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From the Westminster Review.

RETROSPECTIVE SURVEY OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

[Continued.]

PHILOSOPHERS AND THEOLOGICALS: DR. CHANNING.

There are some writers distinguished alike in philosophy and in religion, or occupying a middle ground which has no name. Edwards was a type of the first class, and perhaps Emersons also, the most invincible theological gladiators of the last generation, who extended Berkeley's principle of an immediate divine agency in all the phenomena of the material world, to the same comprehensive and absolute efficiency in intelligence. In the latter class the most conspicuous American is Channing, nor let it be deemed an absurd fancy that leads us for a moment to consider Edwards and Channing together. Edwards conformed his life to the loftiest conceptions of his genius, and as much as Channing dissented from, may abhorred, some parts of his theology; he readily apprehended the truth of his theory of beauty, which has been the germ of so much of the fine speculation of more modern times, and saw how harmonious were his walk and conversation with his philosophy. They were alike in person, of the same stature, the same spiritual presence, graceful manners, and fragile constitution; they shrank with the same sensitive delicacy from the turbulence and grossness of the world; they were both men of the closet, both earnest in their search after truth, both sincere in their worship of God and love of men. But one accepted for doctrine only results of the closest induction, while the other followed the law of consciousness. How happy for the world if the law were interpreted alike by all men and in all bore such fruits! With the venerable heresy that God is honoured by dishonouring the greatest of his creatures which we can even in a degree comprehend, Dr. Channing had no sympathy. He felt that every good attribute of man was a substantial glory of God, and so found better employment than in diligently making himself sad about the depravity of his race. De Tocqueville has a chapter on the leaning to pantheism in democratic nations, and the thought may have been suggested by the Unitarian writer on the dignity of human nature. If Channing held views on this subject tending to the decay of adoration, he never apprehended such a consequence. His warm friends and eulogists admit that he was wanting in capacity for metaphysical analysis and in logical acuteness. In the whirl and tumult of this busy and distracted age, the Americans would remember the sun itself only while arranging gas lights by which to continue their occupations, and a great man is rarely spoken of among them after the installation of his successor. There was about Channing, however, such real greatness, he commanded so much sympathy as an impersonation of the loftiest spirit of his age, and he is so connected with the present as a prophet, that he may be regarded as more than any one else an exception to this humiliating truth. Still, ever since his death his fame has been decaying, and it will soon cease in any degree to obstruct the retrospective glances of his countrymen. Similar to Channing, in some respects, is Dr. Orville Dewey; and here we must mention Dr. Bushnell, who is remarkable for his powerful instincts and strange incapacity to reason.

THEOLOGICALS.

In no other department is American literature so rich as in that of theology and religion. It would be curious to pass a month in the perusal of those three hundred and eighty works by Cotton Mather, of which not half-a-dozen have been reprinted since the Declaration of Independence, though they abound almost as much as old Burton's Anatomy in curious learning, and are frequently eloquent or ingenious. We have looked through many of his discourses and letters, as well as his immense folio on the "Ecclesiastical History of New England," his "Essays to Do Good," "Student and Preacher," &c., and cannot help thinking that, with all his weaknesses, vanities, and absurdities, he is underrated, and deserving of at least a partial exhumation. The New Englanders are directing attention to their Puritan "Fathers;" and we see in the latest journals from Boston advertisements of an edition in six volumes, of the writings of one of Mother's contemporaries. We hope it will be followed by a selection of the most rare, practical, and curious compositions of Mather himself, who must always stand out more distinctly and largely than any other American of his times. The teachers of religion, whether metaphysical theologians, Biblical critics, or sermonizers, to whom the present generation is wont to listen, are Edwards, the elder and younger, Bellamy, Hopkins, Dwight (a grandson of the great necessitarian), Emmons (a Boanerges more grim and hardly less powerful than his master of Geneva), Samuel Davies, Asahel Green, John M. Mason, Daniel A. Clarke, Edward Payson, the Wares, Dr. Miller, Dr. Alexander, all of whom are dead—the last, at a great age, within a few weeks—and the living lights of the churches, Leonard Woods (who after having been half a century professor of theology at Andover, has just published a collection of his works in five large volumes), Lyman Beecher (who is now printing a complete edition of his writings), Moses Stuart, Charles Hodge, Addison Alexander, Albert Barnes, George Bush, Andrews Norton, William R. Williams, Professor Park, Professor Hackett, Professor Sears, Professor Ripley, Professor McIntock, Professor Schaf, &c.; all but two or three of whom are voluminous as well as very learned and able writers.

In this list it will be observed that we have mentioned no member of the Episcopal church; and it is remarkable that the American branch of the English Establishment has never furnished a man of first-rate abilities, or one whose writings have in them the elements of enduring life.—Bishop White did not lack much of being an exception; he certainly was in all respects a most respectable person; but his distinction was rather in affairs than in authorship. The late Dr. Jarvis was learned in ecclesiastical history; the two Bishops Onderdonk (one of whom was deposed and the other suspended a few years ago for licentiousness) are clever men. Dr. Seabury is a sharp but not a strong dialectician; Bishops Melvaine, Potter, and Hopkins, are industrious and sensible divines; Bishop Doane, Bishop Burgess, Dr. Hawks (one of the most impressive brilliant and graceful of modern pulpits orators), Dr. Hooker, and some others, are men of decided talents; but we do not find among them all any one to be compared with a dozen in the Presbyterian church—to Dr. Williams in the Baptist, or Andrews Norton in the Unitarian denomination. The dearth of eminent capacities is still more noticeable among the Roman Catholics. Archbishop Hughes (an Irishman by birth), is a noisy, impudent, and superficial, but tolerably shrewd demagogue; Dr. Ryder's claims to distinction rest on a few discourses in which he denies that Lord Bacon was "in any sense a great man," sneers at the inductive method as ridiculous, and asserts that "the church" was never unfriendly to the march of science or the freedom of thought; and Bishop Kendrick though he has filled several cumbersome ovetas with decent Latin, has done nothing to preserve his name, except in the lists of the Roman Catholic Bishops of Philadelphia and Baltimore.—Brownson, whom we have mentioned elsewhere, is but a splendid specimen of the theological Swiss guard.

SOCIOLOGISTS.

In vindication of that philosophy of society of which Charles Fourier was the founder, there are several American writers of decided talent. We can here but refer to Parke Godwin (the son-in-law of Mr. Bryant), Horace Greeley (editor in chief of the *Tribune*, and author of "Hints towards Reform," a "Sketch of his last Summer's Residence in Europe," and some other works), Charles A. Dana, Albert Brisbane, and John L. Dwight.

POLITICAL ECONOMISTS.

In Political Economy America is represented by one of the strongest and most original writers of the age, Henry C. Carey, of Philadelphia. His works are not yet much known in England, though they have been favourably reviewed in *Blackwood*, the *Athenaeum*, and other journals; but in France they furnished the late M. Bastiat with his leading ideas, and translations have made them familiar in other parts of the Continent. His theory of rents is regarded as a complete demonstration that the popular views derived from Ricardo are erroneous, and on the subject of Protection he is generally confessed to be the master thinker of his country. The Rev. Calvin Colton, who formerly resided some time in London, has within a few months published an able work defending a high tariff, under the title of "Public Economy for the United States;" and Dr. Wayland, the late Count Raguet, and the Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Mr. Walker, have been prominent advocates of Free-Trade.

HISTORIANS.

Among the historians who have attained a high and deserved reputation in the United States within the last few years, we are inclined to yield the first place to George Bancroft. His great work on the "History of the United States" has been brought down from the commencement of American colonization to the opening of the Revolutionary War, to which subject it is understood that he intends devoting the three succeeding volumes. His researches in the public offices of England, while he was Minister of the United States at the Court of St. James, have brought to light a great mass of documentary evidence on the antecedents and course of the Revolution, which have not yet been made public. With his critical sagacity in sifting evidence, his boundless instinct in seeking every particle of testimony that can lead him on the right track, and his plastic skill in moulding the most confused and discordant materials into a compact, symmetrical, and truthful narrative, he cannot fail to present the story of that great historical drama with a freshness, accuracy, and artistic beauty, worthy of the immortal events which it commemorates. Mr. Bancroft is now exclusively occupied in the completion of this work. He pursues it with the drudging fidelity of a mechanical labourer, combined with the enthusiasm of a poet and the comprehensive wisdom of a statesman. With strong social tastes, he gives little time to society. His favorite pastime is in his library, where he labors the live-long day in the spirit of the ancient artist, *Nulla dies sine lineâ*. His experience is political and diplomatic life, no less than his rare and generous culture, and his singular union of the highest mental faculties, enable us to predict with confidence that this work will be reckoned among the genuine masterpieces of historical genius. The volumes of the "History of the United States" already published are well known to intelligent readers both in Great Britain and America. They are distinguished for their compact brevity of statement, their terse and vigorous diction, their brilliant panoramic views, and the boldness and grace of their sketches of personal character. A still higher praise may be awarded to this history for the tenacity with which it clings to the dominant and inspiring idea of which it records the development. Who ever reads it, without comprehending the stand-point of the author, is liable to disappointment. For it must be confessed that, as a mere narrative of events, the preference may be given to the productions of far inferior authors. But it is to be regarded as an epic in prose of the triumph of freedom. This noble principle is considered by Mr. Bancroft as an essential attribute of the soul, necessarily asserting itself in proportion to the spiritual supremacy which has been achieved. The history, then, is devoted to the illustration of the progress of freedom, as an outbirth of the spontaneous action of the soul. It is in this point of view that the remarkable chapters on the Massachusetts Pilgrims, the Pennsylvania Quakers, and the North American

Indians, were written; and their full purport, their profound significance, can only be appreciated by readers whose minds possess at least the seeds of sympathy with this sublime philosophy. The chapter on the Quakers is a pregnant psychological treatise. Sparkling all over with the electric lights of a rich humanitarian philosophy, it invests the theologic visions of Fox and Barclay with a radiance and beauty which have been ill preserved in the formal and lifeless organic systems of their successors.—The parallel run by the historian between William Penn and John Locke is one of the most characteristic productions of his peculiar genius. Original, subtle, suggestive, crowded with matter and frugal of words, it brings out the distinctive features of the spiritual and mechanical schools in the persons of two of their "representative men," with a breadth and reality which is seldom found in philosophical portraits. Mr. Bancroft was the son of an eminent Unitarian clergyman in Worcester, Massachusetts. He was born about the beginning of the present century, and is consequently a little more than fifty years of age. He graduated at Harvard University, with distinguished honors, before he had completed his fifteenth year. Soon after he sailed for Europe, and continued his studies at the German Universities, returning to his own country just before the attainment of his majority. Devoting himself for several years to literary and educational pursuits, he acquired a brilliant reputation as a poet, critic, and essayist; and at a subsequent period, entering the career of politics, he has signalled himself by his attachment to democratic ideas, and the eloquence and force with which on all occasions he has sustained the principles with the prevalence of which he identifies the progress of humanity.

The reputation of William H. Prescott as an elegant historian is well known to British scholars. His works have been translated into several of the continental languages, and they have received a cordial tribute of admiration from eminent critics in various departments, including men of no less dissimilar pursuits and tastes than Humboldt and Hallam. Mr. Prescott is an indefatigable student. Laboring under the disadvantage of a partial loss of sight, while engaged in the composition of his elaborate histories, he has shown an iron perseverance rarely equalled in the records of literary labor, and an almost incredible extent of research, reminding us of the astonishing diligence of Gibbon or Niebuhr. He is not a profound thinker; he seldom descends below the surface; he has no love for the investigation of first principles. Destitute of all tendency to theory or to general views, he is never lost in the region of speculative ideas. His mind is singularly free from the transcendental element. Nor is his imagination either plastic or suggestive. His sympathies are languid, and not cold, but lukewarm. He is never fired into a generous enthusiasm in the contemplation of a noble set. He looks at the whole field of history with a certain scholastic and gentlemanly indifference, without permitting the serenity of his good breeding to be disturbed by any thrill of passion. Hence, he is after all a mere collector of facts—a polished and charming story-teller—a graceful showman of the scenes of grand historic achievements—a lively and courteous eulogist whose knowledge of details is rivalled only by the smooth facility of his descriptions. His style is doubtless admirable, in its kind—finished with dainty elaboration—clear and limpid as the gentlest rivulet which winds gracefully through a quiet New England valley—redolent of the choicest literary culture, and betraying an almost affected air of good society. But without any intellectual muscularity, temperate to tameness, uniformly elegant and as uniformly uninteresting from anything that could violently impinge on the most fastidious tastes, and equally free from anything that can touch the higher sentiments of our nature and convert the field of history into a sublime arena, where great thoughts and divine principles struggle for the mastery—it soon palls on the sense of the reader with its overdone sweetness, producing a profound impression of monotony, and a gasping feeling of suffocation, like that of breathing the air of a close greenhouse, in its almost profuse luxuriance of winter blossoms. We long for one free native blast from the rocky hills in the midst of such costly artificial beauty. Mr. Prescott has taken the public, especially the British public, by surprise. The latter was by no means prepared for the advent of such a writer from the Boston, commercial, well-to-do New World; and his sudden appearance in the midst of the most refined circles was nearly as astounding as would be the discovery of a mediæval Gothic temple in the backwoods of America.

Jared Sparks can claim no higher merit than that of a diligent and careful compiler. He is familiar with the sources of American history. Devoted for many years almost to the exclusive study of the subject—possessing a plain, tough, sturdy common sense, and without the slightest particle of imagination—he has written several historical biographies, as those of Washington, Franklin, and Gouverneur Morris, which are of some value as works of reference, but as models of historical composition are entirely beneath criticism. Their style is heavy, lumbering, awkward, and has not even the negative merit of simplicity. Often attempting an ambitious flight, he makes dire havoc of all the rhetorical figures, producing admiration for his impetuity at the expense of our confidence in his taste. In his selections from the papers of Washington, he has been guilty of what we can call by no milder name than a flagrant literary misdeed. We allude to the frequent substitution of his own language for that of Washington, under the pretence of preparing the writings of the latter for the public eye. By this process, the most familiar letters of Washington, written in the freedom of private friendship, are made to assume a grave and stately bearing, and eliminated of all touches of nature, which, to a reader of the present day, are of more interest than the whole of the sententious wisdom which has been preserved with such scrupulous precision. We protest against such tampering with the productions of the illustrious American. Nor do we always wish to see the father of his country in full dress. No doubt Washington had the heart of a man beneath the gravity of a statesman, and the suppression of the little escapades of humor or petulance, which sometimes occur in his letters, is a wretched tribute to his memory.

A work of considerable learning and research, has been written by Samuel Eliot, entitled "The History of Roman Liberty." As a specimen of historical investigation, on a difficult and complicated subject, it is highly creditable to the diligence and accuracy of the author. His style is formed on classical models, but it lacks the ease and freedom of the practised writer. Nor does the work exhibit any remarkable traces of either profound or original thought. Mr. Eliot is evidently a man of high cultivation, but can lay no claim to genius. He is only safe when he follows his masters. Whenever he attempts to speculate on his own account, a signal failure is the consequence. His book is at once an illustration of the elegant culture which is given at Harvard College, the pride of Boston, and of the timid, conventional superficiality of thought, which distinguishes so large a portion of the scholars of that literary metropolis.

Richard Hildreth is a more recent historian. He has written the "History of the United States down to the Administration of Thomas Jefferson," and is now engaged in its completion to a later period. His work deserves more attention than it has received. It is a keen, ice-cold, anatomical analysis of American history, written with a bloodless freedom from passion, dissecting the motives and measures which have been usually surrounded with a brilliant halo of admiration, and persistently eschewing every appeal to sentiment, imagination, or emotion. The language is clear, terse, vigorous, and, for the most part, pure idiomatic English. It constantly reminds you of greater power than is exhibited. You leave the perusal of the work with the assurance that you have been following a guide, who, though severe, sombre, taciturn, knows well his road, and could exercise lusty sinews and muscles in case of need.

Francis Parkman is a young author of singular promise. His recent "History of Pontiac" is an admirable production. Combining thoroughness of research with a picturesque beauty of expression, it presents a fascinating narrative of one of the most pregnant episodes in American history. His diction is copious, free, and impressive, often highly ornate, but never violating good taste; his descriptions of natural scenery and of military movements are graphic and spirited; and, with more than common powers of grouping and arrangement, he has produced a work whose symmetry and harmonious colouring entitle it to a high place among the recent masterpieces of literary art.

In connection with the present topic, we may allude to the "History of Spanish Literature," by George Ticknor, a work which shows how much may be accomplished by thorough scholarship, refined taste, and devotion to a speciality of research, without the possession of rare ability, or the slightest tincture of the generous idealism which so often gives an electric glow to the compositions of far less erudite men. The "History of Spanish Literature" is not surpassed, indeed it is not approached, by any previous work on the same subject. Its criticisms are almost invariably acute and discriminating; its narrative portions flow with a facile sweetness; and its translations, always faithful, frequently display considerable poetic skill. But throughout the whole work, the author rarely suffers himself to exhibit, in a thought or an expression, the originality of his mind or any tendency to the higher regions of contemplation or poetry.

The Bugle Song.

The following imitation in words—in liquid singing consonants and resounding vowels—of the actual sounds of bugle-music, is not to be excelled in the language:

The splendor falls on castle walls,
And snowy summits, old in story;
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract shakes in glory—
Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying;
Blow bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying!
O hark, O hear! how thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far, from cliff and scar,
The horns of Elfland faintly blowing!
Blow, let us hear the purple ghees replying;
Blow bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying!
O love, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill, on field, on river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow for ever and for ever—
Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild echoes flying;
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying!

To Cloe.—[Imitated from Martial.]

I could resign that eye of blue,
How'er its splendour used to thrill me;
And e'en that cheek of roseate hue—
To lose it, Cloe, scarce would kill me.
That snowy neck I ne'er should miss,
However much I've rav'd about it;
And sweetly as that lip can kiss,
I think I could exist without it.
In short, so well I've learned to fast,
That, sooth my love, I know not whether
I might not bring myself to last,
To do without you altogether.

A Dream.

I thought this heart enkindled lay
On Cupid's burning shrine:
I thought he stole thy heart away,
And placed it near to mine.
I saw thy heart begin to melt,
Like ice before the sun;
Till both a glow congenial felt,
And mingled into one!
"Masse says you must sartin pay de bill to-day," said a negro to a New Orleans shop-keeper.
"Why, he isn't afraid I'm going to run away, is he?" was the reply.
"Not 'e zactly dat; but look ahead," said the darkey, slyly and mysteriously, "he's gwin to run away hezself, and darfor wants to make a big raise!"

California Letter.

The subjoined letter from California was written by a slave of Wm. Carson, Esq., of McDowell county, and will be read with interest.—The friend who sent us the copy very appropriately remarks: "It is not to disparage other letter writers that I say, Lewis's letters give me a more satisfactory picture, though homely, of California mining life. When reading them one feels that he is with Lewis, Sam and John, eating and working as they do, (onions excepted.) Whately says that 'singular terms' make the most vivid impression on the mind and exercise most the power of conception. To this individuality the excellence of Lewis's letters is to be attributed. Others writing from that remote land deal only in generalities. Hence the indistinctness of the ideas we form from the accounts they give. This, though not the best of his letters that I have seen, is sufficiently interesting for publication. There is matter for thought in his reference to Sunday schools."—*Rutherfordton Banner*.

January 21, 1852.

at Garrote, Tuolumne County California.
My Dear master, Wm. Carson, Esq.:

I take my pen this Saturday to write you a few lines trusting that they will find (you) and all your family well and doing well likewise your neighbors too. The North Carolina California Company all well. I heard from all a week since, master John, and Mr. Sam Goodrun fat and full as two garden moles, but cannot root their noses into the ground so far as moles. But can go deeper into the bean and potato pot than the mole dare go. My health's restawed to me again, thanks be to God! I can now say new life, new health, new peace. Dount that put you in mind of the good old prophet Job after his affliction every thing became new to him and he doubled his wealth. And so do I. I made the rise of four dollars to day and shot a large Owl dead this evening after sun set with a rifle ball, and a Squirrel's head is no great object, for me to shoot off.

I will now try and say something about our work. Sir, we have had some rain here, it began to (rain) on the twentieth of last month and rain for about two weeks constantly and now we can work some with the toms, can make California wages now, four or five dollars a day, we could do better if (we) had more water, we run two toms, Sam Goodrun and me to one, master John and a Mexican runs the other. But now the Mexican has left. The Mexican got the third of that was made and that were about four dollars a day, he said that were not enough. John got eight to his part per day, for the last two days he work by himself to day and yesterday, he made eleven dollars in the two days.—Sam and me work near the house, working old ground, we both can make nine and ten dollars a day when the water dount fail, master John (works) a mile and a half from the house and he makes me lugh sometimes. He takes his dinner with him and he will take a great piece of Deer pork, Biscuits and onions and &c. and then will come home at night and say Boys I am very hun(g)ry, I just only eat up my little Cold Snack That I took along with me to day, and then turn in and of all eating pie, drink coffee and tea he dose him and Sam John's weight (is) one hundred and eighty pounds.—John's a good hand to work, so is Sam.

We received a letter last Friday night from miss Emily Carson, dated September Last, One from miss Martha Carson on the night before last Christmas, then after reading them and heard all were well with you, and your crops good, we then curled across our legs and read them again with much Pleasure. If I write any thing rong or spell bad pray excuse me. My father only sent me to school one Sunday. Sunday is a time to send Children to school, they ought to go often on that day.

If there is any thing you want to know of California Let me know it and if I can I will write it to you. Seek and ye shall find, nock and it shall be open to you, please sir give me love to all. Yours respectfully,

LEWIS CARSON, Esq.
Wm. Carson, Esq.

Liquor Laws.

From Mr. Walsh's Paris letter in the Journal of Commerce we extract the following:

Some attention has been given here to the Liquor Law of the State of Maine, as a stretch of power such as the autocracy in France could not venture to attempt. A debate recently occurred in the British House of Commons that comprises facts and opinions worthy of notice in themselves, and applicable in part to the American question. The bill for limiting and regulating public houses in Scotland was entertained on the 18th instant. Mr. Hume opposed the bill, on the ground that it was not a remedy for the drunkenness which he acknowledged to be the prevailing vice.—There had been a reuention by a moiety in the city of Edinburgh of the number of spirit licenses; yet the vice had enormously increased. In London, on the contrary, where there was no limitation in the licensing of beer-houses, a great improvement in the habits of the people was ascertained. "A great number of places of public amusement had been opened, and the monopoly in the sale of spirits and beer discontinued."

Mr. Fox Maule, late President of the Board of Trade, and member from Scotland, said:—"He could not conceal from himself the lamentable fact that, in Scotland, with a population not amounting to three millions, there was a consumption, by the month, of raw spirits, every year, of not less than six millions of gallons. Yet the number of places licensed for the sale of spirits had considerably diminished. Time was in Scotland when beer was the general beverage, but it was entirely superseded by the use of spirits."

Mr. McGregor took broad grounds:—"Mr. McGregor regretted that any member of the Government should have supported for a moment the second reading of the bill, which he believed, if carried, would be productive of nothing but mischief. He considered the bill objectionable, and at variance with every sound commercial maxim. They could never make the people of Scotland less drunken or more moral, by any system of legislation which the House might adopt. Any attempt to accomplish such an ob-

ject must commence with a more general education of the people."

Mr. Bruce proved by official returns that the increase of crime was in a great degree attributable to the vice of drunkenness. So as to pauperism and illiteracy.

An Inquisitive Yankee.

A gentleman riding in an eastern railroad car, which was rather sparsely supplied with passengers, observed in the seat before him a lean, slab-sided Yankee, every feature of whose face seemed to ask a question; and a little circumstance soon proved that he possessed a most "inquiring mind." Before him, occupying the entire seat, sat a lady, dressed in deep black; and after shifting his position several times, and manoeuvring to get an opportunity to look into her face, he at length "caught her eye." He nodded familiarly to her, asked, with a nasal twang, utterly incapable of imitation, "In affliction?" "Yes, sir," said the lady. "Parents?—father or mother?" "No, sir," said the lady. "Child, perhaps?—a boy or gal?" "No, sir, not a child," was the response. "I have no children." "Husband, then, 'spect!" "Yes," was the curt answer. "Hum—choler?—a tradin' man, mebbe?" "My husband was a sea-faring man—the captain of a vessel—he didn't die of cholera—he was drowned." "Oh, drowned, eh?" pursued the inquisitor, hesitating for a brief instant—"save his chist?" he asked. "Yes, the vessel was saved, and my husband's effects," said the widow. "Was they?" asked the Yankee, his eyes brightening up. "Pious man?" he continued. "He was a member of the Methodist church." The next question was a little delayed, but it came. "Don't you think you've got gre-a-a-t cause to be thankful that he was a pious man, and saved his chist?" "I do," said the widow abruptly, and turning her head to look out of the car window. The indefatigable "pump" changed his position, held the widow by his "glittering eye" once more and propounded one more query, in a little lower tone, with his head slightly inclined forward over the back of the seat. "Was you call'tin to git married agin?" "Sir!" said the widow, indignantly, "you are impertinent!" And she left her seat and took another on the other side of the car. "Pears to be a little 'huffy!" said the infeasible bore, turning to our narrator, behind him. "She needn't be mad—I didn't want to hurt her feelings. What did they make you pay for that umberl you got in your hand?—It's a real pooly one!"

A Nut for Southern Democrats to Crack.—The Abolition New Era, speaking of the speech of Mr. Nicholson in the Democratic State Convention held in Nashville, and the comments of the Washington Union, says: "The Union and Mr. Nicholson know that it is utterly impossible to elect a Democratic candidate to the Presidency, except by the aid of the Northern Democracy, two-thirds of which have constantly manifested free-soil sympathies."

Guano.—The official returns from Peru show that the exports of Guano for the past year reached 220,500 tons. 32,000 of which went to the United States—the remainder to France and England. Large deposits of this now important article of commerce have been discovered on the coast of Chili, at about latitude 23° S, the quality of which is said to be equal to the Peruvian. The ship Lucas has just left Valparaiso, says a correspondent of the Herald, with 500 tons for the United States, and should its fertilizing qualities be adapted to wants of our soil, a large business will doubtless spring up in the article; as it can be procured with less difficulty and on more liberal terms than from the "Chineza Islands."

Fredericksburg (Va.) News relates the case of a man named David Alman, who died recently at the Poor House in that place, aged ninety-three years. He came to Fredericksburg more than fifty years ago. For a long time he was wealthy, was a member of the Town Council, and once Mayor. In his old age he became impoverished, and the last fifteen years of his life were spent in the Poor House.

Steam applied to the Organ.—A few evenings ago, Mr. David, a French gentleman of education, now resident in New York, delivered a lecture of considerable research upon the History and Influence of Sacred and Theatrical Music, at the close of which he took occasion to speak of an invention he has obtained a patent for, of the application of steam power to organs, and stated that he was now ready to dispose of the right to purchasers. What next?

Juvenile Simplicity.—A friend says the following story is a fact. Two boys of tender years, who went by the names of Tom and Jack, became members of a district school in a certain New England town. On making their appearance, the teacher called them up before the assembled school, and proceeded to make certain interrogatories concerning their names, &c. "Well my fine lad," said the teacher to the first one, "what is your name?" "Tom," promptly answered the juvenile. "Tom!" said the teacher—"that doesn't sound well. Remember always to speak the full name. You should have said *Thomas*." Now, my son," (turning to the other boy, whose expectant face suddenly lighted up with the satisfaction of a newly comprehended idea), "now, then, will you tell me what your name is?" "Jack ass!" replied the lad, in a tone of confidential decision. The teacher was taken with a sudden fit of coughing, and merely motioned the lads to take their seats.—*Hartford Times*.

A Minister, while preparing his next Sunday's sermon, stopped occasionally to review what he had written, a matter of course, to erase some portions which on consideration seemed to require improvement. While doing so he was accompanied by his little son, a child about three years of age:—

"Father, does God tell you what to preach?"
"Certainly, my child."
"Then what makes you scratch it out?"

THE PATRIOT

The Approaching Political Campaign.

Under this head, in the last *Weekly Post*, Mr. WILLY gives some well-timed and proper remarks on the responsibilities of voters and of candidates for popular trust:

In our last we ventured to make a few suggestions as to the mode in which the coming political struggle should be conducted. Let us be understood, we wish to say that we consider these periodic excitements of service to the country; they cause the masses to take an interest in public affairs, and induce them, very generally, to exercise the inestimable privilege of voting.

We hear much of nations enslaved by ambitious politicians; it is really absurd to suppose that one individual, or a few individuals can force a form of government on a people against their will. Users are skillful judges of human nature; they take advantage of the follies of their contemporaries, and simply permit themselves to seize on powers surrendered by the people. The great majority of men, having no political ambition, and devoted to their private pursuits, are prone to neglect political privileges; and in this country the business of voting is often considered a decided bore and very unwillingly attended to.

Aspiring bad men watch all such indications; and they base their hopes of future domination on such a growing indisposition, and not on any inherent strength in themselves or weakness in the people. Every body ought to vote; the frequent exercise of this right, makes a community more respectable in its own estimation, while it keeps in terror scheming politicians. Such a people—who always vote when they have the privilege, and vote according to their own judgments, however limited their information, will not often be imposed on by unworthy candidates for public favor; and such a people, as long as they so act will never be slaves. On this point, then, our advice to all men is to vote; and to cast their suffrages whenever the ballot-box is open to them.

We hope, too, that they will, universally take an interest in the coming contest; will listen patiently to all sides, and tolerate a fair discussion of every public question. We trust, however, that they will be particularly inquisitive as to the opinions on State matters, of candidates for Governor and for seats in the Assembly; and that they will not permit these to dodge those difficult matters which legitimately come within the scope of their duties, by general flourishes on liberty, the star-spangled banner, and the heroes of '76. Pin them down to questions of State policy; and make them say what they are for and what against. And, if it will not be considered presumptuous in us, we would lay down a simple test by which an unworthy candidate, for a State office, may be easily known: if he persists in discussing nothing but national politics, he is a demagogue, while if he relies on efforts, direct or indirect, to injure, unjustly, the personal character of his opponent, he is a low-minded sneak, unworthy of the countenance of honest men, and utterly unfit for any office in a republican country. Such men are assassins, cowards and thieves; they stab in the dark, shrink from an open manly encounter with their foes, and after having poisoned them under cover of night, would basely steal the favor which they enjoyed, and exult themselves with the popularity of their murdered enemies. We would as soon trust ourselves with the assassins of Italy, as with these slimy reptiles; and we would have little respect for any community in which they are tolerated.

Finally, to all candidates for public favor, we say keep cool, and electioneer fairly; act the part of gentlemen, and command your temper and your feelings, and if you are beaten, you will not be disgraced, and what is more than all, will be consoled with your own self-respect.

Steamboat Murders.

The frequency of steamboat "accidents"—"explosions"—"disasters"—on the Western rivers is appalling, and ought to deter travelers universally from adopting passage by steamboats. True, it is a speedy mode of transit; but frequently found more expeditions to eternity than any where else. In reading the accounts of these disasters, you generally find the statement that there is "nobody to blame"—all is charged to "unavoidable accident." Nevertheless, the rational presumption of fact is that nearly every instance of slaughter by steamboat explosions is the result of inexcusable carelessness, or that reckless neglect of human life which comes under the definition of MURDER. If managers of boats ascertained not to take sufficient precaution against "accidents" were certain of punishment as accessories before the fact of murder, and surviving officers after an explosion were certain of hanging as high as Haman, a stop would be put to this horrible wholesale destruction of human life. In England, where the penal laws are said to be severe in this respect, you scarcely hear of an explosion once in an age. In our Western country scarcely a week passes without some "accident" destructive to life or limb. We do not pretend to chronicle a tithe of them. But accounts of two recent explosions have just fallen under our eye, which we give as samples of the "same sort" that are constantly occurring.

The steamer *Redstone*, Captain Tate with about seventy persons on board, including the boat's crew, blew up on the 3d inst., on the passage between Madison, Ia., and Cincinnati. The force of the explosion was terrific, and completely shattered the boat, which immediately sank in twenty feet water. Of the passengers, a large proportion are lost, and of the crew only the captain and clerk are saved. The former is severely, if not fatally, injured. Fifteen dead bodies were recovered in the evening, in a horribly mutilated condition.

Such sickening particulars of detail as the following ought to have effect upon the public mind and upon our legislatures, to take effectual measures against the recurrence of such horrors, as far as human foresight and care can be made to operate in their prevention:

Terrible Steamboat Explosion and Loss of Life at St. Louis.—The St. Louis papers received last night, bring us the details of the ter-

rible explosion which occurred there on the evening of the 3d inst., on board the steamboat *Glencoe*, a brief account of which we had by telegraph a few days ago. The *Glencoe*, it appears, arrived from New Orleans at 8 1/2 o'clock in the evening, with a heavy freight, and a large number of passengers, and was in the act of effecting a landing alongside several other steamboats, when two of her boilers exploded, carrying death and destruction in every direction.—The Morning Signal of the 5th inst., says:—*B. Sin.*

The entire upper works of the *Glencoe*, forward of the pilot house—unfortunately the part where the majority of the passengers had gathered to witness the landing—were torn away. Chimneys, boilers, timber and freight were scattered about with many human beings in every direction.

The work of destruction was not confined to the *Glencoe*. The after upper works of the *Catawba*, which lay close by, taking in the whole of the ladies' cabin, was destroyed. Other boats near by were visited, but to a less extent, by the calamity. Shortly after the explosion the boat was discovered to be on fire, and simultaneously with the discovery, commenced floating down. The full extent of the ruin presented itself as she passed down. The cabin forward of the wheel house was gone. A portion of it had been thrown on the freight, piled at the fore-castle, this mass rising as high as the after hurricane deck. The flames were burning fiercely about where the boilers had been, and spreading rapidly to all sides. From the shore, many human beings, men and women, could be descried hurrying from one side to the other, desperately seeking some place of escape. One or two poor fellows who had been scalded and afterwards caught in the falling timber, were seen motioning, and heard crying wildly for assistance as the flames reached and enveloped them. The scene was a most horrible one. As the boat continued to glide down, her yawl became filled with her surviving passengers. The yaws of some other boats also were pushed out, and succeeded in saving others.

The scenes witnessed immediately after the occurrence of the catastrophe are of the most heart-rending description. We noticed several men, their faces blackened, their clothes wet and soiled with ashes, hurrying along the levee, and crying for relief. One body on the *Catawba* had the head blown entirely off. We saw, also, the legs of a boy or girl, the body having lodged in some other direction. The body of a lady, so horribly mangled that it scarcely held together, was taken from the ruins of the *Catawba*'s ladies' cabin. She was not, of course, identified. It was thought that she had been blown from the ill-fated *Glencoe*. A little girl, aged about thirteen, was also picked up on the *Catawba*, and it was for a while believed that she could be saved. But a closer examination by the physicians revealed one or two fatal wounds, which induced the opinion that she could not survive. The body of the first clerk, Patrick Denning, was picked up on the hurricane deck of the Western World, horribly mangled. Lying upon his arm was the body of a young girl apparently about thirteen years of age, also dreadfully disfigured. From the close proximity in which they fell, it is supposed he was preparing to conduct her off the boat.

We think we may safely set down the killed and missing, by this fearful explosion at sixty, and the wounded at thirty-five, many of whom will not survive their injuries, and nearly all of whom were either officers, passengers, or hands on the *Glencoe*.

Ruins of Philæ—the Negro Race.

J. Bayard Taylor, of New York, now travelling in Africa, thus describes the ruins of Philæ, on the upper Nile, in one of his letters to the New York Tribune, dated near Korosko, Nubia, Dec. 10th, 1851. The fact which he mentions, in regard to the ancient condition of the negro race, is worthy of consideration with those who investigate the philosophy of human slavery.

As the wind carried us out into the stream, we saw the towers of the temple of Isis, on Philæ, through a savage gorge of the river. The enormous masses of dark granite were piled on either side to a height of several hundred feet, taking in some places the forms of monoliths and sitting colossal, one of which appeared so lightly balanced on the loose summit that a strong gale might topple it down the steep. The current in the narrow channel was so violent that we could make no headway, but a Nubian boy, swimming on a palm-leaf, carried a rope to the shore and we were at length towed with much labor into the more tranquil basin girdling Philæ. The four lofty towers of the two pylons, the side corridor of pillars and the exterior walls of the temple seem perfectly preserved, on approaching the island, the green turf of whose banks and the grouping of its plants quite conceal the ruins of a miserable and village which surrounds the structures. Philæ is the jewel of the Nile, but these ruins are an unsightly blotch, which takes away half its luster. The setting is nevertheless perfect. The basin of black, jagged mountains, folding on all sides, yet half-disclosing the avenues to Egypt and Nubia; the hem of emerald turf at their feet, sprinkled with clusters of palm, and here and there the pillar or wall of a temple; the ring of the bright river, no longer turbid as in Lower Egypt; of these it is the center, as it was once the radiant focus of their beauty.

The temple, which belongs to the era of the Ptolemies, and is little more than two thousand years old, was built by various monarchs, and is very irregular in its plan. Instead of preserving a fixed direction, it follows the curve of the island, and its various corridors and pylons have been added to each other with so little regard to proportion, that the building is much more agreeable when viewed as a collection of detached parts, than as a whole. From its locality, it has suffered comparatively little from the ravages of man, and might be restored to almost its original condition. The mud which Coptic Christians plastered over the walls of its sanctuaries has concealed but not defaced their richly-colored sculptures, and the palm-leaf and lotus capitals of its portico, retain the first brilliancy of their green and blue tints. The double corridor of thirty-six columns, in front of the temple, reaching to the southern end of the island, has never been finished, some of the capitals last erected being without sculptures, and others exhibiting various stages of completion. In Egypt one so accustoms himself to looking back four thousand years, that Philæ seems but of yesterday. The Gothic Cathedral of the Middle Ages are like antediluvian remains, compared with its apparent newness and freshness.

We examined the interior chambers with the aid of a light, and I also explored several secret

passages, enclosed in the thickness of the walls. The sculptures are raised on the face of the stone, and painted in light and brilliant colors. They represent Isis and Osiris, with their offspring, the god Horus, which three constituted the Trinity worshipped in Philæ. In one place Isis is seen giving suck to the infant god—a group which bore a singular resemblance to some painting I have seen of the Virgin and Child. The gods are here painted of a fair, Greek complexion, and not, as in the oldest tombs and temples, of a light red. Their profiles are symmetrical and even beautiful, and the emblems by which they are surrounded, are drawn and colored in admirable taste. Those friends of the African Race, who point to Egypt as a proof of what that race has accomplished, are wholly mistaken. The only Negro features represented in Egyptian sculpture are those of slaves and captives taken in the Ethiopian wars of the Pharaohs. The temples and pyramids through Nubia, as far as the frontiers of Darfur and Abyssinia, all bear the hieroglyphs of these monarchs, and there is no evidence in all the valley of the Nile that the Negro Race ever attained a higher degree of civilization than is at present exhibited in Congo and Ashantee. I mention this, not from any feeling hostile to that race, but simply to controvert an opinion very prevalent in some parts of the United States.

"Old Fogies," &c.

The term "Old Fogies," like "Loon Focos," is to be nationalized in our political vocabulary, and bids fair to be applied exclusively to one portion of the Democratic party. The phrase was alluded to by Mr. Chandler in his speech in the House of Representatives on Thursday.

Mr. Chandler had nothing to say on the subject of the Presidency, nothing as to Young America or old Fogyism, although he understood the gentleman from Tennessee to proclaim himself identified with Young America and opposed to old Fogyism. If he had time he would follow this up, for the difference between his age and that of the gentleman would authorize him in making a few remarks of admonition. In all ages, and times, and countries, old Fogyism has been that which has saved nations from the rashness and imprudence of Young—whatever it may be. [Laughter.]

Mr. Polk. In what I said, I meant only the spirit of the age, and not trembling limbs and wrinkled brows. We are old enough to carry the night-key, and want to try late hours. [Laughter.] Mr. Chandler. That's it. He had no doubt that the gentleman was more learned in sacred than in profane history, and therefore he would recall to his mind two prominent events. If he was wrong, his reverend friend from Massachusetts (Mr. Fowler) would correct him. [Laughter.] Rehoboth, the successor of Solomon, had a rouse with some of the young Israelites, which proved disastrous with the nation, and Absalom set up Young Israel against the old foggy David his father. [Laughter.] If Absalom's head had been bald, like that of his friend from Vermont, (Mr. Mearns), or had his head been covered like that of the Senator from Michigan, (Mr. Cass), he never would have hung on a tree of his father's forest. [Renewed Laughter.]

Good!

We invite attention to the following reply (in part) of the REPUBLICAN to the WASHINGTON UNION. It is indeed a poser.

Mr. Stanley did charge that Rantoul, Cleveland, Hallett, Preston King, Molony, Campbell of Illinois, and other such Free-soilers and Abolitionists would vote for some man who dodged the vote on the Fugitive bill, and that such a candidate, by receiving the support of Democratic Abolitionists of all shades, would not thereby lose the support of Southern Democrats.

Let the Union answer this. Let it say whether one of its prominent candidates was not in the Senate the day the Fugitive bill passed, and was suddenly missing; let it say whether the said candidate, or any friend of his, to this day has stated whether he would have voted for the Fugitive bill if he had been present. We pause for a reply.—Let not our contemporary try to escape by quoting what it styles a "Whig reply." It is something new to us to charge, as the Union indirectly does, that every occasional correspondent speaks the sentiments of the editors of the paper for which he writes.

If our contemporary will see that the Baltimore Convention adopts a distinct resolution in favor of the Compromise which will exclude Democratic Abolitionists of all shades, from their ranks, we will promise them that no one but an avowed, open, and undisguised friend of the Compromise measures, will receive the nomination of the Whig National Convention. In the Democratic caucus, when Rantoul, Cleveland, and Preston King laid the Compromise resolution on the table Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, said the Baltimore Convention would fix the platform. We shall wait to see how that is done. We will not believe, until we see it, that all the Southern Democrats will go into a convention in Baltimore and adopt resolutions to shelter and conciliate Democratic Abolitionists of all shades, instead of straight forward, intelligible resolutions in favor of the Compromise measures.

Strange Company.—In the vote in Congress, last week, on the resolution to sustain the Compromise measures, the following members stood side by side against it:

Northern Abolition.	Southern Secession.
King, of N. Y.	Aiken, of S. C.
Ives, of N. Y.	Wallace, of S. C.
Jenkins, of N. Y.	McQueen, of S. C.
Buell, of N. Y.	Orr, of S. C.
Dean, of N. Y.	Woodward, of S. C.
Jones, of N. Y.	Ashe, of N. C.
Rantoul, of Mass.	Avett, of Va.
Durkee, of Wis.	Bailey, of Ga.
Eastman, of Va.	Powell, of Va.
Edgerton, of Ohio.	Holladay, of Va.
Malony, of Ill.	Milison, of Va.
Campbell, of Ill.	Venable, of N. C.
Grow, of Pa., &c., &c.	Daniel, of N. C.
	Clingman, of N. C.

Truly, "Politicians make strange bed-fellows," when thus the Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, and North Carolina, Democracy can embrace the Free Soilism of New York, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and Ohio. It is not the natural affinities of principle which bring these men together, but their natural love of mischief. *Fayetteville Observer.*

Ladies' Dress Goods.—Lace Mantillas, Shawls, Laces, Bonnets, &c. Call and look for yourselves. R. G. LINDSAY. April, 1852.

Sketch of Mr. Mangum's Remarks in relation to the next Presidency.

IN SENATE, April 15th.

Mr. Mangum said that he had no speech to make in the ordinary sense of the term. He desired to make a few remarks on some few points, which, in fact, mainly referred to his own personal position, which he was well aware was of little consequence to any body; although, self was a topic on which men were supposed to be able to speak fluently.

It was known to the Senate that during the past winter his health had been decidedly indifferent and at best always varying. He had not participated in the business of the Senate except very slightly, and still less had he participated in any arrangements or intrigues touching the Presidential election. Yet he found, humble individual as he was, that he was made the subject of newspaper speculation and comment. It had been his habit throughout life on all questions of this character to be distinctly understood; and he desired to explain himself perfectly, that hereafter no misunderstanding may take place. In regard to the next Presidential election, he should very probably stand prepared to support the nominee of the Whig Convention. He professed to be a party man, and should act upon those principles which he preferred. He should yield, as he was called upon to do four years ago, against his judgment, and against all his inclinations to support the person chosen as the nominee. But, while he should probably do this, he had preferences now, as he had four years ago. That preference implied no dereliction of principle upon his part, nor any departure from or modification whatsoever, of the principles that he had steadily sustained for now nearly thirty years; in both branches of the National Legislature. He knew, if he should go in a particular direction, that there were conservatives of what was esteemed the peculiar institution of the South, in both North and South, who imagined that a man was unfaithful to them, was untrue to them, if he did not happen to tread in the path indicated by them. He was old enough, if not wise enough, to act upon the suggestions of his own understanding; and wise or unwise, he should probably do so without fear, favor, or affection—reward, or hope of reward—intimidated by power, unswayed by the blandishments of flattery. In expressing the preference which he entertained, he knew that he should differ from the constituency he represented; still he could not for that reason abandon what, in his judgment, he should think was proper and right. He looked forward to no personal rewards at the hands of the people; his purpose was to retire from public life.

He was not now, nor did he expect to be, a candidate for any office. He wanted nothing, asked for nothing, either for himself or for his. He understood from unmistakable evidence, that the people of his State unquestionably preferred the present President for the nomination for the succession. This preference was not his preference. But he should, if it was so decided, do as he had done four years ago, yield his preference when another should be selected. He knew that this expression of preference for another individual would be harshly upon the ears of the friends of the Administration here, as well as in North Carolina. But his duty was to speak the truth, and the mature convictions of his judgment. The people of North Carolina were so averse to the renewal here of the agitation of all those exciting subjects which had engrossed public attention so much within late years, that they would reluctantly bestow their support upon any one who directly or indirectly would favor or encourage a renewal of that agitation. In this he and the people in North Carolina did not differ. No enlightened patriot could desire to see the country again pass through the scenes of strife, agitation, and excitement which took place in 1849 and '50. He prayed God that the country might never again be called upon to witness such scenes.

He thought that as much had been done here in Washington to promote agitation throughout the country as had ever been done by the abolitionists of the North or the Disunionists of another section. He had no sympathy or feeling with those who would revive that agitation. But he thought there was a man who upon this subject could present as clean a bill of health as any other one. That man was Winfield Scott. General Scott was his first choice for the Presidency, and if he should be the nominee of the Whig party he had little fear of the result. He knew how hard it was for him—to get nomination against the power of the administration, which yields in its support the influence of one hundred thousand office-holders and their friends, amounting altogether to perhaps a half million of supporters. If the Administration should use unscrupulously his power, it would be, he knew, almost impossible to obtain a nomination against it. But he knew that the present President would use neither that nor any other power unscrupulously.

He desired to express, as his firm conviction, that upon the subject of re-opening agitation on the slavery question, General Scott could present as clean a bill of health as either the President, Mr. Webster, or Mr. Clay. He then referred to the personal exertion made by General Scott during the pendency of the Compromise measures to effect their passage as a settlement of the agitating subjects they embraced. While others paused and hesitated, Scott was firm and unshrinking, at that time, in the advocacy of those measures. He did not pretend to say that General Scott approved of every thing contained in those several acts; very far from it. He (Mr. M.) did not approve of those measures in all their details, nor did he believe any other member of Congress approved of them without objection to some one feature or another in some of them. In this particular his own sentiments and those of General Scott accorded entirely. He was national in his feelings. He desired no triumph by the North over the South, or the South over the North. He desired the settlement to be upon the broad national grounds.

He then pointed out the objections to making an approval of the whole of the Compromise acts as part of any platform. He alluded to the personal merits and qualifications of General Scott suiting him for the Presidency. He said that it was not the highest ability that was required in the civil governor; it would be unfortunate for the world if it were so, and particularly unfortunate for this American world. But right intentions, a sound heart, steadiness of purpose, and good common sense in the ruler, was all that was necessary to make his people happy, prosperous and glorious. These qualifications Gen. Scott possessed in an eminent degree.

He then adverted to the question of availability, and that for more than a year and a half his unwavering conviction had been that Gen. Scott was the only Whig in the country who could be elected President of the United States by the suffrages of the people. He then referred to the attempts which had been made to cripple and damage the cause of Gen. Scott by allying him with Free-soilers and Abolitionists. This he declared could not be done. No Free-soiler in the country could calculate upon his becoming an instrument of that party. He could never be made the instrument of faction, North or South. He believed he was the only Whig in the Union who had any chance of election to the Presidency.

He again referred to the interest taken by General Scott in the passage of the Compromise. He alluded also and gave great credit to Mr. Cass for his exertions on the Committee of Thirteen; and in reference to this probable contest between the two for the Presidency, was satisfied the former would obtain another victory like those gained at Cherubusco, Chapultepec, and all other battlefields in which he had taken a part.

He thought that he could satisfy the people of North Carolina that their preference for the present President was not more wisely given than if it had been given to General Scott. He again repeated the grounds upon which he considered Gen. Scott as more preferable as a candidate than any of the other gentlemen who had been named for the office. Scott was his first choice, and if he was not nominated, then he would support the nominee of the Convention.

He referred to the many items which had been started at the North, particularly one which had lately been introduced in the Eastern States, and which had proved so disastrous to the Whig party in Connecticut and elsewhere. He approved of the principle of that cause. It was calculated to do great good. He wished the cause God speed; but would advise its supporters to keep it distinct and separate from politics.

The Dark Day.

We learn from our exchanges that the last Saturday in March was characterized in several portions of Virginia, as well as in North Carolina, by the phenomenon of almost total darkness, early in the afternoon. In several places candles were lighted, and fowls went to roost, and the darkness was even greater than ever was known in any case of eclipse, on which occasions many ignorant people, entertaining strange superstitious notions, cover their wells, say their prayers, or make other preparations for some awful catastrophe. But it appears that these occurrences, like eclipses, are not unprecedented. The Lynchburg Virginian refers to a number of instances mentioned in Noah Webster's work on Pestilence, published in 1799, from which we learn they are mentioned in the years before Christ 366, and 285—and of the Christian era 252, 746, 775 and in many other periods. During the plague of 746 the darkness was of several days duration; in 252 it was of three days, and in 775 of six days continuance.

Other dark days mentioned by Webster are, one in October, 1716, the 9th of August 1732, the 19th of October, 1762, and one on the opening of Spring, 1780. In almost every instance the darkness had been preceded or followed by severe winters, and has been contemporaneous with the general prevalence of catarrh and volcanic eruptions.

It has been customary in America, says Webster, to ascribe this unusual appearance to condensed volumes of smoke, after the burning of extensive tracts of wood, but he thinks it not at all owing to that cause. The same phenomenon has been observed in countries where there were no woods, and during the winter when the ground was covered with snow. Webster's opinion was that the vapor occasioning such darkness was the effect of the agitation of the internal fires of the globe.—*Star.*

From the Cincinnati Commercial, March 27.

Hold On!

On Thursday, a horse attached to a wagon, containing a countryman and his daughter—a young woman in the rustic bloom of eighteen, or thereabouts—looked first at the corner of Lawrence and Third, "opened out," and commenced spreading himself for a mad run down the hill. For the wagon, the inmates, the lines, and all other rearward attachments, the horse did not appear to hold any affectionate affinity, but like the devoted dog with the pan at his tail, put in his best looks to outrun them. On he went, bounding things about as if they were of no value, and fully insured in a solvent office. The old man gave his lungs most woeful strains, and the young woman in the rustic bloom of eighteen, or thereabouts, sat as mately indifferent to the danger as a lonely flower on a descending avalanche. The horse's speed accelerated with every step, and he evidently began to think himself as well up to "items" as his betters of the city, when he made a sidelong spike at a boiler and dislocated a dozen of spokes. He now began to do up tangles, and to swing the wagon about like a shutter in a high wind, and to approach the declivity leading to the river. The surging waves, whispering death as they broke along the shore, awoke the old man's fears, and he fairly shrieked for help. Now came the trial. The daughter rose, snatched the lines from his hands, affectionately kicked him over into the bottom of the wagon, and putting her strength upon one of the "ribbons," she drew the horse around, upset the wagon and spilt herself and parent out in safety. A crowd collected around, and a gentleman congratulated the maid in the rustic bloom of eighteen upon her providential escape from the river. "Drat it," said she, "the old man got to be upset where he broke the wheel, but he ain't got no sense when he wanted. I didn't keer about the river myself, for I can swim like a beaver, and the old man ain't worth nothin' in the water." So saying she commenced untangling the horse and arranging the trumpery, and when we left, she was revengefully bestowing upon the animal's stomach a succession of lusty kicks.

The man who writes for the Albany Dutchman is a sad dog. Just hear him. "When people are laid up with the rheumatism, always press them to come over and take tea with you. While such acts of kindness entail no expense upon your pocket book, they procure for you a large reputation for sympathy and neighborly kindness. With proper discrimination, there is nothing that pays a better profit than 'goodness of heart.'"

An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it. The well being extremely deep, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In vain did he call to those above him; they lent a deaf ear to all he said, till at last, quite in despair, he bellowed out—"By St. Patrick, if ye don't draw me up, sure, I'll cut the rope!"

The Game Commenced.—Among other resolutions passed at a Democratic meeting at Beattie's Ford, the proceedings of which appear in the *Republican*, there is one denouncing the present mode of electing Judges as unrepresentative and the life tenure of the office as a relic of "feudal aristocracy," and in favor of giving the election to the people. This is exactly what we expected and prophesied would be the course of the Democratic party; and this will be the cry of the party all over the State two years hence. The Beattie's Ford Democrats are only a little in advance of their party—like the lame captain they concluded to start first. So long as they can make political capital by it, so long will they continue to tinker, in this manner, with the Constitution of the State; nor will anything but a free Convention put a quietus to their demagoguism. They are opposed to a Convention from party interest, for well they know that a Constitutional question, will take from them, the very staff of their political life in North Carolina.—*Concord Mercury.*

Mr. J. Bayard Taylor, of New York, who is travelling in Africa, was on the 12th of January at Khartoum, the chief city of Sennar, and located at the confluence of the White and Blue Nile, about half way between Cairo and the equator. He had proved quite popular with the sable Governor of the place, in consequence of his being the first American who had ever penetrated so far toward Central Africa, having been presented with a magnificent horse, entertained at a grand banquet, and honored with a nightly guard around his tent. He had also been the guest of a princess of Sennar, a daughter of the late monarch. Her ebon royalty had feasted him and his friends on a sheep roasted whole, and paid them other high-bred civilities peculiar to the aristocracy of Ethiopia. Mr. Taylor was undecided whether to return to Cairo, or press forward to the equator and sources of the Nile. A Catholic missionary, who was bound to the latter place, wished him to continue the journey in company. His health, he writes, was never better.

Perfectionism and Bloomerism.—There is a society of people, numbering some one hundred and fifty persons, in the counties of Oneida and Madison, New York, who have reported a code of social morals to suit their own notions, and as their code differs very widely from what society about them regards as even decent, of course they are not devoid of interest. They are represented by the *Rochester Democrat* as holding everything in common, land and tenements, cattle and horses, women and children. They are even ahead of Mormonism, for the whole family of one hundred and fifty persons pile up in the same single big room. The women wear their hair short, and their dresses short, too, after the Bloomer skirt and breeches fashion. The prominent feature of the "Perfection" society is yet to be stated. They all hold to the scriptural propriety and moral purity of promiscuous intercourse among the sexes.

This is the most notable of all the modernisms.

Manufactures.—The Hillsborough Recorder congratulates its readers on the signs of improvement in Orange County. It mentions, as recently established in this county, a cotton factory, a woolen factory, a foundry, an establishment for manufacturing wool-carding machines and wheat fans, another for window blinds, and another for patent corn-shellers and snut machines. The Recorder adds, that "there may be other manufactures in the county which have recently been commenced, but they do not occur to us just now. These, though few in number, form quite a respectable beginning, and furnish sufficient data upon which to build a reasonable calculation of the prosperity that must attend a well-directed energy when our Rail Road is put in operation."

Capital Punishment.—A report of the Select Committee to the Legislature of Pennsylvania on the abolition of capital punishment, says that in fifty-four years seventy persons have been executed in that State for murder. Of one hundred and eleven persons who have been charged with murder in Philadelphia county, only ten were capital convicted, three of these were pardoned, two died before sentence, and only five were executed, being one in twenty-two of the indicted. The committee, therefore, have come to the conclusion that the death punishment ought to be abolished.

The House has passed a bill in accordance with this recommendation by a vote of 46 to 42.

Concise Reply of the Duke of Wellington.—"The gallant Duke" lately met a young clergyman, who, being aware of his Grace's former residence in the East, and of his familiarity with the ignorance and obstinacy of the Hindoos in support of their false religion, gravely proposed the following question:—"Does not your Grace think it almost useless and extravagant to preach the gospel to the Hindoos?" The Duke immediately rejoined—"Look, sir, to your marching orders—Preach the gospel to every creature." (Mark xvi. 15)

The State's Dividends.—Including the present dividend, the State has received, on its investment in our Plank Road, \$7,000. The interest paid by the State on the Bonds issued in payment for the Stock, is \$6,288 75. From which, deduct premium received for the bonds, \$1,136 12. Leaving a net profit of \$3,847 37. This is, we think, the first instance in which the State has made money, directly, by a subscription to a work of Internal Improvement.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Beating Time.—Last evening the New-Orleans telegraph operators had a chat, for the first time, wire to wire, with their contemporaries in Hanover-street. Dispatches were forwarded and answers received from New-Orleans dated one hour after they were received. Thus a message started from this office, traversed 3,000 miles, and arrived at its destination thirty minutes before it started.—*N. Y. Times of April 10th.*

Mr. Fillmore.—The Virginia Free Press says that Mr. Fillmore begins already with 119 votes in the National Convention, principally from the South and West, and has a fair chance for an equal division in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. On the second ballot, (if more then one should be necessary,) the Webstermen will come to the rescue. A correspondent of the Free Press in the lower county remarks: "I have yet to meet the first Whig who is not for Fillmore, and the first Democrat who can pick a flaw in his administration."

Office removed to new building on South st., below Rose's coach shop.

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1852.

THE WHIG STATE CONVENTION is appointed to meet in Raleigh on Monday next, the 26th. We await the result of its deliberations with some anxiety; and would, even at this late hour, respectfully insist upon the *popular necessity* which exists for endorsing the proposition for an unrestricted constitutional reform convention, to be called on a just and equitable basis. Reflection and observation every day strengthen our views on this subject. It is the true conservative ground—the proper point of compromise between the Past and the Future—the wisest selection of plan and time to effect a permanent conciliation of interest and feeling between the East and the West. We hope to get the substance of the proceedings of the Whig Convention in time for our next paper.

Mr. Mangum's Speech.

In consideration of Mr. Mangum's position as Senator and his long experience in political affairs, his speech on the next Presidency, a sketch of which is given in this paper, will arrest attention and cause a "sensation" in the political circles in North Carolina. He comes out roundly in favor of Gen. Scott for next President; but nevertheless states most truly the sentiment of the Whigs of North Carolina in favor of Mr. Fillmore.

While we are gratified to see the position of Gen. Scott brought clean out from the "atmosphere" of Sewardism, and to find the honest old veteran vindicated on such high and reliable authority, we nevertheless confess to a feeling of pain on reading the Senator's remarks, because the fact exists, in the opinion of one so well situated to know the facts of public affairs, that Mr. Fillmore is not our strongest man. Mr. Fillmore, by the firm and honest discharge of his duty under circumstances of the most trying character, has secured the respect of the whole people of North Carolina, amounting on the part of the Whigs even to a feeling of affection. No wonder that the ardent Whigs of North Carolina should be pained at any evidence going to show that so much personal and official virtue as adorns the character of Millard Fillmore is not appreciated according to their own generous notions of his deserts.

In consideration of the custom of these modern times, of making "Bunkum" speeches in Congress on the eve of an election, we are not disposed to blame Mr. Mangum for using his official station in the Senate as the medium for promulgating his opinions in this connexion. All we ask is, that opinions thus proclaimed be honestly held and proclaimed in good faith, (which, of course, we have no reason to doubt in this case,) and not put forth for the purpose of serving mere electioneering purposes.

Plank Road.

At the late meeting of Stockholders of the Fayetteville and Western Plank Road Company, a resolution was adopted authorizing the Board to open books of subscription for three Branches, to the Coal Mines in Moore and Chatham, to Lexington, and to Greensborough.

It is time, we insist upon it, that our people of Guilford and Randolph be stirring earnestly and actively in favor of a Branch to Greensboro'. This mode of improvement has now been tested—there is no doubt of its excellence, both as a matter of public convenience and as paying stock. And we know of no route where all the advantages of such improvement would be more sensibly felt, than that connecting our place with the Road already built. Why, even now, waggons from Fayetteville to Graham come up the Plank Road to the neighborhood of Union Factory, in Randolph, before they can *persuade* themselves off. We have more to say on this matter.

Congress.

It has appeared unnecessary, for some weeks past, to keep up a regular detail of congressional proceedings. In the Senate the non-interference resolutions and the French spoliation bill are from time to time taken up and debated. In the House the public printing and discipline in the navy are the principal business subjects of debate—the Presidency and political affairs over-riding every thing in the way of speechifying.

The proposition to increase the members of the House to 234, so as to allow California two members, and to increase the number for South Carolina to seven, she having the largest fraction of all the States, has been agreed to in the Senate, and the bill ordered to be engrossed.

The Senate has agreed to the House amendment increasing the appropriation for the extension of the canal to \$500,000.

Some knowing ones think that Congress will adjourn about the middle of August.

SUPERIOR COURT for Guilford is in session this week, holden by Judge Caldwell. The dockets have presented no case of general importance, except that of the State vs. Dean, for slave stealing—a new trial having been granted by the Supreme Court, set for trial on Friday, and probably in progress as our paper is at press.

Mr. Stanly's Letter.

To the letter of Mr. Stanly, published last week, the correspondent of the New York Express rejoins, stating that Gen. Scott was no doubt in favor of the four acts distinctly known as the Compromise bills, viz: 1. Admission of California; 2. Organization of New Mexico; 3. Ten Million Texas bill; 4. Organization of Utah—but that there is no proof that he sided in the passage of, or acquiesced in the passage of, the two repealable bills, viz: 1. The Abolition of the Slave Trade in the District of Columbia; 2. The Fugitive Slave bill.

To this, we see it stated, Mr. Stanly has also replied in a letter to the Republic, dated April 10, in which he says: "I never dreamed that any one could suppose I meant by the Compromise acts the four acts distinctly known as the Compromise bills." I meant all, from No. 1 to 6, inclusive—the whole distinctly known as "six measures of the compromise." There is no equivocation here.

Gen. Scott is no "politician," in the modern acceptance of the term, and was doubtless unsuspecting of the purposes of sinister men to befriend him in the odious atmosphere of Sewardism. We have no idea that a particle of that *masma* can be made to stick to his garments by either friend or foe. And although we are thoroughly and heartily committed to Mr. Fillmore, for his good and great qualities, and for the wise and firm acts of his administration,—still we cannot but entertain a deeply-rooted confidence in the straight-forward purposes and unequivocal character of the old veteran Scott, which will be hard to upset by the *logie* of interested politicians.

Judicial Discretion.

The following incident (says the Fayetteville Observer) is related in a very well written and interesting biographical sketch of our distinguished townsman Judge STRANGE, prepared for and published in the March number of Livingston's Law Magazine:

"On one occasion, a young man was indicted and tried before him for an aggravated assault. But he was young; had acted violently to avenge the real or supposed wrongs of a father; and there was that in his countenance and demeanor that marked a spirit that imprisonment might render desperate, but could never quell. The Judge felt the responsibility of his position; that he might now, by a single act, fix the future destiny of an ordinary man. He was anxious to maintain the sanctity of the law, and yet, as possible, its victim from ruin. After some hesitation, he declined to imprison, but imposed a considerable pecuniary fine, gave the youth some good advice, and dismissed him. That man has since been a prominent member of the United States Senate from one of the other States."

We are reminded by the above of an anecdote of Judge Strange, while on the Bench in a neighboring county. A man of some wealth and a degree of influence in the community was convicted on trial before him of outrageous abuse of his wife, among other enormities having compelled her to ride astride of a horse some fifteen miles one night. In pronouncing the sentence of the court, the Judge evidently labored under a powerful effort to keep down an expression of manly indignation against the brute. He commenced enumerating a string of penalties—fine, stocks, imprisonment and what not—to the severest extent allowed in the discretion of the Court. "Judge," cried the criminal, "you had better hang me at once!" The Judge sprang straight to his feet, exclaiming, "I wish to heaven it were in my power! I would rather hang you than any man I ever saw!" And the sentence was responded to by every heart in the house that had a spark of chivalry in it.

"Boots."

How changeable human purposes, and how weak the will! A resolution of ours was just about to pass its third reading, not to perpetrate another puff of any thing or any body—when, lo! a plump-faced good-humored fellow saluted us, with a basket of blacking and shoe-brushes in one hand, and a queer-looking stool in the other. Setting down his stool, he took up and placed upon it first one and then the other of our "pedal extremities"—and we beheld our old boots blacked and polished with a neatness and despatch most unusual to the venerable pair—the operator setting forth, during the process, the excellencies of "Woodward's Boot and Shoe Polish," which he was using and of which he was the proprietor. It takes the *shine*, no mistake; and in consideration of its excellence, of its being a North Carolina article, and industriously recommended by a North Carolinian, who is a lively fellow and not above his business, we take pleasure in recommending it to public patronage. The proprietor is a resident of Fayetteville, N. C.

Virginia.

The Whig State Convention was held at Richmond last week. Of a series of resolutions unanimously adopted, the following was the first:

1. That we regard the acts of Congress commonly known as the Compromise, as a final settlement and adjustment of the questions involved in them; and we will consider any attempt to disturb them as a blow aimed at the peace of the country and the integrity of the Union.

The Convention unanimously nominated Mr. Fillmore for the Presidency, but expressed the willingness of the Whigs of Virginia to support any other true Whig who may become the nominee of that (National) Convention, who has stood by and does stand by the Compromise, out and out, and regards it and stands by it with unalterable determination as a final settlement and adjustment of the measures involved in it."

The Washington Monument Association has been established about sixteen years, and yet not more than one-fifth of the amount required to complete the work now slowly progressing, has been raised.

Correction.

The Fayetteville Observer made a mistake in the copying of our recapitulation of statistics of Eastern and Western North Carolina. It set down the Western excess of White population at 67,484; it ought to be 120,926. As several other papers have copied the same important mistake, it ought to be corrected.

Compromise.

The Wilmington Commercial notices favorably the suggestion by our correspondent of a point where the Eastern and Western Whigs could unite on the Convention question,—that is, by declaring in favor of amending the Constitution by an unrestricted Convention, in preference to any other mode, and in favor of calling said Convention upon a fair and equitable basis, so as to do no violence or injustice to any interest or section of the State, but justice to all. The Commercial very justly remarks—

"The above proposition is something like the thing desired, if it will but meet the approbation of the sections now at variance. We do not hesitate to express an opinion that the West cannot be expected to insist upon less than the doctrines here embodied, and that the East ought to agree to it without hesitation. The ultras, who insist upon having exactly their own way in every thing, ought to be taught that there is an immense number who are desirous of harmonizing the party, in both sections, and in the mean time of doing justice to all parties in the State, in the vindication of democratic republican principles. Those who are deadly opposed to an open Convention, are hostile to the Sovereignty of the People, and the establishment of equal rights—and it is the Whigs who prefer amendments of the Constitution by legislative enactments—the republican in preference to the democratic course—and will work with the democrats to accomplish their anti-democratic schemes and electioneering humbug—it will be very disagreeable to be sure, but not very shocking, after all. The Whig party will survive this, and overcome the difficulties now in the way by a determination to be 'just and fair.' The above proposition from the West opens the way for an honorable compromise, and we hope the Convention, when it meets at Raleigh, will adopt it, or something like it."

Murder by Steam.

A preceding column contains some remarks on this subject, and the shocking details of a boiler explosion. Since that article was put in type, we have found, in a Washington city exchange, the following enumeration of some of the explosions which have taken place since the commencement of the present year:

Jan. 11. The *Magnolia* burst her boilers near St. Simmonds Island (Savannah)—13 killed and 11 wounded.

Jan. 14. The *George Washington* burst her boilers near Grand Gulf—15 killed and 9 wounded.

Jan. 24. The *Peter Miller* burst her boilers at the mouth of White river—several killed and 10 deck hands scalded.

March 1. The *Mary Kingsland* burst her boilers near New Orleans—4 killed and three wounded.

March 18. The *Peachwater* burst her boilers near Memphis—8 killed, and 15 or 20 wounded.

March 31. The *Buckeye State* burst a steam pipe near Wheeling—1 killed and 4 wounded.

April 3. The *Red Stone* burst three of her boilers near Madison, Indiana—35 killed, number of wounded not stated. She sank in three minutes. The ladies' cabin floated and burnt to the water's edge.

April 3. The *Glencoe*, of New Orleans, burst her boilers near St. Louis. She had 150 passengers, a large number of whom were killed. The *Glencoe* took fire and burnt to the water's edge.

April 9. The *Sabina* exploded her boilers near Lexington, Mo. A large number of Mormons were on board—100 lives are supposed to be lost.

A fearful record! An engineer of Chicago, Mr. Guthrie has presented a memorial to the U. S. Senate, setting forth his notions of the causes of explosions and the remedies. The Senate has instructed the Secretary of the Navy to test Mr. G.'s system.

The awful waste of human life by explosions calls for immediate and efficient legislation.

Troubles in Grayson, Va.

During the excitement growing out of the murders perpetrated by runaway negroes in Grayson, last winter, a man named Cornut was lynched. Cornut has since employed counsel, Messrs. Sheffield and Wyser, for the purpose of obtaining legal redress. Whereupon meetings have been held for the purpose of preventing the prosecution of the suit, &c. at which, it seems, counsel was threatened with vengeance. Mr. Sheffield, one of the counsel, publishes a letter, in the Abingdon Virginian, expressing his purpose to perform his professional duty in the premises. The present state of excitement and difficulty appears to be briefly set forth as follows:

From the Abingdon Virginian.

In another column will be found a letter from Jas. W. Sheffield, Esq., in reply to a series of resolutions adopted at a recent "indignation meeting" in Grayson. We refused to publish the proceedings of the meeting, because we entirely disapproved of their tone and temper.

Since the first article was written we have received a note from Mr. S. from which we make the following extracts:—

"Messrs. Coale & Barr.—Since sending you for publication my response to the resolutions of the Grayson meeting which were personally offensive to me, a gentleman of this place has brought intelligence of facts which I consider it proper to communicate as a postscript. I learn that the Clerk has resigned his office—that two or three hundred armed men, amongst whom were the oldest and best citizens of the county, assembled at the Court House on Thursday last, the first day of the Circuit Court, and determined that no man should accept the office of Clerk from the Judge, and that no man in the county could be got to accept the office; in consequence of which the Judge had to adjourn Court without doing any business. My informant says that a more determined resistance than was manifested cannot be conceived. It is certain now that a Clerk will never be got to issue the writ,—for if such be the spirit and determination of the people, they will elect no Clerk who will not pledge himself to resign before he will issue the writ. This state of things will produce a suspension of all business in the county of Grayson, and leave the people in a continued state of excitement, dangerous to the peace, order and security of society there, whilst it is obviously impossible for Mr. Cornut ever to get his writ issued."

"The state of things does not now exist which would authorize a call upon the Governor for the militia to suppress the combination, because the officers are not respected—no officer can be got to act. It is only in case of resistance to the execution of the law that such call could be made."

ITEMS.

Two married ladies in St. Louis lately met a young man upon the street and gave him a severe whipping. They said he had been enticing their husbands away from home at night, and taking them to doubtful places.

The common school fund of Kentucky for the year 1851, as just reported by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, amounted to \$429,000, and there are 208,000 children in the State within school ages.

Kossuth lately passed through Charleston, Wilmington, Petersburg, &c., from his southern tour, without any distinguished attentions. He arrived in Washington on the 13th.

A vote was taken throughout the State of Louisiana, on the 12th, on the question of calling a Convention to remodel the State Constitution. In the city of New Orleans the vote stood 5,000 in favor of the measure, and 170 against it.

An Albany paper gives the statistics of the Senate of New York as follows: "Nine lawyers, nine farmers, three physicians, four merchants, one builder, one mechanic, one miller and one gentleman."

The Lantern says that the wise old saw, "money makes the mare go," has been reversed lately.—Looking at the civic expenditure consequent upon the Kossuth ovation in New York, the Mayor has made the money go.

The venerable Bishop Hedding, the oldest of the five Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, died lately at Poughkeepsie, New York, aged 72 years. He entered the Ministry in 1801, and was elected Bishop in 1824.

A whole family, named Shril, of ten or twelve persons, were killed by the explosion of the steam-er Gloucester at St. Louis.

A new post office has been established in Surry county, called "Richmond Hill." Joseph L. Williams, post master.

Silas, the slave of Solomon Petre, tried at Stokes court, last week, for arson, was acquitted.

The Wilmington Herald states that 4 or 5 miles of the Wilmington and Manchester Road next to that town have been completed, and a locomotive has just been received from Philadelphia to put on it.

8 miles of the Greenville and Raleigh Plank Road have been completed and put under toll. Three steam-mills are in operation, and it is expected that the road will be completed to the rail road at Wilson, in Edgecombe county, before the close of this year.

Tom Moore has left an autobiography in three manuscript volumes, which will be published under the direction of his wife.

Dr. Skudder says that it is supposed that 200,000 persons visit Juggernaut yearly, and that 10,000 of them die.

Both the old and young men's Locofoco Conventions of New York City have nominated Gen. Cass for the Presidency.

Literary Notices.

THE FARMER'S JOURNAL.—An agricultural journal with this title has been commenced at Bath, (Beaufort county.) N. C., by John F. Tompkins, M. D., Editor and Proprietor. The specimen on our table is very neatly printed and done up in pamphlet form, 32 pages. To be issued monthly at \$1 a year. It presents a varied and interesting table of contents, and we have no doubt the publication will be worth abundantly more than a dollar to any practical farmer. It is the only publication of the kind in the State; we should be glad to see it patronized.

"HISTORY OF JUDAS ISCAARIOT, from the period of his call to the Apostleship to his death, contrasted with the doctrine of the impossibility of falling from grace. By O. Scoville."—This is a neatly got up pamphlet, from the press of Messrs. Shelton & Paul, Wadesboro', N. C. As the title indicates, it is a tract in controversial theology. The style is good; with the argument we do not meddle at all.

AMERICAN WING REVIEW.—The number for April, just received, has a portrait of A. H. H. Stuart, Secretary of the Interior. The leading political article is on "The Administration: the Party—What has been done, and what is to be done." An article on the "Democratic Candidate for the Presidency" possesses paramount interest at present. The usual literary variety is given. The price of the Review is to be put down to \$3, on the first of July—to clubs of ten or upwards \$2.50. Champion Bissell publisher, 120 Nassau st. New York.

GODBY'S LADY'S BOOK, for May, has four splendid full page plates, the chief of which is "January and May," and 120 pages of letter press, claimed as a larger amount of reading matter than furnished by any other magazine now published. It is certainly a very large and splendid number.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, for February, 1852.—A remarkably rich number of this able Review, as the table of contents will indicate.—The Works of John Milton—New Zealand—The Life of John Sterling—The Geography of the Surface and Agriculture—The Literature of the New Testament—Arctic Searching Expeditions—Memoir of Bishop Copleston—Wesley and Methodism—Progress of Popular Education in Great Britain—France in January 1852.

The Milton Chronicle learns that a highway robbery was committed in Guilford, about six miles from Greensboro', on the 7th inst. Mr. C. P. Williams, a tobacco trader, was knocked down and robbed of \$800. Another man, Mr. Jordan, was stopped and cut at, but escaped. A man suspected of the latter offence has been arrested and committed to jail. The whole affair may be a hoax.

We have heard nothing of the robbery of Williams. Mr. Wm. Jordan was stopped in the road, while returning from town, in the night, and struck with a knife, the force of the blow being arrested by a comb in his vest pocket.—Mr. J. was on a spirited horse, and broke away from the villain. A trifling fellow in the neighborhood has been arrested and imprisoned on suspicion of guilt in this affair.

More Coal.—Dr. Wm. W. Cole has presented us with a fine specimen of stone coal discovered on his plantation, at Stokesburg. The specimen was taken from near the surface of the ground, and the Doctor is of opinion that there is an extensive bed of coal there. Its quality has been tested for use in a blacksmith's furnace, and proved to answer very well for that purpose. Salem N. C. Press.

Dr. Cole also left a specimen of his coal in our Office this week. We are inclined to the opinion that extensive coal fields exist in that Dan river region of country.

For the Patriot.

Ma. PARROT: I should like to know what has become of a certain picture to the Town Commissioners, which was unanimously and respectfully signed, in regard to the new walk, leading to the Methodist church. There certainly is blame enough where for negligence. There being only about two feet of side-walk, and that over large roots, makes it dangerous in going to and returning from church of a dark night. Is it not the duty of the Commissioners to see that this nuisance be abated by the removal of either the fence or the trees?

ONE OR MANY.

For the Patriot.

Alex. King, Esq., of Stokes county, killed, on the 1st and 2nd days of April, a turkey and a deer, that attracted notice—the turkey for its enormous size, and the deer for its diminutive dimensions. Besides being larger than usual, the turkey had in each wing, two feathers resembling very much those of a tall eagle, both in size and color, and its head was 11 inches. Some gobler, this.

This deer was as nicely spotted as a fawn, with the exception of a small stripe along the back and neck, and not larger than an ordinary three months fawn. It appeared to be an active, healthy deer. In order that those of your readers who are unacquainted with the habits of the deer may understand the phenomenon of this, I will state that the usual time for fawning is June, and the time for the disappearing of the spots in September.

For the Patriot.

At a regular meeting of Spirit of the Age Division No. 216 Sons of Temperance, held on the 8th of April, 1852, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, An All-wise Creator hath in his Providence seen fit to send into our midst, his messenger of death, and remove the wives of our brothers J. W. Howler and J. Pritchett—those who had been their constant companions, in days that are passed—who had participated in their joys and shared their sorrows.

Therefore, Resolved, That we as members of this Order, do most sincerely sympathize with our afflicted brothers and their families; and do hereby manifest our heartfelt grief; trusting that He who "numbers the hairs of our heads" may give them strength to bear their affliction, and grace to look forward to that world where friends never part, and where the redeemed spend the endless ages of eternity in the praise of the Lamb.

"Oh! deem not they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
The power who pities men hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.
The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happy days.
And you who o'er your friend's low bier
Shed the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a brighter—happier sphere
Will give her to your arms again."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to each of our brothers and their families; and that a copy be furnished the editors of the Patriot and Weekly Messenger, for publication.

C. G. Yates,
Committee, { A. T. Gorrell,
J. L. Gorrell.
W. M. EDWARDS, W. P.
W. R. CROWSON, R. S.

MARRIED.—In this county, 13th inst., by Arch'd Wilson, Esq. Mr. JOHN H. JOHNSON with Miss SARAH JANE LANIER, daughter of Mr. James Lanier.

DIED.—In Guilford County, N. C., on the 11th of April, 1852, ANN LAMB, aged 90 years.

Ancient dame, how wide and vast,
To a race like ours appears,
Rounded to an orb at last,
All thy multitude of years!

We, the herd of human kind,
Fraternal and of feeble powers;
We, to narrow bounds confined,
Soon exhaust the sun of ours.

Anniversary of the Methodist Sabbath School.

AN Address will be delivered on the subject of Sabbath Schools, by the Rev. C. F. DEEMS, in the Methodist E. Church, on Friday evening the 30th inst., at 7 o'clock.

The public generally are most respectfully invited to attend. By order,

JOHN F. HOWLETT, Sec.

Greensboro, N. C. April 19, 1852.

Temperance Celebration at Pleasant Garden meeting-house on Saturday the 1st day of May.

A goodly number of able speakers expected. Members of neighboring Divisions and the public generally, are respectfully invited to attend. By order of the Division.

BIBLES.—At the Guilford County Bible Society's Repository will be found the largest and best assortment of Bibles ever found at one time in Greensboro'. Apply at the Store of

April, 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

Black your own shoes.—The celebrated Woodward's Polish will be found at

April, 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

NEW GOODS.—Have received our new stock of Spring Goods—something new, and neat styles. Call and see for yourself.

April, 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

HATS! HATS!—A new style of extra fine White Beaver and Silk Hats.

April, 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

Whey's N. C. Reader.—100 copies for sale by

April, 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

MISSING NUMBERS.

THE numbers of the GREENSBORO' PATRIOT described below are missing from our files. If some customer who has preserved the papers, will procure for us the numbers mentioned, he shall have our thanks and reasonable pecuniary satisfaction for his trouble.

From Vol. X, Nos. 1, 18, 29 and 33 (Two copies of No. 1 missing.)

" " XI, " 51, (two copies) and 52 (three copies)

" " XII, " 4, 9, 10, 19 and 23.

" " XIII, " 61 and 661.

April 16, 1852. SWAIM & SHERWOOD.

Office of the Greensboro' Mutual Insurance Company.

GREENSBORO', N. C., April 12, 1852.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will take place, in the Office of the Secretary, on Tuesday, the 18th day of May next, when an election of Officers will take place for the ensuing year.

(674-5) PETER ADAMS, Secretary.

Pew Plows, greatly improved.

CAN be procured by Farmers the ensuing season at prices never known before, by applying at the Shoe and paying cash.

The subscriber also keeps on hand some good Two-Horse Wagons, that can be had cheap for cash.

And any quantity of Horse-Shoes can be had on the merchants can sell them at an advance of a good per cent.

Any communication addressed to the subscriber at Kemetsville, P. O. will be attended to.

Z. STAFFORD.

Bunker Hill, Guilford, Dec. 29, 1851. 65291

MASONIC INSTITUTE.

Germanston, N. C.

IN advertising our Institution, we do not intend to hold out inducements which cannot be realized. Contrary to many educational enterprises of these latter days, we are resolved not to humbug the community by pretending to what we are not. If liberal expenditures of labor and money can avail to place our Institution on an eminence that few can boast, it shall be done. Our session has just closed, and our highest expectations have been more than accomplished.

EDIFICE, ETC.

The Edifice is a large brick building comprising 7 apartments, the largest of which is used for the School Room, and will accommodate 82 students, each one provided with a *chair and desk*. The other 6 are appropriated to recitations, to the Library, Museum, Laboratory and Principal's Study. The yard is tastefully enclosed, and is adorned with 14 flower mounds of various sizes which are cultivated by the young gentlemen in the hours of recreation.

LABORATORY, LIBRARY, ETC.

The Lodge has ordered from Boston a superior set of Philosophical and Chemical apparatus to cost not less than \$500. Lectures will be given in the Laboratory before all the students during November. A LIBRARY of upwards of 600 vols., the greater part of which are new books, will be opened weekly for the benefit of the students. Our MUSEUM already shows above 400 different mineralogical and geological specimens. Lectures in mineralogy and geology will be delivered in October.

SESSION, TERMS, ETC.

The next session will open, June 20th, and continue 27 weeks. Terms per *Scholarship* year, in the lowest branches of English \$14; in the more advanced \$20; and the classics \$30. Several of our best families have opened boarding houses, and will furnish excellent board, washing, light, rooms and servants' attentions for \$6 per month. Germanston is located in a high region of country and is very healthy.

INSTRUCTION, GOVERNMENT, ETC.

The Principal, with assistants, compose the board of instruction. Perhaps no Institution can exhibit a more perfect system and regularity both in and out of school than ours; and what renders the organization so complete, the students vie with each other in preserving it unbroken.

All communications should be addressed to the Rev. G. M. EVERHART, the Principal.

ISAAC S. GIBSON, Master.
Germanston, N. C., April 14, 1852. 674-2m.

*The Raleigh Standard, Fayetteville Observer, Richmond Christian Advocate, Lynchburg Virginian will publish weekly for two months and forward accounts with a copy of the paper to the Treasurer of Germanston Lodge.



THE ATTENTION of my friends

BY AMELIA.

When the twilight hours, like birds, flew by.
As lightly and as free,
Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
For every wave with dimpled face,
That leaped up in the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace,
And held it trembling there.

Why People Drink.—Mr. A. drinks because his doctor recommended him to take a little.
Mr. B. because his doctor ordered him not, and he hates quackery.
Mr. C. takes a drop because he's wet.
Mr. D. because he's dry.
Mr. E. because he feels something rising in his stomach.
Mr. F. because he feels a kind of sinking in his stomach.
Mr. G. because he's going to see a friend off to Oregon.
Mr. H. because he's got a friend come home from California.
Mr. I. because he's so hot.
Mr. K. because he's so cold.
Mr. L. because he's got a pain in his head.
Mr. M. because he's got a pain in his side.
Mr. N. because he's got a pain in his back.
Mr. O. because he's got a pain all over him.
Mr. Q. because he feels light and happy.
Mr. R. because he feels heavy and miserable.
Mr. S. because he's married.
Mr. T. because he isn't.
Mr. V. because he likes to see his friends around him.
Mr. W. because he's got no friends and enjoys a glass by himself.
Mr. X. because his uncle left him a legacy.
Mr. Y. because his aunt cut him off without a shilling.
Mr. Z. (we should be happy to inform our readers what Mr. Z.'s reasons are for drinking, but on putting the question to him, he was found to be too drunk to answer.)

"Nature's Noblemen."—"Dear Sir," I hoped a lady in a watered silk at the World's Fair "have the goodness to inform me if there are any noblemen in the United States?" "Yes, ma'am," answered a full-fed Jonathan, who was munching an apple—"and I'm one of 'em."

DAQUERRIAN GALLERY.

THE undersigned would most respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro' and vicinity, that he has, after bestowing much labor and pains, ultimately succeeded in perfecting one of the very best lights for Photographic purposes to be found anywhere within the bounds of the State. Persons therefore wishing to have their likenesses taken in a neat and durable style, and upon the most accommodating terms, would do well to give him a call at his rooms over the store of Wm. S. Gilmer, Esq., directly opposite Gott's Hotel, where they will find him amply prepared to execute Daguerreotype Likenesses in such a manner as he will warrant to give entire satisfaction, and promises shall not be surpassed by any other artist in this country. He places too high an estimate upon the intelligence of his fellow citizens to undertake to succeed in securing custom from them by resorting to humbuggery and artifice, even were he disposed so to do; consequently he has not advertised to take *selebrity* by modified sky lights or *delecto-galvanism*, as some have done who have realized handsome sums for indifferent work in this community. Specimens of his work on hand for exhibition at all times.

ALEXANDER STARRETT.
Greensboro', March 25, 1852. 671tf

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE undersigned have now in store and are daily expecting a large and well selected stock of Goods suitable for the Spring trade, which they offer upon their usual low and favorable terms to their customers and all others who make their purchases in this market.

Their stock is new and embraces both in the **Dry Goods and Hardware** line every article usually kept in a country Store, and being determined to sell Goods at a very low figure, feel confident that they will give satisfaction to all who favor them with a call.

Their stock of **Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Straw Goods**, will compare favorably with any stock in market. Particular attention paid to orders.
HALL & SACKETT.
Fayetteville, N. C., March 16, 1852.

A DWELLING AND FARM FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, privately, "Spring Cottage," situated in the western part of the Town of Greensboro' near the G. F. College. The Dwelling contains 6 Rooms; the Lot 13 acres; Garden large and productive; a never-failing Spring of excellent water, &c.
Also, a FARM two-and-a-half miles west of the G. F. College, containing 430 acres—large Meadow, (25 or 30 acres yet to clear,) 200 acres of it is wood-land, heavily timbered; a good Orchard of the best winter fruit; a Well and numerous Springs of good water as the State affords.
Any person wishing to purchase the Lot, by calling on the Trustees of the Patriot—or the Farm, on Mr. S. W. Westbrook, can get all necessary information, in the absence of the owner.

State of North Carolina, GUILFORD COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.
February Term, 1852.

Samuel Donnell, Ex'r of Pamela Rhodes, dec'd.

Milton Piercy, Riley Jackson and wife Parthenia, Pleasant Piercy, Emsey Cooper and wife Ann, Napoleon Beau and wife Letitia, Miles Piercy, Artemus Piercy, Eunice Piercy, and Jesse Piercy.

Devisavit vel non as to the Will of Pamela Rhodes, dec'd.

Ordered by the Court that John M. Logan, Clerk of this Court, be appointed Guardian Pendente Lite for the infant defendants, Miles, Artemus, Eunice and Jesse Piercy. Said Guardian acknowledged service in open Court.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the other defendants, Milton Piercy, Riley Jackson and wife Parthenia, Pleasant Piercy, Emsey Cooper and wife Ann, Napoleon Beau and wife Letitia, are not inhabitants of this State. It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Greensboro' Patriot, for six weeks, for the said absent defendants to appear at the next term of this Court, which will be held in the town of Greensboro', on the third Monday of May next, to see proceedings in the probate of the last Will and Testament of the said Pamela Rhodes.

Witness, John M. Logan, Clerk of our said Court at office, the third Monday of February, A. D., 1852. 671-6w.

SAVE COST.

THERE are on my books a large number of accounts that have been standing for one year and upwards. All persons having such accounts will please come forward and settle by note or cash immediately. Interest will be charged on all accounts from the 1st of January of each year.
JAMES McIVER.
Jan. 16, 1852. 661-1f.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

Office of the Literary Board.

RALEIGH, April 7, 1852.
THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund, have resolved to distribute among the several Counties of the State of North Carolina, the sums mentioned in the following table, in part of the net income of said fund, the current year, for the support of Common Schools in the State; the sums to be paid at the Treasury Department upon the application of the persons properly authorized to receive the same.

The counties of Jackson, Madison, and Yadkin, will receive their portion of the amount distributed from the counties from which they were respectively formed.

DAVID S. REID,
Pres't ex officio of the
Literary Board.

COUNTIES.	Federal Population.	Amount distributed.
Alamance,	10,166	\$ 813.28
Alexander,	5,003	400.24
Anson,	10,766	860.45
Ashe,	8,239	653.12
Beaufort,	11,716	937.28
Bertie,	8,973	797.84
Bladen,	8,024	641.92
Brunswick,	5,951	476.08
Buncombe,	12,738	1019.04
Burke,	6,919	553.52
Cabarrus,	8,674	693.92
Caldwell,	5,836	466.88
Camden,	5,174	413.92
Carteret,	6,208	496.64
Caswell,	12,161	972.88
Catawba,	8,234	658.72
Chatham,	16,055	1284.40
Cherokee,	6,703	536.24
Chowan,	5,252	420.16
Cleveland,	9,697	775.12
Columbus,	5,308	424.64
Craven,	12,329	986.32
Cumberland,	17,723	1417.84
Currituck,	6,257	500.56
Davidson,	14,123	1129.84
Davie,	6,998	559.84
Duplin,	11,111	888.88
Edgecombe,	13,770	1101.60
Forsyth,	10,627	850.16
Franklin,	9,510	760.80
Gaston,	7,278	578.24
Gates,	6,878	550.24
Granville,	17,303	1384.24
Greene,	5,321	425.68
Guilford,	18,450	1476.40
Halifax,	10,056	804.48
Haywood,	6,907	552.56
Henderson,	6,483	518.64
Hertford,	6,656	532.48
Hyde,	6,585	526.80
Iredell,	13,062	1044.96
Johnston,	11,861	948.88
Jones,	3,935	314.80
Jackson,	6,182	491.36
Lenoir,	6,924	553.92
Lincoln,	5,741	459.28
McDowell,	6,169	493.52
Macon,	6,961	556.88
Martin,	11,721	937.92
Mecklenburg,	6,163	493.04
Montgomery,	8,552	684.16
Moore,	9,034	722.72
Musgrave,	14,236	1138.88
New Hanover,	10,731	858.48
Northampton,	7,010	563.20
Onslow,	14,957	1196.56
Orange,	7,708	616.64
Pasquotank,	6,030	482.40
Perquimans,	8,825	706.00
Person,	10,745	859.60
Pitt,	15,176	1214.08
Randolph,	7,946	634.88
Robeson,	11,080	886.40
Rockingham,	12,363	989.04
Rowan,	12,329	986.32
Rutherford,	12,388	991.04
Sampson,	12,311	984.88
Stanley,	6,348	507.84
Stokes,	8,490	679.20
Surry,	17,843	1411.44
Tyrrell,	4,452	356.16
Union,	9,258	740.64
Wake,	21,123	1689.84
Warren,	10,366	829.28
Washington,	4,780	382.40
Watauga,	3,348	267.84
Wayne,	11,478	918.24
Wilkes,	11,642	931.36
Yancey,	8,068	645.44
Yadkin,	753,342	\$60,283.36

JOHN D. WILLIAMS,
Commission and Forwarding Merchant,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Feb. 9, 1852. 665-3m

T. C. WORTE,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

R. M. ORRELL,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

50,000 lbs. of Rags Wanted.

I WILL pay 34 cts. per pound cash for all clean cotton and linen RAGS, delivered to J. D. Williams, in Fayetteville. I am nearly ready to put in operation a Paper Mill in this neighborhood, and am desirous of getting my rags in this market. My object is to pay as much for rags as I can afford, and hope that I may not be forced to distant markets for my supplies. I have arranged with Mr. Williams to receive and pay for all rags delivered to him.

DAVID MURPHY,
Fayetteville, Feb. 24, 1852. 668-3m.

State of North Carolina, Stokes County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March Term, 1852.

Charles H. Rives vs. George Rives.

Original attachment levied on Defendant's undivided interest in the lands of John Carr, deceased.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant in this case is not a resident of this State,—It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, printed in Greensboro', that he be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Stokes, at the courthouse in Crawford, on the second Monday in June next, and then and there reply, plead, answer or demur, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be entered against him and the land levied on condemned for the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debt.

Witness, John Hill, Clerk of our said Court at office the second Monday of March, 1852.

Pr adv \$5 67-16 JOHN HILL, c. c. c.

DR. A. C. CALDWELL.

HAS moved two miles south of Greensboro', to the place formerly owned by Rev. Peter Doub, where he may be found, at all times, ready to attend to the calls of all who may desire his professional services.

All who are indebted to him by book account, will please call and settle. 666tf Feb. 20, 1852.

Chairs, Chairs.—We have and expect to keep constantly on hand a fine lot of Chairs of various patterns and prices. Also, several sets of Bedsteads, which we will sell cheap.

RANKIN & McLEAN.
Aug. 1351.

LEATHER BANDS.

THE subscriber has put up machinery for stretching, cementing and riveting bands with copper rivets. The bands are stretched with powerful machines, made expressly for that purpose, and the difficulty of bands stretching and riving under the common way of making them, is entirely removed by this process. Bands made in this way will hold their width evenly, run true, and have a uniform bearing on the drum or pulley, and will give from 15 to 20 per cent. more power than those made in the ordinary way. They are made out of the best selected oak tanned Spanish Leather, and no pains will be spared to make them equal to the best Northern bands, and will be sold as low as they can be bought in New York.

CHAS. M. LINES.
Hunt's Store P. O., Guilford co., N. C.
3rd Jan. 1852.

References:—J. R. & J. Sloan, Greensboro'; Charles E. Shober, Salem; Peters, Sloan & Co., McCulloch Mine; Mr. Eady, Hootin Mine; Holmes, Earnheart & Co., Gold Hill, Rowan County.

LUTHER AND HIS ADHERENTS.

THE Proprietors of Sartain's Magazine having purchased the large and handsome steel plate, carefully engraved in line and mezzotint, from the celebrated design by Geo. Cattemole, representing

The First Reformers
Presenting their Famous Protest at the Diet of Spire, in 1529.

now offer it in connection with their Magazine on terms unprecedentedly low.

This magnificent composition contains nearly one hundred figures, and includes authentic portraits of the most prominent men connected with that important event. The work (exclusive of margin) measures 21 inches by 15, and the print has never been retailed at a price less than \$3 per copy. Each impression is accompanied by an instructive pictorial key of reference, describing the scene, the characters, the history which led to the event, and the principles contended for.

In connection with Sartain's Magazine both works will be furnished on the following liberal terms, which are invariably in advance:—

One copy of the Magazine, and one of the Print, \$3.
Two copies of the Magazine, and two of the Print, \$5.
Five copies of the Magazine, and five of the Print, together with one copy of both works to the getter up of the Club, \$12.

The price of Sartain's Magazine being of itself \$3 per annum, both works jointly may now, by the above offer, be had for what was heretofore the price of each separately.

Preparations are making to publish in the Magazine a series of illustrated articles on AMERICAN HEROES commencing with a Pictorial Life of General Jackson.

Agents wanted in every town and village in the United States, to get up Clubs upon the above liberal terms.

Send on your subscriptions, and secure \$6 worth of reading and engravings for \$3. Address,

JOHN SARTAIN & CO.,
Philadelphia.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and patrons in Guilford and the surrounding counties that he has removed his shop from South to Head Quarters or West street, opposite the store of J. McIver, where he is permanently located, and continues to manufacture

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE
of all descriptions. Also, the celebrated Crane or Goose-Neck and plain capped Stills, Kettles, &c.

He would also here return his sincere thanks to his friends for their liberal patronage, and hopes in future to merit a still greater share of the same, for he flatters himself that he can sell as good an article for the money as any man in the United States. So if you want the substance instead of the shadow call at the sign of the mammoth Tin Horn and Coffee Pot as above stated.

Guttering and repairing Stills and old Tin done right, and all kinds of good barter taken in exchange.

A good boy or two, of unimpeachable character, would be taken to learn the trade, say 13 to 15 years of age.

Please call and let's settle that old account.
C. G. YATES.

N. B. I have a good buggy for sale or constant hire for cash.
Greensboro', N. C., Dec. 1851. C. G. Y.

LOOK HERE.

THE subscriber would inform the public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business,—such as making

BAROUCHES, BUGGIES, &c.,
of the best material and finished in a neat and substantial manner, which cannot fail to please. He would respectfully solicit a call from those who wish to buy before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels assured that he can please.

All orders will be promptly attended to.

Repairing done at a very short notice.

Shop on North street, 100 yards north of the Presbyterian church.
W. M. LANDRETH.
Greensboro', N. C., Sept. 1851. 613

SPRING GOODS.

A FULL new and handsome supply—laid in with great care in New York—just received and now opening. The good people of Guilford are invited to call, see, and purchase if the please.
R. G. LINDSAY.
April, 1852.

GARDEN SEED.

A LOT OF FRESH GARDEN SEED just received and for sale at T. J. Patrick's Drug Store on West Street.
February 13, 1852.

New crop Molasses—of excellent quality

for sale by R. G. LINDSAY.

Dr. D. C. McBane

will attend to his Professional calls as heretofore. Office at his own house Greensboro', Jan. 1, 1852.

STOVES—STOVES—New Styles of Church,

Parlor, and Shop Stoves, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN.
Nov. 1851.

INK.—Harrison's Columbian Ink, now so generally

in use, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN.
April 1852.

A SAFE and certain expeller of worms is

"RICES DESTROYING DROP," for sale at the Drug Store of T. J. PATRICK.
April 14, 1852. 674-1f.

Rock Island Jeans and Casimeres—

kept constantly on hand and for sale by R. G. LINDSAY.
April, 1852.

Bolting Cloths—A fresh supply of the genu-

ine Anker Brand just received from the importers, and for sale by R. G. LINDSAY.
April, 1852.

Durr Mill-Stones—of the most approved

make and finish, put up of any size wanted, with a style for dressing adapted to the Stones,—delivered wherever desired.
R. G. LINDSAY.
April 1852.

Screen, Fan and Sewing Wire-Cloth—

kept constantly on hand, of different numbers and widths.
R. G. LINDSAY.
April 1852.

Common School Books—Recommended

by the Committee of Examination, for sale by April, 1852. R. G. LINDSAY.

PATENT BUGGIES.

Coach Shop, South Street, Greensboro'.

THE subscriber having purchased the right of making and selling Hubbard's patent combination of elastic Rockers and Springs, is making and will keep constantly on hand Buggies, Rockaways, &c. The above invention entirely does away the Elastic Springs and Perch and every thing complicated about the common carriage; is therefore less liable to get out of repair; is at least 150 lbs lighter than the old kind, and from its peculiar construction will run much longer than the elliptic plan. A horse will carry one of these Buggies and the driver with more ease than an empty one on elliptic springs, and from its easy swinging motion, it will be a most delightful pleasure carriage.

To suit purchasers, I will keep on hand an assortment of Buggies, Rockaways and Barouches, both Patent and on the old plan.

All kinds of work in my line done in substantial and elegant style, cheap, and on short notice.
MILTON ROSE.
Oct. 10, 1851. 648-1y.

A CARD.

DR. I. J. M. LINDSAY would inform his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Shop to the middle room in the one story white buildings on the east side of the street running north from the courthouse, 2 doors north of the Postoffice, where he may always be found unless absent on professional duties. As he intends for the future to devote his time exclusively to the duties of his profession, he hopes to merit and receive an extended patronage.

All persons indebted to him are earnestly requested to call and settle.

Greensboro', Jan. 1852. 652-1f

North Carolina, Randolph County.

Court of Equity. Spring Term, 1852.

James Stout, William G. Stout, Washington Parks and wife Melina.

vs.
Samuel G. Stout, Henry Parks & wife Susan, Charles E. Kinchelow and wife Narcissa.

IT appearing to the Court that the defendants Samuel G. Stout, Charles E. Kinchelow & wife Narcissa, and Henry Parks and wife Susan are not inhabitants of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Greensboro' Patriot for six weeks, notifying said defendants to appear at the next Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Randolph, at the Court House in Asheboro', on the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to plead, answer, or demur to said petition; otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for said county, at office in Asheboro' the 4th Monday of March, 1852.

673-6 J. WORTH, C. M. E.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

RELIEF FOR MAN AND BEAST.
THE HORSEMAN'S HOPE, OR FARMER'S FRIEND.

ARRANGEMENTS are now made for supplying the public with this GREAT REMEDY, which has been used with wonderful success by those who have had an opportunity of testing its virtues. No family should neglect to have a supply, and all would do well to keep some by them to be used in case of accident to MAN or HORSE.

For Horses, &c. For Man.

FOR THE CURE OF FOR THE CURE OF

Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Saddle and Collar Galls, Sprains, Swellings, Stiffness and weakness of the Legs, Sciatic Pains, Old Sores, Scratches, &c. Stiffness and weakness of the Limbs.

And other accidents and afflictions to which Men and Animals are liable.

Prepared only by SMITH & ATKINSON,
288 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

This preparation has been before the public sufficient time to have its merits fairly tested, and the reports received from various parts of the country, prove it to be one of the most valuable Remedies ever offered, both for Man and Horse.