are elected to Congress, and in our districts there is no choice. The Legislature, so far, 139 Whigs to 7 Locofocos and 25 Van Burenites.

NEW YORK STATE ELECTION.

The New York Congressional election appears to have resulted in the choice of 32 Whigs, 1 Cass man, and 1 Van Buren man or Free Soil Whig. The State Senate consists 24 Whigs and 8 Locos; the House of 103 Whigs, 13 Van Buren and 8 Cass men.

NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The next House of Representatives will have a majority of Whig members, who have been elected on the same ticket with General Taylor.—In the States in which Congressional elections have been held, the result is as follows:

NEW CONGRESS. OLD CONGRESS.

Whig Dem. Whig Dem.

Illinois 6 1 6 1

Missouri 5 1 5 1

Arkansas 1 1 1 1

Iowa 2 1 2 1

Vermont 3 1 3 1

Maine 2 5 1 6

Pennsylvania 15 9 17 7

Ohio 10 11 11 10

Florida 1 1 1 1

Georgia 4 4 4 4

South Carolina 4 7 4 7

New Jersey 4 1 4 1

New York 33 1 23 11

73 53 65 61

Whig maj. thus far 20

The Senate will continue Democratic.

Upwards of 400 buildings have been erected during the past season, in the Ninth Ward, Cincinnati.

Hogs.—The Asheville Messenger of the 16th inst. says, "Hogs are now going through our town daily for the South, large, fine and fat; but we fear their owners will suffer in the pocket most distressingly. They can hardly begin at more than three dollars a hundred."

The Crops.—The same paper says: "We believe we have never known better crops made in our country. Corn, in particular, is fine and abundant, and must inevitably sell cheap, very cheap. We have already been offered it at twenty-five cents a bushel—any quantity. It has got so cheap that we have almost quit using it. We don't want some more."

WILMOT PROVISIO IN THE SOUTH.—At a meeting of some persons residing at or near Orangeburg, S. C., on the 6th inst., a resolution was passed recommending their representative in Congress to leave his seat and return home, should the Wilmot Proviso of any similar law pass both Houses of Congress. Another resolution was adopted requesting the State Legislature to recommend the same course to the Senators in Congress from that State. They also recommend that an extra session of the State Legislature should be called immediately on the return of the Representatives and Senators.—*Let. Republican.*

We advise our friends in South Carolina to correspond with their "Natural Allies," in Ohio, Michigan, and New Hampshire. They are all piggish in the same sty.—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

TURNERS.—We acknowledge the receipt of two turneps from J. J. Martin, Esq., of Stokes, one weighing 5 lbs. 10 oz., the other 5 1/2 lbs. They did their growing during the Taylor campaign in Stokes, which accounts for their size, and the ratio in which they have beat all the Guilford turneps we have seen.

The Raleigh and Fayetteville papers contain glowing accounts of the public rejoicings of the Whigs of their respective towns, over the election of Gen. Taylor.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Westminster Review, for October.—Contents: Essays, &c., by Lord John Russell—Indian Epic Poetry—Causes of Poverty—The Iron Manufacture of South Wales—Entomology—The Schleswig and Holstein Question—Irish Clearances and Improvement of Waste Lands—The French Republic—Foreign Literature—Correspondence—Critical and Miscellaneous Notices.

London Quarterly for October.—Contents: Physical Geography—Bacon and Celebes—Female Penitentiaries—Jocelyn's Edition of Beaumont and Fletcher—Military Education—Germanic States—Music—Jerome Paturot, on the French Revolution—White-side on Italy—Ireland.

Ladies Book, for December.—One of the most splendid issues we have seen. Its illustrations are "The Love Secret," a spirited engraving containing three figures; a portrait of Grace Greenwood, approved by herself; Fashion Plate; exquisitely ornamented title page; a fine wood engraving of the singularly constructed gothic church at Waterbury, Conn.; a model cottage; diverse smaller illustrations. Music, &c., and an unusual amount of reading matter—24 pages extra. Terms: \$3 a year in advance.—The Ladies Newspaper thrown in.

Niles' National Register, continues to be regularly issued, and promises great usefulness under its present proprietor.

Wright's Paper, and Wright's Casket, issued semi-monthly, alternately, at 25 cents a year each, are worth four times the price.

Bicknell's Reporter—weekly—\$3 a year—peculiarly valuable for its statistical, business and money intelligence. Every three months the Counterfeit Detector comes with it.

Brother Jonathan for Christmas.—This year's Christmas Brother Jonathan has arrived, and it is truly a noble picaresque sheet. The great picture of the Country Sleigh-Ride, which fills two entire pages of the paper, is the largest and most spirited wood engraving we ever saw. Then there is the Coterie's Saturday Night—a large devotional picture of life-like interest and beauty—The Christmas Kissing Party, and a hundred other merry illustrations which we have no room to particularize. Altogether it is by far the best Pictorial sheet ever issued from the Brother Jonathan Press. At 12 cents a piece remitted in a letter to William & Co., 15 Spruce street, New York, will ensure a copy by mail. Ten for one dollar.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

Notwithstanding the great space occupied by the two largest pictures, there is nearly an acre of room left in this immense sheet, which abounds in fun, frolic and Christmas sayings and doings of every description. The aggregate number of engravings in the Christmas Jonathan is over one hundred.—*Cour. & Eng.*

There are also several classical engravings—rich scenes from the works of Goethe, Shiller, and other celebrated scholars—which we have no room to describe in detail.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

We laughed until our sides ached over the droll adventures of Tom Brown of Short-tail Bend.—*Police Gazette.*

The large picture representing the Country Sleigh Ride is decidedly a master piece of fun and Christmas frolic.—*Evening Post.*

Besides the Christmas jokes both in picture and print, there are some scenes of a graver character.—The Coterie's Saturday Night, the Universal Prayer, and Consolation to the Dying, are engravings of rare beauty and spirit.—*True Journal.*

Poor Mr. Satchel and his dog, and Tom Brown of Short-tail Bend, are among the Christmas bits presented in the Brother Jonathan, this year.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Union says that "a Whig triumph must always be an accident." Well, all we can say is, that in the present instance, it has been the most deliberately sought for accident, that we have read of, or heard told of.—And, moreover, it was an accident that our friend of the Union very deliberately endeavored to prevent.

Alex. Gazette.

MATRIMONIAL ADVICE.—The following short sentence of advice by William Penn, should be kept in mind by all young persons who are thinking of committing matrimony: "Never marry but for love, and see that thou lovest what is lovely."

It is very foolish for young ladies to hate each other, on account of a gentleman who don't care a fig for either of them.

North Carolina Election. PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

Aug. 1848. Nov. 1848.

County	Aug. 1848.	Nov. 1848.
Anson	1049	400
Ashe	551	792
Alexander	334	201
Burke	1299	396
Bladen	921	644
Blount	281	516
Bertie	524	370
Beaufort	857	512
Branswick	301	194
Cabarrus	743	377
Craven	742	730
Cumberland	578	1023
Chowan	222	228
Columbia	174	440
Caldwell	589	138
Catawba	356	661
Camden	450	80
Carteret	407	365
Caswell	203	1081
Chatham	935	781
Cherokee	582	217
Cleveland	421	727
Currituck	177	583
Dare	1066	609
Davie	542	391
Duplin	218	921
Edgecomb	104	1406
Franklin	319	673
Gaston	130	692
Gates	371	300
Greene	207	315
Granville	1016	946
Guilford	1507	442
Haywood	412	430
Halifax	601	507
Hertford	330	173
Hyde	469	298
Henderson	656	227
Iredell	1042	257
Johnston	720	814
Jones	215	181
Lenoir	m.259	282
Lincoln	340	524
Martin	339	557
Moore	514	556
Montgomery	600	86
McDowell	668	1008
Macon	451	352
Nash	105	887
N. Hanover	275	1015
Northampton	512	500
Onslow	176	683
Orange	1714	1726
Pasquotank	471	176
Perquimans	396	205
Pitt	589	574
Person	360	578
Polk	228	128
Randolph	1199	313
Robeson	581	623
Richmond	545	68
Rockingham	340	968
Rowan	827	696
Rutherford	1037	311
Sampson	530	692
Surry	1090	1226
Stokes	1003	1223
Stanly	746	26
Tyrrell	336	106
Wake	991	1233
Warren	172	630
Washington	358	182
Wayne	264	1097
Wilkes	1230	300
Yancy	357	634
	42,360	41,486
		43,550
		34,869

Taylor's majority, 8,681

Scraps from the Knickerbocker.

Some one mentioned to us the other day the circumstance of a fat quagmire old fellow, who was driven from a stage coach by a passenger who he had annoyed with his growlings and complaints. A cigar was lighted, when at a preconcerted moment one of the passengers exclaimed—

"For God's sake, sir, put out that fire! I have four pounds of powder in my overcoat pocket!"

"Driver! driver! stop!—stop!—stop!" exclaimed the victim of this gunpowder plot: "Let me get out!—let me get out! There's a man here with powder in his pockets, and he will blow us to the devil!"

The complainant "got out" accordingly, in no small hurry, and the passengers then forward pursued the even tenor of their way, undisturbed by his further annoyance.

This anecdote reminds us of an occurrence which once took place at the long and picturesque bridge over the Cayuga lake, that middle western barrier, of which

HUMOROUS.

For the Patriot.
JOSIAH GIBBINS AND REUBEN JOHNSON AT THE CONCERT.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
 Davidson County, Nov. 20, 1848.

Mr. Editors: Last week you know was Court week in Lexington, and had he told me to go up to town on Tuesday morning with Mister Gibbins' son 'Siah, to see 'bout havin some rim done 'bout some land he and Mr. Gibbins is 'bout to buy that's got a gold mine on it, and what happened to me up that I'm gwine to tell you.

Si and me was brusin' 'bout town and we come full up agin an advertisement in Mister Mayberry's pazzar, that a heap o' folks was a lookin' at; and so Si axed a big hatchet-faced lookin' feller what all that congregation was about.

"Oh it's a rare show," says the feller.

"A show! good as wheat," says Si, for Si's a powerful feller for a show ever since he rode the elephant that time. See he "put me down one scholar any how—I'm thar, sure as rolly off a log. But," says Si, "what sort of a darned show is it?"

"It's the Gynascutus," says the feller with the hatchet face.

"Whorra!" says Si, "I seed it in the Greensboro' Patriot that the blasted critter got loose some time ago, but I spose he's catched agin, is he? Well I want to see him, certin. What sort of a beast is it you reckon Reub'll see to me."

"Don't know," says Si, "but your old Siah—he be to Congress you know—let's ax him and I'll stand treat he can tell us."

Well up comes old Siah, a bowin and scapin, for you know the old Siah is monstrous perlit and clever; see he "Mister Gibbins, glad to see you, and you too, Mister Johnson," holdin out his left paw to me—for Si had hold of his right one and thar he was gwine to hold on, too, till he found out all 'bout that show. See Si, "look here—just face this here dockymat a stickin up here and tell us all 'bout it now."

Well, he pulls out them old specks what he wearied round his head with a big string of candle-wick, and what he used to put on when he was gwine to make a regular bill charge 'pon Lukylokysim—darn them Lukylokys, they feel like they'd been chewed up and spit out 'bout this time I reckon—and a lookin at the paper, see he "it's a sorree."

"What the thunder's that?" says Si.

"Oh," says he, "it's a concert."

"A concert," says Si, "pshaw, I tho't it was a show, and taint nothin but what them old blue stockings calls a monthly concert, hey! whar they sing 'pon Greenland's icy mountains, &c." and beg a few shillins for the missionaries every month—can't go in, no way you can fix it. I fell into one o' them things one night in Greensboro', when I went down thar to take a load of lumber for dad, and I was waked up mighty late by a big buck nigger that said he wanted to 'stinguish the light.' Reub, they are sorrees sure enough—let's don't go."

At that old Siah haw-hawed right out, and see he, "you are mistaken Mister Gibbins; Mister Petrelsie, Professor of Music in the Lexington Female Academy, is goin to have all his scholars out at the meeting house to-night, and give a musical concert; and the beauty of it is," says he, "you can see the girls and hear the music and it won't cost you the first red cent."

"O that's it, is it?" says Si; "well, I'll go any whar to see pretty girls and hear good music, 'specially whar 'twont cost nothin,"—for Si's a sorree close fisted feller if the truth must be told.

Well night come and off Si and me puto to the big brick meetin house down street, and the way it was chock full o' men and wimmin was a caution. Si he gows in fast, and when he got 'bout half way up the passage 'twixen the seats he stooped soderly like, a lookin right ahead of him as he'd seed the old boy himself. See he right loud to a little feller a settin thar, "what blasted big thing is that settin thar on that platform—that mahogany dome?"

"That's a pianner," says the chap, and all the boys and galls begin to giggle; but Si he didn't notice 'em.

"Reub," says Si, a lookin over his shoulder at me and talkin as loud as he had been brot up as striker in a blacksmith's chop, "that's a pianner—the first time I ever seed one o' them things, certin."

Now Si's got a mechanical genius, and he was bound to 'zamine the workmanship, but a feller stop't him and told him he could see it after the concert was over. But Si did see nothin but the pianner and with his eyes sot on it he jest went 'bout two paces to the left with the side step as the militia officers say, and down he ax, and I recon from the looks of the little feller's eyes he squeezed in by, he give his short ribs particular goss. I felt sorry for the little feller, for he was scrouged till his shoulder blades ris up and he looked like he was gwine to swallow his own head.

Well, I squeezed into a neat some distance behind whar Si was settin, and had'n't mo'n' goss axed 'fore in comes a feller with a paper in his hand and moved about some little stools on the platform, and then, great mogul! here come a string of the prettiest galls, all dressed in white and marchin' single file like a flock of geese gwine to water. Well, one o' 'em took a seat a frontin the pianner and the rest all got round her in a ring on the platform; and jest then up jumps Si, in a great hurry, a hullerin as loud as he could, "hold on! by gosh, if you're gwine to play sister Phoeby up thar, I'm with you, certin." But a big feller stop't him 'fore he got mo'n' half way and told him they was 'ent gwine to play plays, they was only gwine to sing—but the noise and confusion in that house was come, I tell you;—Gineral Cass could'n't a stood that, no how at all.

Well, great frost! if them galls didn't sing you may take my hat. It made me feel mighty interestin, certin. Then after a while out comes four or five young galls with things that looked sorter like dulcimers with six strings to 'em, and hangin round their necks by blue ribbons, and Mister Petrelsie he drawed out of a big green flannel bag the tamestest big fiddle I ever seed and no mistake. "O whelkins!" says Si, "what a bustin fiddle that is!"

"Hush my friend," says the music master, "you are too noisy."

Well, the galls laid them things down in their laps like they was a nussin 'em, and they went to picken the music out o' 'em by the handful; and when Mister Petrelsie drawed his bow across that big fiddle, I tell you what! the big bass drum at Palmer's mustar ground wasn't no patchin-to-for sweet, that's may be it might beat 'em for loud.

After they'd got through, says Si, raisin up and lookin back at me and talkin so loud I felt 'shamed for him—see he, "Reub, if sister Polly was to hear them things she'd git clean out o' her consate of her dulcimer, certin."

At that every body clapped 'em hands and

laughed mightily, and Si's dander ris, and he ris—but old Siah catched his eye and gin him a wink and Si sat down agin.

Thar was one tone they played if they had a called for mourners they'd got Si, certin, and may be some o' the rest of us too—I felt sorter leaky 'bout the perpers myself.

At the last they sung a sorter round-up-the-corn tune, like we always sing you know at shuckin, when the heap's got mighty small and's become "beautifully less," as Mister Byron sea, and then they broke up. It wasn't a very sorry affair I tell you, and I can't see what on the yearn they gin it that name for no low.

Now I want to tell you sorter confidential like, 'fore I close this long letter, that thar was one o' them thar galls at that sorree that I'd be right glad to chat a little; and if she wants a mate for life she need'ent travel far to get a mighty clever feller, if I do say it that had'n't order. Si see he's down with the same complaint. Adew! yours till death.

REUBEN JOHNSON.

Common Schools.

Fall	Nov. 1848	No. 23	Nov. 1848	No. 45	Nov. 1848
2	53 35	24	44 13	46	41 22
3	85 40	25	33 95	47	33 46
4	30 65	26	48 98	48	63 05
5	44 62	27	43 65	49	29 10
6	73 72	28	81 96	50	62 50
7	58 08	29	64 02	51	31 52
8	39 77	30	61 59	52	48 01
9	55 77	31	35 89	53	37 83
10	32 98	32	57 23	54	46 07
11	42 68	33	80 99	55	68 31
12	59 17	34	61 59	56	38 31
13	51 89	35	45 10	57	62 08
14	31 04	36	70 81	58	38 31
15	29 10	37	47 53	59	46 07
16	55 77	38	158 11	60	29 10
17	29 10	39	29 10	61	35 40
18	44 62	40	36 86	62	30 55
19	65 47	41	47 04	63	29 10
20	29 10	42	30 55	64	33 95
21	40 25	43	40 25	65	35 40
22	50 44	44	29 10		

JESSE H. LINDSAY, C. B. S

November 1848. 32-4.

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY.

REV. PROFESSOR G. MORGAN, PRINCIPAL.
 GOV. J. M. MOREHEAD, PROPRIETOR.

THE year begins with July, and closes on the first Thursday in May; an unbroken term of ten months.

The several departments which form a comprehensive and ornamental Education, as Music Drawing, Painting, French, Latin and English Languages and Literature, Mental and Moral Philosophy, the Bible and its Literature, are conducted by professional Teachers, of much experience.

EDGEWORTH is organized on a well defined plan to impart to a moderate number of pupils, the highest order of Education, and at an expense far less than in Institutions of like grade, in the large Cities.

The greatest parental care and oversight, exemption from improper associations, good society, a well arranged course of study; valuable Libraries and apparatus, approved methods of instruction, religious culture, love of study; great improvement, and whatever qualifies a lady to perform with dignity and wisdom, the station which Providence assigns her, are secured to Edgeworth pupils, to an extent seldom attained in the most favored Institutions.

The expenses for each of the five months are, Board, &c., and the instruction in all Studies not extra, \$75. Music on Piano or Guitar \$20, Oil Painting \$20, either of the Ancient or Modern Languages, \$10, Drawing and Painting \$10.

Fifty dollars are paid on entering, and the bills paid on the 1st of January and May.

Pupils should enter at the opening of the year, when the classes are formed. They can enter at any time, but not to be withdrawn before the close in May, when they are examined on the studies of the year, advanced to higher grades—and the Senior Class having completed the course, receive Diplomas, as a permanent memorial of a finished Education.

Pupils, who are allowed insufficient time to graduate, are permitted to join the classes for which they may be qualified, and all receive the full benefit of their former studies.

Parents and Guardians are expected to write, for more particular information, especially for the course of students, when preparations can be made at home for entering Edgeworth to the best advantage.

Greensboro', N. C., March, 1848 48d

NEW GOODS.

I WOULD inform the public that I have just received a fresh supply of Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Glass and Queens ware, Paints and Dry Stuffs; all of which I will sell as cheap as they can be purchased in this section of country. I have also on hand and will constantly keep Upper, Sole and Harness Leather, Shoes and Boots of various description manufactured by my own workmen, all of which I will sell much cheaper than usual. I will barter for tow cloth, beeswax, feathers, tallow, hides, bacon, corn, wheat, flour, &c. Those wishing to purchase will please call and examine my stock.

J. BRANNOCK.
 Waterloo, Guilford co., N. C., June, 1848 10d

ALAMANCE CLASSICAL SCHOOL.

UNDER THE CARE OF

REV. E. W. CARUTHERS.

WITH AN ASSISTANT.

THE next session will commence the 5th of December. From the liberal patronage this School has received; from the highly satisfactory manner in which the students acquired themselves at the examination, and the fair prospect for next session, confident hopes of the success of the School are entertained. The English department is well attended to, and the advantages are very great for young men who wish to qualify themselves for teaching district schools. Boys are prepared for the Soph. class in college. The location is very healthy and pleasant, nine miles southeast from Greensboro', and the neighborhood is not surpassed in good order and morals. The prices of tuition and board are very moderate.

Nov. 15, 1848. 32-3

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estates of Robert Donnell, dec'd, and Dr. Washington Donnell, dec'd, are hereby notified and requested to come forward and make final settlements,—otherwise, they must be made by an officer of the law.

EMSLY DONNELL,
 Ex'r of R. Donnell, dec'd, and Adm. of W. Donnell, dec'd. Nov. 14, 1848. 32-1*

APPLICATION will be made to the ensuing General Assembly for the passage of a law requiring the Sheriff of Guilford county to make return of all fines, forfeitures, &c., to the Clerk's Office with other clerical costs.

2000
 THE SOLE LEATHER, from the manu-
 factory of Genu & Sons, Caswell county
 for sale by
 J. R. & J. E. LOAN
 October, 1847

INGRESBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.

Guilford County, N. C.

THE SECOND SESSION of the College year 1848-9 will commence in this Institution on the first Monday in January next. The Library department will be supplied with seven or more complete and faithful Professors and Teachers. The Boarding department will be conducted under the immediate control of the President of the College. It is earnestly requested that all applicants for College classes be present at the very commencement of the Session. Particular attention is invited to the reduced rate of board in the Institution.

EXPENSES.

Board and Tuition for each Session in advance.
 Board per Session, \$8 per month, : : \$40
 Tuition either in the Classical or Eng. depart'mt, 20
 French or Spanish, : : 5
 Painting and Drawing, : : 5
 Needle work and Sewing work, : : 5
 Music, : : 20
 Tuition in Preparatory department, : : \$12 to 15
 Primary department, : : 8

The College uniform adopted by order of the Trustees, consists, in Summer, of a plain white dress, in winter of some suitable material of blue color.

GEO. C. MENDENHALL,
 Pres. Board of Trustees.

November, 1-48.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I HAVE received from New York and Philadelphia a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Saddlery, SHOES AND BOOTS.

A large lot of Ready Made Clothing,

a good assortment of HATS (imported by mail from the market).

Sugar, best brown, 12 lbs. to the dollar.

Long Sugar 12-1 1/2 lbs. per lb.

Pepper 12-1 1/2 lbs. per lb. Spice 20 cts.

Melasses 35 cts per gallon, for cash.

Other goods in proportion. I will sell as low for cash as any other merchant in town or country.

Corn, Flour, Meal, Tallow, Beeswax, Feathers, Pork and other country produce taken in exchange for Dry Goods.

Give me a call and examine my stock and prices.

A few Brass Clocks and a quantity of Bacon for sale.

JOAB HATT.
 Nov. 1848. 31-1f

British Periodical Literature.

VALUABLE PREMIUMS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribe early while the terms are low.

REPUBLICATION OF

The London Quarterly Review

The Edinburgh Review.

The North British Review.

The Westminster Review.

AND

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

The above Periodicals are reprinted in New York, immediately on their arrival by the British steamers, in a beautiful clear type, on fine white paper, and are faithful copies of the originals, Blackwood's Magazine being an exact fac-simile of the Edinburgh edition.

They embrace the views of the three great parties in England—Tory, Whig, and Radical. "Blackwood" and "the London Quarterly" are Tory; "Edinburgh Review" and "the North British Review" are Radical; "the Westminster Review" is more of a religious character, having been originally edited by Dr. Chalmers, and now, since his death, being conducted by his son-in-law, Dr. Hanna, associated with Sir David Brewster. Its literary character is of the very highest order.

PRICES FOR 1848, (if subscribed FOR EARLY.)

For any one of the four Reviews, 3.00 per annum.
 For any two, do, 5.00 "
 For any three, do, 7.00 "
 For all four of the Reviews, 8.00 "
 For Blackwood's Magazine, 3.00 "
 For Blackwood and three Reviews, 9.00 "
 For Blackwood and the 4 Reviews, 10.00 "

Payments to be made in all cases in advance.

PREMIUMS.

Consisting of back volumes of the following value, viz:

Bentley's Miscellany.
 The Metropolitan Magazine.
 The Dublin University Magazine.
 Blackwood's Magazine.
 The London, the Edinburgh, the Foreign Quarterly, and the Westminster Reviews.

Any one subscribing to Blackwood to one of the Reviews, at \$3 a year, or to any two of the Periodicals at \$5, will receive, gratis, one volume of the premiums above named.

A subscriber to any three of the Periodicals at \$7 a year, or to the four Reviews at \$9, will receive two premium volumes as above.

A subscriber to Blackwood and three Reviews, at \$9 a year, or to the four Reviews and Blackwood, at \$10, will receive three premium volumes as above.

Please be particular in naming the premium desired and the works subscribed for.

CLUBBING.

Four copies of any or all of the above works will be sent to one address on payment of the regular subscription for three—the fourth copy being gratis.

No premiums will be given where the above allowance is made to clubs, nor will premiums in any case be furnished, unless the subscription is paid in full to the publishers, without recourse to an agent.

EARLY COPIES.

A late arrangement with the British publishers of Blackwood's Magazine secured to us early sheets of that work, by which we shall be able to place the entire number in the hands of subscribers before any portion of it can be reprinted in any of the American Journals. For this and other advantages secured to our subscribers, we pay so large a consideration, that we may be compelled to raise the price of the Magazine. Therefore we repeat—subscribe early while the price is low.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post-paid or franked, to the publishers, LEONARD SCOTT & CO., 79 Fulton St., New York.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SULLY County, Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, 1848.

Henry G. Hampton } Original attachments
 vs. } Levied on Land and two
 Thomas D. Kelly. } negro slaves

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant Thomas D. Kelly is not a resident of this State, it is ordered by the court that publication be made in the Greensboro' Patriot for six successive weeks for the defendant to appear at the next superior court of law, to be held in the county of Sully, at the court house in Rockford, on the 1st Monday in March next, then and there to plead reply or judgment will be rendered against him pro confesso, and the lands levied on and condemned to the use of the plaintiff.

Witness H. C. Hampton, clerk of our said court, at office the 1st Monday in September, A D 1848.

H. C. HAMPTON, c. c.

Pradv \$5 31-6

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina to incorporate a Volunteer company in the county of Guilford, by the name of the Head Buffalo Volunteer Company.

31-5 Nov. 7, 1848.

JUST received and for sale Pale and Dark Frisch Brandies, Holland Gin, Port Wine, Madiran Wine, Malaga Wine, Champagne Wine, Monongahela Whiskey, do Rye Whiskey. Persons wishing any of the above Liquors may be certain of getting a pure article. Oct 1848 W J McCONNEL

GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL.

REV. THOMAS BROWN, A. M.,
 Principal and Professor of Ancient Languages.

DAVID B. GREETER,
 Professor of Mathematics & Natural Philosophy.

THE first session of this Institution, under its present organization, will commence on Thursday the 4th day of January next, and will close on the last Friday in May. The design of the instructors is to establish a permanent school of high order. That system will be pursued which the experience of many years has proved to be eminently effective in the development of mind and the formation of character. The course of instruction will be thorough, comprehensive and practical. Young gentlemen will be carried by a regular and systematic plan through the several departments of academic education, until they are prepared to enter, with credit to themselves, any class in the University or any other College in the State.

As everything which is worth learning should be well learnt, no study will be passed over superficially. Rigid accuracy, in recitations, will be required from every pupil of the institution. Special attention will be given to the English Language and Composition.

Students not intending to pursue an extensive Collegiate Education, may take such a course of study as will qualify them for business and commercial pursuits. Regarding any system of mere intellectual education as radically defective, it will be our aim to cultivate, in just proportion, the entire nature of the pupil. The Bible will be a text book,—and its pure and elevated principles, its counsels and its instructions, will be mingled in our daily exercises.

The government of the school will be based on christian principles. Firmness united with kindness will mark all our decisions. Every student will be required, carefully to avoid everything that is low and profane, and to demean himself on all occasions, by a noble and gentlemanly deportment.

The Institution has two valuable Libraries belonging to it, which will afford a rare opportunity for acquiring that general knowledge of literature, so essential to respectability and success in after life. A Philosophical Apparatus has also been secured which will enable us to offer inducements not often found in preparatory schools.

Greensboro' is a pleasant and healthy village—distinguished for its fine schools, good society, and for the morality and industry of its inhabitants. Thus affording to parents who have children to educate, almost every facility that can be desired.

It is hoped that this effort to reconstitute a once flourishing school will secure the co-operation of the community in which it is located; as no pains will be spared to render it worthy of entire confidence and a liberal patronage.

TUITION.

English Branches per session of 5 months, \$10

Languages, Mathematics, &c., 20

Payable in advance. No deduction will be made unless in cases of protracted sickness. It is desirable that all who wish to avail themselves of the full benefits of the institution should be present at the opening of the session.

Greensboro', N. C., Nov. 1848. 32-1f

TRY THEM.

THE ORIENTAL OR SOVEREIGN BALM

PILLS are entirely vegetable in their composition, and among their ingredients are combined the principles of all the most active and valuable cathartics with the mildest laxative and astringent; compounded upon strictly scientific principles, and with a careful regard to chemical affinities. It is not claimed that they always cure every disease which flesh is heir to; but, in all that class of diseases arising from impure blood, deranged digestion, torpid liver, malariou exhalations, &c. &c. they have proved like the oil and the wine of the good Samaritan.

Among the many favorable notices of the Oriental or Sovereign Balm Pills, we cut the following from the Western State Journal, published at Syracuse, N. Y. Colonel Hale has been Supervisor of the town of Clay, and Postmaster for several years.

To the Editor of the Western State Journal—Sir: Permit me through the medium of your paper, to recommend to the afflicted, the Sovereign Balm Pills, as being the best family medicine which I know, and say their effect is truly astonishing. They seem to have full control over bilious complaints, especially the fever and ague, of which I have known a number of the most severe cases entirely cured by taking a few doses of these pills. Also for dyspepsia, piles, headache, &c. they seem a sure remedy. Being very different from most of the pills now in use—which leave the bowels inactive, one dose creating the need for another—they leave the bowels open; are mild but sure in their operations, and cleanse the blood and system thoroughly, and so far as my knowledge extends, none out of ten who