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VEHICLES.  
(FOR FATHERS AND MOTHERS ONLY) ON AN INFANT  
DAUGHTER'S FIRST WALKING.

BY GEORGE ORSON SHAW.

Ha! ambitious little elf!  
Off by thy adventurous self!  
Fairly off! O fair betide thee!  
With no living thing beside thee;  
Not a leading string to guide thee;  
Not a chair to creep or crawl by;  
Not a cushioned stool to fall by;  
Not a finger-tip to catch at;  
Not a sleeve or skirt to snatch at;  
Fairly off at length to sea,  
Full twelve inches (can it be  
Really, truly!) from the lee  
Of mamma's protecting knee!

Fair and softly—soft and fairly—  
Little back, thou sail'st it rarely,  
In thy new born power and pride,  
O'er the carpets level tide,  
Lurching, though, from side to side,  
Ever and anon, and heeling  
Like a tipsy cherub reeling,  
(If e'en cherubs, saucy gypses!  
Smile like thee, or e'er get tipsy.)  
Even as though you dancing mate  
In the sunny air aloft,  
On the sweetest breath that meet thee,  
Night suffice to overtake thee!

Helix a weather! steady, steady!  
—Nay, the danger's past already;  
Thou, with gentle course, untroubled,  
Table-Cape full well hast doubled,  
Safe by Footstool Island sped,  
And art steering well and truly,  
On for Close Harbour duly!

Anchor now, or turn in time,  
Lure within the torrid clime  
Which the topic fender bounds,  
And with brazen zone surrounds;  
Turn thee, wary little vessel,  
Nor with further perils wreath;  
Turn thee to reef awhile  
In the sweetly sheltering smile  
Of thine own Maternal Isle—  
In the haven of dear rest  
Proffered by the doting breast  
And the ever ready knee  
Of a mother true to thee  
As the best of mothers be!

Nay! adventurous little ship!  
If thine anchor's still a trip,  
And, instead of port, you choose  
Such another toilsome cruise,  
Where'er the whim may lead thee,  
Oh! my treasure! and God speed thee!  
Hackneyed as, perchance, they be,  
Solemn words are these to me,  
Nor from an irreverent lip  
Heedlessly or lightly slip!  
Even his whose name I take  
Thus my dear one, for thy sake,  
In this seeming idle strain,  
Knows I take it not "in vain,"  
But as in a parent's prayer  
Unto him, to bless and spare!

DANGER OF REVERIE.—Do anything innocent  
rather than give yourself up to reverie. At one  
period of my life I was a dreamer, a castle-builder.  
—Visions of the distant and future took the place of  
present duty and activity. I spent hours in reverie.  
I suppose I was a duc-d, in part, by physical  
debility. But the body suffered as much as the  
mind. I found, too, that the imagination  
threatened to inflame the passions, and that, if I  
meant to be virtuous, I must dismiss my musings.  
The conflict was a hard one. I resorted, prayed,  
resisted, sought refuge in occupation, and at length  
triumphed. I beg you to avail yourself of my  
experience.—*Memoir of Dr. Channing.*

DIVERSITY OF OPINION.—I willingly concede  
to every man what I claim for myself—the freest  
range of thought and expression; and am per-  
fectly indifferent whether the opinion coincide  
with or differ from my own. Instead of wishing  
or expecting that uniformity of opinion should be  
established, I am convinced that it is neither prac-  
ticable nor desirable, that varieties of thought are an  
essential, and as strongly marked, and as indis-  
pensable to one standard, as those of bodily form; and  
that to quarrel with one who thinks differently  
from ourselves would be no less unreasonable  
than to be angry with him for having features un-  
like our own.

THIS IS LIFE.—If we die to-day, the sun will  
shine as brightly, and the birds sing as sweetly  
to-morrow. Business will be suspended for a  
moment, and the great mass will not bestow a  
thought on our memories. "Is he dead?" will  
be the solemn inquiry of a few, as they pass to  
their pleasure or their work. But no one will  
miss us, except our immediate connections; and  
even in a short time they will forget us and laugh  
as merrily as when we sat beside them.

Thus shall we all now active in life, pass away.  
Our children crowd close behind us, and they  
will soon be gone. In a few years not a living  
thing can say "I remember him." We lived in  
another age, and did business with those who  
have long since slumbered in the tomb. This is  
life. How rapidly it passes! O, blessed an-  
nihilus who are held to everlasting consciousness!

## A Day in the Great Salt Desert.

The following account of a day's travel across  
the great Salt Desert that lies nearly in the cen-  
tre of this continent is very well written, and will  
be found highly interesting. It is taken from  
Bryan's Journal of a Tour to and through Cali-  
fornia.

I rose from my bivouac this morning at half  
past one o'clock. The moon appearing like a  
ball of fire, and shining with a dim and balmy  
light, seemed struggling downward through the  
thick bank of smoky vapor that overhung and  
contained the high ridge of mountains to the west  
of us. This ridge, stretching far to the north and  
the south as the eye can reach, forms the western  
wall (if I may so call it) of the desert valley we  
had crossed yesterday, and is composed of rug-  
ged, barren peaks of dark basaltic rock, some-  
times exhibiting misshapen outlines; at others,  
towering upward, and displaying a variety of ar-  
chitectural forms, representing domes, spires and  
turreted fortifications.

Our encampment was on the slope of the moun-  
tain, and the valley lay spread out at our feet, il-  
luminated sufficiently by the red glare of the  
moon and the more pallid effulgence of the stars,  
to display imperfectly its broken and frightful  
barrenness, and its solemn desolation. No life,  
except in the little oasis occupied by our camp,  
and dampened by the sluggish spring, by exca-  
vating which with our hands we obtained impure  
water sufficient to quench our own and our ani-  
mals' thirst, existed as far as the eye could pene-  
trate over mountain and plain. There was no  
voice of animal, no hum of insect, disturbing the  
tomb-like solitude. All was silence and death.  
The atmosphere chill and frosty, seemed to sym-  
patize with this sepulchral stillness. No wait-  
ing or whispering sounds sighed through the  
chasms of the mountains, or over the gully wa-  
terless ravines of the valley. No rushing, zo-  
phy swept over the scant dead grass, or distur-  
bed the crumbling leaves of the gnarled and stun-  
ned cedars which seemed to draw a precarious ex-  
istence from the small patch of damp earth sur-  
rounding us. Like the other elements sustaining  
animal and vegetable life, the winds seemed  
exhausted and paralyzed by the universal death,  
round. I contemplated this scene of oppressive  
and dismal solitude until the moon sank behind  
the mountain and object after object became  
shrouded in its shadows.

Bidding farewell to Mr. Hudspeth and the gen-  
tleman with him (Mr. Ferguson) we commen-  
ced the descent of the mountain. We had scarce-  
ly parted from Mr. H. when, standing on one of  
the peaks, he stretched out his long arm, and  
with a voice and gesture as loud and impressive  
as he could make them, he called to us and ex-  
claimed: "Now, boys, put your spurs to your  
mules and ride like hell!" The hint was timely  
given and well meant, and scarcely necessary, as  
we all had a pretty full appreciation of the trials  
and hardships before us.

The descent from the mountains on the west-  
ern side was more difficult than the ascent; but  
two or three miles, by a winding and precipitous  
path, through some straggling, stunted and temp-  
eramented cedars, brought us to the foot and into  
the valley. As we entered the valley we found a  
blind trail, which we supposed to be that of Capt.  
Fremont, made last year. Our course for the  
day was nearly due west; and following this  
trail where it was visible, and did not deviate  
from our course, and putting our mules into a  
brisk trot, we crossed a valley some eight or ten  
miles in width, sparsely covered with wild sage  
(artemesia) and grass-wood.

These shrubs display themselves and main-  
tain dying existence, a brownish verdure, on the  
most arid and sterile plains and mountains of the  
desert, where no other vegetation shows itself.  
After crossing the valley, we rose a ridge of low  
volcanic hills, thickly strewn with sharp frag-  
ments of basaltic and a various gravel remem-  
bering junk bottle glass. We passed over this  
ridge through a narrow gap, the walls of which  
are perpendicular, and composed of the same  
dark scoriaceous material as the debris strewn  
around. From the western terminus of this omi-  
nous looking passage we had a view of the vast  
desert plain before us, which, as far as the eye  
could penetrate, was of snowy whiteness, and re-  
sembled a scene of wintry frosts and icy desola-  
tion. Not a shrub or object of any kind rose a-  
bove the surface for the eye to rest upon. The  
horizon in the animal and vegetable kingdoms was  
perfect. It was a scene which excited mingled  
emotions of admiration and apprehension.

Passing further on we reached the brow of a  
steep precipice, the descent from the ridge of hills  
immediately below, and beyond which a narrow  
valley or depression in the surface of the plain,  
about five miles in width, displayed so perfectly the  
way and frothy appearance of highly agitated  
water, that Col. Russell and myself, who were  
riding together some distance in advance, both  
simultaneously exclaimed: "We must have  
taken a wrong course, and struck another arm  
or bay of the Great Salt Lake." With deep con-  
cern we were looking around surveying the face  
of the country to ascertain what remedy there  
might be for this formidable obstruction to our  
progress, when the remainder of our party came  
up. The difficulty was presented to them; but  
soon upon a more calm and scrutinizing inspec-  
tion, we discovered that what represented so per-

fectly the "rushing water" was motionless and  
made no sound. The illusion soon became mani-  
fest to all of us, and a hearty laugh at those who  
were the first to be deceived was the conse-  
quence; denying to them the merits of being  
good pilots or pioneers, &c.

Descending the precipitous elevation upon  
which we had stood, we entered upon the hard,  
smooth plain we had just been surveying with  
so much doubt and interest, composed of bluish  
clay, incrustated, in wavy lines, with a white saline  
substance, the first representing the body of the  
water, and the last the crest and froth of the im-  
mense waves and surges. Beyond this we crossed  
what appeared to have been the beds of sev-  
eral small lakes, the waters of which have evap-  
orated, thickly encrusted with salt, and separat-  
ed from each other by small mound-shaped eleva-  
tions of a white, sandy, or ashy earth, so impos-  
sible that it has been driven by the action of  
the winds into these heaps, which are constantly  
changing their position and shapes. Our mules  
waded through these ashy undulations, sometimes  
sinking to their knees, at others to their bellies,  
creating a dust that rose above and hung over us  
like a dense fog.

From this point, on our right and left, diagon-  
ally in our front, at an apparent distance of thirty  
or forty miles, high isolated mountains rise ab-  
ruptly from the surface of the plain. Those  
from our left were as white as the snowlike face  
of the desert, and may be of the same composi-  
tion, but I am inclined to the belief that they are  
composed of white clay, or clay and sand inter-  
mingled.

The mirage, a beautiful phenomenon I have  
frequently mentioned as exhibiting itself upon  
our journey, here displayed its wonderful illu-  
sions in a perfect and with a magnificence sur-  
passing any presentation of the kind I had pre-  
viously seen. Lakes dotted with island and bor-  
dered by groves of gently waving timber, whose  
tranquil and limpid waves reflected their sloping  
banks and the shady islets in their bosoms, lay  
spread out before us, inviting us, by their illus-  
ory temptations, to stray from our path and enjoy  
their cooling shades and refreshing waters. These  
fading away as we advanced, beautiful  
villas, adorned with edifices, decorated with  
all the ornaments of suburban architecture,  
and surrounded by beautiful gardens, shaded  
walks, parks and stately avenues, would suc-  
ceed them, renewing the alluring invitation to  
repose by enticing the vision with more than Ca-  
lypsian enjoyments or Elysian pleasures. These  
visions from our view as those before, in another  
place a vast city with countless columned edifices  
of marble whiteness, and studded with domes, spires  
and turreted towers, would rise upon the horizon  
of the plain, astonishing us with its stupendous  
grandeur and sublime magnificence. But it is  
in vain to attempt a description of these singular  
and extraordinary phenomena. Neither prose  
nor poetry, nor pencil of the artist, can adequ-  
ately portray their beauties. The whole distant  
view around at this point seemed like the creation  
of a sublime and gorgeous dream, or the effect  
of enchantment. I observed that where these  
appearances were presented in their most varied  
forms, and with the most vivid distinctness, the  
surface of the plain was broken, either by chasms  
hollowed out from the action of the winds, or by  
undulations formed of the drifting sands.

About eleven o'clock we struck a vast white  
plain, uniformly level, and utterly destitute of ve-  
getation or any sign that shrub or plant had ever  
existed above its snowlike surface. Pausing a  
few moments to rest our mules and moisten our  
mouths and throats from the scanty supply of be-  
verage in our powder keg, we entered upon this  
appalling field of sullen and horrid desolation.  
It was a scene so entirely new to us, so frightful-  
ly forbidding and unearthly in its aspects, that all  
of us, I believe, though impressed with its sublimity,  
felt a slight shudder of apprehension. Our  
mules seemed to sympathize with us in the per-  
vading sentiment, and moved forward with reluc-  
tance, several of them stubbornly acting their  
fancies for a counter-march.

For fifteen miles the surface of the plain is so  
compact that the feet of our animals, as we hur-  
ried them along over it, left but little if any im-  
pression for the guidance of the future traveler.  
It is covered with a hard crust of saline and alk-  
aline substances combined, beneath which is a stratum  
of damp whitish sand and clay intermingled.  
Small fragments of white shelly rock, of an inch  
and a half in thickness, which appear as if they  
once composed a crust, but had been broken by the  
action of the atmosphere or the pressure of  
water rising from beneath, are strewn over the  
entire plain and imbedded in the salt and sand.

As we moved onward a member of our party  
in the rear called our attention to a gigantic mov-  
ing object on our left, at an apparent distance  
of six or eight miles. It is very difficult to determine  
distances accurately on these plains. Your esti-  
mate is based upon the probable dimensions of the  
object, and unless you know what the object is,  
and its probable size, you are liable to great de-  
ception. The atmosphere seems frequently to  
act as a magnifier; so much so that I have often  
seen a raven perched on a low shrub or an undu-  
lation of the plain, answering the outlines of a man  
on horseback.

But this object was so enormously large, con-  
sidering its apparent distance, and its movement  
forward, parallel with ours, so distinct, that it

greatly excited our wonder and curiosity. Many  
and various were the conjectures (serious and  
facetious) of the party, as to what it might be, or  
portend. Some thought it might be Mr. Hud-  
speth, who had concluded to follow us,—others that  
it was some cyclopean nondescript animal, lost  
upon the desert; others that it was the ghost of a  
mammoth or megatherium wandering on "this  
rend zvous of death;" others that it was the d—l  
mounted on an ass, &c. It was the general con-  
clusion, however, that no animal composed of  
flesh and blood, or even a healthy ghost, could  
here inhabit. A puff of equal size soon joined  
it, and for an hour or more they moved along as  
before, parallel to us, when they disappeared, ap-  
parently behind the horizon.

As we proceeded, the plain gradually became  
softer, and our mules sometimes sank to their  
knees in the stiff composition of salt, sand and  
clay. The travelling at length became so diffi-  
cult and fatiguing to our animals that several of our  
party dismounted, (myself among the number), and  
we consequently slackened our hitherto brisk  
pace into a walk. About two, p. m., we discov-  
ered through the smoky vapor the dim outlines  
of the mountains in front of us, at the foot of  
which was to terminate our day's march, if we  
were so fortunate as to reach it. But still we  
were a long and weary distance from it, and  
from the "grass and water" which we expect-  
ed there to find. A cloud rose from the south  
soon afterward, accompanied by several distant  
peals of thunder, and a furious wind, rushing a-  
cross the plain and filling the whole atmosphere  
around us with the fine particles of salt, and  
drifting it in heaps like the newly fallen snow.  
Our eyes became nearly blinded and our throats  
choked with the saline matter, and the very air  
we breathed tasted of salt.

During the subsidence of this tempest there  
appeared upon the plain one of the most extraor-  
dinary phenomena I dare to assert, ever looked  
upon. As I have before said, I had dismount-  
ed from my mule, and turning it in with the ca-  
ballala, was walking several rods in front of the  
party, in order to lead in a direct course to the  
point of our destination. Diagonally in front,  
to the right, our course being west, there appeared  
the figures of a number of men and horses, some  
fifteen or twenty. Some of these figures were  
mounted and others dismounted, and appeared to  
be marching on foot. Their faces and the heads  
of the horses were turned towards us, and at first  
they appeared as if they were rushing down upon  
us. Their apparent distance, judging from  
the horizon, was from three to five miles. But  
their size was not correspondent, for they seemed  
nearly as large as our own bodies, and conse-  
quently were of gigantic stature. At the first  
view I supposed them to be a small party of In-  
dians, (probably the Utehs) marching from the  
opposite side of the plain. But this seemed to be  
scarcely probable, as no hunting or war party  
would be likely to take this route. I called to  
some of our party nearest to me to hasten for-  
ward, as there were men in front coming toward  
us. Very soon the fifteen or twenty figures  
were multiplied into three or four hundred, and  
appeared to be marching forward with the great-  
est action and speed.

I then conjectured that they might be Capt.  
Fremont and his party, with others, from Califor-  
nia, returning to the United States by this route,  
although they seemed to be too numerous even for  
this. I spoke to Brown, who was nearest to  
me, and asked him if he noticed the figures of men  
and horses in front. He answered that he did,  
and that he had observed the same appearance  
several times previously, but that they had disap-  
peared, and he believed them to be optical illu-  
sions similar to the mirage. It was then, for the  
first time, so perfect was the deception, that I con-  
jectured the probable fact that these figures were  
the reflection of our own images by the atmos-  
phere, filled as it were with fine particles of crys-  
tallized matter, or by the distant horizon, covered  
by the same substance. This induced a more  
minute observation of the phenomenon, in order  
to detect the deception, if such it were. I noticed  
a single figure, apparently in front in advance of  
all the others, and was struck with its likeness to  
myself. Its motions, too, I thought the same as  
mine.

To test the hypothesis above suggested, I  
whirled suddenly around, at the same time stretch-  
ing my arms out to their full length, and turn-  
ing my face aside to notice the movements of this  
figure. I then marched deliberately and with  
long strides several paces; the figure did the  
same. To test it more thoroughly, I repeated the  
experiment, and with the same result. The fact  
then was clear. But it was more fully verified  
still, for the whole army of this enormous shad-  
ow host in the course of an unoccupied minute  
and was no more seen. The phenomenon, how-  
ever, explained and gave the history of the gigantic  
spectre, which appeared and disappeared so mys-  
teriously at an earlier hour of the day. The fig-  
ures were our own shadows, reproduced by the  
mirror-like imposition impregnating the atmos-  
phere and covering the plain. I cannot here more  
particularly explain or refer to the subject. But  
this phantom population springing out of the ground  
as it were, and arraying itself before us as we  
traversed this dreary and heaven-condemned  
waste, although we were entirely convinced of the  
cause of the apparition, excited those superstitious  
emotions so natural to all mankind.

## ADVICE TO MAIDS.

Love is fickle; says my  
Beauty cannot hold him;  
Love will steal himself away.  
Maidens, if you scold him,  
Love he will not live with strife,  
Even turns from beauty,  
If the lady plagues his life  
With her household duty.

You can have him in your power,  
Ladies, if you try it;  
Use him as you won him first,  
Love, he can't deny it.  
Do not fret, and scold, and pout,  
Aggravating trouble;  
Beauty kicking up a row,  
Makes misfortune double.

## Hindoo Expertness.

The natives of India have for ages been noted  
for their extraordinary personal activity and in-  
genuity—qualities which fit them for being the  
most expert thieves and jugglers in the world.—  
The performances of London or Parisian free-  
booters sink into nothing in comparison with the  
daring feats of the Dacoits of Hindoostan from  
whom in all probability the wandering pirates  
of Europe drew their origin. The stories told of  
Dacoits are almost too marvellous to be credited.  
When sleeping in your tent, the experienced Da-  
coit will not scruple to burrow in the earth in or-  
der to obtain an entrance, unseen by the sentinel  
at the door; or swimming down the river in the  
night, his head covered with an earthen vessel,  
he will glide under the windows of your bungalow  
and noiselessly creeping in at the window, mak-  
off with everything you have, while you and  
your family are indulging in a pleasant nap; and fi-  
nally, when caught and condemned to death, he  
will walk straight up to a piece of artillery, and  
pressing his chest against its muzzle, allow him-  
self to be blown into atoms—a death inflicted in the field on Dacoits and other  
marauders.

One would think that the Hindoo must have a  
constitutional aptitude for theft, his body is an  
elfin, is so muscular, his motions so snake-like, his  
agility so astonishing. In fact, after a little prac-  
tice, he is like a man made of India-rubber, and  
seems to proceed without the slightest reference  
to the fragility to any part of his frame. Mr. Fane  
tells us, that at Delhi, he saw several fellows  
jumping sheer down into a well ninety feet deep,  
in pursuit of a rupee thrown in to tempt them.  
There was a shaming passage on the opposite  
side, by which they got out again; but the per-  
pendicular plane was the feat executed, and  
this they performed again and again with the  
most readiness, men and boys rushing in emulation,  
each anxious to be the first to spring into the  
abyss after the prize.

Mr. Tennant supposes that the superiority of  
the Hindoos in feats of agility and legdemain is a  
result from their pursuing these arts as a distinct  
and constant (and he might have added heredi-  
tary) profession. However this may be, he tells  
us that their dexterity surpasses all credulity. In  
balancing, for instance, which is an effort of skill  
without the possibility of deception, a man fre-  
quently places five of the common earthenware  
water pots, one over the other, upon his head, and  
a girl climbing to the uppermost, he dances with  
this extraordinary confiture round the field. On  
another occasion, "the same person balances a  
pole of sixteen feet long, the bottom of which is  
fixed into a thick cotton sash or girdle; another  
man gets upon his back, and from thence runs  
up the pole, his hands aiding his feet with the  
nimbleness of a squirrel. He then proceeds first  
to extend himself on the pole upon his belly, and  
then upon his back, his legs and arms both times  
spread out. He next throws himself horizontally  
from the pole, which is all the while balanced  
on the girdle, holding only by his arms. This ac-  
titude among the tumblers is called the flag.—  
Thirdly, he stands upon his head on the top of  
the pole, holding below the summit with his  
hands. Finally, he throws himself from his last  
position backwards down the pole, holding by his  
feet; and this is repeated over and over till he  
reaches the ground. These, and a thousand other  
feats, constitute the amusement of the idle and  
the subsistence of a numerous class of rollers."

The most beautiful of all the feats performed by  
Indians jugglers, is the well-known tossing of six  
balls, which are sustained in the air, or made to  
revolve round the head, by a dexterous and gen-  
tle touch of the hand. This is anything but an  
intellectual exhibition. There is in it no preten-  
sion to legdemain, no deception of the eyes. It is  
a feat of honest skill, and to the thoughtful is  
philosophically curious. It demonstrates an ex-  
traordinary calculation as to heaping time, and  
shows perhaps more than anything else the power  
of concentrating the mind on a single subject of  
thought. We feel assured that the minute-bank  
who can perform the clever maneuver of making  
half a dozen balls spin round his person, possesses  
a capacity which, well directed, might lead to  
much higher things.

It is unfortunate, from the state of society in  
India, that personal expertness should so much  
take a future direction. Dacoitism may be said to  
be carried the length of a science, for in its higher  
professors it disdains theft on a mean or puny  
scale of operation. Colonel Davidson mentions  
the case of a Dacoit who had stolen a man's gar-

ments from under his head, serving with a knife  
a part of the article which was either un-  
purposely fastened to the pillow. "Thus," says  
he, "was a mere bungler, and, I am persuaded,  
an apprentice without experience or talent. The  
scientific mode is well known; when it is neces-  
sary to make a sleeping man turn on his other side,  
you tickle his opposite ear with a straw till he  
obeys, and then a dexterous pull secures the booty.  
It is in this way that many excellent English  
gentlemen awake in the morning without mat-  
tress, blanket, or sheet either above or below them;  
having at the same time a favorite terrier asleep  
under their bed, and a pair of detonating pistols  
under their pillows."—*Chamber's Edinburgh  
Journal.*

## Benefits of Machinery.

Fifty years ago wages were no better, in fact  
less than at the present day, and the comforts and  
luxuries of life were far more difficult to obtain.—  
Articles needed by the poor man cost, in those days  
of comparative freedom from machinery, from  
twice to three times what they do now, and often  
more; and you will find that the greatest reduc-  
tions are in those articles to which machinery has  
been most successfully applied. There is no ar-  
ticle of luxury or comfort to which machinery has  
been extensively and successfully applied, of  
which the poor man cannot now get more for a  
day's labor than he could before such application  
of machinery. Salt is now less than one third,  
iron less than one half, shirtings and calicoes and  
cloth generally from one half to one fourth, pins,  
needles, shoes, hats, every thing in similar pro-  
portions.

Fifty years ago, such articles of use or orna-  
ment as locks, were scarcely known, and could be  
afforded by the rich only. Farmers' waggons  
were chiefly sleds; their houses, cabins; their  
chairs, stools and benches; their bureaus, pin-  
boards in the wall or poles hung across; and their  
windows often an old shagreened blanket. Nails and  
glass cost money in those days, and labor com-  
manded little.

Since Machinery has been applied, better roads  
turnpikes, railroads—all of which are a species of  
machinery—have been constructed. Steam has  
been made to propel the boat and the great ship,  
and to give power to the mill, and the journey and  
the loom. Production in many articles has been  
more than trebled, and every thing the laborer  
needs has fallen, while his wages have risen or re-  
mained stationary. The clock, which the farmer  
had not and could not afford, now adorns the man-  
sion of his poorest tenant, and summons him to his  
meals.

There have been less improvements in agricul-  
tural implements than in machinery for manu-  
facturing purposes—but this is the age of improve-  
ment. Let machinery be applied to husbandry  
also. Let bread and meat be as cheap as cloth-  
ing, and if the distribution is not as equal as it  
might be, let us rejoice that if the rich man has  
more, so also the poor man much more.  
The cottage has now, by the aid of machin-  
ery, more, what great kings have not in Africa, and  
what the kings of England had not before the in-  
roduction of machinery. The great Alfred sat  
upon a three legged stool, while many an English  
or American tenant now reclines on a gilded sofa.  
If the poor of England and America are not so  
well off as they should be, machinery is not at  
fault. It is machinery that has saved them from  
much greater misery, and the reforms which they  
need are chiefly governmental and social.

Scientific American.

A COURT SCENE.—There is a point beyond  
which human forbearance cannot go, and the most  
even of tempers will become ruffled at it. At the  
Assizes, held during the year at Lincoln, England,  
both judge and counsel had much trouble to make  
the trial witness, upon a trial, speak sufficiently  
loud to be heard by the jury, and it is possible  
that the temper of the counsel may thereby have  
been turned aside from the even tenor of its way—  
and the more likely, perhaps, owing to his feeling  
himself to be a man of considerable importance  
since he had married a dowager Duchess. After  
this gentleman had gone through the various stages  
of harp-pleading, and had coaxed, threatened, and  
even bullied witnesses, there was one called into  
the box, a young officer, who appeared to be sim-  
plicity personified.

"Now, sir," said the above-named counsel, in  
a tone which, at any other time, would have been  
denounced as vulgarly loud, "I hope we shall  
have no difficulty in making you speak out."

"I hope not, sir," was shouted, or rather bel-  
lowed out by the witness, in tones which almost  
shook the building, and would have certainly al-  
armed any timid or nervous lady.

"How dare you speak in that way, sir?" said  
the counsel.

"Please, sir, I can't speak no louder, sir," said  
the astonished witness, attempting to shout louder,  
than before, evidently thinking the fault to be his  
speaking too low.

"Pray, sir, have you been drinking this morn-  
ing?" shouted the counsel, who had now thor-  
oughly lost the last remnant of his temper.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And what have you been drinking?"

"Coffee, sir."

"And what did you have in your coffee?" shout-  
ed the exasperated counsel.

"A spoon, sir," was the answer, innocently  
spoken, and the throats of the whole court, except-  
ing only the too thoroughly wild counsel, who  
flung down his brief and rushed out of Court.



## Letter from Mr. Gilmer.

We copy from the Anson "Argus" a letter written by our townsman, JOHN A. GILMER, Esq., to the Committee of Correspondence of the late Mass Meeting at Steele's Mills, in Richmond county:

GREENSBORO, Sept. 8, 1848.

Gentlemen—I sincerely regret that I cannot meet the Whigs of the Pee Dee country on the 15th, as you politely request. Although absent, you will have my most cordial aspirations for the success of that cause, the advancement of which is the object of your meeting.

We are certainly on the eve of a most important election. Our countrymen, on the 7th of November, are, by their votes, to declare whether they desire to be ruled by the edicts of the President, and the best of those holding office under him, or by the Constitution, and their own free will, properly expressed through their constitutional representatives. On that day there is to be a National demonstration on the vital question, whether we are to have an elective monarchy, or a representative republic—whether the will of the Executive, or that of the people's representatives shall prevail.

I am aware that there are thousands of interested spectators, thickly stationed among us, whose daily business it is to deny this, and who, Demetrius like, constantly cry, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." But give to every reasonable argument, which these bribed advocates mingle with their disguise and sophistry, every consideration to which it is entitled, and all unprejudiced minds, taking a brief retrospect, must see that this is the leading question.

All fair-minded men, (not familiar with the unaccountable influence which the President, and those who are prompted by self-interest to give the most fulsome adulation and praise to all his acts and opinions, have already acquired,) can have no apprehension as to the result of such a question among a people, the large majority of whom honestly desire the welfare of the republic. I trust their reasonable expectations may be realized. But similar hopes have been disappointed. That which has occurred, under similar circumstances may happen again. We should take lessons from the past. That confidence that would induce any to stay from the polls, is politically sinful;—equally so, any differences as to men, in the approaching struggle for a great principle of freedom.

There is authority, in which we all confide, that "the wages of sin is death." Whether this be true, when applied to political sins, remains to be tried. But it would seem that the sins of the dynasty, ruling this country for the last few years, have become so aggravated as to merit political death, in the judgment of a people, free, and jealous of their liberty.

The exercise of the veto power has become so frequent and repeated, as to amount to a history of usurpations. We have seen the Executive, from time to time, "refuse his assent to laws the most wholesome, and necessary for the public good." We have seen his influence brought in conflict with the freedom of the popular elections. We have heard him declare, substantially, all citizens guilty of treason, who have openly, but honestly, said, that he had not the constitutional power to involve the country in a war. We have seen him, in time of war, offer the enemy's forces with an able, influential and experienced General, refuse to give fair and reasonable explanations, but taunt and insult honest constituents with the charge of "aid and comfort to the enemy."

It is a true, but painful part of our history, that, in most, if not in every instance, where the will of the people, as ascertained through Congress, has conflicted with the wishes of the Executive, the latter has finally prevailed by his veto or otherwise. The modern instances of the bank, the deposits, distribution, the tariff, the sub-treasury, (first against and then for) the river and harbor bill, the bill allowing the honest claims of our citizens for French spoliation, prove that in the ratio the people yield, will power be taken from them.

The time has come, when none who desire the purity and preservation of our free institutions should remain idle spectators. Vigilance is the price of liberty. The enemy of popular rights is again in the field, sustained from the purse of those they would destroy, and armed for the contest with the panoply of despotism, but on it the ennobling word "Democracy." The friends of the Constitution and freedom have to meet an enemy that has once conquered them, cheered with triumph, and rioting in the spoils of victory, won, too, when the defeated forces had the aid of a great, generous, bold, and patriotic leader;—one whose intellectual endowments have never been excelled, and equalled only by his disinterested patriotism—who has devoted his life to the good of his country—to the advancement of her prosperity and happiness at home—her honor and respect abroad; and although driven back by the force of envy, vituperation and slander, is still justly styled "The asserter of the rights and liberties of the people." We have renewed cause to honor and respect that great statesman, in that he rebukes the crocodile sympathy of those who would sow dissension in the ranks of his friends—whom he expects to rally to the banner of freedom, now in the hands of another.

In this contest, with a just cause, the principles of right, the spirit of the Constitution, its framers, and the founders of the republic on their side, the people should have reasonable hopes of success. Who that desires to see the bitterness and asperity of parties checked—the administration return to its pristine simplicity meekness and purity, and men taught to expect public favor from the good they do, and not from the aid they may give a party, would not prefer to see Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore receive the first gifts of the nation? In General Taylor we have a patriot suited to the times—as a military hero without an equal—experienced in all the horrors and calamities of war, and in consequence the more likely to be heard with respect on the new question of war and conquest. The history of his life and public services corroborate the testimony of those most intimate with him, who declare him to be "a ripe scholar and accomplished writer," possessed of "sound judgement, energy of character, lofty and pure sense of justice, and incomparable honesty,"—"talents the most undiminished and exalted,"—and "a patriotism the most devoted,"—one whose "life and character is entirely spotless," and who, in every trial, "has always come out pure gold;"—a man by education happily ignorant of the wiles of party, and not to be clogged by any in the discharge of his official duties.

In a civil point of view less cannot be fairly said of Millard Fillmore—a man from the common ranks—four years an apprentice to the wool carding business in his native State—without patronage save the example and advice of poor but honest parents, but who, by his own industry and the dint of his own genius, has raised himself

from obscurity to the position of the most distinguished. Indeed, he will soon be a people devoted properly to equal rights and equal privileges, when such a man as Millard Fillmore shall receive one of the first gifts that our toiling millions have to bestow.

The people's cause, in the hands of such men as there, b-fined by birth and associations to sympathize with the low as well as the high, although opposed by the cohorts of despotic partisans, headed by the distinguished sucker of the Treasury, properly styled "Omnium horum homo," must and will finally prevail.

Yours truly,

J. A. GILMER.

To Messrs. J. W. Cameron,  
A. Dockery, Alex'r. Little,  
A. R. Kelly, W. L. Steele.

## THE CHOLERA.

According to the London papers, the Asiatic Cholera had appeared on board a vessel lying at Hull. Cases were also reported at Paris, and a letter writer states that 102 had occurred in Berlin. Sooner or later, this year or next, and the fearful pestilence will be in this country. What are our authorities doing? What measures of precaution have been adopted in the great cities? We perceive that the Commissioners of Health for Great Britain have issued a circular of precautions and instructions, the following passages of which will apply to the New World as well as to the Old.

"Shun damp and low situations, and, if possible, quit dwellings in such places, during the prevalence of cholera; keep your houses and rooms dry, and the windows and doors open as much and as long as the weather will permit; there can scarcely be too much ventilation. An abundant supply of fresh air is as necessary during the night as in the day, and pure air is as requisite for the support of life and health as good food. Remove all stagnant water and dung heaps from around your dwellings, and clean out all sewers without delay. Do these things at once.

"Avoid chills; do not wear wet clothes a moment longer than can be avoided. Wear a flannel belt round the stomach and loins—make use of plain, wholesome food, in the solid, rather than the liquid form—abstain from fruit, raw and ill-cooked vegetables, pastry, smoked and hard salted meats, and salted fish, pork, cider, stale or sour malt drink, pickles, and all articles of diet that from experience are known to have a purgative effect. Avoid purgative medicines, particularly castor oil, Sennitz powders, and salts. Be very careful that the water used as drink is of good quality. Abstain from stimulants prescribed as remedies under medical advice.

"In former visitations of Cholera many persons, both rich and poor, resorted to the use of stimulants—wine, whiskey, brandy &c., under the false impression that what was useful as a cure was also good as a preventive. This is a great error.—Should you be attacked with diarrhoea or looseness of the bowels, with or without pain, and medical advice is not at hand, go at once to bed, wrap yourself in warm blankets, roll a swath of warm flannel sprinkled with hot spirits of turpentine, or whiskey, round the body, extending from the chest to the hips, and take a teaspoonful of brandy or whiskey in a little water, with fifteen drops of laudanum, repeating it every hour, if the attack be not checked, until a third dose has been taken, but do not venture further in the use of laudanum without medical advice."

HYDROPHOBIA.—Dr. T. N. Haller, of York, Pennsylvania, publishes an account of a cure performed in a decided case of hydrophobia, the patient being a lad twelve years of age. The boy was bitten in April last by the unquestionable symptoms did not appear until the 2nd of October.—The treatment and result are thus described:—  
Drs. Melvin and Fisher were called in consultation, and the patient was ordered two grains of acetate of lead and two grains Dover's powder every four hours—to drink freely of diluted acetic acid, and have his spine freely rubbed with equal parts of Granville lotion and olive oil. Under this treatment (although but little was hoped) he commenced in ten hours to show symptoms of amendment, and has been gradually improving to this time. He has now taken 80 grains of each article, without producing any other sensible effect upon his system than tranquillizing the spasms and producing sound sleep. He is at present very much debilitated, but craves food and water; rests well, and is anxious to be at play with his associates. Should any change occur in his case, I shall send you the result.

ORIGIN OF THE BEARD.—Van Helmont tells us, that Adam was created without a beard, but that after he had fallen and sinned, because of the sinful propensities which he derived from the fruits of the forbidden tree, a beard was made part of his punishment and disgrace, bringing him thus into nearer resemblance with the beasts towards whom he had made his nature approximate. The same stigma was not inflicted upon Eve, because even in the fall she retained much of her former modesty, and therefore no such opprobrious mark. Van Helmont observes, also, that no good angel ever appears with a beard; and this, he says, is a capital sign by which angels may be distinguished.—*The Doctor.*

CALIFORNIA.—Col. Fremont, in his recent interesting report to the U. S. Senate, says, that the "Great Basin" is some 500 miles in diameter, every way, and between 4000 and 5000 feet above the level of the sea, shut in all around by mountains, with its own system of lakes and rivers, and having no connection whatever with the sea. Its general character is that of a desert; but parts are very fit for residence; the Mormons have lately established themselves in one of the largest and best. Its general structure is more Asiatic than American in its character, and much resembles the elevated region between the Caspian Sea and Northern Persia. The Great Salt Lake and the Utah Lake are in the basin, towards its eastern view, and constitute its most interesting feature—one, a saturated solution of common salt; the other fresh—the Utah about 100 feet above the level of Salt Lake, which is itself 4200 feet above the level of the sea, and connected by a strait or river, 35 miles long. The fresh water received, though great in quantity, has no perceptible effect upon this lake of salt—no fish or animal life of any kind is found in it. The most considerable river in the interior of the Great Basin is Humboldt river, so called in honor of the "Nestor" of scientific travellers, who has done so much to illustrate North American Geography, without leaving his name upon any one of its remarkable features. It is a very peculiar stream, and has many characteristics of an Asiatic river—the Jordan for instance; though twice as long—rising in the mountains, and losing itself in a lake of its own, after a long and solitary course. The river lies on the line of travel to California and Oregon, and is the great water way known through the Great Basin.

ORIGIN OF "THE SWEET LITTLE FELLOW."—The vexed question as to the origin of Martin Van Buren, has at last been settled.

The Editor of the Washington Union, who knows more about him than any body else, thus gives his genealogy:

"Who, ten years since, would have prophesied that Martin Van Buren, the very child of patronage and party favors, would, in 1848, be found united to the speckled and mongrel ranks of old Hanford convention federalism?"

Thus, it is admitted, that Van Buren is "the very child of patronage and party favors," and that too by the man who, for years, held him up to the country as the very first man in it. "When rogues fall out, honest men get their dues." We begin to learn now, from an official and authentic source, who Martin Van Buren is. We find that he never has been the great and good man, who, by his lofty talents, dignified character, and pure principle, was commended to the people of the United States as their Chief Magistrate, but that he is the mere child or creature of "patronage and party favors."—What do the people of Virginia, who were twice induced by Mr. Ritchie to vote for this man, think of his conduct in commending such a mere creature to them? And who does he commend to them now? A man who is, if possible, more emphatically the child of "patronage and party favors" than Martin Van Buren. Lewis Cass, for more than forty years, has lived upon the public Treasury, and his immense fortune has been amassed by the "patronage and party favors" which he has enjoyed. What guarantee have we, that when Cass, like Van Buren, turns his heel upon the South, and throws off the mask which he now wears, of a "Northern man with Southern principles," that Mr. Ritchie will not coolly ask, "who, ten years since, would have prophesied that Lewis Cass, the very child of patronage and party favors, would be found united to the speckled and mongrel ranks of old Hanford Convention Federalism?"—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

Persons who are in the reprehensible habit of carrying deadly weapons are not un frequently the victims of it. A case of this kind occurred at Pittsburgh a few days since, which is thus noted in the Journal:—"A young man named James Dawson, a member of the Duquesne fire company, came to his death on Saturday night under extraordinary circumstances. He had been on parade during the day, and in the evening, near the Theatre, was cutting some coppers on the pavement, and while attempting to lift an empty barrel from the ground, it is supposed, to cast into the street, he was heard to utter a painful exclamation, and was observed, almost instantly, to sink to the earth. On examination it was found that he had in the sleeve of his fireman's shirt a common Bowie knife, open and protruding several inches from the shirt, below the elbow. He had put it in his sleeve as the only convenient place about his uniform, which he still wore; and in his efforts it had worked up on the inside of his arm until the blade projected through the garment at the elbow. Thus, on lifting the empty barrel with a violent jerk, the weapon entered his body somewhere near the groin, severing an artery in its course, and producing almost immediate death."

VICKSBURG.—The New Orleans Bulletin says: A Friend informs us that on the day before yesterday, another street encounter came off in Vicksburg. The parties were G. R. Carradine, formerly of this city, and H. E. Heatt, at present a resident here. The quarrel commenced in consequence of Mr. Heatt's refusing to deliver up some evidences of debt against Mr. Carradine, now in suit. Carradine drew a revolver and discharged one barrel, the ball passed through the top of Mr. Heatt's shoulder, whereupon Mr. H. drew his pistol, but the trigger caught, and he being wounded, his fire was ineffective. Mr. Carradine, supposing that he had dangerously wounded his opponent, fled, but has since been arrested. Mr. Heatt is not dangerously wounded.

A DUEL PREVENTED.—The New Orleans Delta says: "Within the last three or four weeks we have had to notice the arrest of at least a score of persons who were about to meet in mortal combat, and we are assured that an incredible number have gone to the field and satisfied their wounded honor. They had fought, however, invariably with a noiseless weapon, and have come off with nothing worse than scratches.—Yesterday, through the instrumentality of Mr. Pierre Morel, an affair in the Third Municipality was stopped. He appeared before Recorder Seuzennat and made affidavit that Pierre Morel and a man named Pinchard intended to fight a duel, a challenge having been passed between them. Both were arrested and compelled to give bonds of \$500 each to keep the peace."

SPECTER.—The New York Tribune says:—"The amount of specie in the sub-Treasury to day, is \$1,400,000, exclusive of \$900,000 of special deposits. The receipt from the Customs averages about \$40,000 per day. Coin is coming in pretty freely from the interior, and to some extent from abroad. Sixty thousand dollars from Mexico via the Lakes passed through the city yesterday for the Philadelphia mint. The next French packet will take about \$100,000, mostly Mexican. The steamer from Boston did not take any coin. On the 27th inst. upward of a million of dollars will be disbursed on account of the Mexican indemnity."

A NEW REASON WHY CASS SHOULD BE ELECTED President.—The Sumptuary (S. C.) Banner informs us that Mr. Woodward, one of the members of Congress from S. Carolina, made an address to that village on the 14th inst., and stated that he was in favor of neither of the Presidential Candidates, but preferred Cass. "Because if Taylor should be elected he would whip us, (that is, S. Carolina) but if Cass should become President, we can whip him!"

The idea, says the Banner, was very pleasing to the people.

ANOTHER SINGULAR POLITICAL MOVE.—James G. Birney, who for so many years headed the Abolition ticket for the Presidency, is out against the nominees of the Buffalo Convention, and has avowed himself in favor of Gerrit Smith for the Presidency. The Abolitionists of Michigan held a State Convention in Oakland county of that State on the 20th ult., and passed resolutions in favor of Gerrit Smith. An electoral ticket was formed, at the head of which is the aforesaid James G. Birney.

OHIO U. S. SENATOR.—The Hon. Bellamy Storer, of Cincinnati, is spoken of as the person most likely to be elected by the Ohio Legislature as the successor of Mr. Allen.

The Democrats, it is stated, talk of forming a coalition with the Barnburners and electing S. P. Chase, Esq., of Cincinnati.

AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.—We heard an anecdote related of a distinguished American clergyman who visited Europe not long ago. Some English gentlemen were remarking that we had no antiquities in America. "You are mistaken, sir," said the divine. "How so? What have you in America?" "Sir, we have the eternal antiquities of God!" and forthwith the American commenced a list of mountains and rivers and waterfalls and forests, and other of the "antiquities of God;" which entirely overwhelmed the listeners. Perhaps no country in the world has a list to compare with this. Our forests stand as they stood before the conquest of England by the Normans, and the same trees have scattered their annual foliage upon the earth from which they sprang, in one long succession of centuries. But it is not to the forest or the mountain alone that we look for antiquities. We have the almost imperishable monuments of a noble race among us.—Their burial grounds are in our fields and on our hillsides; their bones moulder under the foundations of our homes. They have left their names on our rivers and our promontories—and the stranger who visits America, when he asks the name of the first headland, will hear that of a noble race, and from time to time listen in pleasant silence to the musical sounds of their unforgetting tongue.—*Journal of Commerce.*

A DIFFICULTY IN SPAIN WITH THE UNITED STATES MINISTER.—The government of Spain is famous for its quarrels with ministers of foreign countries. It lately expelled Mr. Bulwer, the English Minister, and now it is at loggerheads with the American minister, Mr. Saunders. A letter from that country in an English paper, says the quarrel is a severe one, and originated in consequence of an arrest of his servants. The American envoy demanded satisfaction and it was refused.—*Phil. Ledger.*

In Gwinnett county, Georgia, on the 11th ult., Col. James Austin, of that county, was horribly murdered by one of his own negroes. A difficulty took place between them, between midnight and day. The Colonel went into the boy's room, perhaps to correct him. The negro stabbed him in ten places, very severely, letting out his entrails; he died immediately. The negro then gave himself up to the civil authorities, and no doubt will be executed soon.

The Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says: "Two Virginia bloods—Professors of a College, as he learns, one of Moral Philosophy—took two cracks at each other in this vicinity, yesterday, with pistols, and seconds to match, but failed to hit human flesh, whereupon the quarrel was made up, and the parties had a capital supper together."

HAS IT COME TO THIS?—We understand that the Democrats of the city, and some Whigs attracted by curiosity, had a delectable entertainment at the Democratic headquarters Saturday night. A Mr. W. J. Brown, of Ohio, first or second Assistant Postmaster General, and the Hon. Mr. Bowdon, of Alabama, had been detailed from Washington to stir up the Democracy of our Metropolis. The speech of the latter gentleman, we are told, was well enough; but that of Office-holder Brown is characterized, even by Democrats, as a most discreditable exhibition.—This gentleman, who flattens upon the public crib at Washington, and oblivious as well of his official duties as of all propriety, did not scruple to raise his voice in terms of the most virulent vituperation against General Taylor and the whole Whig party. Such was the offensiveness of his abuse, that many of his Democratic hearers were utterly ashamed and disgusted. The question recurs, how came this Mr. Brown to be brought from his post of duty to retail his Billingsgate in the capital of Virginia; a State whose people have surely not forgotten the warning of Thomas Jefferson, not to countenance the interference of office-holders in elections? And we ask that people if the course of Brown, and those who employ him, ought not to convince them of the necessity of a radical change in the administration? Let us at once discard the corrupting system of platforms and pledges, promises and proscriptio, and we shall have the greatest reactionary revolution which republican history will have to record.—*Richmond Times.*

MASSACHUSETTS.—There is a report that the Massachusetts vote for the Presidency is likely to be lost this year. A late act of Congress prescribes that the Electors shall be chosen in every State on the Tuesday following the first Monday in November. The law of Massachusetts requires an absolute majority (over half the entire vote cast) to choose Electors. Thus, it is considered, cannot be secured for General Taylor, and of course for no one else; wherefore no Electors will be chosen by the people, and the old Legislature cannot proceed to choose till after the failure of a choice by the people is officially ascertained, which cannot be sooner than a week after the day prescribed by Congress without qualification.

New Hampshire is in the same predicament, if the people do not elect.

A VOICE FROM THE GRAVE.—The Rochester Advertiser furnishes the following scrap of political history, extracted from a private letter addressed by Silas Wright to a gentleman in Monroe County, New York, under date of April 8, 1847. Speaking of the qualifications of Gen. Taylor, whose name had been suggested as a probable candidate of the Democracy, he proceeded to say:

"I know nothing of his tastes and qualifications for civil administration. Some brave and successful soldiers have those qualifications in perfection; and some have not a single one of them—but in civil situations are wholly destitute of moral firmness. Our friend General Cass is one of them—a good soldier in his day, but afraid of his own shadow in a civil office, and a perfect time-server and demagogue."

The Cholera.—Authentic accounts state that the disease is still on the increase at Hamburg. From the 1st of September, when it broke out, to the 26th, there were 1339 cases, of which 650 died, 202 recovered, and 387 were still under treatment. There is a great deal of sickness on board the English ships lying at Hamburg. Two cases of cholera have appeared in the port of Sunderland.

Doubtless the pleasure is as great in being cheated as to cheat; As lookers-on feel most delight That least perceive a juggler's sleight; And still the less they understand, The more they admire his sleight-of-hand.

Two Negroes and two Mulattoes, elected for Guadalupe, have taken their seats in the French National Assembly.

## THE SEASON.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

Summer's gone and over;  
Fogs are falling down;  
And with the sunset tinges,  
Autumn's doing brown.  
Boughs are daily rilled  
By the busy thieves,  
And the Book of Nature  
Getteth short of leaves.  
Round the tops of houses,  
Swallows as they flit,  
Give, like yearly tenants,  
Notices to quit.  
Skies of fickle temper,  
Weep by turns and laugh—  
Night and day together,  
Taking half-and-half.  
So September endeth—  
Cold and most perverse—  
But the months that follow,  
Sure will pinch us worse!

## Arrival of the Steamer Europa.

A WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE

Revolution in Vienna.—Probability of a Republic.—Flight of the Royal Family.—Affairs in France.—Conviction of O'Brien in Ireland &c. &c.

The steamer Europa has reached New York, with Liverpool dates to Oct. 14.

There is but slight change in the Provision or grain market. Corn is in rather greater demand. Cotton is flat.

Smith O'Brien has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. McManus has been also convicted.

The cholera has reached Great Britain, having appeared at London.

ITALY.—Paris letters announce from an official source the termination of the proposed mediation by France and England in the affairs of Italy, by a manifesto of the Austrian government, which, without referring to that proposed mediation, declares that the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom shall continue to form a part of the Austrian empire, but that constitutional and representative institutions of the most extensive kind shall be granted to it.

FRANCE.—L'Union, which is understood to have relation with the diplomacy of Austria and Sardinia, contains the following:

We learn that the English Ambassador had a long conference with Gen. Cavaignac to-day, in which the intentions of the London cabinet were distinctly stated. We believe the result of this communication to be that Great Britain is in accord with the Cabinet of Vienna, and that the Italian question is arranged in a manner that does not at all agree with the engagement of Gen. Cavaignac to the National Assembly. France thus will, in the Congress of Nations, have only one vote out of six.

On Sunday the ministerial defeat was the general theme of conversation, and a confident opinion prevailed that the ministry would resign on the following day, but had not done so. The Paris papers of Tuesday say that it was true that after the check of Saturday the ministers tendered their resignation, but that Cavaignac resolved not to leave the government until the constitution should be declared and the President appointed.

He accordingly refused to receive the resignations, declaring that he would apply to the Assembly and entreat and recommend that the constitution shall be proceeded with and declared, with as little delay as possible, and the President immediately afterwards elected.

In accordance with these views, the committee on the Constitution came to a decision that immediately after the Constitution had been declared, the nation shall elect the President, and that the Assembly shall, in the meantime, continue to exercise its functions in passing those organic laws which are necessary to complete the Constitution.

The candidates for President were the prevailing subject of interest. It continues to be the general opinion that Prince Louis Napoleon would be elected. The moderate Republican party will vote for Cavaignac. It was expected that the election would take place about the 15th of the next month, the Constitution being proclaimed about the 1st.

VIENNA.—Accounts to the 6th instant, reports that the Croats had been defeated in one if not two partial encounters.

Dates from Breslau to the 7th inst., announce that a successful insurrection had taken place in Vienna. The Minister of War was murdered, and his body afterwards suspended to a lamp post and exposed to all kinds of indignities.

It was officially announced that the Emperor and imperial family had left Schonbrunn for Linz accompanied by all the troops in garrison at the former place, and by other regiments.

All the military have left the city, and it is entirely in the hands of the people. It is believed here that a Republic will be proclaimed, and an alliance, offensive and defensive, entered into with Hungary.

The Provisional Government have issued a circular informing the inhabitants that all possible measures had been taken for the defence of their fatherland.

The Emperor has entrusted the Baron Adam Reest with the task of forming a new ministry, which the latter has accepted. All business was entirely suspended, and the National Guards were continually under arms.

The latest intelligence from Pesth gives a melancholy account of the condition of the Hungarian capital. All the shops are shut up, trade is completely interrupted, and the town is filled with a riotous rabble of volunteers from the Hungarian forests. An armistice of 48 hours was concluded on the 1st instant; but hostilities re-commenced immediately after its conclusion. The correspondents from Pesth posit that the truce was violated by the Ban, who endeavored to alter the position of his army. We understand from the latest Hungarian news, that the two Counts Zieby, brothers, were hanged by the Hungarians, who suspected them of treasonable intrigues. The Magyar army has been reinforced by the arrival or flight of the Minister of War, Messaros, who joined the Hungarian camp with the levings of the defeat of St. Thomas, and the Ban of Croatia had advanced to Marionassar.

Letters from Pesth direct, of the 2d instant, state that a battalion of frontier troops had deserted the Ban and joined the Hungarians.

Later accounts from Pesth represent the Magyar population as completely frantic under the inspiration of Kossuth, who is hurrying from one place to another to preach up a crusade not only against his immediate foes, but against Austria Proper. The spirit of animosity to Kossuth's adherents is nearly as intense amongst the troops

of Jellachich, so one may tolerably well imagine what kind of a Congress that would be, wherein Hungarians and Croats should assemble in order to regulate their respective interests.

FRANCE.—Under the head Postscript, Thursday the 12, Wilmer & Smith has the following:

The greatest agitation has prevailed to-day respecting the ministerial crisis, and various reports have prevailed; one of the most generally received is, that the executive have asked M. Arman Marast to take the leadership. We believe that those are only rumors, and are in hope that the best course that can happen will happen, and that the present ministry will struggle on till the appointment of a President.

It is thought that King Charles Albert will avail himself of the catastrophe at Vienna to recommence the war in Italy. Several of the generals in garrison at Paris have been ordered to-day to join the army of the Alps. A report prevails late this afternoon that a great number of the German cities are in insurrection. These and similar rumors have, however, little foundation better than conjecture.

In the National Assembly, after the President had rectified an error in the numbers on that division yesterday, the discussion on the constitution was resumed. The Assembly adopted all the articles, from the 46th to the 50th, without any discussion of interest. Upon the article which fixes the salary of the President, M. A. Thouret proposed to reduce it to 400,000f. The left demanded an open vote by division, the majority a vote by ballot. The amendment, however, was negatived by a majority of 543 against 183.

There has been a slight disturbance at Florence, which, however, had been suppressed without disorder, by the firmness of the military and police. We learn that in the insurrection of Vienna 150 were killed, whilst the wounded were 500 or 600 in number.

The candidates for the Presidency will be General Cavaignac, Lamartine, Thiers, and Louis Napoleon Bonaparte. At least these are the names generally spoken of at present. The three first may bring a considerable party influence to the scale.

## LAND FOR SALE.

ON Thursday the 23rd of November, at 1 o'clock, P. M., will be sold on the premises, to the highest bidder, the FARM on which the undersigned resides, containing about 375 acres and lying one and a half miles north-east from Greensboro. This farm contains a considerable quantity of good meadow land, lies well for improvement, and affords excellent grazing for cattle. It will be divided, or sold in a body, as it is thought it will best suit purchasers. Those wishing to purchase land will please to come and examine this tract. JOHN C. WHARTON, Oct. 1848 276

## NOTICE.

DOCTS. HOLCOMBE & WATSON HAVING sold their interest in the Drug Store, would request all persons indebted to them to come forward and make immediate settlements, as it is desirable to close their business.

They would also state to the citizens of Greensboro, and the vicinity, that they still offer their services in the Practice of Medicine. June 1st, 1848 81f

## NOTICE.

WILL BE SOLD at public auction on the Bundy Plantation, a great quantity of CORN, RYE, OATS, HAY, HORSES, CATTLE AND MOSES, ROAD AND OTHER WAGONS, HUSBANDRY IMPLEMENTS and a great many other Farming articles, Household and Kitchen Furniture.

At the same time and place will be let for one, three, five or seven years, the Bundy Plantation and Mills, together or separate. Sales to commence 10th November. Terms of sale known on day of sale. Oct. 12, 1848 27u RICHARD FOX.

## MILL STONES.

WE are still engaged in the sale of FRENCH BURR MILL STONES and can fill all orders for any number and size. One of our Flouring mills in the business for several years and sold many pairs from 3 ft. 4 to 5 feet, feels safe in recommending them. J & R LINDSAY, Greensboro, June, 1848

## Give me your eye!

HAVING associated with Dr P. P. Weir in the Drug business, I would respectfully request those indebted to me on book or otherwise to come forward and make settlement. I cannot do business without cash. May you have no power to resist! Sept. 1848 A S PORTER.

## Gennessee White Wheat.

86 1-2 BUSHELS GENNESSEE WHEAT, raised by James Sloan, from three bushels of seed, the past season on four acres of ground. 40 bushels of which is for sale for seed, at \$1.00 per bushel by J R & J SLOAN, Sept. 8th, 1848

## SALT.

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

## Bolting Cloths

OF the Anchor brand—of tried and approved quality, always on hand. We have just received a fresh lot, at reduced prices embracing the following numbers—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. J R & J SLOAN, April, 1848

## 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

## SUGAR.

20 HOGS HEADS of brown sugar at 6 cents for cash, and every other article in the Grocery line equally as low. Call and see. July, W J McCONNELL

## BIBLES & TESTAMENTS.

BIBLES from 25 cents to \$12.50. TESTAMENTS 6 1-4 to 2.00. For sale at the Guilford county Bible Society's Repository. October, 1847 J R & J SLOAN

## CLOTHING FOR

Wool Carding Machines.

WE are prepared to furnish Cards of every kind. We will sell any quantity for any part of the Machine that may be wanted. Also Comb Plates and Cleaning Cards, and Emery. April, 1848 J R & J SLOAN

JUST received and for sale Pale and Dark French Brandy, Holland Gin, Port Wine, Madeira Wine, Malaga Wine, Champagne Wine, Monongahela to Whiskey, do. Rye Whiskey. Persons wishing any of the above Liqu



We were not surprised at the Locofocos of the Eastern part of the State objecting most bitterly to the changes which we, as the organ of the Western people, have proposed to make in the qualification of electors and in the basis of Senatorial power. We knew they were insincere, when during the late canvass, they prated so much about the "rights of the people being extended," the "rich grinding the poor," and much more of the same kind of demagogical stuff. We have watched them so long that we know just where to place them. But we hoped that the Whigs of the East, knowing as every sensible man among them does, that the present basis of representation is unjust and unequal, would have liberality and honesty enough to let the Western people have the amendments made which they propose, and be placed upon an equal footing with their Eastern brethren. In this, however, we have to some extent been disappointed. A fierce and vindictive personal attack appeared in the last *Wadesboro' Argus*, in which the author has nearly exhausted his stock of epithets upon us, to prove that the Western people are endeavoring to swindle those of the East! He denounces our proposition as "outrageous," as "grinding injustice," as "violating every principle of justice," and many more of the same sort of gentlemanly and refined epithets. Now, what is it that we have proposed that is so outrageously unjust? Why, nothing more or less than that the Western people have the same privileges as those of the East—that the people of North Carolina be placed upon the same footing with those of almost every other State in the Union. Every other State we believe, has her Legislative representation founded upon white population, and yet because we dare advocate this right of the people, we are denounced as a co-worker with Giddings, Hale, Webster, and other Northern abolitionists. Gentlemen are welcome to vilify and slander us to their heart's content. We shall move on in the even tenor of our way, no more regarding their attacks than we would the snarling of the meanest cur in the State. Those who know us will know how to appreciate these attacks. No man, in our humble sphere, has ever stood forth more boldly for the rights of the South than have we, on all occasions, and yet because we have refused to bow down at the shrine of a few men in North Carolina, who claim the right to lord it over the Whig party, we are denounced as an enemy to the South, as acting with the miserable crew at the North who are endeavoring to sow the seeds of discord and dissension among the States composing this confederacy. We are a Southern man by birth, education, association, feeling, and every thing which could make us a friend and advocate of her rights. We are at no loss where to fix the authorship of the article under consideration. Unless we are greatly mistaken the writer of it is a subscriber of ours, and does not live a hundred miles from Raleigh. But as the thing would be too palpable if printed in one of the Raleigh papers, it was sent to the *Argus*.

Again, the writer says: "As the Constitution now stands in this respect, (basis of representation,) it does ample justice to all parties." Comment on this sentence is unnecessary. If to give all the money, and all the offices in the State to a few counties near Raleigh be "justice to all parties"—if to give five hundred men in the Senate as given to twenty-five hundred men in Buncombe, as a person and Yancy, be "justice to all parties," then we have nothing more to say. Again he says: "I believe that the power once acknowledged—once conceded—could straightway be construed into a right to impose any burdens upon the people of the East." Now what right of the East do we propose to trample upon—what burden do we wish to impose upon her?—None. We only ask for our own rights. We only claim the right to be no longer trampled upon.

This writer claims to be a Whig, good and true, yet listen to the following sentence, and then judge of the ardor of his devotion to the principles of the Whig party. He says:

"I would see the State under the meanest Locofocoism which North Carolina holds for all time to come, perfectly satisfied as I am, that even it could not inflict half the injury which the accomplishment of Mr. Atkin's project would, of necessity, bring about."

There, judge ye men of all parties of the depth of this man's devotion to Whiggery. Rather than see a portion of the citizens of his own State enjoy equal rights and privileges with himself, he would yield up the State to the misrule and mismanagement of the Locofoco party for all time to come!

In conclusion, we would just say to the writer under consideration, that until he can bring some better argument to support the "grinding oppressive" system which now prevails, than personal abuse and low detraction, he would do well to let the subject alone, as such arguments only tend to convince the Western people more strongly than ever of the justice of their demand. We do not believe that the Eastern people, to any considerable number will oppose the amendments proposed. The opposition will be from those who have heretofore, and hope hereafter to reap the fruits of the present system, by taking to themselves the important offices in the State. There is one point to which we wish to allude again, that its force may not be overlooked by the reader. THE BASIS OF LEGISLATIVE REPRESENTATION, IN NEARLY EVERY STATE IN THE UNION, NORTH AND SOUTH IS WHITE POPULATION, and yet, because we have proposed to alter the Constitution of North Carolina in this respect, so as to place her population on an equal footing with other Southern States, we are denounced as an Abolitionist! Let the Western people remember this.

\* Cuba.—The New York Herald of yesterday contains a letter from Madrid, in which the writer states that the United States Government had, though the American Minister in Spain, opened a negotiation with the hope and intention of effecting the purchase of Cuba.

Insurgents' Weapons.—The government has adopted a very ingenious expedient for completing the disarming of the faubourgs of Paris. It has employed agents to purchase the muskets at fifteen francs each. This project was hardly a day put in force before 1500 muskets found their way to the arsenals.

The value of the cotton crop of the last year was placed at \$75,000,000, and the cost of converting the raw material into fabrics was estimated to be \$150,000,000. Of this last sum the labor of Europe received five-sixths, and that of our country one-sixth.

There were seven editors and ex-editors candidates for Congress in Pennsylvania.

There is but one newspaper in the Arabic language, spoken by 40,000,000 people. There is no progress in the world without newspapers.

THE REASON THEY TOOK IT.—Part of the defenses on the eastern side of Monterey was formed of an immense distillery. After it was carried by storm, a volunteer old General Taylor that the distillery was filled with whiskey. "No doubt of it," said old Zack, "I thought it was, by the way you fought to get into it."

Missouri.—The St. Louis Organ states that not a single paper in Missouri, out of St. Louis, condemns or disapproves the agitation of the question—shall legal provision be made for the extinction of slavery in Missouri?

## THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH,  
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1848.

Republican Whig Nominations, by the People.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
of Louisiana.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**MILLARD FILLMORE,**  
of New York.

ELECTORAL TICKET.  
1 District, Hon. Kenneth Rayner,  
2 do. Hon. Edward Stanley,  
3 do. Henry W. Miller, Esq.,  
4 do. Hon. W. H. Washington,  
5 do. George Davis, Esq.,  
6 do. John Winslow, Esq.,  
7 do. John Kerr, Esq.,  
8 do. Rawley Galloway, Esq.,  
9 do. J. W. Osborne, Esq.,  
10 do. Todd R. Caldwell, Esq.,  
11 do. Col. John Baxter.

Election Tuesday, 7th of November.

NEXT TUESDAY!!!

Next Tuesday, the 7th,—yet only three days,—and the momentous question will come up for decision, whether the people will be ruled by their Congress or their President.

Next Tuesday shall the people of the United States say whether they endorse the usurpation of unconstitutional powers by the present Executive, and give the same license to his successor; or whether they condemn the acts of this Administration, and demand a return to the simplicity, justice and moderation of the old Republican Fathers.

The time for Action—Action—Action is here! The Philistines be upon us, if we do not work, men of Guilford! Let every Whig be up and doing. Do not stop to argue or to parley about this or that question of policy now—every man is by this time fully persuaded in his own mind;—but stir up the lukewarm, speak to your neighbors, and encourage every Whig you see to go and vote. Let all turn out. We have the numbers to overwhelm our opponents, whether they come under the colors of Cass or Van Buren, or both united. Let us all turn out, and make a pull altogether to save the character and integrity of our good old Commonwealth of Guilford. To the polls! To the polls!!

WINGS OF NORTH CAROLINA!

On the 7th of November, you will be called upon to strike the most important blow that has fallen upon your political adversary since the formation of our government. The rapid strides of Federalism, under the cloak of Democracy, may be arrested, or our pure Republican institutions will go on being swallowed up in a great, DOMINANT, DOMINEERING, DESPOTISM, in the shape of a Supreme EXECUTIVE! Let the doctrine once be established, that the VETO of the President is to CONTROL EVERY THING, and the sovereignty of the people can never again be recovered. In vain will millions be expended in the support of a mock national legislature; in vain will the people struggle to throw off the chains of slavery; in vain will the watch fires of liberty be kindled on a thousand hills; in vain will the clarion voice of the unconquered and unconquered Whigs call upon a nation in chains to rush to the rescue of their lost liberties. The overshadowing power of a Supreme Executive will be omnipotent!

But establish now your sound Republican principles, under the guidance of the man who appears to have been raised up by Providence for the purpose—patriot and hero ZACHARY TAYLOR—and a timely reformation will be effected; the federal monarchial dogmas of the Cassites will be crushed and silenced forever. Their oracles will be struck dumb; their loud professions of love for the people will be proved to the world to be nothing but a "sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal;" modern Democracy will be dead; and it will never, by any power of self-revival, restore itself after such a defeat. It has no principles that will bear the test of the constitution, no examples drawn from the fathers of the Republic, no consistency of action, no reason, no argument; and the light of one term of honest and constitutional administration, under the wise and prudent Taylor, will dispel the darkness which it has so artfully thrown around the minds of its deluded followers, drive the fifty-headed Cerberus back again to its den, and establish permanently good old fashioned Republican ascendancy in our government.

Raleigh Star.

Sessions of Congress and of the Legislature of North Carolina are approaching, from the proceedings of which we hold ourselves prepared to give copious intelligence. The Presidential canvass is at its close, and we shall henceforth, for two weeks, chronicle the returns of the great election. It is a good time to subscribe for the newspaper. We do not see how any citizen who takes the interest he ought in the affairs of the country, can do without due intelligence of public affairs.

N. B. If you cannot do any better, the Patriot is at your service.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE MUTINEERS.

The North Carolina Standard publishes from week to week, between great black lines, the following extract of an official letter from Gen. Taylor to Gen. Wool, concerning the mutiny in the Mississippi and N. C. Regiments, in August, 1847. The Standard says that "it contains a vile slander upon our brave volunteers; and it is not only a reflection upon the character and fame of N. Carolina, but an insult to her gallant people."

It will hurt Gen. Taylor's feelings immensely to learn that the Standard thinks him a vile slanderer!!

Our readers have seen the particulars of the mutiny which is alluded to in this letter of Gen. Taylor. They will be struck with the truth and correctness of the old General's remarks:

"CAMP NEAR MONTEREY, August 19, 1847."

My Dear General: Your letter of yesterday has just reached me; and, although I regretted to make any change in my order in relation to the number and description of troops ordered to join the column under the command of General Scott, yet I am induced, on your representation of the state of the feelings which exist among the Mississippi and North Carolina regiments—which, I am deeply mortified to hear, is so highly unsatisfactory and insubordinate—to countermand, for the present, so much of the said order as relates to Captain Pen's company; as you very correctly say, in this state of things, the only troops you could rely on, in the event of meeting the enemy, would be the Virginia regiment, your artillery, &c., including your dragoons and mounted men. The unwarrantable attack made on Colonel Paine, for no other cause but that of doing his duty with zeal, and in a soldierly manner, and compelling these under him to do so, is the most disgraceful and cowardly occurrence that has taken place since the commencement of the present war. The prompt measures you have taken to remove the same, which are entirely approved, I hope will restore a proper state of discipline in that corps, (the N. Carolina regiment) and that it will, for the time to come, by its good conduct, make amends for the errors it has fallen into.

With respect and esteem, your friend and servant,  
General John E. Wool.  
United States Army,  
Commanding at Saltillo, Mexico.  
Official: IRVIN McDOWELL,  
Assistant Adjutant General."

FRICK OF THE VAN BUREN FREE SOILERS.

The wire-workers of the Free Soil movement in this vicinity have put on foot a device, for the purpose of imposing upon the unsuspecting simplicity of a few voters, whom they could not otherwise induce into their schemes. Their trick is a shallow one, but has too much of turpitude in its composition to be permitted to pass as a mere humbug. A political swindle of the sort has never before been attempted in our honest Old Dominion, or one more fully worthy the plotting genius of those guardians of Democracy (!) who doubtless have the longest finger in this pie.

Perceiving that no sort of allurement which could be held out would induce many persons to vote for Martin Van Buren—TWO EDITIONS of the Free Soil ticket have been put in circulation, one headed with the name of the regular nominee, Mr. Van Buren, the other with that of Thomas Corwin. A bright idea came—worthy the followers of that great man who has been "strongly impressed with the conviction that a change has been going on—in his own mind," and his opinions thereby so judiciously modified as to be "warranted good in any climate," like Day and Martin's blocking!

It will be recollected, that in the proceedings of the Free Soil meeting at Jamestown, it was stated that an Electoral Ticket was framed; but the names of the Electors put in nomination were not given. Since then, printed Tickets have been put out—the same, doubtless, formed by that meeting—one of which has come into our hands and is here copied. Whether the names of the proposed Electors are all used with their own knowledge and consent we are of course unable to say. "Some men are born great, and others have greatness thrust upon them," saith the poet. If one man will vote for another, without any knowledge or complicity on his part—why, the unfortunate man voted for is without redress, so far as we can see, and must bear his honors as meekly as he can, just as he takes the peltings of a snow storm that comes without any agency of his own. But here's the Ticket:

"No mob violence, no unconstitutional law; no dissolution of the Union; but free soil—free labor—free press, and free men."

Free Soil Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

CHARLES F. ADAMS, of Massachusetts.

Electoral Ticket.

1 District, Josiah T. White, of Perquimans  
2 do. Wm. B. Brown, of Washington  
3 do. Wm. H. Haywood, of Wake  
4 do. John Kennedy, of Wayne  
5 do. Doct. Owen Hadley, of Richmond  
6 do. John Brannon, Esq. of Raleigh  
7 do. Samuel Miller, Esq. of Guilford  
8 do. Charles Mock, Esq. of Davidson  
9 do. Ephraim Huff, of Surry  
10 do. C. F. Graham, of Lincoln  
11 do. Reuben Deaver, of Buncombe."

The other Free Soil Ticket in circulation we have not seen; but we are informed on undoubted authority, that it is precisely similar to the above, with the exception that the name of Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, is inserted in the place of Martin Van Buren, of New York.

We have no idea that the Tom Corwin edition of this Ticket was devised by the Jamestown meeting. From what we understand of the character of the leading men of that meeting, they are above any trickery of this sort. The first appearance of these Tickets, that we heard of, was under the auspices of the Free Soil Elector for this District, who has always been a zealous Democrat. This weak invention is only worthy that party whose ulterior and cherished design is the election of Gen. Cass. We include in this design not only the Free Soil Democrats, but certain men who have heretofore acted with the Whig party, and are now ready to give their indirect support to Gen. Cass, under a conviction that he is as good a Free Soil man as Martin Van Buren! Such

we have no doubt, is the groundwork of this pious fraud.

We have perhaps wasted more ink on this shallow trick than it deserves. But we must in this connection ask our true Whig fellow citizens to observe and bear in mind a few particulars. Have you not observed the delighted tinkle in the eyes of the Democrats whenever this Free Soil movement has been mentioned? Have you heard from any Democrat any public objections, or public denunciations of the movement? How many Democrats have you heard insisting, with greatunction and show of republican feeling, for the right of the Free Soilers to vote for whom they please? (as though any body had attempted to prevent it.) Will you bear in mind that the most active aid in the Free Soil movement here is Mr. Willis, their Elector for this district, a zealous Democrat, whose efforts have ever been devoted to breaking down the Whig party? And will you satisfy your minds how many of these zealous Free Soil Democrats actually vote for Gen. Cass at the coming election.

And hearing these things in mind until after the election, when these same Democrats, who are now so delighted with this movement, will begin loudly to denounce the Free Soilers as abolitionists, incendiaries, &c., (as they will then do, their purposes being accomplished)—will our Whig fellow citizens then ask them why they reserved their denunciations so long—why they bottled up their tears—why, instead of encouraging, they had not denounced when their denunciations might have had effect in arresting the progress of the doctrine—why they winked at the thing before the election, and poured out the virals of their wrath afterwards—in short, which was uppermost in their minds party and the spoils, or the patriotism they so loudly professed.

Fellow Whigs of Guilford and neighboring counties, we need not conceal it from ourselves that we have something to fear from the generalship of our opponents in this matter. They are skilled and practiced in this kind of strategy. We know of but one straight forward way in such contentions—but one sure road to honorable success:—Let every true Whig go to the ballot box next Tuesday, and vote for Zachary Taylor.

DEATH OF SENATOR LEWIS.

Dixon H. Lewis, U. S. Senator from the State of Alabama, died in the city of New York the 25th ult. The New York Express gives the following particulars:

Mr. Lewis died at quarter past 12 o'clock. A few days after his arrival, he was seized with a slight attack of inflammation on the chest, from which he partially recovered. A relapse then took place, and he became quite sick, but not to excite any fears on the part of his family or friends, until Sunday and Monday, when his disease took an unfavorable turn. Up to a few hours of his dissolution, however, a change took place, and without any apparent pain he expired. Fortunately Mrs. Lewis and his son, with several friends, were at his bedside when the thread of life was severed.

We understand that the Mayor has called the Common Council together to pay a proper respect to so distinguished a stranger.

The Journal of Commerce says Mr. Lewis's disease was an infection of the kidneys. His age is stated at 46 years.

From the North Carolina Standard.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR SOMEBODY.

I hereby offer the following bet, to any gentleman who may desire to take me up.

I will stake my personal liberty for ten years, against one thousand dollars, that Gen. Taylor will be beaten in his race for the Presidency, next election.

The money must be deposited in some good man's hand (of either party) together with my bond and security, for the faithful performance of my part, if Taylor be elected. If Taylor be elected I will enter into voluntary slavery for the period of ten years, and serve the willingest faithful to the end of that term, I shall lose so long. If General Taylor be not elected, I shall pocket the cash and live free.

JOHN O. BUTLER, M. D.  
Haywood County, N. C., Oct. 1848.

Whereas frequently thought that if the Fool-killer should come along with his big stick, he would find the harvest so plentiful—so much wanting to be done all about and all at once,—that he could hardly decide where to commence operations.—But the above communication of Doct. Butler must relieve the difficulty. If the said Fool-killer now hesitates to begin in Haywood county, he deserves to die by a blow from his own stick—that is, if he makes it a rule to commence where the grain is considered ripest!

LOVE IS POWER.

Nothing in the present age affords more encouragement to the friends of humanity than the faith reposed in kindness and gentle affection, as a means of reform. The old principle of force has been tried long enough, and we rejoice that men are beginning to believe in the declarations of the good Book, that God is Love, and that evil can only be overcome by good.

We have recently been much interested with several illustrations of the power of love, which are presented in the "Prisoner's Friend." One of these instances we copy, feeling assured that our readers rejoice with us at every new proof of the omnipotence of kindness:

To show the same principle in a totally different sphere of life, we quote from the Manchester Times an anecdote of the late William Grant, of the firm of Grant Brothers, a man remarkable for the great liberality of his nature. Many years ago a warehouseman published a scurrilous pamphlet, in which he endeavored, but very unsuccessfully, to hold up the house of Grant Brothers to public ridicule. William remarked that the man would live to repent what he had done; and this was conveyed by some tale-bearer to the warehouseman, who said, "Oh, I suppose he thinks I shall some time or other be in his debt; but I will show some care of that." It happens, however, that a man in business cannot always choose who shall be his creditors.

The pamphleteer became a bankrupt, and the brothers held an acceptance of his which had been endorsed to them by the drawer, who had also been a bankrupt. The wantonly libelled man had thus become creditor of the libeller! They now had it in their power to make him repent of his audacity. He could not obtain his certificate without their signature, and without it, he could not enter into business again. He had obtained the number of signatures required by the bank-

rupt law, except one. It seemed folly to hope that the firm of the "brothers," would supply the deficiency. What! they who had cruelly been made the laughing stock of the public, forget the wrong and favor the wrong doer? He despaired. But the claims of a wife and children forced him at last to make the application. Humiliated by misery, he presented himself at the counting house of the wronged. Mr. Wm. Grant was there alone, and his first words to the dejected were, "shut the door, sir!" sternly uttered. The door was shut, and the libeller stood trembling before the libeled. He told his tale, and produced his certificate, which was instantly clutched in the hand of the injured merchant.—"You wrote a pamphlet against us once," said Mr. Grant. The applicant expected to see his parchment thrown into the fire. But this was not his destination.

Mr. Grant took a pen, and writing something upon the document, handed it back to the bankrupt. He, poor wretch, expected to see "rogue, scoundrel, libeller" inscribed; but there was, in fair round characters, the signature of the firm.—"We make it a rule," said Mr. Grant, "never to refuse signing the certificate of an honest tradesman, and we have never heard that you were anything else." The tears started into the poor man's eyes. "Ah," said Mr. Grant, "my saying was true! I said you would live to repent writing that pamphlet. I did not mean it as a threat. I only meant that some day you would know us better, and be sorry you had tried to injure us at that time. I see you repent of it now." "I do, I do," said the grateful man; "I bitterly repent it."

"Well, my dear fellow, you know us now. How do you get on? What are you going to do?" The poor man stated that he had friends who could assist him when his certificate was obtained. "But how are you off in the meantime?"—And the answer was, that having given up every furthering to his creditors, he had been compelled to stint his family of even common necessities, that he might be enabled to pay the cost of his certificate. "My dear fellow, this will not do; your family must suffer. Be kind enough to take this ten pound note to your wife from me. There, there, my dear fellow. Nay, don't cry. It will be all well with you yet. Keep up your spirits, set to work like a man, and you will raise your head among us yet. The overpowered man endeavored in vain to express his thanks: the swelling of his throat forbade words. He put his handkerchief to his face, and went out of the door crying like a child.—Chambers' Miscellany.

THE WHOLE NUMBER OF VOTES.—The Veto power, says the Virginia Recorder, has been exercised twenty-five times since the formation of the Government:

By George Washington, . . .	2
James Madison . . .	6
James Monroe . . .	1
Andrew Jackson . . .	9
John Tyler . . .	4
James K. Polk . . .	3
Total number of votes	25

The whole number of acts passed and approved since the origin of the Government is 7,000, which will make 280 acts to one veto.

Wisdom is an habitual skill or faculty of judging aright about matter of practice, and choosing according to that right judgment, and conforming the actions to such good choice.—Harris

Many times men make their resolutions only in their understandings and not in their wills; they resolve things fitting to be done, not decree that they will do them.

"Every misery that I miss is a new mercy," said good old Isaac Walton. How few of us in enumerating our blessings think of this.

MARRIED.—In this county, on the 26th Oct., by Wm. S. Rankin, Esq., Mr. Levi Murphy to Miss Thankful Trotter, daughter of Mr. John Trotter. In this county, Tuesday evening, October 31st, by the Rev. Alon Gray, Mr. Joseph J. Yarbrough, of Caswell, to Miss R. Emily Chipman, daughter of Mr. Joel Chipman, of this county.

At Hopewell meetinghouse, Guilford county, on the 26th, George R. Swain and Lucretia Stanley, daughter of Israel Stanley, dec'd.

## GREENSBORO' 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 Literary department will be supplied with seven or more competent 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 at \$5 per month, . . . \$40  
Tuition either in the Classical or Eng. department 20  
French or Spanish, . . . 5  
Painting and Drawing, . . . 5  
Needle work and Sewing, . . . 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, 1-4-8.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Surry county.

In Equity, Fall Term, 1848.

Petition for sale of land.

T. C. Hauser & Geo. Wilson & wife Sophia H. Wilson

vs.

Thos. East, jr., Haywood East, Alvin East, Mary intermarried with John Lisk, Nancy intermarried with James Wooten, Sally intermarried with George Ziglar, Eliza intermarried with Jesse East, and Julia East and John Flynn and wife Elizabeth.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Thos. Haywood, Julia East, and Sally intermarried with Jas. Wooten, and Eliza intermarried with John East, are non-residents of this State—it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, that they appear at the next Term of the Court of Equity for Surry county, to be held on the first Monday of March, 1849, at the courthouse in the Town of Rockford, then and there to answer, plead or demur, to the Bill of complaint of T. C. Hauser and others exhibited against them in this honorable court, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be entered, on the hearing of the case ex parte. Test: S. GRAVES, c. k. Pro vdy \$5

2000 LBS. BACON—20 Boxes fresh RAI

SEED—just received and for sale by

JOHN HATT

## BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

A VENERABLE AND UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

These Pills cure all diseases by purifying the blood. They give to all the organs of the body the proper amount of life necessary to their purification. They are a fountain of health to all mankind, and may be justly said to give the beauty and vigor of youth to the weakness and decrepitude of age. Can it be believed that after being before the public for nearly one year, their sale should only now be a little rising a million of boxes per year! But so it is, and it is only to be attributed to fatal prejudice, or their sale would be at least twenty million of boxes per year instead of only one million. Let all the sick use them—they will soon be among the healthy; let all who would secure themselves from sickness have them by them, in case of a sudden attack; for a few doses taken when the body commences to get out of order, and the benefit is secured at once. Fathers and mothers, attend to this subject; sons and daughters, attend to this subject; let all men and women seek themselves the question whether what has stood the test of time so long does not deserve some attention.

N. B. There is no surety that you get Brandreth's Pills unless you purchase only of the duly authorized Agent.

Sold at 25 cents per box with full directions at Dr. Brandreth's Principal office, 241 Broadway, New York, and by agents in every town in the U. States.

To avoid counterfeits purchase only of the authorized agents, each of whom has a certificate of agency. The above medicine is for sale by J. R. & J. Sloan, Greensboro', Wm. H. Brittain, Summerfield; Bowman & Donnell, Oak Ridge; Shelly & Field, James-town; Worth & Stanley, Centre; J. & R. Gilmer, Gilmer's Store; E. & W. Smith, Lanesboro'; Lindsay, Friendship; B. G. Worth, New Salem.

## GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL.

THE Trustees are happy to state to the community, that they have placed this institution under the care of the Rev. THOMAS BROWN, Principal and Professor of Ancient Languages, and Mr. DAVID B. GREETER, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Both of these gentlemen were highly recommended, and from their long experience in the instruction of youth, propose to impart to the institution a character worthy of the patronage and support of all parents and guardians, who desire to give their children and wards a thorough education. Further particulars will be given in a future advertisement. The next Session will commence on the first Thursday in January, 1849.

By order of the Board,

JED. H. LINDSAY, Secretary of the Board.

Oct. 1848 29th

The Raleigh Register and Fayetteville Observer will please insert three times and forward accounts to this office.

## COMMON SCHOOLS.

At a meeting of the Board of Superintendents held this day, the following regulation was adopted and directed to be published:

Ordered: That every order for the payment of money for teaching school, shall be presented, must be accompanied with the Certificate of the Committee of Examination in favor of the teacher therein named. JESSE H. LINDSAY, C. B. October 25, 1848 29

ROBERT CAFFEY, of Guilford County, respectfully announces to the members of the next Assembly, that he is a candidate for the office of Doorkeeper to the House of Commons. Oct. 1848 28th time.

JOHN H. WHITE, of Stokes county, respectfully announces to the members of the House of Commons that he is a candidate for Door Keeper. [Mr. W. requests the Register to copy.]

ADDISON J. HALE, of Randolph, respectfully informs the members of the next General Assembly, that he will be a candidate for Engineering Clerk. October 4, 1848—8—3t.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, the 28th of September last, a bound boy named Eaton Dillan, in the 21st year of his age. Five cents reward will be given to any one who will return him to me. And all persons are hereby forewarned against harboring him. Oct. 27, 1848 29-1-1 H. YATES.

For Consumption, HASTINGS' COMP. SYRUP OF NAPHTHA. A Cure for Consumption, Decline, Asthma and all diseases of the chest and lungs. For sale by WEIR & PORTER.

WIRE CROCHET.

Wove in of different width and numbers, suitable for Rolling Screens and Wheat Fans, and three sizes for meal sieves, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN. June, 1848

ELECTRIC LOTION OR PAIN KILLER. PAIN ERADICATOR. PAIN EXTRACTOR.

THE above remedies stand unrivaled in the cure of Rheumatism, Nervous pains, Sprains, Bruises, Toothache, &c.—pains of rheumatic or nervous character especially, may be removed by the timely application of the above remedies. For sale by WEIR & PORTER.

New Kitchen Companion.

THREE of those Valuable Cooking Stores, 6 size, with all the necessary utensils. Also one Agricultural Kettle 30 gals, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN. September 8th, 1848

NOTICE

THE subscriber would respectfully request an notify those indebted to him by note or account to make payment by the first of July next, no longer indulgence cannot be given. I. J. M. LINDSAY. 7th



according to the federal population. That is to say,

In counting the instruments, three-fifths of the slaves are added to the free population. We are for sweeping away both of these clumsy contrivances, and substituting the White Basis. This change in the basis would give a very large ascendancy in the legislature to the Whites, and we suggest that the slaves may be exempted from the State tax, since that species of property is almost peculiar to the East, thereby obviating the only plausible subject to the White Basis. The slaves would still be subject to the county tax.

In Federal Politics the negro's fighting virtues and associations are with the Whites, and he would not have it inferred that he is inclined to the same course.

On the subject of the Tariff, the Currency, &c., we will briefly state our views. We are in favor of a Revenue Tariff adjusted so as to afford incidental protection to Agriculture. Manufactures

Mechanic Arts. We are not of the number of those who believe in the wisdom of a *Protective system*. We think protection due to such branches of industry as have sprung into being under that artificial stimulus; but we should deem a further extension of the system impolitic, as well as unjust. Good faith requires of the Government a continuance of necessary protection to capital where investments have been encouraged by high duties; but we are utterly opposed

Perhaps requires more information and experience on questions of currency and finance than we possess to entitle us to speak with confidence; but we have no hesitation in expressing our distrust and disapprobation of the present method of keeping the public moneys, the Independent or Sub-Treasury. It would seem to be impossible for an individual to furnish a sufficient guaranty for the large sums which pass through the hands of the Collectors in the great commercial emporiums; whereas the banks of those cities would be perfectly safe depositories. We believe the Independent Treasury to be peculiarly liable to be used for corrupt party purposes; but since the system is in operation we are willing to see it continue until its evils or its utility shall become manifest.

We take this occasion to say, also, that we shall

think such an institution may have its utility, but we regard it as liable to many of the objections applicable to the Sub-Treasury. An immense money-institution under the control of a corrupt Executive would in our view be a dangerous accession to the department of the Government, which to every reflecting mind already threatens to overshadow and control both Congress and the people. With the vast patronage at his command the President can even make a venture to veto any act of Congress, however well weighed by that body, or however sanctioned by the people. Put into his hands an immense United States Bank, and he would laugh to scorn the petty pretensions of kings.

It may be inferred from the above remark that we have great distrust of that monarchial feature of the Constitution, the veto power. We dislike it both for its own sake and for its externality. It originated with Alexander Hamilton, a Federalist of the deepest dye who to many great and generous qualities united

ment. The Veto was urged upon the Convention when framed the Constitution by the Federalists, and was opposed by the Republicans, but was at length adopted in a modified form. Instead of an absolute negative as the more ultra Federalists contended for, the veto of the President is subject to be overruled by a vote of two thirds of both branches of Congress. It must be confessed that thus limited, it has an "awful-sounding" "monstrous, and recent experience has shown that it is liable to great abuse. We think it should never be exercised but in cases of clear and constitutional necessity, or where an important measure has crept through Congress without due deliberation. It is a remarkable fact that the sovereigns of England have not dared to exercise the veto in the space of a hundred and sixty years, while the Presidential prerogative of the United States has been exercised a single year. The fact is more creditable to the spirit of Englishmen than to that of Americans.

It is idle to discuss the questions arising out of this kind of a veto. It is clear, upon these grounds, will

some years be needed for ordinary revenue purposes in consequence of the heavy debt incurred in the prosecution of the war with Mexico.

We take this occasion to say that the reckless spirit of war and conquest which he manifested itself with a few years in a portion of the American people finds no response in our country. We had no other reason for the removal of the present Administration than for which it sustained the confidence which we have given to the unholly, unchristian spirit, who continue us with ample ground for opposition. We have no belief that a conquering country can long maintain those liberties while it is trampling on those

In concluding, the editor begs leave to say that proposing the establishment of a Newspaper at the seat of government of his native State, he seeks acquire a permanent occupation. His desire, if pro-

It is his wish that he will meet with sympathy and understanding from the public at large. He is not without several valuable friends in the North Carolina and at the seat of the National Government, and he flatters himself that with a vigorous support, his efforts will be crowned with success.

We respectfully ask the editorial fraternity throughout the State, who may feel ready to co-operate in this undertaking, to give publicity to this Address, and to contribute to the accompanying Prospectus.

DANIEL R. GODDLEE.

Wilmington, Sept. 22, 1851.

**Kirkpatrick's**  
**PORTABLE HORSEPOWER AND THRAS**  
**ING MACHINES**—The subscriber would re  
spectfully notify the public that he is authorized to se  
the above celebrated and useful machines. T  
are always on hand ready to be delivered at Fayette  
ville. Applications may be made to the subscriber

July, 1847. SOLOMON HOPKINS  
17-II.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to the next General Assembly North Carolina, to establish a new County out that portion of Stokes, lying south of a line beginning at the south west corner of Rockingham county, thence running due west to the Surry county line.

PRINCE OF DIVISION

**2000** lbs. **SOLE LEATHER**, from the manufactory of Gunn & Bowe, Caswell county for sale by  
October, 1847 J R & J SLOAN

**WINTER'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY**  
For Consumption of the Lungs, Coughs, Cold-  
Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Difficult  
Breathing, &c. &c.

AN APPRENTICE would be taken by the subscriber to the **House Carpenter and Joiner's** business. A stout well grown youth, about 16 years of age, who can come well recommended, would step to the best chance.

**HIRAM C. WORTH,**  
 120 N. 2nd St.,  
 St. Louis, Mo.

1000