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MERCY.

The quality of mercy is not strained;
It droppeth like the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed;
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throne monarch better than his crown;
His scepter shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth set the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway;
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings;
It is an attribute of God himself;
And earthly power doth then show like God's,
When mercy seasons justice.

MERCHANT OF VENICE.

A TERRIBLE STRANGE BED.

SCENES IN A PARISIAN GAMBLING HOUSE.

Shortly before the period when gambling houses were suppressed by the French government, I happened to be staying at Paris with an English friend. We were both young men then, and lived, I am afraid, a very dissipated life, in a very dissipated city of our sojourn. One night we were idling about the neighborhood of the Palais Royal, doubtful to what amusement we should betake ourselves. My friend proposed a visit to Frascati's; but his suggestion was not to my taste. I know Frascati's as the French saying is by heart; had lost and won plenty of five-franc pieces there, "merely for the fun of the thing," until it was "fun" no longer; and was thoroughly tired, in fact, of all the ghastly respectabilities of such social anomaly as a respectable gambling house. "For Heaven's sake," said I to my friend, "let us go somewhere where we can see a little genuine, blackguard, poverty-stricken gambling, with no false gingerbread thrown over it at all. Let us get away from fashionable Frascati's, to a house where they don't mind letting in a man with a ragged coat, or a man with no coat, ragged or otherwise." "Very well," said my friend, "we needn't go out of the Palais Royal to find the sort of company you want. Here's the place, just before us—as blackguard a place, by all reports, as you could possibly wish to see." In another minute we arrived at the door, and entered the house.

When we got up stairs, and had left our hats and sticks with the door-keeper, we were admitted into the chief gambling room. We did not find many people assembled there. But, few as the men were who looked up at us on our entrance, they were all types—miserable types—of their respective classes. We had come to see blackguards; but these men were something worse. There is a comic side, more or less appreciable, in all blackguardism; here there was nothing but tragedy—mute, weird tragedy. The quiet in the room was horrible. The thin, haggard, long-haired young man, whose sunken eyes fiercely watched the turning up of the cards, never spoke; the flabby, fat-faced, pimply player, who pricked his piece of paste-board perseveringly, to register how often black won, and how often red—never spoke; the dirty, wrinkled old man, with the darned great coat, who had lost his last sous, and still looked on desperately, after he could play no longer—never spoke. Even the voice of the croupier sounded as if it were strangely dulled and thickened in the atmosphere of the room. I had entered the place to laugh; I felt that if I stood looking quietly on much longer, I should be more likely to weep—so, to excite myself out of the depression of spirits which was fast stealing over me, I unfortunately went to the table, and began to play. Still more unfortunately, as the event will show, I won—won prodigiously; won incredibly; won at such a rate that the regular players at the table crowded round me; and staring at my stakes with hungry, superstitious eyes, whispered to one another, that the English stranger was going to break the bank.

The game was *Rouge et Noir*. I had played at it in every city in Europe, without, however, the care or the wish to study the Theory of Chances—that philosopher's stone of all gamblers!—and a gambler, in the strict sense of the word, I had never been. I was heart-whole from the corroding passion for play. My gaming was mere idle amusement. I never knew what it was to want money, I never practiced it so incessantly as to lose more than I could afford, or to gain more than I could coolly pocket without being thrown off my balance by my good luck. In short, I had hitherto frequented gambling tables—just as I frequented ball-rooms and opera-houses—because they amused me, and because I had nothing better to do with my leisure hours.

But on this occasion it was very different—now, for the first time in my life, I felt what the passion for play really was. My success first bewildered, and then, in the most literal meaning of the word, intoxicated me. Incredible as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that I only lost when I attempted to estimate chances, and played according to previous calculation. If I left everything to luck, and staked without any care or consideration, I was sure to win—to win in the face of every recognized probability in favor of the bank. At first, some of the men present ventured their money safely enough on my color; but I speedily increased my stakes to sums they dared not risk. One after another they left off playing, and breathlessly looked on at my game. Still, time after time, I staked higher and higher—and still won. The excitement in the room rose to fever pitch. The silence was interrupted by a deep, muttered chorus of oaths and exclamations, in different languages, every time

gold was shovelled across to my side of the table. Even the imperturbable croupier dashed his rake on the floor in a (French) fury of astonishment at my success. But one man present preserved his self-possession, and that was my friend. He came to my side, and whispered in English, begged me to leave the place, satisfied with what I had already gained. I must do him the justice to say that he repeated his warnings and entreaties several times, and only left me and went away, after I had rejected his advice (I was, to all intent and purposes, gambling drunk) in terms which rendered it impossible for him to address me again that night.

Shortly after he had gone, a horse voice behind me cried, "Permit me, my dear sir—permit me to restore to their proper place two Napoleons which you have dropped. Wonderful luck, sir! I pledge you my word of honor as an old soldier, in the course of my long experience in this sort of thing, I never saw such luck as yours—never! Go on, sir! *Sacre mille bombes!* Go on boldly, and break the bank!"

I turned round, and saw, nodding and smiling at me with inveterate civility, a tall man, dressed in a frogged and braided surcoat. If I had been in my senses, I should have considered him, personally, as being rather a suspicious specimen of an old soldier. He had goggles, bloodshot eyes, many moustaches, and a broken nose. His voice betrayed a barrack-room intonation of the worst order, and he had the dirtiest pair of hands I ever saw—even in France. These little personal peculiarities exercised, however, no repelling influences on me. In the mad excitement, the reckless triumph of that moment, I was ready to "fraternize" with anybody who encouraged me in my game. I accepted the old soldier's offered pinch of snuff, clapped him on the back, and swore he was the honestest fellow in the world—the most glorious relic of the Grand Army that I ever met with. "Go on!" cried my military friend, snapping his fingers in ecstasy, "go on, and win! Break the bank! *Mille tonnerres!* my gallant English comrade, break the bank!"

And I did go on—went on at such a rate, that in another quarter of an hour the croupier called out: "Gentlemen the bank has discontinued for to-night!" All the notes, and all the gold of that "bank" now lay in a heap under my hands; the whole floating capital of the gambling house was waiting to pour into my pockets!

"Tie up the money in your pocket handkerchief, my worthy sir," said the old soldier, as I wildly plunged my hands into my heap of gold. "Tie it up, as we used to tie up a bit of dinner in the Grand Army; your winnings are too heavy for any breeches pockets that ever was sown. There that's it! shoved them in, notes and all! Now then sir—two tight double knots each way, with your honorable permission, and the money's safe. Feel it! feel it, fortunate sir! hard and round as a cannon ball! *Ah, bah!* if they had only fired such cannon balls at us, at *Austerlitz* *non d'une pipe!* If they only had! And now, and now as an ancient grenadier, as an ex-brave of the French army, what remains for me to do? Ask what? Simply this, to entreat my valued English friend to drink a bottle of champagne with me, and toast the goddess Fortune to foaming goblets before we part!"

Excellent ex-brave! Convivial ancient grenadier! Champagne by all means! An English cheer for an old soldier! Hurrah! Hurrah! Another English cheer for the goddess Fortune! Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

By the time the second bottle of champagne was emptied, I felt as if I had been drinking liquid fire—brain seemed all a-flame. No excess in wine had ever had this effect on me before in my life. Was it the result of a stimulant acting upon my system when I was in a highly-excited state? Was my stomach in a particularly disordered condition? Or was the champagne particularly strong?

"Ex-brave of the French army!" cried I, in a mad state of exhilaration—"I am on fire! how are you? You have set me on fire! Do you hear my hero of *Austerlitz!* Let us have a third bottle of champagne to put the fire out!" The old soldier wagged his head, rolled his goggles over his eyes, expected to see them slip out of their sockets, placed his dirty forefinger by the side of his broken nose, solemnly ejaculated "Coffee!" and immediately ran off into an inner room.

The word pronounced by the eccentric veteran seemed to have a magical effect on the rest of the company present. With one accord they all rose to depart. Probably they had expected to profit by my intoxication; but finding that my new friend was benevolently bent on preventing me from getting drunk, had now abandoned all hope of thriving pleasantly on my winnings. Whatever their motives might be, at any rate they went away in a body. When the old soldier returned, and sat down again opposite to me at the table, we had the room to ourselves. I could see the croupier, in a sort of vestibule which opened out of it, eating his supper in solitude. The silence was now deeper than ever.

A sudden change, too, had come over the "ex-brave." He assumed a portentously solemn look; and when he spoke to me again his speech was ornamented by no oaths, enforced by no finger-snapping, enlivened by no apostrophes or exclamations.

"Listen, my dear sir," said he in mysteriously confidential tones—"listen to an old soldier's advice. I have been to the mistress of the house, (a very charming woman, with a genius for cooking!) to impress on her the necessity of making us some particularly strong and good coffee. You must drink this coffee in order to get rid of your little amiable exhalation of spirits, before you think of going home—you *must* my good and gracious friend. With all that money to take home to-night, it is a sacred duty to yourself to have your wits about you. You are known to be a winner to an enormous extent by several gentlemen present to-night, who, in a certain point of view, are very worthy and excellent fellows; but they are mortal men, my dear sir, and they have their amiable weakness! Need I say more? Ah, no, no, I understand me! Now, this is what you must do—send for a chariot when you feel quite well again—draw up all the windows when you get into it—and tell the driver to take you home only through the large and well-lighted thoroughfares. Do this; and to-morrow you will thank an old soldier for giving you a word of honest advice."

Just as the ex-brave ended his oration in a very lachrymose tone, the coffee came in, ready poured out in two cups. My attentive friend handed me one of the cups, with a bow. I was parched with thirst, and drank it off at a draught. Almost instantly afterward, I was seized with a fit of giddiness, and felt more intoxicated than ever. The room whirled round and round furiously; the old soldier seemed to be regularly bobbing up and down before me, like the piston of a steam engine. I was half deafened by a violent ringing in my ears—a feeling of utter bewilderment, helplessness, idiocy, overcame me. I rose from my chair holding on by the table to keep my balarce, and stammering out that I felt dreadfully unwell—so unwell that I did not know how I was to get home.

"My dear friend," answered the old soldier; and even his voice seemed to be bobbing up and down as he spoke—"My dear friend, it would be madness to go home in *your* state. You would be sure to lose your money; you might be robbed and murdered with the greatest ease. I am going to sleep here; do you sleep here, too—they make up capital beds in this house—take one; sleep off the effects of the wine, and go home safely with your winnings to-morrow—tomorrow, in broad daylight."

I had no power of thinking, no feeling of any kind, but the feeling that I must lie down somewhere, immediately, and fall off into a cool, refreshing, comfortable sleep. So I agreed eagerly to the proposal about the bed, and took the offered arms of the old soldier and the croupier—the latter having been summoned to show the way. They led me along some passages and up a short flight of stairs into the bedroom which I was to occupy. The ex-brave shook me warmly by the hand, proposed that we should break-fast together next morning, and then, followed by the croupier, left me for the night.

I ran to the wash-hand-stand; drank some of the water in my jug; poured the rest out, and plunged my face into it—then set down in a chair and tried to compose myself. I soon felt better. The change for my lungs, from the fetid atmosphere of the gambling-room to the cool air of the apartment I now occupied—the almost equally refreshing change for my eyes, from the glaring gas lights of the "saloon" to the dim, quiet flicker of one bed-room candle—aided wonderfully the restorative effects of cold water. The giddiness left me, and I began to feel a little like a reasonable being again. My first thought was of the risk of sleeping all night in a gambling-house; my second of the still greater risk of trying to get out after the house was closed, and of going home alone at night, through the streets of Paris, with a large sum of money about me. I had slept in worse places than this, in the course of my travels—so I determined to lock, bolt and barricade my door.

Accordingly I secured myself against all intrusion; looked under the bed and into the cupboard, tried the fastenings of the window, and then, satisfied that I had taken every precaution, pulled off my upper clothing, put my light, which was a dim one, on the hearth among a featherly litter of wood ashes, and got into bed with the handkerchief full of money under my pillow.

I soon felt not only that I could not go to sleep, but that I could not even close my eyes. I was wide awake and in a high fever. Every nerve in my body trembled—every one of my senses seemed to be preternaturally sharpened. I tossed and rolled, and tried every kind of position, and perseveringly sought out the cold corner of the bed, and all to no purpose. Now I thrust my arms over the clothes; now I poked them under the clothes; now I violently shot my legs straight out, down to the bottom of the bed; now I convulsively coiled them up as near my chin as they would go; now I shook out my crumpled pillow, changed it to the cool side, I patted it flat, and lay down quietly on my back; now I fiercely doubled it in two, set it up on end, thrust it against the board of the bed, and tried a sitting posture. I groaned with vexation, as I felt that I was in for a sleepless night.

What could I do? I had no book to read.—And yet, unless I found out some method of diverting my mind, I felt certain that I was in the condition to imagine all sorts of horrors; to rack my brain with forebodings of every possible and impossible danger—in short, to pass the night in suffering all conceivable varieties of nervous terror.

I raised myself on my elbow, and looked about the room, which was brightened by a lovely moonlight pouring straight through the window, to see if it contained any pictures or ornaments that I could at all clearly distinguish.—There was, first, the bed I was lying in—a four-post bed, of all things in the world to meet with in Paris—yes, a thorough, clumsy British four-poster, with the regular top lined with elintz—the regular fringed valance all around—the regular stuff, unwholesome curtains, which I remembered having mechanically drawn back against the posts, without particularly noticing the bed when I first got into the room. Then, there was the marble-topped wash-hand-stand, from which the water I had spit, in my hurry to pour it out, was still dripping, slowly and more slowly on the brick floor. Then two small chairs, with my coat, waistcoat and trousers flung on them. Then a large elbow chair covered with dirty white dimity, with my cravat and shirt collar thrown over the back. Then a chest of drawers, with two of the brass handles off, and a tawdry, broken china inkstand placed on it by way of ornament for the top. Then the dressing table, adorned by a very small looking-glass and a very large pincushion. Then the window—an unusually large window. Then a dark old picture, which the feeble candle dimly showed me. It was the picture of a fellow in a high Spanish hat, crowned with a plume of towering feathers—a swarthy, sinister, ruffian, looking upward, shading his eyes with his hand, and looking intently upward—it might be at some tall galleys at which he was going to be hanged.—At any rate, he had the appearance of thoroughly deserving it.

This picture put a kind of constraint upon me to look upward too—at the top of the bed. It was a gloomy and not an interesting object, and I looked back at the picture. I counted the feathers in the man's hat. They stood out in relief—three white, two green. I observed the crown of his hat, which was of conical shape, according to the fashion supposed to have been favored by

Guido Faulkes. I wondered what he was looking up at. It couldn't be at the stars; such a desperado was neither astrologer nor astronomer. It must be at the high galleys, and he was going to be hanged presently. Would the executioner come in possession of his conical crowned hat and plume of feathers I counted the feathers again; three white, two green.

While I still lingered over this very improving and intellectual employment, my thoughts incessantly began to wander. The moonlight shining into the room reminded me of a certain moonlight night in England—the night after a picnic in a Welsh valley. Every incident of the drive homeward through lovely scenery, which the moonlight made lovelier than ever, came back to my remembrance, though I had never given the picnic a thought for years—though, if I had tried to recollect it, I could certainly have recalled little or nothing of that scene long past. Of all the wonderful faculties that help to tell us that we are immortal, what speaks the truth more eloquently than memory? Here was I, in a strange house of the most suspicious character, in a situation of uncertainty, and even of peril, which might make the cool exercise of my recollection seem almost out of the question; nevertheless remembering, quite involuntarily, places, people conversation, minute circumstances of every kind, which I had thought forgotten forever, which I could not possibly have recalled at will, even under the most favorable auspices. And what cause had produced in a moment the whole of this strange, complicated, mysterious effect? Nothing but some rays of moonlight shining in at my bedroom window.

I was still thinking of the picnic—of our merriment on the drive home—of the sentimental young lady who would quote Childe Harold, because it was moonlight. I was absorbed by these past scenes and past amusements, when, in an instant, the thread on which my memories hung, snapped asunder. My attention immediately came back to present things more vividly than ever, and I found myself, I neither knew why nor wherefore, looking hard at the picture again.

Looking for what? Good God, the man had pulled his hat down on his brows! No! The hat itself was gone! Where was the conical crown? Where the feathers, three, white; two green? Not there! In place of the hat and feathers, what dusky object was it that now hid his forehead: his eyes—his shading hand! Was the bed moving?

I turned on my back, and looked up. Was I mad? drunk? dreaming? giddy again? or, was the top of the bed really moving down—sinking slowly, regularly, silently, horribly, right down throughout the whole of its length and breadth, right down upon me, as I lay underneath?

My blood seemed to stand still. A deadly, paralyzing coldness stole over me, as I turned my head round on the pillow, and determined to test whether the bed-top was moving or not, by keeping my eye on the man and the picture.—The next look in that direction was enough. The dull, black, frowsy outline of the valance above me was within an inch of being parallel with his waist. I still looked breathlessly; and steadily, and slowly—very slowly—I saw the figure, and the line of flame below the figure, vanish, as the valance moved down a before it.

I am, constitutionally, any thing but timid. I have been, on more than one occasion, in peril of my life, and have not lost my self-possession for an instant; but when the conviction first settled on my mind that the bed-top was really moving, was steadily and continually sinking down upon me, I looked up for one awful minute, or more, shuddering, helpless, panic-stricken, beneath the hideous machinery for murder, which was advancing, closer and closer, to suffocate me where I lay.

Then the instinct of self-preservation came; and nerved me to save my life while there was yet time. I got out of bed very quietly, and quickly dressed myself again in my upper clothing. The candle, fully spent, went out. I sat down in an arm-chair that stood near and watched the bed-top slowly descending. I was literally spell-bound by it. If I had heard foot-steps behind me I could not have turned round; if a means or escape had been miraculously provided for me, I could not have moved to take advantage of it. The whole life in me was, at that moment, concentrated in my eyes.

It descended—the whole canopy, with a fringe round it came down—down—close down; so close that there was not room to squeeze my finger between the bed-top and the bed. I felt at the sides and discovered that what had appeared to me to be the ordinary light canopy of a four-post bed, was, in reality, a thick, broad mattress, the substance of which was concealed by the valance and fringe. I looked up and saw the four posts rising ludicrously. In the middle of the bed-top was a huge wooden screw that had evidently worked it down through a hole in the ceiling, just as ordinary presses are worked down on the subject selected for compression. The frightful apparatus moved without making the slightest noise. There had been no creaking as it came down; there was now not the faintest sound from the room above. Amid a dead and awful silence I beheld before me—in the nineteenth century, and in the civilized capital of France—such a machine for secret murder by suffocation as might have existed in the worst days of the Inquisition, in the lonely jails among the Hartz Mountains, in the mysterious tribunals of Westphalia! Still, as I looked on it, I could not move—I could hardly breathe; but I began to recover the power of thinking, and in a moment I discovered the murderous conspiracy framed against me, in all its horror.

My coffee had been drugged, and drugged too strongly. I had been saved from being smothered by having taken an overdose of some narcotic. How I had chafed and fretted at the fever fit which had preserved my life by keeping me awake! How recklessly I had confided myself to the two wretches who had led me into this room, determined, for the sake of my winnings, to kill me in my sleep, but the surest and most horrible contrivance for secretly accomplishing my destruction! How many men, winners like me, had slept as I had proposed to sleep, in that bed, and never been seen or heard of more! I shuddered as I thought of it.

But, ere long, all thought was again suspended by the sight of the murderous canopy moving once more. After it remained on the bed—as nearly as I could guess—about ten minutes, it

began to move up again. The villains, who worked it from above evidently believed that their purpose was now accomplished. Slowly and silently, as it had descended, that horrible bed-top rose toward its former place. When it reached the upper extremities of the four posts, it reached the ceiling too. Neither hole nor screw could be seen—the bed became, in appearance, an ordinary bed again—the canopy, an ordinary canopy, even to the most suspicious eyes.

Now, for the first time, I was able to move, to rise from my chair, to consider of how I should escape. If I had betrayed by the smallest noise that the attempt to suffocate me had failed, I was certain to be murdered. Had I made any noise already? I listened intently, looking down toward the door. No! no footsteps in the passage outside; no sound of a tread, light or heavy, in the room above—absolute silence everywhere. Beside locking and bolting my door, I had moved an old wooden chest against it, which I had found under the bed. To remove this chest (my blood ran cold as I thought what its contents might be!), without making some disturbance, was impossible; and, moreover, to think of escaping through the house, now barred up for the night, was sheer insanity. Only one chance was left me—the window. I stole to it on tiptoe.

My bed-room was on the first floor, above an *entresol*, and looked into a back street. I raised my hand to open the window, knowing that on that action hung, by the merest hair's breadth, my chance of safety. They keep vigilant watch in a House of Murder; if any part of the frame cracked, if the hinge creaked, I was, perhaps, a lost man! It must have occupied me at least five minutes, reckoning by time—five hours, reckoning by suspense—to open that window. I succeeded in doing it silently—in doing it with all the dexterity of a house-breaker; and then looked down into the street. To leap the distance beneath me would be almost certain destruction! Next, I looked round at the sides of the house. Down the left side ran a thick water-pipe—it passed close by the outer edge of the window. The moment I saw the pipe, I knew I was saved. My breath came and went freely for the first time since I had seen the canopy of the bed moving down upon me!

To some men, the means of escape which I had discovered might have seemed difficult and dangerous enough to me, the prospect of slipping down the pipe into the street did not suggest even a thought of peril. I had always been accustomed, by the practice of gymnastics, to keep up my schoolboy powers as a daring and expert climber, and knew that my head, hands and feet would serve me faithfully in any hazards of ascent or descent. I had already got one leg over the window-sill, when I remembered the handkerchief, filled with money, under my pillow. I could well have afforded to leave it behind me; but I was revengefully determined that the miscreants of the gambling-house should miss their plunder as well as their victim. So I went back to the bed and tied the heavy handkerchief at my back by my cravat. Just as I had made it tight, and fixed it in a comfortable place, I thought I heard the sound of breathing outside the door. The chill feeling of horror ran through me again as I listened. No! dead silence still in the passage. I had only heard the night air blowing softly into the room. The next moment I was on the window-sill—and the next, I had a firm grip on the water-pipe with my hands and knees.

I slid down into the street easily and quietly, as I thought I should, and immediately set off, at the top of my speed, to a branch prefecture of police, which I knew was situated in the immediate neighborhood. A "sub-prefect" and several picked men among his subordinates happened to be up, musing, I believe, some scheme for discovering the perpetrator of a mysterious murder which all Paris was talking of just then. When I began my story, in a breathless hurry and in very bad French, I could see that the sub-prefect suspected me of being a drunken Englishman, who had robbed somebody, but he soon altered his opinion, as I went on; and before I had any thing like concluded, he shoved all the papers before him into a drawer, put on his hat, supplied me with another, (for I was bare-headed,) ordered a file of soldiers, desired his expert followers to get ready all sorts of tools for breaking open doors and ripping-up brick flooring, and took my arm, in the most friendly and familiar manner possible, to lead me with him out of the house. I will venture to say that when the sub-prefect was a little boy, and was taken for the first time to the play, he was not half as much pleased as he was now at the job in prospect for him at the "gambling-house."

Away we went through the streets, the sub-prefect cross-examining and congratulating me in the same breath, as we marched at the head of our formidable *posse comitatus*. Sentinels were placed at the back and front of the gambling-house the moment we got to it; a tremendous battery of knocks was directed against the door; a light appeared at a window. I waited to conceal myself behind the police. Then came more knocks, and a cry of "Open in the name of the law!" At that terrible summons, bolts and locks gave way before an invisible hand, and the moment after the sub-prefect was in the passage, confronting a waiter, half dressed and ghastly pale. This was the short dialogue which immediately took place:

"We want to see the Englishman who is sleeping in this house?"

"He went away hours ago."

"He did no such thing. His friend went away; he remained. Show us to his bed-room."

"I swear to you, Monsieur le Sous-Prefet, he is not here!"

"I swear to you, Monsieur le Garcon, he is. He slept here—he didn't find your bed comfortable—he came to us to complain of it—here he is, among my men—and here am I, ready to look for a flea or two in his bedstead. Picard! (calling to one of the subordinates, and pointing to the waiter) collar that man, and tie his hands behind him. Now, then, gentlemen, let us walk up stairs!"

Every man and woman in the house was secured—the "old soldier" first. Then I identified the room in which I had slept, and then we went into the room above. No object that was at all extraordinary appeared in any part of it.—The sub-prefect looked round the place, commanded everybody to be silent, stamped twice on the floor, called for a candle, looked attentively

ly at the spot he had stamped on, and ordered the flooring there to be carefully taken up. This was done in no time. Lights were produced, and we saw a deep raftered cavity between the floor of this room and the ceiling of the room beneath. Through this cavity there ran perpendicularly a sort of case of iron, thickly greased, and inside the case appeared the screw, freshly oiled. Levers covered with felt—all the complete upper works of a heavy press, constructed with infernal ingenuity so as to join the fixtures below—and, when taken to pieces again, to go into the smallest compass, were next discovered, and pulled out on the floor. After some little difficulty, the sub-prefect succeeded in putting the machinery together, and, leaving his men to work it, descended with me to the bed-room.—The smothering canopy was then lowered, but not so noiseless as I had seen it lowered. When I mentioned this to the sub-prefect, his answer, simple as it was, had a terrible significance.—"My men," said he, "are working down the bed-top for the first time—the men whose money you won were in better practice."

We left the house in the sole possession of two police agents—every one of the inmates being removed to prison on the spot. The "sub-prefect," after taking down my "process-verbal" in his office, returned with me to my hotel to get my passport. "Do you think," I asked, as I gave it to him, "that any men have really been smothered in that bed, as they tried to smother me?"

"I have seen dozens of drowned men laid out at the Morgue," answered the sub-prefect, "in whose pocket-books were found letters, stating that they had committed suicide in the Seine, because they had lost everything at the gambling-table. Do I know how many of those men entered the same gambling-house that you entered? won as you won? took that bed as you took it? slept in it? were smothered in it? and were privately thrown into the river, with a letter of explanation written by the murderers and placed in their pocket-books? No man can say how many or how few have suffered the fate from which you have escaped. The people of the gambling-house kept their bedstead machinery a secret from us—even from the police! The dead keep the rest of the secret for them. Good night, or rather good morning, Monsieur Faulkner. Be at my office again at nine o'clock; in the mean time, *au revoir!*"

The rest of my story is soon told. I was examined, and re-examined; the gambling-house was strictly searched all through, from top to bottom; the prisoners were separately interrogated, and two of the less guilty among them made a confession. I discovered that the old soldier was the master of the gambling-house—justice discovered that he had been drummed out of the army, as a vagabond, years ago; that he had been guilty of all sorts of villainies since; that he was in possession of stolen property, which the owners identified; and that he, the croupier, another accomplice, and the woman who had made my cup of coffee, were all in the secret of the bedstead. There appeared some reason to doubt whether the inferior persons attached to the house knew anything of the suffocating machinery; and they received the benefit of that doubt, by being treated simply as thieves and vagabonds. As for the old soldier and his two-headed myrmidons, they went to the galleys; the woman who had drugged my coffee was imprisoned for I forget how many years; the regular attendants at the gambling-house were considered "suspicious," and placed under "surveillance," and I became, for one whole week (which is a long time) the head "lion" in Parisian society. My adventure was dramatised by three illustrious playwrights, but never saw theatrical daylight, for the censorship forbade the introduction on the stage of a correct copy of the gambling-house bedstead.

Two good results were produced by my adventure, which any censorship must have approved. In the first place, it helped to justify the government in forthwith carrying out their determination to put down all gambling-houses; in the second place, it cured me of ever again trying "Rouge et Noir" as an amusement.—The sight of a green cloth, with packs of cards and heaps of money on it, will henceforth be forever associated in my mind with the sight of a bed-canopy descending to suffocate me in the silence and darkness of the night.

Emigration to Oregon.

The Portland Oregonian of the 11th of Sept. says:

"The steamboat James P. Flint had made two trips this week to the Cascades, being, on her return passage, full of emigrants and freight.—Many have reached here with their cattle from across the Cascades, whose tents, as they lie stretched out upon the opposite bank of our river present a very novel and picturesque appearance. The report continues to be confirmed that a vast army is on the way to our fair territory. Several have already reached the settlements, who have traveled the last three hundred miles of their rugged journey on foot, having been compelled by the giving out of their cattle to abandon their wagons and much valuable property. Undaunted, they still press southward. With a population possessed of such indomitable perseverance as is requisite to conquer the obstacles of an overland journey to the Pacific shores, the future grandeur of our western home is revealed unclouded and unobscured. The great body of the immigration will doubtless arrive before the setting of the winter rains."

Nothing like Equality in Marriage.—J. J. V. is in love with a young woman beneath his own station in life; his aristocratic friends upbraid him for thinking of her, and say that he ought rather to look above than beneath his own rank in choosing a wife. But what is the young woman to do? The same advice will do for her. She ought to look above her own rank; as devoid of spirit as the man who marries a woman beneath him. We believe such counsel to be positively immoral. There is nothing like equality in marriage; the man who has a conscience to rise above his own rank should accord the same privilege to women also.—Notice to Correspondent of Family Herald, Eng.

Important Slave Case.

A fool-hardy individual from Virginia, named Lemon, has introduced a new subject of discord between the North and the South, by carrying a family of eight slaves to New York, on his way from Virginia to Texas. Instead of taking the direct route from Richmond, he chose to go by New York, against the advice of the captain of the steamer from Richmond, who urged him to land his negroes on the James river. As might have been expected, when he reached New York, (where he intended to take a steamer to New Orleans,) the abolitionists got out a writ of habeas corpus, and demanded the liberation of the negroes. The case was fully argued, and Judge Paine decided that they should be set at liberty, and they were.

The right of the owner was defended on the ground that the Law of Nations, as laid down by Vattel, Puffendorf, &c. protects the property of strangers passing through a nation. Judge Paine, in his decision, admits this, and especially admits the natural right as between the States of this Union. But he shows, that the same National (or Natural) Law, does not recognise property in slaves at all. That institution only exists by virtue of local laws. The master, therefore, throwing himself upon the protection of Natural Law, so does the slave. The master claims, (says the Judge,) "under that law a right to pass through the country." That is awarded to him. But he claims, in addition, to take his slave with him; but upon what ground? That the slave is his property. By the same law, however, under which he himself claims, that cannot be; for the law of nature says that there can be no property in a slave. We must look still further to see what is to be done with the claims of the slave. There being now no law but the law of nature, the slave must have all his rights under that, as well as the master; and it is just as much a slave's right under that to be free as it is the master's to pass through the country. It is very clear, therefore, that the slave has a right to his freedom, and that the master cannot have a right to take him with him."

The Judge cited the laws of New York, which, previous to 1811, permitted persons of other States to travel to or from, or pass through, that State, with their slaves, provided they did not remain longer than nine months. But in 1811 that provision was repealed, and the law thereby left clear and positive, that all slaves thus brought into the State, should be free.

Such were the points, if we understand them correctly, on which the case was decided. The Judge cited cases in Indiana and Illinois, in which it was decided that persons carrying slaves through those States, from one slave State to another, were entitled to their undisturbed possession, by virtue of the Laws of Nations, before mentioned. In those cases the distinction between slave property and other property, made in this case by Judge Paine, was not made. These decisions in Indiana and Illinois seem to us to be so truly national in spirit, and so in contrast with Judge Paine's, that we copy extracts.

The Indiana Judge said,—
"By the law of nature and of nations, (Vattel 160,) and the necessary and legal consequences resulting from the civil and political relations subsisting between the citizens as well as the States of this Federative Republic, I have no doubt but the citizen of a slave State has a right to pass, upon business or pleasure, through any of the States, attended by his slaves or servants; and while he retains the character and rights of a citizen of a slave State, his right to retain his slaves would be unquestioned. An escape from the attendance upon the person of his master, while on a journey through a free State, should be considered as an escape from the State where the master had a right of citizenship, and by the laws of which the service of the slave was due. The emigrant from one State to another might be considered prospectively as the citizen or resident of the State to which he was removing; and should be protected in the enjoyment of those rights he acquired in the State from which he emigrated, and which are recognized and protected by the laws of the State to which he is going. But this right I conceive cannot be derived from any provision of positive law."

The Illinois Judge said,—
"If we should, therefore, regard ourselves as a distinct and separate nation from our sister States, still, as by the law of nations, (Vattel, B. 2. ch. 10, s. 132, 133, 134,) the citizens of one Government have a right of passage through the territory of another peacefully, for business or pleasure, and that too without the latter's acquiring any right over the person or property, (Vattel, B. 2. s. 107, 109,) we could not deny them this international right without a violation of our duty. Much less could we regard their constitutional right, as citizens of one of the States, to all the rights, immunities and privileges of citizens of the several States. It would be startling indeed if we should deny our neighbors and kindred that common right of free and safe passage which foreign nations would hardly dare deny. The recognition of this right is no violation of our constitution. It is not an introduction of slavery into this State, as was contended in argument, and the slave does not become free by the Constitution of Illinois by coming into the State for the mere purpose of passage through it."

He also cited a case in Boston, where a lady had gone from Louisiana, on a visit for six months to her father in Boston, and her slave was liberated.

We make no pretension to the legal learning necessary to the expression of an opinion upon the correctness of this important decision. One thing we must say, however, that we have no sympathy for any one who carries a slave, in the present excited state of public feeling, into a free State. There is trouble enough in regard to fugitives, without adding to it by voluntarily taking slaves there. It is so foolish in this case, as almost to produce the belief that it was done with a design to produce trouble.

The N. Y. Express says,—
On the announcement that the slaves should be discharged, there was loud applause, which was suppressed on the part of the audience inside, and re-echoed by those in and around the Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Lemon, the claimants of the slaves, were present. Sympathy was expressed for them by the Judge and counsel.

Mr. Culver thought the sympathy should be also for the other side.

Mr. Lephugh, for claimants, asked the counsel on the other side to retain the custody of the slaves long enough to enable him to get out a writ of error to the Supreme Court.

Mr. Culver said they had no power to do that; but he would be perfectly happy to meet the case there.

Mr. Jay said he himself should decline, even if in his power, to gratify the counsel.

Mr. Culver suggested that the Court award costs, but the Judge declined to do so, saying it

was a case of great hardship to one side, and of great good fortune to the other.

The eight persons, (2 women, 2 laos, 17 and 12, 2 twin boys, 7, and two infants,) then left the room.

They were conducted by Louis Napoleon, and placed in carriages, and driven off amid the cheering of the colored people assembled.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemon, appeared to be much depressed, as it is said the slaves in question were nearly all the property they owned in the world.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Chinese House Builders.

A number of Chinese mechanics and laborers are now engaged on Parrot's splendid granite building on the corner of California and Montgomery streets. They appear to be a very steady, sober, and industrious set—apparently very slow, but sure. They calculate with great exactness and nicety, and turn out their work handsomely. They are at present building a queer kind of scaffold for the masons. It is made out of small poles and bamboos, which are fastened together with small withes. It is strong and substantial, and less liable to give way than those generally erected by our mechanics. The building on which they are engaged will, when completed, be the most magnificent structure in California. This structure is intended for Page, Bacon & Co's Banking House.

It is curious to see the Chinese work. Instead of hoisting by tackle the large blocks of granite, as with us in Eastern cities, they simply fasten ropes round the block, and having secured them to bamboo poles, eight big strapping Chinamen take the block upon their shoulders, and march up the staging to the second story, and place it upon the spot desired. Many of these blocks weigh 300 to 500 pounds each. There is a perfect building mania existing here at present. First class fire proof buildings continue to go up like magic, all over the city. Bricks are now cheaper than lumber, and the high rents ruling, induce multitudes to invest their surplus moneys in stores, as the surest investment to be made.—*San Francisco Correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce.*

The New York Crystal Palace, destined to contain the cosmopolitan industrial exhibition, promises to be an extensive and ornamental edifice, if we may judge from the drawings of it, taken from the architect's designs. In brief, it may be stated, that the ground plan of the building will be octagonal, the upper part, or galleries, in the shape of a Greek cross, at the intersection of which will be a lofty dome, 148 feet in height, surmounting the whole. The extreme length and breadth of the edifice will each be 356 feet. The area covered will be four acres. With the exception of the ground floor, the building will be entirely constructed of iron frames and glass panes, after the manner of the London Crystal Palace. On the side of the building will be thirty-two escheteons in coloured glass, representing the arms of the United States and of the several States, besides which the emblems of various civilized nations will also be combined in the decoration. The skeleton of the building is thus described:—"The dome is supported by twenty-four columns, which go up above the second story to a height of sixty-two feet above the floor, and support a combination of wrought iron arches and girders, on which rest a cast iron bed plate, so constructed as to receive the thirty-two ribs of the dome."

Expedition to Japan.—The Japan Expedition, it is said, will sail for Jeddo about the 1st of December. It will consist of the ship of the line Vermont; the steamers Mississippi, Susquehanna, Princeton, and Allegheny; sloops-of-war Saratoga, St. Mary's, and Vincennes; frigate Macedonian; brig Porpoise and store-ships Southampton, Lexington, and Talbot—in all thirteen vessels, carrying about 330 guns and 3700 men, including marines. The steamers are supplied with Paixhan guns. Commodore M. C. Perry will be in command of the expedition, Commander J. R. Sands has been assigned to the command of the steamer Allegheny, and Captain Hiram Paulding to the ship of the line Vermont. The Scientific American states, among the articles to be taken out are the following:—A locomotive, and ten miles of railroad iron; a telegraphic apparatus, with wire sufficient to lead from the Emperor's palace to one of the principal towns; an apparatus for taking daguerotypes; a magnificent barge for the Emperor, and some fifty boxes of domestic goods of all descriptions.

The Southern Central Agricultural Society of Georgia has issued an address proposing to hold an Agricultural Congress of the Slaveholding States, for the following purposes:

"To adopt measures to improve the present system of Agriculture; to develop the resources and combine the energies of the Slaveholding States, so as to increase their wealth, power, and dignity, as members of the Confederacy; to fortify a public opinion within the borders of the Slaveholding States, in antagonism to that without; to enforce the growing sentiment that the children of the South shall be reared and educated at home, instead of abroad; to foster scientific pursuits, promote the mechanic arts, and in establishing a system of common schools; to assist in bringing the South in direct commercial intercourse with distant countries; and to cultivate the aptitudes of the negro race for civilization, and consequently Christianity—so that by the time that slavery shall have fulfilled its beneficent mission in these States, a system may be authorized by the social condition of that race here, to relieve it from its present servitude, without sinking it to the condition of the free negroes of the North and West Indies."

Thirty States have contributed a block of stone each to the Washington monument. Seventy-one other blocks are the gifts of cities, towns, corporations, benevolent associations and individuals. Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Virginia, have presented blocks of granite, appropriately embellished and engraved. New York, Maryland, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Mississippi, Vermont and North Carolina, blocks of different colored marbles, black, white and variegated; Connecticut, New Jersey and Louisiana, blocks of freestone; Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Arkansas and Florida, blocks of limestone, generally variegated; Delaware sends a block of trap rock; Michigan, a block of native copper; Minnesota, a block of Indian pipe stone; and California, a block of gold-bearing quartz. Blocks have also been contributed by the Sultan of Turkey, the Pope, the city of Hamburg, and several by individuals.

Labrador yields annually about five million dollars' worth of fish, oil and furs.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

[Correspondence of the Observer.]

RALPH, Nov. 15.

Much of the time in the House was occupied in the discussion of a bill to incorporate the Bank of Yanceyville. The discussion arose on two amendments offered by Mr. Holeman of Person, who seemed to take a malicious pleasure in quoting upon the Democracy their doctrines in regard to Banks as expressed in 1842. The Democrats, you know, do not always like to be fed out of their own spoon. Principles, in their estimation, change with the object they have in view. Mr. Hill of Caswell, and Mr. Caldwell of Guilford, advocated the bill. Mr. Hill very ingeniously avoided the reference to the principles of his party, and only spoke of the demands for the Bank. Mr. Caldwell is well posted upon banking, and speaks to the point.

The House also went into Committee of the Whole upon the bill concerning the Superior and County Courts—Mr. Cherry of Bertie in the Chair. The bill abolishes jury trials in the County Courts—lays off the State into 9 Judicial circuits and 3 Judicial districts, &c. Mr. Baxter, the Speaker, made an able speech in favor of abolishing jury trials in the County Courts, and in regard to other features in the bill. No action was had upon the bill by which its popularity could be tested. Pending an amendment offered by Mr. Long of Randolph, to strike out the portion of the bill providing for three judicial districts, the Committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. William Hill, that excellent, faithful, and venerable servant of the public for so many years, was re-elected Secretary of State to-day, by a unanimous vote of both Houses—111 in the Commons, and 45 in the Senate.

RALPH, Nov. 16.

In the House we have had a little more interest. The House concurred in the Resolution of the Senate to adjourn *sine die* on the 15th of December—yeas 72, nays 38.

The bill to repeal the act establishing the county of Jackson reached the House to-day, passed its first reading, and the rules having been suspended, it was put upon its second reading. Mr. Love, of Macon, moved to amend by substituting a bill to carry out the complete organization of the county—giving the county seat the name of Webster. Before the vote was taken on the amendment, on motion of Mr. Wheeler, the bill was laid upon the table and made the order of the day for Tuesday next.

Several reports were made by committees, and some eight or ten new bills were introduced, none of which are of general interest, except perhaps a bill introduced by Mr. Munday to give a single magistrate jurisdiction of Assaults and Batteries and Affrays—upon the parties promising to abide the decision of the magistrate, or some such qualification. The object of the bill seems to be to expedite trials, and prevent costs. This tinkering with the criminal law will do no good. The best way to keep from paying cost is to keep out of the clutches of the law; but if men will commit assaults, &c., they should be made to pay—the cost is no small part of the punishment.

The bill concerning the Superior and County Courts, was again taken up in committee of the whole, Mr. Cherry in the Chair. No further progress was made except the expression of opinions upon some of the provisions of the bill by several members. Messrs. Saunders of Wake, Puryear, Smith, Caldwell of Guilford, Miller, Avery, Baxter, Hill of Caswell, Dobbin, Leach, and Reid of Duplin, have all had something to say upon it. All who have spoken agree as to the necessity of creating one or two additional circuits; but they seem to be very much divided in sentiment upon the proposition to abolish jury trials in the County Courts. Mr. Saunders seemed to think, from the opinions expressed in debate, that the bill as reported by the committee could not pass. It will not, I think, without material alteration.

[From the Register, Nov. 20.]

Since our last publication, several interesting subjects have occupied the attention of the Legislature, upon some of which action has been taken. The debate in the House, on the bill in relation to the Superior and County Courts—proposing to make nine judicial circuits, to be arranged into three judicial districts, and to abolish jury trials in the County Courts—was continued in Committee of the whole on Tuesday, but no vote was taken by which the strength of any of its provisions could be tested. So far as we have been able to gather opinions on the subject, the most that will be done at the present session, will be to make one or two additional circuits. The speech of Mr. Baxter, Speaker of the House, on this bill, on Monday, is spoken of as one of very great ability and of the deepest interest, on account of the important reforms which he suggested as proper to be made in the trial of causes—such as commencing by petition instead of a writ; abolishing many of the legal fictions, such as that in ejectment; and requiring a disclosure to be made in a Court of Law, without having to go into Equity.

On Wednesday, in the House, the bill to appoint a General Superintendent of Common Schools, and for other purposes, were are gratified to say, passed its second and third readings, under a suspension of the rules, by a very decided majority. The debate was able and interesting. The bill was advocated by Messrs. Cherry, Wiley, Spruill, Avery, McNeill, Phillips, and Long, of Randolph; and opposed by Messrs. Martin, Webb, and Seales. It is no disparagement to the other speakers to say, that the remarks of Messrs. Cherry and Wiley indicated a thorough investigation of the subject, and embraced a great amount of interesting and important facts. Their speeches manifested that their hearts, as well as their minds, have been deeply engaged in the effort to improve the Common School system of this State. We should be gratified to have their speeches written out for publication, as a means of informing the people on this important subject. We were particularly pleased with the course pursued by Messrs. Avery and McNeill in reference to this bill. At the last session, they voted against a similar one, but in the debate on Wednesday, they stated that investigation of the subject had satisfied them that the bill ought to pass, and they therefore advocated its passage. We hope and believe the bill will pass the Senate; and we have no doubt that a trial of two years will prove its beneficial effects beyond all peradventure.

In the Senate, on Wednesday, a bill, to give the election of Clerks and Masters in Equity to the People, was rejected by a decisive vote. A bill containing a similar provision had previously passed the House of Commons.

We are forced to defer Thursday's Proceedings in the two Houses. In the Senate, nothing of importance was done. In the House, the debate on the Bill in relation to Superior and Coun-

ty Courts was continued at considerable length—Messrs. Puryear, Long, of Randolph, Dobbin, Hill, of Duplin, Caldwell of Guilford, and Turner of Orange, participating. That part of the bill, which provides for three Judicial Districts, was stricken out—but no vote was taken upon the Bill, proper.

A proposition was adopted, authorizing Walter Gwynn, Esq., to examine the Cape Fear and Deep River Improvement, above Fayetteville, now progressing, and report the present condition of that highly important work, and the probable amount of expenditure that will be necessary to ensure its completion.

[From the Register.]

House of Commons, Nov. 17.—The bill to appoint a Superintendent for Common Schools, and for other purposes, was taken up on its second reading—the question pending being on the amendments proposed by the committee on Education.

Mr. Cherry, of Bertie, addressed the House at length, with much force and ability, in support of the bill. He showed that the present system of Common Schools was defective—that it had been, in fact, a splendid failure—and that the defect which had caused the failure, was the want of an energetic and efficient head. To sustain this position, he adduced the experience of other States in which a system of Common Schools prevails; there are but two that have not this officer—that in many of the States—Michigan, Indiana, Iowa, California, &c.—they have incorporated in their Constitutions a provision for the appointment of a General Superintendent of Common Schools. He was happy to say that the Governor of the State, who was also President of the Literary Board, concurred in every section of the bill. Mr. C. concluded with an earnest appeal to the House to support the bill as a means of improving the condition of our people.

Mr. Wiley, of Guilford, followed in a speech of marked ability in support of the bill. He spoke of his former advocacy of the bill, and of the discouragements he met with—the difficulty of inducing persons to change old customs, and of the folly of adhering to them when manifestly unwise. Mr. W. next spoke of the defects in the present system of Common Schools, and said it was like a piece of machinery without the motive power. An efficient Superintendent would give it this motive power. He referred to the opinion of Gov. Graham and of the Literary Board, while he was in office, to show that they thought this officer was needed—and also to the opinion of Gov. Manly, and the Literary Board of which he was President; and he stated that Gov. Manly made the startling disclosure of about \$180,000 of the School fund had not been accounted for under the present system, which defect would be remedied by appointing a Superintendent. He also stated that Gov. Reid approved the bill. Mr. W. gave several illustrations to show what could be effected by a person, when his mind and heart were engaged in an enterprise or work of benevolence—to the success which attended the efforts of Loyola in founding the Society of Jesus, and to the beneficial results from the benevolent and self-denying labors of Miss Dix in behalf of the insane. In regard to the latter, he said that though some of the States had made provision in their constitutions for the insane, nothing had been done for that unfortunate class of human beings, until this excellent lady urged the Legislatures to do their duty.—More can be accomplished by one earnest active man, than by all the statutes that can be passed. As to the objection that the salary of the Superintendent would take money from the Schools, he said it would take but fifty cents from each school. The Legislature had appropriated \$5000 per year for developing the Agricultural and Mineral resources of the State, and surely it will not refuse \$1500 to develop its mental resources, upon which the prosperity of all the others depend.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. Spruill, Avery, McNeill, Phillips, and W. J. Long, in support of the bill, and by Messrs. Martin Webb and Seales in opposition to it. The ground of opposition was simply this, that one Superintendent could not perform the duties required, and that the defect in the present system was not in its management, but the want of sufficient funds. Mr. Seales moved that the bill be recommitted for the purpose of making further amendments. Mr. McNeill hoped the motion would not prevail. The gentleman from Rockingham was a member of the Committee, and had attended the meetings, and he should have offered his amendments before. Mr. Seales stated that the amendments did not occur to him until after the bill was reported. Mr. Wiley said he had every disposition to accommodate gentlemen, but he could see no good reason for the reference. His friend from Rockingham would remember, too, that important business would soon be pressing upon the House, and it might endanger the bill to delay it. The question was taken, and the House refused to recommit.

The amendments proposed by the Committee were then adopted, and also one offered by Mr. Wiley, providing that all moneys collected from defaulting charmen shall be placed to the credit of the county to which it properly belongs; after which the bill passed its second reading.

On motion of Mr. Love, the rules were suspended, and the bill was read the third and last time and passed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Adams, Albertson, Alford, Allen, Ames, Avery, Blow, Brooks, Burton, Bynum, of Northampton, Caldwell, of Guilford, Caldwell, of Lincoln, Carmichael, Cherry, Cook, Cotton, Corbett, Dobbin, Dunn, Ellis, Furr, Gaither, Gwynn, Harris, of Davidson, Herring, Hill, of Caswell, Hill, of Duplin, Holeman, Jarvis, Jones, Long, of Caswell, Lyon, of Granville, Martin, Marshall, Mathews, Miller, Mills, Munday, Puryear, Reid, of Rockingham, Russell, Sauls, Seales, Sherrill, Styles, Sutton, Teague, Thornburgh, Tolson, Trexler, Walton, Waugh, Webb, Whitehurst, and Wood—45.

NAYS—Messrs. Barco, Barrett, Black, Bryant, Bynum of Chatham, Byrd, Calloway, Chestnut, Christmas, Dargan, Dobson, Dunn, Ellis, Furr, Gaither, Gwynn, Harris, of Davidson, Herring, Hill, of Caswell, Hill, of Duplin, Holeman, Jarvis, Jones, Long, of Caswell, Lyon, of Granville, Martin, Marshall, Mathews, Miller, Mills, Munday, Puryear, Reid, of Rockingham, Russell, Sauls, Seales, Sherrill, Styles, Sutton, Teague, Thornburgh, Tolson, Trexler, Walton, Waugh, Webb, Whitehurst, and Wood—45.

The Courts.—A bill is before the House of Commons, which has elicited much able and interesting discussion, proposing a radical change in the County and Superior Courts—providing for nine Judicial circuits to be arranged into three Judicial districts, and for the abolition of jury trials in the County Courts. Notwithstanding there are obvious defects, especially in our County Courts, and some change is necessary in our Superior Court system, to simplify judicial proceedings and extend their operations to meet the demands of our increasing population, there is scarcely a probability that this bill, making so deep an innovation on time honored institutions which have so long been considered the best in the Union, will pass. One or two additional judicial circuits will probably be established, and that will be all.—*Star.*

Apathy in the Presidential Contest.—The total vote of the State of Maine for President on the 2d instant falls 12,000 short of the vote for Governor in September, when the Maine Law was the question at issue.

Free Suffrage.—The bill to amend the Constitution, so as to carry out this measure, was warmly debated in the Commons, on Friday last,

by Messrs. Holeman, Dargan, Cherry and Caldwell of Guilford, against, and Mr. R. M. Saunders for the bill, and passed its second reading, 84 to 27, as follows:

AYES—Messrs. Alford, Allen, Avery, Barco, Barrett, Black, Blow, Bryant, Burton, Bynum of Chatham, Bynum of Northampton, Byrd, Caldwell, of Lincoln, Calloway, Chestnut, Christmas, Cotton, Corbett, Dobbin, Dobson, Dorich, Dunn, Durham, Ellis, Eure, Fagg, Fonville, Foreman, Gaither, George, Godwin, Gwynn, Harris of Davidson, Herring, Hill of Caswell, Hill of Duplin, Jarvis, Lander, Leach, Lockhart, Long of Caswell, Love, Lyon of Granville, Lyon of Orange, Martin, Marshall, Mathews, Mills, Moring, Munday, McDugald, McIntyre, McNeill, Norfleet, Pegg, Phelps, Phillips, Puryear, Reid of Duplin, Reid of Rockingham, Rives, Russell, Sanders of Johnston, Saunders of Wake, Seales, Sherrill, Simons, Stiles, Strange, Stubbs, Sutton, Tolson, Walters, Walton, Ward, Waugh, Webb, Wheeler, Williams of Greene, Williams of Warren, Wilder, Wood and Wyne—84.

NAYS—Messrs. Adams, Ames, Brooks, Caldwell of Guilford, Carmichael, Cherry, Cooke, Erwin, Furr, Harris of Cabarrus, Holeman, Johnson, Jones, Long of Randolph, Lowry, Miller, Perry, Perkins, Shipcock, Smith, Spruill, Teague, Thornburgh, Tripp, Turner of Iredell, Whitehurst and Wiley—27.

The following were absent or not voting: Messrs. Albertson, Collins, Daniel, Dargan, Hawkins, Ingram, Sauls, Trexler and Turner of Orange—9.

[Democrats in Roman, Whigs in Italics.] Messrs. Ingram and Sauls were indisposed.

On motion of Mr. Avery the bill was made the special order of the day, on its 3d reading, for Tuesday at 12 o'clock.—*Standard.*

Vote for United States Senator, Nov. 20. SENATE.

Those who voted for Mr. DOBBIN, are Messrs. Barrow, Berry, Bower, Boyd, Brogden, Bunting, Caldwell, Canady, Clark, Collins, Cunningham, Hargrave, Herring, Hoke, Wesley Jones, Kerr, McDowell, McMillan, Murchison, Person, Shaw, Speight, Thomas, Ward, Withers—25.

For H. W. MILLER: Messrs. Albright, Gilmer, Kelly, Lane, Lillington, Parks—6.

For Mr. STANLY—Messrs. Albritton, Arendell and Murray—3.

For Mr. R. M. SAUNDERS—Mr. Drake. For Mr. GRAHAM—Messrs. Richardson, Palmer, Joyner and T. F. Jones—4.

For Mr. J. B. SHEPARD—Mr. Wilson. For Mr. RAYNE—Mr. Washington. For Mr. D. L. SWAIN—Mr. Woodfin. For Mr. L. THOMPSON—Messrs. Cowper and Wiley.

For Mr. D. OUTLAW—Mr. Steele. For Mr. ————Mr. L. Thompson.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Cotten, of Chatham, put in nomination J. B. Shepard, Esq.

Mr. Byrd withdrew the name of Mr. Clingman, at his request.

Mr. Love said that he had nominated Mr. Saunders without the knowledge or consent of that gentleman.

The two Houses then proceeded to ballot with the following result: Dobbin 72, Saunders 12, Shepard 15, Rayner 11, Puryear 1, Stanley 8, Clingman 3, Swain 2, Kerr 3, Woodfin 2, J. M. Morehead 4, Cherry 1, Osborne 2, Manly 2, Ruffin 1, Miller 1, Craigie 1, Graham 4, Mangum 1, Baxter 2, Thompson 2, Gilmer 1, Outlaw 1.

Whole number of votes cast 160. Necessary to a choice 81. No election.

Those who voted for Mr. Dobbin in the House are:

Messrs. Allen, Avery, Barrett, Black, Bryant, J. B. Bynum, Chestnut, Corbett, Dobson, Dorich, Dunn, Durham, Ellis, Fonville, George, Herring, S. P. Hill, W. E. Hill, Jarvis, Lander, Lockhart, Wm. Long, W. H. Lyon, Martin, Marshall, Munday, McNeill, Norfleet, Pegg, Phelps, D. Reid, A. Reid, Russell, Sauls, Seales, Sherrill, Strange, Sutton, Walton, Ward, Waugh, Wheeler, S. A. Williams, Wilder and Wood—45.

For Mr. Saunders: Messrs. Baxter, Brooks, J. A. Caldwell, Christmas, Fagg, Foreman, Gwynn, Hawkins, Lowry, Love, Tolson and Wyne—12.

For Mr. Shepard: Messrs. Adams, Albertson, Collins, Cook, Cotten, Eure, Godwin, W. H. Harris, Mathews, Spruill, Walters, W. Turner and Teague—13.

For Mr. Rayner: Messrs. Alford, Cherry, Daniel, Gaither, Leach, Miller, McIntyre, W. H. Sanders, Thornburgh and Trexler—10.

For Mr. Stanley: Messrs. Barco, Jones, Stubbs, Tripp and Whitehurst—5.

For Mr. Clingman: Messrs. Blow, Byrd and Mills—3.

For Mr. Kerr: Messrs. Carmichael, McDugald and Wiley—3.

For Mr. Woodfin: Messrs. Erwin and Webb—2.

For Mr. Morehead: Messrs. Furr, W. S. Harris, Shipcock and Stiles—4.

For Mr. Osborne: Messrs. Johnson and Simons—2.

For Mr. Manly: Messrs. W. S. Long and Puryear—2.

Mr. Ames voted for Mr. Puryear; D. F. Caldwell for Miller; Calloway for Swain; Holeman for Cherry; J. F. Lyon for Ruffin; Perkins for Greene; R. M. Saunders for Craigie; Smith for Graham; J. Turner for Mangum; B. F. Williams for Baxter.

The Courts.—A bill is before the House of Commons, which has elicited much able and interesting discussion, proposing a radical change in the County and Superior Courts—providing for nine Judicial circuits to be arranged into three Judicial districts, and for the abolition of jury trials in the County Courts. Notwithstanding there are obvious defects, especially in our County Courts, and some change is necessary in our Superior Court system, to simplify judicial proceedings and extend their operations to meet the demands of our increasing population, there is scarcely a probability that this bill, making so deep an innovation on time honored institutions which have so long been considered the best in the Union, will pass. One or two additional judicial circuits will probably be established, and that will be all.—*Star.*

Apathy in the Presidential Contest.—The total vote of the State of Maine for President on the 2d instant falls 12,000 short of the vote for Governor in September, when the Maine Law was the question at issue.

Free Suffrage.—The bill to amend the Constitution, so as to carry out this measure, was warmly debated in the Commons, on Friday last,

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

Skins, Ready Made Gearing and Harness, kept constantly on hand for sale.

Hides taken in payment for Leather. Also, hides tanned on shares at the customary rates, at the South Buffalo Tannery, (McConnell's old stand,) 4 miles east of Greensboro'. JOHN W. PARKER. March, 1852. 671H

BOLTING CLOTHS.

WE are now in receipt of a large stock of fresh Bolting Cloths direct from the Manufacturers at Anker in Germany, these cloths are warranted, and are cheaper than they can be bought in this country. Now is the time to supply yourselves, mill-owners and mill-wrights call or send your orders soon. June, 1851. W. J. McCONNEL.

5 CENTS REWARD.—Run away from the subscriber on the 12th day of this month, September, 1852, one bound boy by the name of David Thompson. The above reward will be given to any person who will deliver him at my house.

PETER SIMPSON, Sept. 27, 1852, 705-3.

A WORD TO MERCHANTS.

I HAVE and keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Tin Ware at wholesale and retail, and you can do as well here at home as at the North. Try it. Also, all kinds of Copper Work, Stores and Stove-pipes, Camp, Fire and Ash Kettles, Copper and Brass Kettles, Copper and Iron Rivets, Wave Brass Wire, Solder, Zinc, Block Tin, Bar Lead, Rod Iron, and Iron Wire, and a large lot of Sheet Iron, Sheet and Bar Copper, Tin Plate, &c. Gutting and covering Houses, and all repairing done at the shortest notice, and good batters taken in exchange. Address, C. G. YATES, Greensboro', N. C. May, 1852.

TO HEAT A CHURCH OR STORE.

WE have for sale a furnace suitable for a Church, or Store, or any large room. It is constructed upon a new plan and is admirably adapted for the purpose. Nov. 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN.

LAND CHEAP AS MUD.

THE undersigned wishes to sell some Twelve or Fifteen Hundred Acres of Land in Surry County, N. C. It will be sold in small quantities to suit purchasers. This Land lies in a healthy region, is well watered and heavily timbered. A communication addressed to the undersigned, to Mr. Airy, post paid, shall receive prompt attention. JOB WORTH. Nov. 3, 1851. 652H

Fall Stock, 1852.

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

WE are now

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1852.

N. C. Railroad.

The Directors of the N. C. Railroad Company held a meeting in Raleigh the 18th, and adjourned to meet again in that city on the 8th of December. The most important of their proceedings will be learned from the advertisement of the Treasurer in this paper. It is believed that the individual stockholders will have paid in their \$500,000 by the 8th December.

Daily Line.

Messrs. Bland & Dunn have at length got their daily line of four-horse coaches under full headway between Raleigh and Salisbury. The travel on this line had increased to such extent that three trips a week, with the fine large coaches, put upon the line at the commencement of their contract, frequently failed to afford sufficient accommodation. There is, therefore, every prospect of success to the enterprise; and none better deserve success than the gentlemanly and energetic proprietors. A great public convenience in the way of expeditious and comfortable travel, and frequent transit of the mails, is afforded, and the contractors, who shoulder the responsibility, are largely entitled to the thanks and patronage of the community.

It is due to the proprietor of the "Bland House" that his establishment be mentioned in connection with the stage line, which we do without making any invidious comparisons with the other excellent public houses of the place. Mr. Bland, one of the proprietors of the stage line, has nearly completed repairing and refitting his "House," on a liberal scale of expenditure, and in a style of comfort and elegance unapproached in this section of country. And no traveller or sojourner can fail to enjoy, for such time as he may tarry at the "Bland House," its superior accommodations.

The Germanton School.

We take pleasure in referring the public to the advertisement of the Masonic Institute at Germanton. It will be perceived that the corps of teachers has been increased by the association of two others with the worthy Principal, under whose auspices the School had already achieved a high stand among the academic institutions of the country. Of the teacher last named in the advertisement, Mr. Shumate, we cannot speak, having no acquaintance; but judging from "the company he is in"—a criterion as reliable as it is ancient—he is qualified for his position. Mr. Smith, late of Rockingham, has been for some years known as the successor of his father, one of the most successful instructors of the past generation. The reputation of the son is worthy of the fire in the honorable vocation which he has inherited, and we doubt not he will creditably sustain himself in the new position which he has assumed.

It is gratifying to note the increasing usefulness of the Institute at Germanton, and the disposition of the public to bestow a liberal patronage. The desire of learning "grows with what it feeds on;" hence the handsome support given to an increasing number of institutions of this kind.

Those Hale Votes.

In attributing the forty-four votes returned for Hale & Julian in Guilford county to "the Quakers," the Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman have fallen into great error. We happen to be informed of the stand taken by some of the most intelligent of the denomination of Friends in this county in the Presidential election: they supported Winfield Scott, under the impression that he was best qualified and best disposed of any of the candidates to preserve the internal and national peace of the country. There was a high consistency in their position. If a single Quaker voted the Hale & Julian ticket, we don't know who he was. Among "the forty-four" there may have been some "hickory Quakers," and the rest were hickory democrats, or hickory something else, who do not "hang" with the Quakers, or with any other of the old sects or parties, but, as the paper, and as others prefer, hang by themselves.

We understand there were fourteen Hale votes given in Randolph, and a few in Chatham. How those votes hang dependent saith not.

The Observer and the Watchman ought to correct their statement, and in justice to friend Broadbent give to their readers the right hang of the matter.

Dr. L. D. SPRAGINS, of Halifax, Va., a few weeks since, removed a tumor weighing 4 pounds from the shoulder of a negro woman in this place. The operation we understand was very skillfully performed—creditable not only to one of Dr. Spragins' age, but would have been so to one of more extensive experience in the profession.

A short article on "The Swamp Lands of North Carolina," copied into last week's Patriot, was inadvertently credited to the Raleigh Register. It should have been to the Raleigh Weekly Post, a paper which devotes large space and much zeal and ability to the subject of improvement in North Carolina.

Thanksgiving Day (last Thursday) was celebrated in this place with an appropriate Sermon by Rev. President Deems.

An interesting communication from Raleigh unavoidably delayed till next week.

Resignation of Judge Ruffin.

The announcement of the resignation of the Hon. THOMAS RUFFIN, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, will be received every where over the State with deep regret. A learned, able and just judge—confessedly at the head of the legal profession in this State, and without a superior in the United States—who shall fill the station which he has so long adorned?

The following is his Letter of Resignation, presented to the House of Commons on the 17th:

To the Honorable the General Assembly of North Carolina, now in session.

GENTLEMEN: I desire to retire to the walks of private life, and therefore pray your honorable body to accept the resignation of my place on the bench of the Supreme Court. In surrendering this trust I would wish to express my grateful sense of the confidence and honors so often and so long bestowed on me by the General Assembly. But I have no language to do it suitably. I am very sensible that they were far beyond my deserts, and that I have made an indignant return of service. Yet I can truly aver, that to the best of my ability I have administered the law as I understood it, and to the ends of suppressing crime and wrong, and upholding virtue, truth and right; aiming to give confidence to honest men, and to confirm in all good citizens a love for our country and a sure trust in her laws and magistrates. In my place I hope I have contributed to those ends; and I firmly believe that our laws will, as heretofore, be well executed, and our people, happy in the administration of justice, honest and contented as long as they keep, and only as long as they keep, the independent and sound judiciary now established in the Constitution—which, with all other blessings, I earnestly pray may be perpetuated to the people of North Carolina.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your most obliged and obt. servant,

THOMAS RUFFIN.

Raleigh, November 10th, 1852.

Remarks of Mr. GILMER, in the Senate, Nov. 17th, on the Resignation of Judge Ruffin:

Mr. Speaker, the resignation of so distinguished, faithful and useful an officer as Judge Ruffin, at this time, coming upon me suddenly and unexpectedly, fills me with emotion. The respect and regard which I have for him urge me to say something on the occasion, but sir, I am unable to command words that would fully express my thoughts and feelings. I feel as I believe all North Carolina feels, a deep concern for this occurrence—the loss of the services of a Chief Justice, whose learning, ability and integrity have so justly secured the universal and unlimited confidence of his fellow citizens.

For more than a quarter of a century has his name been identified with the administration of the law in North Carolina, and which law, from his extraordinary ability, in expounding the same, has gradually grown and increased, not only in the esteem of the legal profession but in the confidence of the people generally. Although his leaving the bench may be likened to the withdrawal of the brighter lamp from our path, or the larger beacon light that secured a safe passage on our coast in the night time, a familiarity and thorough acquaintance with the instructions he has already given, must and will for years to come be a chart to guide and direct us in much safety, and for which we shall owe him a debt of lasting gratitude. The much that he has done, instead of creating a willingness that he should retire, has induced the greater anxiety that he should continue in the public service. Whilst, with others, I yield reluctantly to that on which he has determined, and which must produce such universal regret in the public mind, I must ever bear testimony to his learning, pure integrity, and usefulness.

Judge Ruffin, whose name all North Carolinians, familiar with his character, have for years been ready and proud to pronounce, whenever and wherever the distinguished lawyers of other States are mentioned, had passed from the Bar to the Bench before I had personal knowledge of him. In all his private and social relations, his christian character, and in his industry, care, and skill, in agricultural pursuits, he has ever presented an example worthy of all imitation.

Although cautious and moderate in the expression of his political opinions, and never the advocate of strange or violent measures, yet he has never been wanting in that self-respect and independence necessary to form and express for himself his own views of political men and measures. Favored with an excellent understanding, at the Bar, as I learn from his associates, few if any presented talents more proper to acquire and preserve. The success that resulted to him as a practitioner, from his industry and indomitable perseverance and research, should cheer and animate all who would aspire to be great and useful. He was generally courteous, respectful, and kind in argument; and if, on any occasion, betrayed into any such excess of zeal as to provoke remark, it was from those who were excited by his superior intellectual powers, and who, for the moment, forgot that in the richest soil are to be found some weeds which even the diligent hand of the husbandman fails to remove. In the discharge of his duties as a Judge, he has given conclusive evidence of his purity and greatness. Divested of passion and never biased with compassion for the poor or favor to the rich, he patiently heard all parties to the end, and then, "indifferent as to what men might say or think," decided according to what he believed to be the established rule of justice. For the truth of all this the reports of the Supreme Court for the last twenty years and more will bear testimony, as long as North Carolina shall remain a free State. "In short, when we contemplate his various excellencies, we find ourselves at a loss, whether most to admire his deep and extensive learning and penetration as a lawyer," or "his industry, probity, firmness, wisdom, and patience as a Judge."

In conclusion, Mr. Speaker, permit me to repeat my regret that one so experienced and useful, in the full strength and vigor of his intellect, should, from any cause, leave the service of the State.

North Carolina Coal Fields.—A letter from a gentleman in the county of Chatham, lately received, announces the sale of one-half of the Taylor Coal Mine, by Messrs. Gilmer, Waddell & Co., to a Northern Company, for the sum of \$50,000.—Wilmington Herald.

Won't Sell.—The Charleston Courier says of the literary works of the lamented Calhoun: "But little interest or demand is manifested for the work, and the edition for the most part lies quietly reposing on the booksellers' shelves."

RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

RALEIGH, Nov. 24, 1852.

Messrs. Swain & Sherwood: Another week of the Legislature has terminated. Many bills have passed since I wrote to you last week,—among them some of great importance to our people.

The bill chartering the Farmers' Bank, to be located in Elizabeth City, with a branch in Greensborough, passed the Senate on yesterday by a close vote. The capital stock of this Bank is to be five hundred thousand dollars: so those who have surplus funds on hand, which they desire to vest in this kind of stock, can now have the opportunity to do so. It is hoped this will give general satisfaction, and stop all future complaints. I have thought proper to give this notice so they may have their cash ready when the books are opened. After laboring as your Representatives have, to give them this opportunity to invest their capital in a bank, and secure the location of a branch in your town, it would be a disgrace to them and the county if the people were to refuse to subscribe to the stock of this bank, as they did to that of the Bank of Fayetteville; and then, after the books had been closed, turn round and complain bitterly of their own conduct.

The bill incorporating the Greensborough Insurance and Trust Company has also passed the Senate and is now a law of the land. Also, a bill regulating the Inspection of Flour, so as to enable our millers to have a fair chance with those of other States in the markets of the world.

The bill amending the Constitution, so as to permit all persons who are now entitled to vote for members of the House of Commons to vote for Senators, was also passed through the House on yesterday by four votes more than the constitutional requirement for its passage. Many voted for this measure who were bitterly opposed to it, and waited with hope and anxiety to see it defeated. Collusion, humbug and intrigue seem to be the order of the day every where.

Ballotings have been had for U. S. Senator without effecting an election. Confusion rules the hour; and when an election will be effected, or who will be chosen out of the multitude who are aspiring to the office, I cannot say. Hereafter our friends must not censure Clingman too severely;—there are others as anxious for this honorable post as he, and are working as hard and bidding as high, if not higher than he ever did.

"O, wad some power the gillie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us;
It wad frae many a blunder free us
An' foolish notion."

In enumerating the bills that passed the House I forgot to mention that the one chartering the North Carolina and Atlantic Railroad, (from Goldsborough to Beaufort) passed its last reading on yesterday. The stock in the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad and twenty-five thousand dollars of the stock in the Fayetteville and Western Plank Road is by this bill transferred to this Company, to enable them to continue the N. C. Railroad to the best harbor on the southern coast. May the bill have the good fortune to pass the Senate and the work soon completed.

CANDOR.

The following is the "jubilation" article from the "Giraffe" newspaper, referred to by our Raleigh correspondent last week. It exhibits the "progressive" tendency of locofocoism without any disguise:

The Result.—The popular voice of the people of this great and mighty Republic, proclaims General Franklin Pierce and William Rufus King, the President and Vice President of these States, for the next four years. In thunder tones have the mandates of the people been uttered, and the success of the Democratic party has been hailed by a wild outburst of enthusiastic congratulation, reverberating from the remotest ends of the Union, over hill and dale, through mountain pass and rocky valley, to the farthest extremities of the confederated States. The victorious hal-lal-ah rings in the ears of an astounded opposition, while, through the peaceful medium of the ballot box, the deep-toned voice of Republicanism has announced our future Governors. Never have we witnessed a contest of more vital moment thus peacefully terminated, and never have we chronicled a more decisive and enthusiastic triumph.

The foreign policy of the new administration will doubtless be one of a strict sense of honor due to ourselves and our position among the nations of the earth. We have too long submitted to insult along our own shores, and, as it were, in our own waters, which have been passed unheeded by; it would appear that our people were born to be insulted, and to grin and bear it.

Every citizen of this country must feel deeply interested in preserving her flag untarnished from the malice or insult of foreign foes, and he cannot but take great pride in seeing all the energies of our noble navy brought to bear in the contest of upholding our country against the insult of tyrants and their emissaries.

Our destiny is to spread ourselves over the vast continent, and it will be done as easily as an eagle spreads his wings over the rock where he has built his nest. We will soon encompass within the affectionate embrace of liberty, what remains of Mexico, and with one more step will tie the line of railroad traversing the Isthmus of Panama as a dividing line between our Republic and those of the Southern continent. Cuba will be ours; indeed the whole of the West Indies; nothing is more natural from their very position to the home of the Anglo Saxons. Then the products of all these islands will be free to us; every man may smoke his Havana without payment of duties, and drink his coffee sweetened with Cuba and St. Domingo sugar without any of the bitterness or gall of high tariff. So with the Sandwich Islands, they are knocking at the door, and must come in; they seek our protection; must they seek in vain? It is said, and perhaps it may be urged as a good reason why they should not knock long, that on the event of our opening steam navigation with China these islands will be a capital position for coal and supplies of our steamers on the way. But after all have we not great reason as a nation and a people to be thankful for the blessings of liberty and suffrage which we enjoy? No tyrant to override and oppress us—no weak neighbors or brethren to bear arms to keep down his neighbor and brethren, or to prevent them from seeking and maintaining their rights. Here is a nation of 20,000,000 of people—men of the like blood with all the other nations of the world—and we can leave our shops, our stores, place of business, go to the polls, say who shall be our servants for the next four years, and that is done without any other formality than a mere ballot of paper on which is printed the object of our choice, and no bayonets with their sharp eyes to overlook us. And yet the tyrants

of the world fear the people, and well they might, for give them the opportunity and they would dash them from their thrones without any more fatal or infernal machines than the ballot, the only weapon freemen ought to use.

Woman's Rights.—Will you please to permit a lady to occupy this seat?" said a gentleman to another, the other day in a railroad car. "Is she an advocate of woman's rights?" asked the gentleman who was invited to "vacate," "She is," responded he who was standing. "Well, then, let her take the benefit of her doctrines, and stand up," coolly concluded the persevering sifter. This the New York Day Book gives as a practical exemplification of "woman's rights," for, it says, if she had demanded the seat as an act of courtesy, she would doubtless have got it; but, with her doctrines, she was no more entitled to it than a gentleman, and if woman throws herself upon her rights, she must relinquish a thousand of the favors which she now receives.

Addressing his constituents a few days ago Col. Benton advised to the expenditure of the General Government as a fit subject for reform; but at the same time he rebuked the bitter partisans who complain of its increase as an abuse resulting from Whig rule. The Colonel said:

"Let me do justice. Party warfare throws the blame of these sixty millions on the present Whig Administration. Inexorable history will have to qualify that reproach, and to tell that Democratic majorities were in both Houses of Congress when that appalling sum was voted! And further, that it would have been seventy, instead of sixty millions, if the 'lower' House (as it is called) had sanctioned all the appropriations voted in the upper."

Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.—The Raleigh and Gaston Railroad has, we understand, been relaid with heavy iron to within about ten miles of Raleigh. These ten miles will be relaid, and as the Railroad of some fourteen miles between Weldon and Gaston, will be completed in a few months, Raleigh and Norfolk will be connected by one continuous route of Railroad. The completion of the road from Weldon to Gaston, will make the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad the great thoroughfare of the travel, and a vast quantity of produce will also be brought down it, and merchandise sent out upon the road.—Norfolk Beacon.

Peter Harvey.—Much curiosity has been expressed as to the Peter Harvey whom Mr. Webster on his death-bed entreated not to leave him to the last.—We understand that he is a quiet merchant of Boston—a great admirer of Mr. Webster, and reputed to have been useful to him in his former pecuniary necessities. He is the person through whom Mr. Webster is reported to have sent a dying request to Mr. Choate not to vote for Gen. Scott. If he did send such a message, Mr. Choate disregarded it, and voted the straight Whig ticket. Mr. Peter Harvey, however, voted for Pierce and King.—N. Y. Tribune.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Madison county Whig accounts for Gen. Scott's defeat in the fact, that his military career disqualified him from running! He had never run, and couldn't learn how.

The amount collected in New Orleans, at the polls in the recent election, towards the erection of a monument to Washington, was \$1,100.

A book called "British Pomology," has appeared, containing a description of 924 kinds of apples. All these are traceable to the common crab.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

Irish gentlemen, it is said, are more provident and attentive to their estates, since the famine, than they ever were before.

In Lent, a fine salmon sells for more than a fine sheep, in the markets of London.

A northern editor perpetrates the following: "A flock of sheep composed of all 'weathers' may be said to resemble our climate."

One of the papers states that the President Elect receives two bushels per day of letters containing applications for office.

In Great Britain, five hundred millions of dollars have been invested in railroads.

Forty ships were "up" for Australia, in the London docks, on the 10th of October.

Never offer advice, but when there is some probability of its being followed.

The beauty of behavior consists in the manner, not the matter of your discourse.

Make your company a rarity, and people will value it. Men despise what they can easily have.

Think like the wise; but talk like ordinary people. Never go out of the common road, but for something.

Four hundred years have elapsed since the invention of printing, yet books are not in circulation all over the globe; while the use of tobacco became universal within fifty years of its discovery.

All roots should be excluded from the light during the winter, and kept in as low a temperature as can be made convenient, without danger of freezing.

Some ladies will forgive silliness; but none ill-manners. And there are but few capable of judging of your learning or genius; but all of your behavior.

There is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal, or make tolerable; and there is no external grace which ill-nature or affectation will not deform.

Deep learning will make you acceptable to the learned; but it is only an easy and obliging behavior, and entertaining conversation, that will make you agreeable in all companies.

It is an advantage to have concealed one's opinion. For by that means you may change your judgment of things, (which every wise man finds reason to do,) and not be accused of fickleness.

In mixed company, be readier to hear than to speak, and put people upon talking of what is in their own way. For then you will both oblige them, and be most likely to improve by their conversation.

Mrs. Pierce, the wife of the President elect, is one of the most accomplished ladies of America, and one who will reflect honor upon her station as the mistress of the national mansion.

The first locomotive used on this continent was imported from Liverpool, and is still in existence; it has recently been repaired, and is now running on the Little Schuylkill Railroad.

On the eighth of this month, the one hundred and seventh anniversary of the landing of William Penn at Chester, Penn., was celebrated by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

An application has been made, by the French government, to the English cabinet, for the original will of the Emperor Napoleon, which has hitherto remained in the possession of England.

If you happen to fall into company where the talk runs into party, obsecrancy, scandal, folly, or vice of any kind, you had better pass for morose or unsocial, among people whose good opinion is not worth having, than shock your own conscience by joining in conversation which you must disapprove of.

A little wrong done to another, is a great injury done to ourselves.

The Protestant population of France is only one million and a half, while the Catholic population is thirty-five or thirty-six millions.

A lump of wet saleratus, applied to the sting of a wasp or bee, will stop the pain in one moment, and prevent it from swelling. Pin this fact up somewhere for next summer's use.

Good humour is the only shield to keep off the darts of the satirical railler. If you have a quiver well-stored, and are sure of hitting him between the joints of the harness, do not spare him. But you had better not bend your bow than miss your aim.

The expenses of the city government of New York, (aside from funded debt,) from January 1st to November 1st, have been \$2,563,019 93, or \$8,500 per day, \$354 per hour, \$6 per minute.

"We ought to love our father and mother best hadn't we Jane?" "Yes," "Yes, George," "George?" "Yes, that's right; 'cause if we don't we shall be sure to get a whipping."

Ten friends are dearly purchased at the expense of a single enemy; for the latter will take ten times more pains to injure you than the former will take to do you a service.

MARRIED.—In Fayetteville, on Thursday evening the 8th instant, by Rev. Jos. C. Huske, Dr. JAMES F. FOULKES, of Guilford, to Miss MARY GARET M., daughter of James Kyle, Esq., of Fayetteville.

In this county, on the 24th instant, by Rev. Cyrus K. Caldwell, Mr. DANIEL E. ALBRIGHT, to Miss JULIA, daughter of Joseph Kirkpatrick, Esq.

DIED.—In this county, on the 5th instant, Mrs. AMANDA M. EDWARDS, wife of Wm. E. Edwards.

Temperance Hall, Nov. 22d, 1852.

WHEREAS, In the dispensation of an all-wise providence, the wife of Bro. W. E. Edwards, has been removed by the hand of death.

Resolved, That the tender sympathies of this Division be extended to Bro. Edwards in this bereavement; and that his children and relatives share the heartfelt condolence of our members.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolution be sent to Bro. Edwards.

Resolved, That copies of the above resolutions be sent to the Greensboro' Patriot, Weekly Message, and Spirit of the Age, for Publication.

D. P. WEIR,
M. BROWN,
A. S. PORTER,
Greensboro' Division, No. 6.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

THERE will be a public Temperance Meeting at the Court House, on Tuesday night next, 30th instant. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. Pres. DEEMS, and others.

The public generally, and the Ladies particularly, are requested to attend.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

November 26th, 1852.

ARRIVALS AT THE BLAND HOUSE.

From Friday Nov. 19, to Friday Nov. 26, 1852.

19. M. Hall, D. Keeney, J. Snider, J. D. Bruce, A. McCallister, Rev. W. W. Nesbitt, J. S. G. Coffin, F. Brady, J. T. Dodson, T. I. Sandridge, Isaac Thacker, Wm. G. Smith and sister, T. C. Hix, Wm. A. Hix, Jno. W. Booth, E. Manner, Jack Rainey, Henry Williams, S. D. Hicks.

20. J. A. Montgomery, A. Hargrave, J. P. Mabry, Mr. Banner, J. H. Dobson, Mr. Moore, Master Mitchell, Master Lord, W. J. McElroy, T. I. Sandridge, John D. Donnell, Henry James, J. I. Powers, J. Fullerton.

21. D. Parker, D. A. Davis, A. Mayhew, Dr. James F. Foulkes and Lady, W. H. Henderson.

22. M. Myers, L. W. Piggott, J. B. Alford, L. M. Williams.

23. J. D. Bruce, Col. Foster, F. Fentress, T. I. Sandridge, Wm. G. Rutledge, J. McConaughey, G. McConaughey, D. Parker, Miss Parker, R. N. Davis and Lady, W. A. Dunn, W. H. Henderson.

24. J. T. W. Henson, W. Holland, Mr. Watkins, L. M. Williams, John W. Love, J. H. Hundley, Samuel Houston, A. Leimbach, J. F. Matthews, Wm. Bryan.

25. J. Snider, Mr. Peters, Thomas I. Sandridge, William Wetherford.

COMMON SCHOOLS IN GUILFORD.

FALL DIVIDEND—1852.

No. 1	\$19.30	No. 25	\$52.92	No. 49	\$41.33
2	82.65	26	71.05	50	88.45
3	62.35	27	53.65	51	40.60
4	73.23	28	98.60	52	72.50
5	84.82	29	69.60	53	66.70
6	50.45	30	80.48	54	63.80
7	81.82	31	70.32	55	68.15
8	71.78	32	97.15	56	67.42
9	73.95	33	91.35	57	73.23
10	68.15	34	92.08	58	62.35
11	60.18	35	72.50	59	65.98
12	72.50	36	86.27	60	42.77
13	68.15	37	85.55	61	58.00
14	37.70	38	129.78	62	37.70
15	57.27	39	48.50	63	29.73
16	57.27	40	42.78	64	44.95
17	46.40	41	52.92	65	52.92
18	52.92	42	52.92	66	44.95
19	65.25	43	55.10	67	43.50
20	17.40	44	34.80	68	52.92
21	50.45	45	47.12	69	22.48
22	67.42	46	41.33	70	18.85
23	98.60	47	58.72	71	63.80
24	73.23	48	76.12		

L. SWAIN,
Chm'n Board of Superintendents.

Why disturb a Church congregation with your coughing when a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral can be had at the Drug Store of T. J. Patrick, for one dollar?

Nov. 29

Screen, Fan and Sewing Wire-Cloth—

Kept constantly on hand, of different numbers and widths.

R. G. LINDSAY.

Blank Warrants for sale at this Office.

MASONIC INSTITUTE,

GERMANTON, N. C.

REV. GEORGE M. EVERHART, Principal,
And Professor of Greek and Natural Science.
RUFUS R. SMITH,
Professor of Latin and English.
IGNATIUS E. SHUMATE,
Teacher in Mathematics.

THE next session of this Institution will open, Thursday, January 13th, 1853. It is very important that those intending to enter, should be present on the first day. The several departments mentioned above will receive the special attention of those having charge of them. In the department of Natural Science weekly lectures will be delivered. The Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus is superior, and cost nearly \$700. The Cabinet of Minerals and Fossils numbers 5 or 600 specimens; and the Library nearly 700 volumes of new books.

The prices of tuition are 7, 10 and \$15 per session. Board is \$6 per month, including fuel and washing.

All communications should be addressed to the Principal.

The Danville Republican and Raleigh Standard will please copy until the 6th of January and forward a paper accompanied with the bill.

Office N. C. Railroad Company,
November 19th, 1852.

From the Portsmouth Transcript.
LINES
On the Death of Miss FANNIE M. SOUTHWELL, of
Mugfreesborough, N. C.

We met in Afton's cheerful halls
Amid the festive throng,
And the mild radiance of thine eye,
Will be remembered long.

Thou was not perfect;—yet a charm
Untold was in thy smile,
That touched a chord in every heart,
Yet made us dead the while.

Thou was too pure for earth;
And mild religion stamp'd its seal
Upon thy brow of radiant white,
Thou hadst a heart to feel.

A stranger in our midst,—yet thou
Didst twine around our heart,
With cords of love so strong that we
Could scarcely bear to part.

And when midst Afton's festive throng
I could no longer see
That graceful form—those love-lit eyes,
Afton had lost its charm for me!

And once again we met around
The table of our Lord;
Humility was in thy look,
Thy head in adoration bow'd.

Thou'rt gone! on earth we meet no more;
But there's a bright abode,
Where we may meet no more to part;
'Tis round the throne of God!

LUCIANA.

Hampton, Oct. 19.

"Justice to whom Justice is Due!"

THE Subscribers having associated themselves together, are prepared to execute all manner of House, Sign and Ornamental Painting, in the most durable, skillful and fashionable style. From their experience and superior claims, as regular instructed mechanics, they flatter themselves that they will secure at least a small portion of the public patronage. Their charges will be as low as it can be done by any one whose sole occupation it is to be engaged in painting; but will not work for the miserable pittance for which unskilful workmen and negroes may be employed. As native and resident citizens of Old Guilford their claims are certainly greater than those of non-residents, free negroes, &c.; and a thinking and liberal public it is hoped will encourage true worth and honest industry.

All country produce taken in exchange for work at market prices.

Either of both of us may at any time be found at our shop on South Street, or by inquiry at Rankin & McLean's Store.

Buggies kept constantly on hand for sale.

MORING & SUMMER.
Nov. 9th, 1852. 704-1f.

GREENSBOROUGH MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE small sum of Insurance on the mutual plan is but a small sum, compared with a joint stock company. This company being located in the Western part of the State, consequently much the larger portion of the risks are in the West, very many of which are in the country.

The Company is entirely free from debt; have made no assessments, and have a very large amount in cash and good bonds, and is therefore confidently recommended to the public.

At the last Annual Meeting the following Officers were elected for the ensuing year:

JAMES SLOAN, President.
S. G. COFFIN, Vice President.
C. P. MENDENHALL, Attorney.
PETER ADAMS, Secretary and Treasurer.
WILLIAM H. CUMMING, General Agent.

DIRECTORS.
James Sloan, J. A. Melbane, C. P. Mendenhall, W. S. Rankin, Rev. C. F. Deems, J. M. Garrett, Dr. D. P. Weir, W. J. McConnell, of Greensboro; Dr. S. G. Coffin, J. W. Field, Jamestown; F. Elliott, Guilford; W. A. Wright, Wilmington; Dr. C. Watkins, Carolina Female College; John I. Shaver, Salisbury; John H. Cook, Fayetteville; E. F. Lilly, Wadesboro; J. J. Biggs, Raleigh; Leroy Springs, Charlotte; J. J. Jackson, Pittsboro; H. B. Elliott, Cedar Falls.

PETER ADAMS, Secretary.
June 1st, 1852.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers his premises for sale, at Cedar Falls, Randolph county, N. C., situated in a romantic part of the village, on the East side of Deep River. On the premises are a large Dwelling, two stories in front and one in the rear, with a Piazza in front and a covered passage from the House to the Kitchen, finished in the latest style; with good out buildings, all of which are new and conveniently situated. There are 25 or 30 acres of land in a good state of cultivation, with several springs of water and a thrifty young PEACH AND APPLE ORCHARD on it. This is one of the most desirable situations for a man to own having sons to educate, as it is within three-fourths of a mile of the Middleton Hall Academy, which is designed to be (and in fact is) one of the best Schools in the State. As to the morals of the community few places equal it.

This place would also make a pleasant residence for a gentleman desirous of embarking in manufacturing, as it is in a manufacturing neighborhood. To one who would like to invest capital I would say that I would sell five shares in the CEDAR FALLS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, (original cost five hundred dollars per share) the reputation of the concern is too well known to be commented upon.

Any person wishing to purchase would do well to examine the premises. All communications addressed to me at Cedar Falls or New Salem will receive prompt attention.

AUSTIN LAWRENCE.
October 8th 1852. 700-3m.

RAIL ROAD SILLS.

PROPOSALS to deliver Sills on the 2d, 3d and 4th Divisions of the North Carolina Railroad, will be received at the Rail Road Office in Greensboro, until the 1st December next. On the 2d and 3d Divisions, which extend from within six miles of Raleigh to Lexington, the Sills are to be of good White, Post Oak, or Chestnut, 8 feet long, flattened on two sides, so as to show 7 inches heart, and to be 7 inches thick between the hewn or flattened sides; the other two sides to be barked, and the ends to be sawed off or well buttled.

On the 4th Division, extending from Lexington to Charlotte, bids for similar Sills will be received. Or bids will be likewise received on this Division for Red Oak or Black Oak Sills of the same description, except those last must show 8 inches heart on the flattened sides, and be 8 inches thick.

The Sills to be delivered on the line of the Road, 40 at the distance of every 100 feet, by the 1st January, 1854, for the 2d and 3d Division, and by the 1st of June, 1853, for the 4th Divisions. All to be inspected and approved by the Engineer.

Bidders will be shown the sections on each Division, and will designate in their bids the sections for which they bid, the kind of timber their Sills are to be, and what proportion of their contract they are willing to take in Stock.

J. M. MOREHEAD,
Pres. N. C. R. R.

703-4f

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

MILLARD FILLMORE, President of the United States of America, in pursuance of the provisions of the act of Congress, entitled "An act in relation to the lands sold in the Greensboro, late St. Helena, Land District, in the State of Louisiana, and authorizing the re-survey of certain lands in said District," approved August 29th, 1842, and of the acts of Congress authorizing the sale of the Public Lands, do hereby declare and make known, that a public sale will be held at the Land Office at GREENSBORO, in the State of LOUISIANA, commencing on Monday, the eleventh day of April next, for the sale of the unappropriated and vacant tracts of Public Land situated within the limits of the following named Townships and fractional Townships, according to the approved plats of re-survey, to wit:

South of the base line, and west of the principal meridian:
Township two, of range one.
Fractional township three, of range three.
Fractional township two, of range five.

South of the base line, and east of the principal meridian:
Fractional township eight, of range one.
Townships one, two, three, and four, and fractional township eight, of range two.
Townships one, two, three, four, and six, and fractional township eight, of range three.
Townships one, two, three, and four, of range four.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, and fractional townships eight and nine, of range five.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, of range six.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, of range seven.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, and seven, of range eight.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, of range nine.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, of range ten.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, of range eleven.
Townships one, two, three, four, five, six, and seven, and fractional township nine, of range twelve.
Townships one, two, and three, fractional township four, township five, and fractional township nine, of range thirteen.
Fractional township one, three, four, and six, township eight, and fractional township nine, of range fourteen.
Fractional townships seven, eight, and nine, of range fifteen.
Fractional township nine, of range sixteen.

Lands which have been and shall be selected and designated for the State, under the act entitled "An act to aid the State of Louisiana in draining the swamp lands therein," approved March 2d, 1849, and the act entitled "An act to enable the State of Arkansas and other States to reclaim the 'swamp' lands within their limits," approved September 28th, 1850; also, all those tracts for which the patents have been issued or applied for by the day appointed for the commencement of the sale, or which shall not have been finally acted upon by that time, under the provisions of the act of 29th August, 1842, herein before mentioned, together with lands appropriated by law for the use of schools, military and other purposes, will be excluded from the sale.

The offering of the above mentioned lands will be commenced on the day appointed, and will proceed in the order in which they are advertised, with all convenient despatch, until the whole shall be offered, and the sale thus closed; but the sale shall not be kept open longer than two weeks, and no private entry of any of the lands will be admitted until after the expiration of the two weeks.

Given under my hand, at the city of Washington, this fourth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

MILLARD FILLMORE.
By the President:
JOHN WILSON,
Commissioner of the General Land Office.

NOTICE TO PRE-EMPTION CLAIMANTS.

Every person entitled to the right of pre-emption to any of the tracts of land to be offered for sale within the townships and fractional townships above enumerated, is required to establish the same to the satisfaction of the Register and Receiver of the proper Land Office, and making payment therefor as soon as practicable after seeing this notice, and before the day appointed for the commencement of the public sale of the lands embracing the tract claimed, otherwise such claim will be forfeited.

JOHN WILSON,
Commissioner of the General Land Office.
705-14w

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD!
PRESTON AND MERRILL'S
INFALLIBLE YEAST POWDER,
A NEW ARTICLE
FOR MAKING LIGHT AND SWEET BREAD.

WHEN this article is used according to the directions, it never fails to make light bread, if good flour is used; and it is warranted to keep in any climate.

Bread made with this yeast is perfectly wholesome, not liable to sour upon the stomach, and is more nourishing and economical than Bread raised with the common Brewer's or Baker's Yeast, which, as is well known to Chemists, in producing lightness, converts into gas and spirit a portion of the sweet and nourishing qualities of the Flour, which are thus wholly lost.

It is a great convenience, that it is always READY and SURE to act—the dough requires no standing, but is ready to bake as soon as mixed, and the ignorant can hardly mistake its use. Should an excess be put in, it will not turn the bread yellow, with an ashy or soapy taste, as saleratus and soda will; thus saving much waste.

It is suitable for almost all kinds of Sweet Cakes, Gingerbread, Dumplings, and Griddle Cakes.

Dough mixed with common Yeast, and failing to rise, may be made light, and saved, by thoroughly kneading in the proper quantity of this yeast.

Sold in any quantity at the Drug Store of
Nov. 20, 1852. (705) T. J. PATRICK.

PAINT BRUSHES, &c.

WHITE, Black and Red Lead, Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow, Chinese and American Vermilion, Spanish Whiting, Litharge, Venetian Red, Spanish Brown, Yellow Ochre, Rose Pink, Turkey Umber, Prussian Blue, Verdigris, Terrasiana, Drop Black, Vandyke Brown, Indian Red, Lamp Black, Fireproof Paint, Pumice Stone, Powdered Pumice Stone, Rotten Stone, Blue, Red, Black and Green Salts, Gold and Silver Leaf, Bronze, Sand Paper.

Paint and Varnish Brushes, White Wash Brushes, Sable, Camel Hair and Stripping Brushes. For sale at the Drug Store of T. J. PATRICK.
Nov. 1852.

NORTH CAROLINA, CHATHAM COUNTY.
In Equity, Fall Term 1852.
Petition for Sale of Real Estate.

The petition of James Perry and wife Hannah, Mary Perry and James Henderson and wife Betsey, Nicholas Perry and Samuel Perry.

Against
George Kirk, Joseph Kirk, John Kirk, Edward Lindley and wife Joana, — Stroud and wife Nancy, — Stroud and wife Sally, Willis Meacham and wife Polly, and William Love and wife Ellen.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court in this case that the defendants are not residents of this State. It is ordered by the Court that advertisement of the pendency of this petition be made in the Greensboro Patriot, for the space of three months, that the Defendants may appear at the next term, and plead, answer or demur to said petition, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso as to them and be set down to be heard ex parte.

M. Q. WADDELL, C. M. E.
Nov. 1, 1852. (705-3m) of Chatham.

Blank Warrants for sale at this Office.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THIS may certify that I have sold to Mr. S. W. WESTBROOKS, my whole nursery of fruit trees, including all the varieties named in my catalogue. Mr. Westbrooks is a practical Pomologist, and is entitled to the entire confidence of the community.

Sylvia Grove, Oct. 2, 1852. CHAS. MOCK.

A LITTLE MORE SLUMBER!

AWAKE ye citizens along the line of the Central Railroad! The Iron Horse will soon be on the track with a number of cars chained fast to his tail, and going at speed of thirty miles an hour—and who will have any produce to freight those cars with? Look, sir, at your meadow, the broom-sedge and alders have taken it; and look at that cloud of broom-sedge and weed seed flying over into your neighbours meadow to seed it and destroy his profits. And you, sir, look at that mountain of ashes near your door, that has been accumulating for years—there are dollars in that pile. And you, sir, the briars have chased you into the middle of the field. And at least five hundred of you have not got any orchard to make home attractive to your children—See them over yonder in your neighbor's orchards, pulling his fruit and taking the first lessons in roasting apples. And there are, at least, about a thousand more of you that have orchards, but that think that your fruit will bear a good price in market. Well, I am not going to tell you that your fruit will not bear any comparison with the fine varieties; and unless you are wise enough to take the hint, I will let you find out your mistake when, probably, some of your neighbors are realizing more from their orchards of fruit, than you are from your whole farm. And you too, sir, I saw you digging up the sprouts under old trees, to make an orchard with, rather than pay ten, fifteen, or twenty-five cents for first rate fruit. Very well, you will have your reward in shy bearers, scrubby trees, and a thousand sprouts at the roots to make more orchards with, if you need them.

Well, Gentlemen,—and Ladies, too, (for I have actually seen the ladies planting out trees where their husbands would not), I have a fine assortment of fruit trees, embracing a large portion of the choice kinds of fruit suited to our climate. Those trees were grown by Mr. Charles Mock, of Davidson county, who has been favorably known for years as an experienced nursery man and pomologist, not only in our State, but in South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Virginia. Well, if any of you want to purchase trees, send in your orders immediately, and I will take great pleasure in filling them. State the time that you may wish the trees to be ready, and I will have them ready, packed and labeled so that you will have no difficulty in knowing what you have purchased.

If any person or persons should wish to purchase several hundred in the same neighborhood, and Arkansas and other States to reclaim the 'swamp' lands within their limits," approved September 28th, 1850; also, all those tracts for which the patents have been issued or applied for by the day appointed for the commencement of the sale, or which shall not have been finally acted upon by that time, under the provisions of the act of 29th August, 1842, herein before mentioned, together with lands appropriated by law for the use of schools, military and other purposes, will be excluded from the sale.

The offering of the above mentioned lands will be commenced on the day appointed, and will proceed in the order in which they are advertised, with all convenient despatch, until the whole shall be offered, and the sale thus closed; but the sale shall not be kept open longer than two weeks, and no private entry of any of the lands will be admitted until after the expiration of the two weeks.

Given under my hand, at the city of Washington, this fourth day of November, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

MILLARD FILLMORE.
By the President:
JOHN WILSON,
Commissioner of the General Land Office.

"MY LONG SOUGHT HOME."

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable Tract of Land lying on North Buffalo creek, in the county of Guilford, adjoining the lands of Harper Donnell and others. This Tract is well adapted to the growth of, and yields, in rich profusion, the staple productions of the country. The improvements upon it consist of a large and commodious two-story DWELLING, a KITCHEN, SMOKE-HOUSE, a large Barn, good Stables, &c. Within seventy-five yards of the dwelling is a spring of exceedingly pure, limpid, cold water. This Tract lies only two miles—a very desirable distance—from the Central Rail Road. By application to Mr. David Clark, who resides on the plantation, gentlemen may take a survey of the premises; or if they prefer, let them call on the subscriber at his residence nine miles south of Greensboro, near Pleasant Garden Church, who will take pleasure in accompanying them. Call soon, or you will be too late.

D. G. NEELEY.
Guilford Co., N. C., Nov. 6, 1852. 703-4f.

Direct Line to the Northern Cities.
FARE GREATLY REDUCED.

Through from Greensboro, N. C., to Richmond or Petersburg, TEN DOLLARS.

THIS line, of Four-Horse Post-Coaches, from Greensboro, N. C., via Danville, Va., to Richmond and Petersburg, is now in full operation, running in connection with the Richmond and Danville Rail Road, and South-side Rail Road from Petersburg.

Leaves Greensboro for the North Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 10 o'clock. Arrives in Richmond or Petersburg the second day after leaving Greensboro, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, in time for the Northern steam train.

Leaves Richmond every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock in the morning. Arrives in Greensboro the second day thereafter, 10 at night, in time for the Salisbury stage.

This line also connects at Danville, with the Stages to Lynchburg.

J. HOLDERBY & CO.
P. FLAGG & CO.
Sept. 15, 1852. 688-1f.

\$150,000.

By enclosing \$1, post paid, and directing to this Office or the subscriber at New Garden, Guilford, N. C., any and all persons wishing to travel, or those who are out of employment, and may wish profitable employment, may secure the means of making from \$5 to \$10 a day by return mail, in the shape of knowledge of a valuable discovery in universal demand all over the United States. Your own exertions and \$5 is all that is required to make this knowledge immediately lucrative in every city, town or county in the Union.

Thousands of dollars have been made by knowledge of this discovery by many persons in the Northern, Middle and Western States during the last year, and thousands may be made in the Southern States, by any one of ordinary energy, during the coming year. Every head of a family should have it and save \$10 a year.

Send on your all-mighty dollars, and quit vile fatiguing six-penny day labor, for the assurance of honorable competence proportioned to the exertions you make.

A. V. COFFIN.
Oct. 18, 1852. 701ff.

Land in Randolph for Sale.

WILL be sold on the 30th of November next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by auction, (either on the premises or at Elisha Coffin's mills,) a Tract of land lying on the west side of Richard Creek, west of Coffin's mills, taking a good share of the mill-pond, and containing 250 or 300 acres or less. The land is well watered, 25 or 30 acres under fence, some meadow and some excellent meadow ground, and some good plow-land to clear. It contains some pine timber and a variety of other timber, and has on it a small dwelling house. The tract joins the widow Little's Thomas Cox's and others, and is situated about 6 miles west of the Buffalo Ford in Randolph. Terms made known on the day of sale.

ANDERSON CRAVEN,
Agent for Thomas Moffitt.
Oct. 1, 1852. 700-7w.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL
For the Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,
BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH,
CROUP, ASTHMA, AND
CONSUMPTION.

Of all the numerous medicines extant, (and some of them valuable) for the cure of pulmonary complaints, nothing has ever been found which could compare in its effects with this Preparation. Others cure sometimes, but at all times and in all diseases of the lungs and throat where medicine can give relief, this will do it. It is pleasant to take, and perfectly safe in accordance with the directions. We do not advise the use for the information of those who have tried it but those who have not. Families that have known its value will not be without it, and by its timely use, they are secure from the dangerous consequences of Coughs and Colds which neglected, ripen into fatal consumption.

The Diploma of the Massachusetts Institute was awarded to this preparation by the Board of Judges in September 1847; also, the Medals of the three great Institutes of Art, in this country; also the Diploma of the Ohio Institute at Cincinnati, has been given to the CHERRY PECTORAL, by their Government in consideration of its extraordinary excellence and usefulness in curing affections of the Lungs and Throat.

Read the following opinion founded on the long experience of the eminent Physician of the Portland City of St. Johns, May 8, 1851.

Dr. J. C. Ayre,—Five years trial of your CHERRY PECTORAL in my practice, has proven what I foresaw from its composition, must be true, that it eradicates and cures the colds and coughs to which we, in this section, are peculiarly liable.

I think its equal has not yet been discovered, nor do I know how a better remedy can be made for the disempers of the Throat and Lungs.

J. J. BURTON, M. D., F. R. S.

See what it has done on a wasted constitution, not only in the following cases, but a thousand more:

Sunday, Jan. 24th, 1851

Dr. Ayre: In the month of July last I was attacked by a violent diarrhoea in the mines of California. I returned to San Francisco in hope of receiving benefit from a change of climate and diet. My diarrhoea ceased, but was followed by a severe cough—and much soreness. I finally started for home, but received no benefit from the voyage. My cough continued to grow worse, and when I arrived in New York, I was at once marked by my acquaintances as a victim of consumption. I must confess that I saw no sufficient reason to doubt what my friends all believed. At this time I commenced taking your truly invaluable medicine with little expectation of deriving any benefit from its use. You would not receive these lines did I not regard it my duty to state to the afflicted, through you, that my health in the space of eight months, is fully restored. I attribute it to the use of your Cherry Pectoral.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM W. SMITH.

WASHINGTON, Pa., April 12, 1848.

Dear Sir: Feeling that I have been spared from a premature grave, through your instrumentality by the providence of God, I will take the liberty to express to you my gratitude.

A cough and the alarming symptoms of consumption had reduced me too low to leave me anything like hope, when my physician brought me a bottle of your "Pectoral." It seemed to afford immediate relief, and now in a few weeks time has restored me to sound health.

It will do for others what it has for me, you are certainly one of the benefactors of mankind.

Sincerely wishing you every blessing, I am very respectfully yours,

JOHN J. CLARK, Rector of St. Peter's Church

With such assurance and from such men, no stronger proof can be adduced unless it be from its effects upon trial.

Prepared and Sold by JAMES C. AYER,
PRACTICAL CHEMIST, Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Greensboro by T. J. PATRICK, and by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines every where.
September 18, 1852. 690-3m.

LOOK HERE!
Call at the Sign of the Tailor Shop

If you want any thing like clothing cut or made to order, cheap; and you will not be disappointed. We take pleasure in saying we have received the latest style of fashions for fall and winter, consequently, are prepared to do our work in the most fashionable and workmanlike manner.

Also, that we have most of the time, for the last 6 or 8 months, been crowded with work, and have never made the first disappointment, either in time or fit. Shop on West street, next door to Peter Thurston's Cabinet Shop.

CALDWELL & HUGHES.
Oct. 4, 1852 699-3m.

Fruit Trees, Roses, Green-House Plants
Of the Choicest Kinds,
FOR SALE at my Nursery and Garden, one mile southwest of Greensboro, N. C. Orders may be left with W. J. McConnell, or Rankin & McLean, or directed, post paid, to the proprietor, Greensboro. For prices, see Catalogue.
Oct. 1852. (704-1f) THOS. H. FENTRESS.

COACH SHOP.
ROBERT A. FORBES still continues to do business at his Old Stand, 34 miles east of GREENSBOROUGH, on the main stage road, where he will keep on hand or make to order any kind of work done in the above named branch of business, viz:
Barouches, Rockaways and Buggies, (patent excepted,) of good material; and put up in a neat and substantial style; painted plain, or very fancy, ornamented in such a way as not to be surpassed in this country.

All orders for work promptly filled; and Repairing done on short notice.

August 18, 1852. 692-1y.

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.

Aug. 1851. RANKIN & McLEAN.

INK.—Harrison's Columbian Ink, now so generally in use, for sale by J. R. & J. SLOAN.
April, 1852.

New Crop Molasses.—of excellent quality for sale by R. G. LINDSAY.
Feb. 5, 1852. R. G. LINDSAY.

Cask of Linseed Oil and 2bbls Spirit Turpentine just to hand and for sale.
May 13. T. J. PATRICK.

Black your own Shoes.—The celebrated Woodward's Polish will be found at
April 1852. J. R. & J. SLOAN'S.

The Brothers' Steamboat Company.
OR BANKS' LINE.

IS prepared with Steamers "Brothers," and "Dorcas," and a complement of Tow Boats to carry with dispatch, all Freight shipped by them, between Fayetteville and Wilmington or to any intermediate landings on the River.

JOHN BANKS, Ag't.
Wilmington.
(607-6m) D. & W. McLAUREN, Ag'ts,
Sept. 18, 1852. Fayetteville.

RAIL ROAD AND PEW PLOWS.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the farmers of Forsyth and Guilford and the surrounding Counties that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of IMPROVED PEW PLOWS at reduced prices when taken from the shop and cash paid down.

And also a very superior RAIL ROAD PLOW. These plows will only be made to order. Railroad Contractors should all have them as they are so simply constructed that any ordinary smith can keep them in order.

Z. J. STAFFORD.
Bunker's Hill, Forsyth co., N. C. 687-1f.

A CARD.

DR. E. 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 building on the east side of the street running north from the courthouse, 2 doors north of the Post-office, where he may always be found on less 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

ROCK ISLAND FABRICS.

A LARGE supply of these beautiful Goods has just been received by the subscriber from the Factory in Mecklenburg county, N. C. They are a superior article of Home Manufacture, of different colors, grades, and qualities, consisting of Kerseys, Jeans, and Cashmere. The public are invited to their examination.

Merchants supplied for their sales at factory prices and on Factory terms.

R. G. LINDSAY.
Greensboro, Aug. 17, 1852. 692ff.

NEW GOODS.

I AM now receiving a general assortment of GOODS usually kept in this market; consisting of Ladies Dress Goods, Bonnets, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c., &c.

Also,
A good stock of Gentlemen's Clothing, made expressly to order. My stock is almost entirely new, please call and examine it. Country produce will be taken in exchange for goods.

Oct. 13, 1852. 700-1f.

COACH MATERIALS.—We have a large stock of Coach Materials on hand, such as Springs, Axles, Patient Leather, Enamelled Leather, Oil Cloths, Carpeting, Oil Cloth for Aprons and Curtains, Dash es, Bands, Lamps—which will be sold lower than ever offered.

May, 1851 W. J. McCONNEL.

Blake's Fire and Water Proof Paint

NOW is the time to prepare against fire when an opportunity is offered. You hear of heavy losses by fire every day—many of them no doubt could have been prevented by two good coats of this wonderful Paint. The subscriber has a large lot on consignment. The price is low. Try it, and our word for it you will not be humbugged.

May, 1851 W. J. McCONNEL.

Dissolution.—The co-partnership of E. P. NASH & Co. was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st July, 1852. E. P. NASH having purchased the interest of J. H. SIMMONS, the business will be settled and conducted by him alone.

All persons having claims against the late firm will present them for settlement, and those indebted please make payment.

E. P. NASH,
J. H. SIMMONS.

E. P. NASH, Book and Piano-Forte Seller.—Petersburg, Va., will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of goods in his line; and proposes, during his contemplated trip North, to make it still more complete. He expects to sell at such prices, and to give such personal attention to business as may merit a continuance of former patronage.

July 12

Wines, &c.

A PURE article of MADERA and PORT WINE, for medicinal purposes. FRENCH BRANDY, the most approved kind.

D. P. WEIR,
May 15th, 1852.

State of North Carolina, STOKES COUNTY.
T. Y. Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, A. D., 1852.

Ruth Hairston,

The heirs at Law of Robert Hairston, deceased to-wit: George H. Hairston, Henry Co., Va., Samuel Hairston, Pittsylvania Co., Va., Marshall Hairston, Henry Co., Va., Harlan Hairston, Mississippi. Children of America Calloway, a sister of said Robert Hairston, who died before he did, leaving Ruth who married George Pannell, Henry Va., and Geo. Calloway, a lunatic, his father John Calloway is his committee, Henry Co. Va. Children of Ruth Hairston, a sister of said Robert Hairston deceased, who died before said Robert to-wit: Peter Hairston Henry Co., Va., George Hairston and Samuel Hairston Henry Co., Va., and Elizabeth Dillard, widow of Peter H. Dillard, who died before said Robert. She lives in Henry Co., Va. Children of Bethania Pannell, half sister of the said Robert, who died before he did, leaving the following children, to-wit: William S. Pannell, Pittsylvania Co., Va., and Elizabeth S. Stewart, wife of Archibald Stewart, who lives in Patrick Co., Va. Children of John A. Hairston of Mississippi, who died before his brother the said Robert Hairston, leaving the following children, to-wit: Elizabeth, who married Robert O. Jones, Ruth A. Hairston, George S. Hairston, Marshall Hairston and Susan A. Hairston.

Petition for Dower.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that all the defendants in this case reside beyond the limits of this State. It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro Patriot, for the said absent defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held for the county of Stokes, at the court house in Crawford on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, and there to plead, answer or demur, to the petition of plaintiff, or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the cause set for hearing ex parte as to them.

Witness, Samuel H. Taylor, Clerk of our said Court at office, the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September, A. D., 1852.

SAMUEL H. TAYLOR, C. S. C.
Pr. adv., \$5. 704-6w.

State of North Carolina, RANDOLPH COUNTY.
Superior Court of Law.

Lorenzo D. Wood, Petitioner for Divorce now pending.

Rebecca J. Wood, Defendant.

The defendant in the above case, Rebecca J. Wood is notified that on the 20th day of December A. D., 1852, in the Clerk's Office, in Clayton, Barren county in the State of Alabama, I will proceed to take the deposition of William Kennedy, Sen. and others to be read on my behalf on the trial of the above stated suit pending in said Randolph Superior Court of Law.

If the depositions are not all taken on the said 20th day of December, that on the next day at the same place, the testimony of said witnesses and others will be taken or completed.

Pr. adv., \$5. 904-6w L. D. WOOD.

State of North Carolina, SURRY COUNTY.
T. Y. In Equity, Fall Term, 1852.

Bird Snow, Administrator, Original Bill,
vs.
Wm. Snow and others.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Abner L. Snow, John Golding and wife Malinda, William Snow, Joshua Bays and wife Mary, Sarah Snow, Stephen L. Snow, James Snow and Charles Snow defendants of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Greensboro Patriot," for six weeks, for them to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Surry at the Court House in Rockford on the first Monday in March next, and there to plead, answer or demur to the plaintiff's Bill or the same will be heard ex parte as to them and judgment entered accordingly.

Test, S. GRAVES, C. M. E.
October 12, 1852. 701-6.

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. 6661f Feb. 20, 1852.

LOOK AT THIS!
A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

ON EAST STREET, ONE HOUR BELOW DR. BUTCHER'S OFFICE
Goods 25 per cent. lower than has ever been offered in this market.

WE have just arrived in Greensboro with a large assortment of
Ready Made Clothing, &c.

Embracing, among others, the following articles, to-wit: Hats, Caps, Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of Coats, from \$1 up. Pants from 50 cents up—a good variety. Vests, Cloaks, Boots, Shoes, &c., at equally low prices.

All persons wishing to save money would do well to call and examine for themselves, as we have them manufactured expressly for this market.

We would respectfully call the attention of the ladies to our large and fine assortment of Gaiters, Shoes, Slippers, Bonnets, &c., which we will sell 25 per cent. cheaper than was ever offered in this town before.

EINSTEIN & CO.
Greensboro, Oct. 1852. 699-1f.

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 ripping 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.

My shop is near Jesse Walker's mill, on Deep River.

Hunt's Store & Co., Guilford co., N. C.
3rd Jan. 1853. 660-1y

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

\$10 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from my service, in February, 1851, a colored man named Edward Winslow, low, thick-set, part Indian, and a first rate fiddler. Said Winslow was sold out of Guilford jail, at February court, 1851, for his prison charges, for the term of five years. It is supposed that he is at work on the Railroad, somewhere in Davidson county. The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and confinement in the jail of Guilford or any of the adjoining counties, so that I get him, or for his delivery to me in the southeast corner of Guilford. My post office is Long's Mills, Randolph, N. C.

P. C. SMITH.
October 27, 1852. 702-5w*

Blake's Fire and Water Proof Paint

NOW is the time to prepare against fire when an opportunity is offered. You hear of heavy losses by fire every day—many of them no doubt could have been prevented by two good coats of this wonderful Paint. The subscriber has a large lot on consignment. The price is low. Try it, and our word for it you will not be humbugged.

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