



WHAT IS LIFE?

What is Life!—the wounded mind,
The spirit broken and confid'
The faded form—the soul's deep strife,
All fondly echo—what is Life!
What is Life!—a broken chain,
A weary road, a couch of pain,
A few famed blessings little prized,
A thousand hopes unrealized.
What is Life!—a bank of flowers,
Low drooping and unmurdered showers,
A winter's sun, whose quivering beam
Sheds but a momentary gleam.
What is Life!—a show'r of tears,
A short, short round of mispent years,
A dream that's broken ere its close,
A battle scene mid hosts of foes.
What is Life!—its tinsel'd toys
Are but the mock of real joys,
A play, where gaudy groups are seen,
And death presides to close the scene.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL REVERIE.

"Nature is greatest in her smallest works," says Pliny. Crowds flock together to admire the agility of a Circus performer; he stands on his head, they are astonished; he jumps over a rope some six feet high, they are thunder-struck. And yet the performance of a man is infinitely inferior to that of a flea. The most active biped cannot jump further than twenty feet, not four times his length, while a flea will clear at one bound, a distance equal to a thousand times his length, and yet gain no credit by his exploit. With regard to muscular activity then, nature is *maxima in minimis*. Let us see if Pliny is correct in other respects.

Why are little men so generally ascribed of their *Zaechisme*? should they repine because their neighbours command a horizon a little wider than theirs? The difference is all to their advantage—physiology and history unite in flattering their vanity. Nine-tenths of the great men of the world have been little men. Little men lead vast armies—little men write great books—little men achieve colossal reputations. And why? Because the vital principle, like steam, is more energetic, the more its sphere of activity is narrowed—in little men it acts on the high pressure principle, sending them through life with power and impetuosity. Large men are slower in all their operations—mental and material—their blood circulates less rapidly, and is longer in its journey from the heart to the head—their pulse is less prompt. Whilst large men are deliberating, little men act, for they decide with more quickness, and execute with more rapidity. Some author has finely remarked that a talkative, stirring active little man, "labours to recover in time what he has lost in space." The reverse holds with regard to men of great stature.

But let not the tall and corpulent reader take this grievously to heart. We have comfort in store for him. Though he has less activity, he has more happiness; the pinguity which deprives him of excitability is his shield against evils. He suffers less from contact with the world physically and morally. His ribs and his sensibilities alike are better protected. If his movements are slow, his desires are moderate—if he does not dash impetuously forward with ambition, he jogs quietly along with contentment. He does not gallop on war-horses and drive triumphant chariots. He is methodically consistent, and amiable; every one is his friend, and he preserves his character. A little man might as well map up his mind to lose his reputation, wherever he may go, and whatever he may do. He is always in hot water always abused and undervalued. His activity and enterprise raise a hornet's nest about his ears—people stare at his exploits and become envious of his powers—and before he has reached the half way house of life his character is gone.

A leading politician of this state once compared one of his antagonists, (who was a very little man) to a "hen with her head cut off." The comparison was meant as a sneer—it was in reality a compliment. A hen with her head cut off shows for a time, far more activity than she ever exhibits previously to decapitation. And what is activity but animation—the less active we are, the less is our vital principle, and complete inactivity is death.

From the New York Weekly Messenger.

EDUCATION.

The education, moral and intellectual, of every individual, must be chiefly of his own work. There is a prevailing and fatal mistake on this subject. It seems to be supposed that if a young man be sent first to a grammar school, and then to college, he must of course become a scholar,

and the pupil himself is apt to imagine that he is to be a mere passive recipient of instruction, as he is of the light and atmosphere, which surrounds him; but this dream of indolence must be dissipated, and you must be awakened to the important truth that, if you aspire to excellence, you must become active, and by vigorous co-operation with your teachers, work out your own distinction with an ardor that cannot be quenched—perseverance that considers nothing done while any thing remains to be done. Rely upon it that the ancients were right—*Quis que sue fortune juber*—both in morals and intellect, we give the first shape to our own characters, and thus become emphatically the architects of our fortunes. How else should it happen, that young gentlemen, men who have precisely the same opportunities, should be continually presenting us with such different results, and rushing to such destinies? Difference of talent will not solve it, because that difference is very often in favor of the disappointed candidate. You shall see issuing from the wall of the same school—nay, sometimes from the bosom of the same family—two young men, one shall be admitted to be a genius of high order, the other scarcely above the point of mediocrity; yet, you shall see the genius sinking and perishing in poverty, obscurity, and wretchedness; while on the other hand, you shall observe the mediocrity plodding his slow but sure way up the hill of life, gaining steadfast footing at every step, and mounting at length to eminence and distinction—an ornament to his family; a blessing to his country. Now whose work is this? Manifestly their own. They are the architects of their fortunes. And of this be assured, I speak from observation, there is no excellence without great labor. It is the fiat of fate from which no power of genius can absolve youth. Genius unexercised is like the poor moth that flutters around the candle, till it scorches itself to death. If genius be desirable at all, it is only of that great and magnanimous kind, which like the candor of South America, pitches from the summit of Chimborazo above the clouds, and sustains itself with pleasure, in that imperial region, with an energy rather invigorating than weakening by the effort; it is that capacity for high and long continued exertion—this vigorous power of profound and searching investigation—this career and sweeping comprehension of mind, and those long reaches of thought; that

Pluck bright honor from the pale faced moon,
Or dive into the bottom of the deep,
Where fathom line could ne'er touch the ground,
And drag up drowned honor by the locks.

This is the power and these the hardy achievements which are to enrol your names among the great men of the earth.

From the Saturday Courier.

TRIPLITS, &c.

BY A CORRESPONDENT.

No. 1.

"D—I take the Delaware," exclaimed my cabin *chum* as the good packet—courtesied out at the capes, "and the broad ocean all before us, eh?"

"Amen," said I; "it would make his majesty's kingdom as *endless*, as it is now supposed to be *bottomless*. Saturday, Sunday, Monday!—Our speed has been equal to the famous pedestrian, who,

"Ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,
And never looked behind him."

Not that we have been so fortunate; no, indeed, forbid it, Mrs. Lot!—oh, these last, long, lingering looks!

"The last, the last, the last;—
Oh, by that little word,
How many thoughts are stirred!"

As the shoemaker said!—and oh! that old State House clock, and its friendly face. The first that warned us, and the last that told!—who now will remind us of our breaking fast!—what hand will point us to that time when

Leaving men the *dessert* they will make,
We smile, like martyrs, o'er a *smoking steak*!

By the way, this reminds me that I have a new theory of sea sickness; it should be *grease-sickness*! Our steward (bless his benighted soul!) declares "grease be very good 't keep da watta out dem dar raw sailors' porusses—sort a' *turra*, like, massa!" So grease and gravy, pork and molasses, "lobcouse" and suet dumplings, are to be the order or *dis-order* of the day.

"Pilot boat a-hoy!"—so "the old man of the sea," as the captain calls the poor, old, weather-beaten pilot, who has kept us off shore as long as Jonah did his whale, is afloat at last, and we are AT SEA.

What a glorious element is water!—water! it might make a sponge "think!" If there is one thing for which I "affection"

Mr. N. P. W. more than another, it is for his eloquent eulogy thereon. Water!—it once drowned that world which "a *sprinkling*" can alone save!

But look, lo, behold! What fairy wonders ever equalled yon pile of "drifting dizziness," curtaining out the setting sun!—*spires* that seem to grave the azure tablets of the sky "like a tall angel's spear in dreams"—*grottoes*, that gloom like ghastly gateways to the realms below!—and *cliffs*, whose giant "foreheads stoop to meet the kisses of the sea," wherein gleam the mirrored, magic of a thousand domes (air castles!)—azure, and green, and gold;—with the "blue above and the blue below," and all around heaven's glittering iris—"the bow of the air and the bow of the sea," for a frame to the—the—the *what? Picture?*—no sir, no!—*Iceberg!* No—fog, vapour, mist,—*cloud!*—*WATER!*—Blessed are the patient, you know, reader,—(I think I will join the temperance "totalabers,") but—only give me a drop of water and a sun-beam, and, like Archimedes of old, I too will "raise a world!"—*ahem!*

There is a "thing or two," at sea—such as the first sun-rise; out sight of land; the first storm or calm; that must be seen, but cannot be described. I shall not attempt them;—and then the first touch of sea-sickness—*E-n-o-u-g-h!*

"Cast your head upon the waters," saith the scriptures.

But after these things, when calmness begins to clothe one as with a habit; when the pile-*spoon*, (that gentle shepherdess of the stars,) looketh down upon the sobbing waters, "still heaving, like young hoarsons, with past storms,"—and her gentle smile shineth into thine own heart, and maketh thee to *know* that "Nature rewardeth fellowship, not prayers"—thou shalt then feel that it is good for us to be here;—and that

"Thou hast a voice, great ocean, to repel
Large codes of fraud and woe; not understood
By all, but which the wise, and great, and good
Interpret."

I think I could never tire of a sea voyage; but there is no knowing;—Miss L.—(the "Florence" of the Southern Magazines.) talks of the "monotony" of a trip of three thousand miles only. She writes—

"Two things break the monotony
Of an Atlantic trip:

For sometimes we may "ship a sea,"

And sometimes "see a ship!"

Irving talks of the "thrilling cry of land;" perhaps *that* had left a wife, or a tiresome sweetheart, three or four thousand miles behind, I too might find it "thrilling;" as it is, it is with no good will that I see myself once more forced to

"Join th' innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of trade."

Long Island, with all its *depots* of Kidd's money, awakes no emotion;—Montauk point is a sort of point no point;—and Block Island, where they once ate fish until their children began to be born *web-footed* and *scaly*, is no stepping place for my vaulting ambition; and as we passed Cape Cod at night, it is impossible to say aught of the Sea Serpent—saying that a phrenological portrait is being taken of his snake-ship's cranium, (by a Nahant operative,) that promises to have a *great run*. The developments—caution, secretiveness, hope, and marvellousness—being strikingly calculated to wriggle themselves into favour of the "popular party!"

But hush!—Boston harbour—as I live!—there is the light—and yonder is Nahant—white cottages, hotels! and the little Grecian Temple for a billiard room! There *Li-eth* Lynn, and her French shoe manufactory, away round, out of sight. This is Egg Rock—(Nix's mate—gone as *predicated*.) and now Apple Island sendeth us a sweet smelling savour, telling of clover fields and pic-nic parties—

"Scenes of beauty! Ah well! I know ye—
Many moments of joy I owe ye—
Oh! joys long vanished!"

And my breast is fill'd with pain,
Finding objects that still remain,
While those days come not again."

I'll give you a few "notions" in my next. Never ending, &c. Z. E. B.

TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

Time midnight—"My dear don't you hear a noise in the parlor?" "Why Lucy what is the matter! Yaw—ch—e—e—haw, what's the matter now! any of the children sick?" "No but don't you hear a noise down stairs? Listen—there, now some body's broke into the house; call the watch. Watch! watch! Susan, Jane, get up. Fire thieves! watch! watch!"

While the lady was singing for help, the husband had slipped on his inexpressibles, and was fumbling for the box of lucifers. There I've got a light at last; but bless me! what is that? *chee—e—e—fizz—tee*

—che—itsi—whis—whis—bung! Bless me! Lucy, what's—where's the poker?" "I don't know, Mr. Snorem, Dickey had it for a horse yesterday." "Mercy what shall I do! There, don't you hear? Where can the watch be?"

By this time, Susan Jane, the nurse, with Dickey at her side and Rolando in her arms, had all met in congregation at the chamber door. The door opened, and forth issued Mr. Snorem, candle in hand, armed with the shovel, and quaking in every limb. Mrs. Snorem, followed; eyes like saucers, rolled up in the counterpane, with a hearth brush in her hand pendant. Backed by such a suit, Mr. Snorem's dander rose—"Pshaw you aint afraid, are you?" and he strode on when bang went the chamber door, and horror! out went the candle. Just then came an awful groan from the dining room. "There! there! Mr. Snorem, you shant go. Dickey, hold your blubbering tongue. Oh dear! they are killing poor Tom, the black boy. (Tom slept down in the kitchen.) Don't you hear him begging. Dear me, there now!" and Mrs. S. dodged off into a swoon. Mr. S. became furious; he relit his candle and grappling his shovel, rushed down stairs; after him came the whole family, minus Mrs. S. fainted, and Tom missing.

"Now then, where are the rascals?" shouted Mr. S. as he flung open the dining room door. *Chee—fizz—whist—chee—bung!* and a report like a pistol, accompanied with something striking close along side of Mr. S.'s head. "Murder! help!" roared out the whole in chorus, when up stairs rushed Tom with a candle, the luminary of the party having dropped in the confusion. "Eh! what's dis, Master and Miss Susan, rolling 'bout entry! golly, haw haw. You Deek, too—jump 'bout so! what scare you so, eh! fraid I bite you?" "You black rascal, go into the other room and see what's the matter," roared Mr. S. who had found his legs. Tom went in and found—how shall we tell it! Six spruce beer bottles under the dining tables! Four minus their corks, and one shattered and beardless. The mystery was solved. A general laugh took place, and the parties retired to renew their slumbers, except Mr. S. who found Mrs. S. sitting on the top step and said to her a little harshly, "I wish to heaven when you make your beer for *economy* again, you would see it works in the day time, and sleeps at night. Your carpet is spoiled, and I shall have the influenza for a week."

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.

Some Moravian missionaries, on the coast of Labrador, had a miraculous escape, from the breaking up of the ice. They had occasion to pass to Okkak, about 150 miles from Nain. They started in sledges upon the ice. As they proceeded on their journey, there was a mighty rumbling of the sea beneath the ice. The Esquimaux were exceedingly alarmed, and resolved to make for the land at the nearest point; but as the sledges passed towards the shore, the ice, which had been broke into fragments, was forced up against the rocks and driven back, grinding with terrific noise against the precipices, (says the Moravian account.) To make the land, at any risk, was now the only hope left; but it was with the utmost difficulty the frightened dogs could be forced forward, the whole body of ice sinking frequently below the surface of the rocks, then rising above it. As the only moment to land was that when it gained the level of the coast, the attempt was extremely nice and hazardous. The travellers had hardly time to reflect with gratitude, when that part of the ice from which they had just now made good their landing burst asunder, and the water, forcing itself from below, covered and precipitated it into the sea. In an instant, as if by a signal given, the whole mass of ice, extending for several miles from the coast, and as far as the eye could reach, began to burst, and be overwhelmed by the immense waves. The sight was tremendous, and awfully grand; the large fields of ice, raising themselves out of the water, striking against each other, and plunging into the deep, with a violence not to be described, and a noise like the discharge of innumerable batteries of heavy guns. The darkness of the night, the roaring of the wind and sea, and the dashing of the waves and ice against the rocks, filled the travellers with sensations of awe and horror, so as almost to deprive them of the power of utterance. They stood overwhelmed with astonishment at their miraculous escape, and even the heathen Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

The Esquimaux now began to build a snowhouse, about thirty paces from the beach; but before they had finished their work, the waves reached the place where the sledges were secured, and they were with difficulty saved from being washed into the sea.

Before they entered this habitation, they could not help once more turning to the sea, which was now free from ice, and beheld with horror, mingled with gratitude for their safety, the enormous waves driving furiously before the wind, like huge castles, and approaching the shore, where, with dreadful noise, they dashed against the rocks, foaming and filling the air with the spray. The whole company now got their supper, and, having sung an evening hymn in the Esquimaux language, lay down to rest about ten o'clock.

In this miserable habitation the missionaries remained for seven days, reduced to the utmost misery for the want of food. The weather then cleared up—they discovered a new track of ice, and returned in safety to their own homes.

REMINISCENCE OF A SUMMER NIGHT.

It was my misfortune to be a sonnambulist, and for the edification of your readers, I will relate a strange adventure which happened to me some ten or fifteen years ago, when residing in my native town.

It was a fine moonlight night in July 18—, returning home after a ramble with a few friends, I threw my self, tired and sleepy on the bed. I dreamed—I was walking at the sea shore when suddenly my old school master who had been dead some time, pushed his head out of the water, and made towards me. Now this man had always been my dread at school, and Satan himself was not half so hateful to my memory. As he approached me I saw, but could not escape his grasp, as the old fellow laid his powerful hand on my shoulder, I started and awoke—good God! what were my feelings when I opened my eyes—I was sitting on the rail of a dilapidated bridge, two miles from home, and dressed as when I went to bed. The moon was shining in the water, and the stars glistening all around me.—No human being was near, and horror completely took possession of my soul, alone, and in such a place, I dare not rise, and scarcely ventured to move, there I sat looking at the waves as they flowed to and from me, like a statue.

At length I mustered courage, and set out for home. A stray dog and one or two half starved cats now passed me, as I stumbled over a large stone which lay in the road, still onward I went, heedless of any thing till I approached the old meeting house, which I was obliged to pass in my way homeward, just as I was turning the dark corner, the clock struck two, and I took to my heels, and never looked back till I gained my chamber, and wiped the sweat, which stood in drops from my face. I then began to look about me, and after satisfying myself that I was alive, and no damage done, went to work to see how I got into the street so quietly, as I awakened no one in my passage down stairs. It seems I had opened my chamber door, walked through a long entry to the head of a pair of back stairs, which led into the kitchen, and instead of going out of the door I got out of a low window, & made off through a gate which led into the street.

HIGH LIVING AND MEAN THINKING.

How much nicer people are in their persons than in their minds. How anxious are they to wear the appearance of wealth and taste in the things of outward show, while their intellects are poverty and meanness. See one of the apes of fashion with his coxcombs and ostentations of luxury. His clothes must be made by the best tailor, his horse must be of the best blood, his wines of the finest flavor, his cookery of the highest zeal; but his reading is of the poorest frivolities, or of the lowest and most despicable vulgarity. In the enjoyment of the animal senses he is an epicure—but a pig is a clean feeder compared with the mind, and a pig would eat good and bad, sweet and foul alike, but his mind has no taste except for the most worthless garbage. The pig has no discrimination and a great appetite; the mind which we describe has not the apology of voracity; it is satisfied with but little, but that must be of the worst sort, and every thing of a better quality is rejected by it with disgust. If we could see men's minds as we see their bodies, what a spectacle of nakedness, destitution, deformity and disease it would be! What hideous dwarfs and cripples!—What dirty and revolting cravings, and all these connexions with the most exquisite care and pampering of the body! If many a conceited coxcomb could see his own mind, he would see a thing the meanest object the world can present. It is not with beggary, in its

most degraded state, that it is to be compared, for the beggar has wants, is dissatisfied with his state, has wishes for enjoyments above his lot, but the pauper of intellect is content with his poverty: it is his choice to feed on carrion, he can relish nothing else, he has no desire beyond his filthy fare. Yet he piques himself that he is a superior being: he takes to himself the merit of his tailor, his wine merchant, his coach maker, his upholster and his cook. But if the thing were turned inside out, if that concealed, nasty corner, his mind were, exposed to view, how degrading would be the exhibition.

Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.

From the New York Sun.

A TRAVELLED PAUPER.

The other day an old man of rather decent appearance, presented himself at the Commissioner's office as a candidate for admission to the alms house. His countenance struck Col. Mann as one not altogether unknown to him, and he so stated to the applicant. "Seen me before, d'ye say?" said the old man, "why to be sure you have; we're no strangers I assure you; or at least we oughtn't to be, for I have been in your alms house this many a year. But you see about fifteen months ago I got a little tired of my old home, and took a notion to travel a bit, and went off to Boston and got in the alms house there. It was pretty good, and I made myself tolerable comfortable and contented, though the overseers didn't mean I should; and at last, to get rid of me, they offered to pay my passage to Norfolk Virginia. Well, I went, and got into the poor house there; but I made a precious poor bargain of it, I tell you. Hogs' fat and hominy, and hominy and hogs' fat was all the variety of that concern; so you may be sure I didn't stay long, but made my way to Richmond. There I found the poor house fare a little better than at Norfolk, but no touch at all to what I was used to; so tarrying there long was out of the question. The next place I stopped at was Baltimore; and I must say for Baltimore that its poor house accommodations are not to be sneered at, and I should have made out right well there hadn't it been that the company was entirely too promiscuous for a New York anti-nigger man. I got along with it as long as I could stand it, but that wasn't a great while; and so I packed off and here I am again, Colonel, ready for my old quarters. "There is no place like home," Colonel; let them travel that will, but Bellevue is as good a resting place as I want." And at Bellevue the old man made up his bed the same night, and in the morning was found lying in it with a countenance perfectly placid and serene—in death.

Manners.—I make it a point of morality never to find fault with a man for his manners. They may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic, I care not what they are, if the man means well and acts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantage of good society as it is called, to school them in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies; and if there is any standard of manners, it is founded in reason and good sense, and not upon those artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous, not studied. I always suspect a man who meets me with the same concealing of the body and the premeditated shake of the hand.—Give me the hearty—it may be rough—grip of the hand—the careless nod of recognition, and when occasion requires, the homely but welcome salutation, "How are you my old friend?"

A STRANGE TAIL.

SCENE—the Centre Market, time 7 A. M.

Frenchman. Sair, I must ave de gigot; by dam, I shall ave de gigot.

Yankee. I tell you whatstranger, if what you call jigger means the hind quarter of this here side of mutton, you dont get it until you and I has a knockdown, and then its onstain.

Butcher. Well, gentlemen, I guess I can put you in a way to agree. Suppose you draw lots?

Frenchman. Eh! bien, wis beaucoup de plaisir! dis gentilhomme shall turn his back: I shall touch, perhaps, the fore quarter—perhaps, de ozaire, n'importe. Den I shall say, who ave dis Allons.

"Done said the yankee; and no sooner had he turned his back, than the Frenchman seized the butcher's knife and adroitly cutting the tail from the hind, and laying it on the fore quarter, exclaimed "Now sair, who shall ave de moreau wis de tail on him?" "I will you d—d fool," replied the Yankee. "Ah! je vous suis tres oblige, Monsieur you ave de fore quarteraire, by dam!"

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

OBSERVATIONS ON TRUE HONOR.

A gentleman, a man of honor,—they are synonymous terms, is eminently distinguished from the rest of mankind, by the uniform rectitude of his conduct. Other men are honest in fear of the punishments which the law might inflict: they are religious in expectation of being rewarded, or in dread of punishment in the next world. A gentleman would be just, if there were no written laws, human or divine, except those that are written on his heart by the finger of his Creator. In every climate, under every system of religion, he is the same.

He kneels before the universal throne of the Supreme Being, in gratitude for the blessings he has received, and in humble solicitation for his future protection. He venerates the piety of good men in all religions. He disturbs not the religion of his native or adopted country, because the agitation of speculative opinions produce greater evils than the errors it is intended to remove. He restrains his passions, because they cannot be indulged without injuring his neighbor or himself. He gives no offence because he does not choose to be offended. He contracts no debts which he is not certain he can discharge; because he is honest upon principle. He never utters a falsehood, because it is cowardly, and infinitely beneath the dignity of a gentleman. He measures all offences by the intention; because in the present humor of the world, it is the only means of preserving good manners, and of securing to himself that respect, which as a just man and a gentleman, he deserves.

FONDNESS FOR STIMULANTS.

Were it possible for the mind to seize at a single view the occupations of all the inhabitants of the globe, it would be somewhat curious to behold the numbers that at any given point of time, are busily and solely employed in raising their animal spirits to the agreeable point of elevation, and to compare the various artifices adopted for this purpose. Of the eight hundred millions, the computed number of the whole, we should have so many millions smoking, so many carousing; so many millions thousands throwing off drams; so many sipping coffee; so many masticating opium, and other exhilarating extracts; so many dancing, singing, hunting, or gambling, all to keep off the tedious rite.—Some must have mimic scenes of bloodshed on the stage; some must see men kill one another in earnest: for others a mortal cock-fight is a sufficient stimulant. Some keep the vapours at bay by talking politics, others by talking scandal, millions by talking of themselves. Some droop if the world neglects to praise them, and of these, some prefer a full draught of adulation at stated intervals, while others among whom are authors, actors crowned heads, and handsome ladies, must be tipping it from morning till night. Some take to the excitement of hot suppers, others to ghost stories; to authentic accounts of earthquakes, murders, and conflagrations. But it were endless to proceed; money-making, money-spending; fanatical devotion; auto-de-fes; Indian torturing of prisoners; sight-seeing; last new novels; in a word, many of men's occupations and most of their amusements—what are they but the several ways of attaining the same end: and happy they who have so regulated their passions, as to require no other stimulant than a few durnal successes to keep their minds in good humour with the world and themselves.

MEXICO.

The population of the Mexican States consists of about 9,000,000 of freemen. Of these, about 4,000,000 are Indians; 2,500,000 are Mexicans, or the mixed offspring of Spaniards and Indians; 1,500,000 are Creoles, or are unmixed offspring of Spaniards; 1,000,000 the Washingtons, or the offspring of Indians and Negroes, including also the Mulattoes; 100,000 are Negroes; 10,000 Spaniards born in Spain, and about 20,000 strangers, consisting of emigrants from various nations. From this estimate, it seems that the Indians and Mexicans form the bulk of the population. But it is said that they are in many respects superior to the Spaniards and Creoles.—They are honest, industrious and peaceable, and generally cultivators of the soil. Those only are addicted to vicious habits who live in the vicinity of large towns. They are of a ruddy complexion—small in stature, and have in general well formed features. Some of them are no darker than the Spaniards, and many of their women superior in beauty to the Creole women on account of their rosy cheeks. The Indians are excellent soldiers well civilized though still idolaters, and they will undoubtedly form the democracy of the country, and being nowise inferior to the other races, are probably destined to rule the nation. The Mexicans, before they were conquered by the Spaniards, had already advanced very far in the arts of government and civilization. The conquest has undoubtedly hastened their march of improvement, and if they do but retain their freedom, they will in less than a century, in all probability, be one of the greatest nations of the earth.—*Boston Post.*

We notice an advertisement in an exchange paper, wherein one Mr. Pig speaks of his wife having eloped from his bed and board. We sincerely hope Mrs. Pig will go back to her leige lord, and make the stye comfortable for the old grunter and their little porkers. When a woman marries a hog she ought to make up her mind to go the entire swine.

Shocking effect of a scarcity of Women.

A western paper states that a woman whose maiden name was Sarah Ramsay, was lately sentenced to the Penitentiary at New Trenton, Indiana, for marrying three husbands! The editor attributes it to the scarcity of wives in that part of the Union.—What an inducement for some of the surplus ladies of the eastern states, who are fading like the last rose of summer, to migrate that way.

OFFICE
A few doors from the Court House, South St.

GREENSBOROUGH:
FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 14, 1836.

NATIVE SCENERY.

Through the exertions of our gifted artist, Mr. WATSON, of Raleigh, who passed through this place in the spring for the purpose of sketching some of our most interesting mountain scenery, and who we since learn, has spent the greater part of the summer among our western mountains for that purpose, the public may shortly expect a rich collection of scenery as grand and picturesque as can anywhere be found. We have long been anxious that some competent individual should make the tour of Western Carolina for this purpose, and in Mr. Watson we feel confident that such a person has been found. We hope he may receive the reward his undertaking merits.

Flour is selling in Washington City at from \$9 25 to \$9 37 1-2; Wheat at \$1 75; Corn 95 to \$1; Oats 42 c. from vessels. In Baltimore, prices of flour and grain are very near the same.

Texas.—A lengthy address has been published by Captains Wilson and Postlethwaite, who led a large body of Kentucky volunteers to the aid of Texas, and who returned home disgusted with the state of things at Velasco, which fully supports Gen. Jackson's late declaration, that the war is the result of a nefarious and daring scheme of the land speculators; and which should be read by all who have been misled into feelings of sympathy by this land jobbers' war.—The address is made up of facts, and its length alone deters us from giving it entire.

The President of the United States, we learn from the Petersburg Constellation, arrived in Washington City on Saturday morning, 1st instant, in his usual health.

The attention of the reader is directed to an extract from the address of R. Y. HAYNE, of South Carolina, to the people of the States interested in the Cincinnati and Charleston Railroad. We believe nothing of more general interest could have been selected, and we hope it will be read by all.

Our Streets.—The cold rains during the past week, have plainly shown the lack of one thing in our town, and that is—side-walks. We hope a corporation will be granted this winter which will take measures especially to promote the convenience of the citizens, as well as the appearance of the streets, by the construction of firm and substantial side-walks, or pavements.

Parson.—From the late Charlotte Journal we learn that William Rainer, the individual sentenced to be executed for the murder of William Stillwell, has been reprieved by the Governor.

Snow.—On Tuesday 4th instant we perceive by our exchanges, that slight falls of snow occurred throughout the western part of the State, and in fact extending through a great portion of country north and west. We had but little if any here, though the air felt very snowish.

The Cotton Crop.—The Millsbridge Recorder of the 20th inst. says:—"The worm and rot, we are, from various sources, informed, have made extensive havoc upon the growing crop of cotton. We are fully satisfied, from what we can learn, that there will not generally, through this part of the State, be exceeding, if that much, two thirds of a crop made. One gentleman alone, from an adjoining county, informs us, that on two of his plantations, embracing four or five hundred acres, he is well assured, that one bushel of new forms or blossoms, could not now be found, they having been entirely devoured by the worm. Hence from the early growth, and that only in part, will there be anything matured. The grain and provision crops are generally abundant."

FLORIDA.

The Tallahassee Floridian of the 24th ultimo, states that "the Tennessee Volunteers, two thousand and upwards in number, under the command of Gen. Armstrong, (who is accompanied by Col. Wm. Wyatt, of Florida, as a member of his Staff) took up the line of march for the seat of war," on the 19th ult., in fine spirits; and also, that Gen. Jessup, who has command of a body of friendly Creeks, was on his way to the Seminole country, with his command, in steam boats, from the Apalachicola, and was expected to reach the seat of war in time to co-operate with the troops that were proceeding by land.—The same paper contains the following information respecting the death of Major Washington, of the Tennessee Volunteers:

"Major Washington, of the Tennessee Volunteers, we regret to state, died in this place on Tuesday last. This gentleman came here in advance of the troops, to see that preparations were made for their comfortable accommodation. He exposed himself, and was attacked with the brain fever, and expired after an illness of four days. The loss of this gentleman is deeply regretted by all who knew him, and will be severely felt by his fellow soldiers, who very justly loved and esteemed him for his amiable qualities."

The following are extracts from a letter received by the editors of the Savannah Georgian, from their correspondent in Florida, dated,

"St. Johns River, E. F., Sept. 18, 1836.

Sir:—Six hundred of the Tennessee Volunteers have reached Newnansville—the others are on their way. They are accompanied by Gov. Call, who writes that he will rid the country entirely of this daring, wily foe, or leave his bones and blood to mingle with those of the heroic Dade and gallant Izard, in fattening the soil of the Seminoles.

The command of all the Regulars is given to the gallant Major Pierce, who has already given an earnest of what may be expected of him, entrusted with this command. All the Regulars fit for duty, are to march against the enemy, leaving the volunteers on the East side of the St. Johns to protect their families and homes. The season of the year, the officers, the troops, all seem auspicious for the opening of the new campaign. The recent skirmishes of a fearless few have proved the enemy not invincible, if daring. To the movements of the Governor and the Tennessee Volunteers, all eyes are now turned. Alas! if that hope proves a broken reed. Yours, &c."

Benjamin Rathbun.—The last Buffalo Journal says that this person was arrested this morning, on a warrant granted by a Justice of the Peace in Batavia, Genesee county, on a charge of forgery. His bail immediately applied for a writ of habeas corpus, and he was brought before Judge Stryker. After a hearing he was remanded to the custody of his bail, by whom he was forthwith handed over to the custody of the Sheriff, and re-committed to prison.

The Lost Money Found.—The \$30,000 in gold which was lost about two weeks since, on board the steamboat Rhode Island, has been recovered. The Engineer in moving his oil-can, which was nearly empty, discovered that it was quite heavy, and on examining it, a part of the gold was found. The remainder was found in a bucket overboard, sunk with a buoy line attached. The Engineer is of course entitled to the reward offered for the recovery of the money.

For the first time, since the establishment of this paper, we deem it due to apologize for the quality of the matter generally in this week's paper. Owing to the necessity of having some repairs effected about our office, all things were in most glorious confusion with us for three days; during which time but little could be done, as regards forwarding the paper, and consequently compelling us to work our whole force, ourselves amongst the rest, very closely, to enable us to get out a paper at all. As we are now snugly re-instated, we assure our friends that all things shall be as straight as a shingle in future, and notwithstanding we have, and expect to have, our hands full, we have health, strength and determination on our side—a willing hand, a cheerful heart—and a mind that never quailed from any difficulty in the shape of labor, mental or bodily.

"The Raleigh pamphlet" is the title given to a pamphlet just issued from the Standard office, Raleigh. This pamphlet, addressed to the friends of North Carolina, commences with an exposure of Judge White's true character and opinions, and proceeds to show some of his inconsistencies; of course giving every thing as true as holy writ, and affirming some truly ridiculous "facts." It is divided and parcelled off under different and distinct heads, such as:—Judge White's inconsistencies—General Jackson's administration—Sectional parties—Danger of electing President by House of Representatives—Bank of the United States—Mr. Van Buren—Van Buren no abolitionist—Vice President (under this head the Colonel is eulogized)—The Elections.—All of which grave topics are treated as might be supposed they would be, by a party driven almost to desperation by the sinking progress of its chief candidate, and signed by a string of names, comprising most all the Van men, (mayby) in the State!

We earnestly recommend every free-man to read the above-spoken-of pamphlet, whether a White, a Van Buren, or a Harrison man; and if perchance in wading along, the reader should be taken sick at stomach, keep on to the end for mercies' sake—it will bring about an ejection we venture.

PROSPERITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

The Bee says rents are fifty per cent. higher this year than last at New Orleans, and that where there were ten houses to rent last year, there is this year not one—though building has been carried on to as great an extent as possible: the population is estimated at eighty thousand, of which fifty thousand are permanent.

Varicoid.—The Rutherford Gazette mentions that the disease prevalent in that region for some time, and supposed by some to be Small-pox, was nothing more than a very mild species of varicoid, and that few cases now occur.

GREAT FIRE IN NEW YORK.

About 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, a fire broke out at No. 100 Read street,

which communicated to the extensive six story establishment of the "Congress Sugar Refinery," and was not subdued until property valued at from \$150,000 to \$200,000 was destroyed. The engines were worked to perfection by the volunteer firemen.

FROM TEXAS.

The following items of intelligence are gathered from the Texian newspaper, the Telegraph, published at Columbia, Texas.

Since the recent attempt to steal Santa Ana, extraordinary measures of precaution have been taken with him and Almonte, both of whom have been put into irons; free communication with them is also interdicted.

The captive President made an effort to destroy himself by taking a large dose of opium, which produced, however only nausea.

Harmony and good feeling have been restored between the army and the executive. The army is in fine health and spirits; it is encamped at Coletto, fifteen miles from Goliad, and is rapidly increasing. It intends paying the Mexicans a visit to reciprocate the friendly feeling manifested for Texas.

The crops in the Eastern department of Texas, exceed those of any previous year. The season throughout the country has been uncommonly favourable. The corn planted after the battle of San Jacinto, in obedience to Houston's injunction, "Let the people plant corn," will probably produce a sufficiency for the consumption of the inhabitants.

The Planters are beginning to pick their cotton, which promises to yield tolerably well, considering the circumstances and events which have lately afflicted the country.

FROM FLORIDA—ANOTHER BATTLE.

We have been favored with the perusal of a letter dated Fort Gilliland, Sept. 15th, 1836, containing the substance of a report to the Commander-in-Chief, of a battle with the Indians, fought near Newnansville on the 15th instant.

On Saturday evening, the 17th, the Indians came within a mile of that Fort, captured a cart and fired on three whites and two negroes.

Sunday morning Col. Warren marched out to give battle with 100 mounted men, being detachments from Captains Walker's, Ward's and Garrison's companies, with 25 gentlemen under Capt. Beckham, who, their time of service having expired, volunteered for this special service, and Capt. D. T. Tompkins, 1st Regt. S. Artillery, with a 24 pound howitzer, and 25 of his men.—The advance was in three columns—the right under Col. Warren, the left under Lt. Col. Mills, and the centre under Capt. Tompkins.—When within three-fourths of a mile of the hammock, they met the Indians, and the battle commenced along the right wing and centre.

The Indians attempted to turn the left flank, but were charged with spirit by that wing and driven into a thick oak scrub, thence into the border of the hammock, where the artillery played on them with considerable effect.

Then they attempted to turn the right flank, but were driven off by that wing, and into range again of the artillery, which opened upon them with great effect. The Indians made desperate attempts to maintain their position. They charged twice on the artillery. They were beaten off at all points and driven a mile and a half into a dense hammock, where they could not be pursued with advantage. The action lasted one hour and a half—one hour of which time the fire was heavy on the whole line. Their force was estimated at 300 men.

Indians were seen to fall before the fire of the artillery, particularly on the left. Several persons report that they saw a mounted Indian (from his appearance giving orders, and a chief) fall before the fire of the artillery. Adj. Gilliland, reports that he saw a large fellow mounted in front on the right, and from his recollection of his person thinks he was Jumper. Adjutant G. ordered a platoon fired at him, and several assert that he fell. No Indians were found dead—but from the traces of blood many must have been killed and wounded.

Col. Warren, Lt. Col. Mills, D. T. Tompkins, Adj. Gilliland, Captains Beckham, Walker, and Ward, Lieutenants Breton and Hindley, distinguished themselves by their bravery and good conduct in the action, also Doctors Pclot and Terbelot, and private Weyman stationed at the howitzer, who was wounded at the first fire, but refused to quit his post till compelled by loss of blood.

Monument in Florida.—A meeting of officers was held at fort Brooke, Florida, on the 5th of May last, at which it was resolved to erect a suitable monument in honor of the brave and unfortunate Major Dade and his companions, upon the battle ground where their gallant career was terminated. By a resolution adopted at the meeting, the performance of this pious work is confined to the three regiments from which Major Dade's detachment was drafted, namely, the 2d and 3d artillery and the 4th infantry; but it cannot be doubted that every other corps in the service would gladly unite in the erection of the monument were the opportunity afforded them.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Extracts from the Address of Robert Y. Hayne, to the people of the several States interested in the Louisville, Cincinnati, and Charleston Rail-Road.

In estimating the influence of the proposed work on the prosperity of the country through which it will pass—it is impossible to overlook its immediate as well as its ultimate effect upon the value of land, and the wages of labor, not only in the immediate vicinity of the Road, but in the whole surrounding country. We think it by no means improbable, as has been said, "that the enhanced value of lands alone, would pay for the Road,"—but however this may be, we are very certain that its pecuniary benefit to the community, would in a few years, greatly exceed the cost of its construction. Let us illustrate this; by a few plain statements, level to every capacity. Let us take, by way of example, the section of the Road passing through the limits of North Carolina, 107 in extent, and estimated to cost \$2,000,000. In that region the people are generally poor, without profitable employment—their lands, though rich, of small value, and yielding little or nothing for market—while they pay extravagant prices for all their supplies. Now we would ask what will be the immediate effect of expending among them two millions of dollars, in a space of a hundred miles, in making this Road? Every man disposed to labor, will immediately find profitable employment; those who do not labor on the Road, will find a ready market for the produce of their farms. Men, horses, oxen, carts, will be in constant demand. Work-shops, for every species of mechanical labor, will be established along the whole line, and a scene of busy and profitable industry, will be every where presented. When this part of the Road shall be finished, these blessings will not cease. Two millions of dollars will have been expended among the people—the circulating medium increased, and the habits of the people improved.—There will be a continued demand for mechanical and other labor connected with the Road;—villages will spring up every where—lands will be enhanced in value—capital will be brought in from abroad—mills of every description will be built—work-shops and manufactories established—mines opened, and in short an impulse will be given to the public mind, as well as to every department of industry, which cannot fail to increase the value of lands, and the wages of labor, and add greatly to the comfort and happiness of the people. What is true of this section of the Road through North Carolina, will be equally true of every other section, in a greater or less degree, and these benefits will be common to the whole country on both sides of the Road, so far as the people may be disposed by lateral Rail-Roads, or otherwise, to form a connexion with it. We consider it a moderate calculation to say, that for at least fifty miles on both sides of this Road, for a considerable portion of its extent, every farmer will make at least double what he does now, and will obtain his supplies from abroad at half price.

It only remains that we should, in conclusion, point out the measures necessary to be adopted to secure the execution of this great work. The charters provide that subscriptions for Stock shall be opened in the several States on the third Monday in October next, to raise the sum of \$1,000,000 in shares of \$100 each, on which \$5 shall be paid at the time of subscribing, the remaining instalments to be paid as may be required, for the prosecution of the work. If the amount required should not be subscribed in six days; the books are to remain open till the first of January following,—when, if the sum of \$1,000,000 shall not have been subscribed, either by individuals, corporations, or States, the charters are declared to be forfeited, and the enterprise will have utterly failed. Should this amount be subscribed, then the Company is declared to be established, and are allowed two years to commence operations, and ten to complete the work, with liberty to raise the further amounts that may be required by additional subscriptions, loans or otherwise, and they are created a Corporation in perpetuity, with ample powers and privileges. It will become the duty, therefore of every citizen to subscribe, according to his means, to the Stock of this Company, and to take care, as he would answer it to his country and to his posterity, that the great project shall not fail through his default. Every man who can afford it, should subscribe liberally; he who can spare only \$100, may subscribe for twenty shares, and he who can spare but \$5, for one share. Nothing more will be called for, unless the work shall progress. Should it be abandoned, the money will be returned; should it proceed, with a good prospect of success, no subscriber could hesitate to pay the instalments as required, and he will always be at liberty to forfeit his shares if he thinks proper. It will be seen, therefore, that the risk of subscribing is inconsiderable—the possible loss very small—while the object to be attained is truly great, and probable gain considerable. It is not to be denied, however, that in a work of such vast magnitude and great national importance, the patronage and support of the States will be indispensable to its success. South Carolina has given a pledge to the world, that this shall not be withheld on her part, and her sister States have encouraged the hope, that they too will do what may be necessary to promote the work.

To lay the foundation, however, for a just claim upon the States, it is absolutely necessary that the people should come forward, and prove by their conduct, that they are ready and willing to co-operate in the object. A failure here will be fatal. We call, therefore upon the citizens of the several States, represented in the Convention, to do their duty, by giving an impulse to this enterprise, which shall not only be felt throughout their own State, but which shall extend its powerful influence over all the States interested. Here is an object truly worthy of our intelligent and patriotic people. Here is common ground on which all parties may unite as brethren any where, the only contest can be, who shall do most for the honor and welfare of his country. What American, worthy of the name—what Southern or Western man, with one drop of patriotic blood flowing through his heart, can hesitate a moment in forming the resolution to contribute by all the means in his power—by his tongue, his pen, and his purse, to this great work—the noblest enterprise of modern times.

In appealing to the States for their patronage and support, we have only further to urge that on this support, the success of the work will depend. Private means alone are inadequate to so great an end. The time necessary for the completion of so great a work, (even if it should be finished in two or three years,) and some uncertainty as to the issue, will have an influence in preventing individuals from making as liberal contributions as they would do, if assured that the States will not suffer the work to fail. No State can be expected to do this work by itself. They must co-operate with each other, to ensure success. With such co-operation all difficulties vanish. What would be the eleven or twelve millions of dollars, divided among four or five States? How could such an amount be invested by the States more profitably, than in promoting the prosperity of the people, and laying the foundation for lasting benefits to millions yet unborn? The Delegates to the late Knoxville Convention, have, (so far as they could answer for their respective States,) pledged themselves to the world, and to each other, that the States from which they came, "would do their part to the proposed Road, and that the work should in no event be suffered to fail." They have pointed to "the late, large and unexpected addition to the resources of the States," as affording the certain means of effecting this most desirable object, "and have earnestly applied to the several States, to set apart this fund," as "peculiarly applicable to this work, which, passing through several States, will open a door to the most extensive social and commercial intercourse, thereby promoting the prosperity and happiness of a large and most interesting portion of our common country." We are enjoined to press home upon the States, and to urge them "by every consideration of patriotism and duty, not to neglect the means which Providence seems at this time to have thrown in their way, for the purpose of effecting the greatest object, which it may ever be in their power to accomplish—that of forming a lasting union between the West and the South—by binding them in mutual sympathies and common interests—breaking down all the barriers which now divide them, and causing the stream of commerce to spread its benign and fertilizing influence through regions, which want only this, to become the fairest portion of the Globe."

Fellow citizens, we now leave the LOUISVILLE, CINCINNATI AND CHARLESTON RAIL-ROAD IN YOUR HANDS. Should you suffer it to fail, yours will be the reproach—the misfortune will be your country's—the loss will be yours and your children's. But if by a general subscription among the people, and liberal appropriations by the States, the success of the great work shall be secured, it will be "a blessing to your country, a noble legacy to your posterity, and in all time to come, an ENDURING MONUMENT OF YOUR WISDOM AND PATRIOTISM."

MAJOR McNEIL, the Engineer employed by the Cape Fear and Yadkin Rail Road Company, has been applied to by Gen. Hayne, to give an opinion as to the practicability of constructing the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail-Road. His opinion, prefaced by a high compliment from Gen. Hayne, will be found below. Major McNeil is a native of North Carolina.

For the ESTIMATE AND CALCULATIONS on the cost of the Road, we must refer to the able Report of the Engineer Captain William G. Williams, published with the proceedings of the Knoxville Convention.—That Report demonstrated the PRACTICABILITY OF THE WORK, and estimated the entire cost at \$10,815,040, assuming the highest rates of similar works elsewhere. The Convention unanimously sanctioned the report of Captain Williams, and declared the same "to be entitled to the highest confidence," expressing at the same time their opinion, "that if any error had entered into the estimate, it would be found in placing the cost too high rather than too low." The South Carolina Commissioners, with an anxious desire to afford full satisfaction to the public on this branch of the subject, have at the request of Captain Williams, caused his Report, with the accompanying surveys, maps, and documents, to be submitted to Major WILLIAM G. Mc-

NEILL, of the Engineers, one of the most distinguished officers in the United States, and who has had perhaps more experience in the construction of Rail Roads, than any man in this or any other country. In answer to this appeal Major McNeill made the following

REPORT:

Washington City, August 2, 1836.

SIR—In accordance with the desire of Captain William G. Williams, of the Topographical Engineers, and the flattering concurrence of yourself in his suggestion, that he should confer with me on the result of his recent surveys, in reference to the proposed Rail Road from Charleston to Cincinnati, I have carefully perused his Report, and examined the maps and profiles in illustration of it.

Time does not suffice, nor would the occasion in the least seem to require it, that I should at this moment attempt a minute analysis of that report, or an enumeration of the reasons on which are based the opinions which I entertain. On the contrary, avoiding all prolixity, I shall rather content myself with the expression of my DECIDED CONVICTION NOT ONLY OF THE ENTIRE PRACTICABILITY OF THE PROJECT, BUT OF ITS COMPARATIVELY EASY EXECUTION.

The facts disclosed in the Report of Captain Williams, submitted through you to the Convention, recently held in Knoxville, are to me, I confess, as surprising as they must be gratifying to all interested in the great work. I allude especially to the general directness of the route, its total absence from abrupt curvatures, (such as in far more limited works of similar character have been found unavoidable) to the favorable inclinations to which (from the recent instrumental surveys it is demonstrably practicable) the plane of the Rail Road will be confined. Indeed I am authorized by the facts, to assert that THROUGHOUT THE EXTENT OF THE ROAD, LOCOMOTIVE POWER MAY BE ADVANTAGEOUSLY RESORTED TO. It will be a question of expediency solely, the solution of which will be mainly dependent on comparative cost, whether we should, in any case, resort to what is termed fixed or stationary power. Nor do I apprehend that this opinion will be dissented from by those conversant with the results of recent experiments illustrative of the capabilities of locomotive engines on planes of great acclivity, especially if it be borne in mind that encouraging as were those results, they were obtained under circumstances by no means the most favorable to the development of the powers of the machine. Peculiarity of construction in the increased weight and power of the engine proportionate to the inclination of the plane, &c. we may confidently hope will be attended with results which for the transportation of heavy commodities especially, will materially enhance the value of rail-road communication. This it is true, will necessitate a more substantial superstructure or Rail-Way, in the use of a heavier Rail than that heretofore generally adopted, which consideration impresses me with the belief that (while the mode of analogical computation resorted to by Captain Williams, will probably be found to present a high approximation to the cost of the graduation or formation of the road-bed) it will, I think, be found expedient, because more consistent with economy, to adopt a rail more expensive in the first instance than Captain Williams, in his estimate, would seem to have contemplated. Such considerations, however, those involving the ultimate plan and cost of your Rail-Road, need not at this time be dwelt upon; they obviously belong more properly to an ulterior period, when a more accurate knowledge of details shall guide us to conclusions less liable to error.

With great respect,

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed) WILLIAM G. McNEILL.

PETERSBURGH MARKET.—Oct. 7.

Tobacco.—Receipts very much reduced, and prices for a few days back well supported. We quote,

Lugs fair to good \$3 1/2 to 5 1/2 for best.

Refused leaf, common to good \$3 1/2 to 7 1/2.

Passed, common to good \$6 to 8.

Ditto, good to best \$8 to 9 1/2.

Cotton.—Several small parcels of new crop have been brought to market and sold at 16 1/2 cents; one load not good brought 16 cents. The stock of old cotton is reducing; prices are 13 to 16 cents according to quality. The enquiry has been greater the last few days from purchasers, and that which is of real prime quality will command readily our highest quotations.

Wheat.—No change in the market: Red \$1 50 to \$2 1/4; for best white \$1 90 to 2 25.

Fire at Elizabeth City.—We regret to learn that a fire broke out in the steam mill of Horatio N. Williams, of Elizabeth City, on Wednesday last, at about 12 o'clock, by which the mill and adjoining warehouse, which contained, it is said, 700 barrels of corn, were destroyed. The blacksmith and carpenter shop of Timothy Hunter were also destroyed.—Norfolk Beacon.

The British Frigate Belvidere, commanded by Chas. B. Strong, and mounting 42 guns, with 260 men, arrived at New York on Monday, and anchored outside the Sandy Hook bar. She had on board the Marquis of Sligo, late governor of Jamaica, and his family; whose intention it is to travel through the United States prior

to their return to England. Sir Lionel Smith, late governor of Barbadoes, has been appointed to succeed the Marquis, and is already at his post. The Belvidere is last from Havana, having left there on the 14th inst. at which time a report was prevalent that the Cholera had broken out at Belize, Honduras.

Our readers will recollect that the Belvidere was one of the squadron which captured the U. S. frigate President during the late war with Great Britain.

Baltimore Chronicle.

Latest from Cadiz.—The Brig Theodore, Captain Thompson, arrived at the port of New York on the 3d inst. he brought no newspapers, but reports that all the regular troops left Cadiz a few days before he sailed, for Seville, to put down the revolution at that place. He further states that the last accounts from Don Carlos represented him and his troops on their march to Madrid, and that he had arrived within five leagues of that Capital.

WHEELING, Sept. 26.

Distressing Accident.—We learn from a passenger on the steamboat home lately arrived, that as that boat was touching at Portsmouth, Ohio, having on board President Jackson, the inhabitants attempted to salute his arrival. By some unforeseen cause, the cannon was discharged prematurely, and the most shocking consequences followed. Four persons were instantaneously killed, and two severely wounded; so much so that there is little hope of their recovery.

Balloon Ascension and Unfortunate Accident.—Mr. Lauriat made an ascension on Saturday afternoon, at Rochester, in N. Y. There was an immense crowd collected, and all the houses in the neighborhood of the amphitheatre from which he started were covered with persons. A work house, on which there were more than one hundred human beings, fell in with a horrible crash, made more dreadful by the frightful screams of those upon it.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

"You don't love me I know you don't," said a young married lady to her husband. "I give you credit, my dear, for keen penetration," was the consoling reply.

Said Dinah to Sambo, as they were taking a loving promenade, "Sambo how you tink de married life de most happiest?" "Well I'll tell you," said Sambo, "dat arr" pends altogether how dey enjoy demselves."

It is said any particle, or offensive matter, as dust, &c., may be removed by a horse-hair. Try it.

The Texian army, about 3000 strong, has removed its encampment to the Garcite, near Matagorda Bay.

A gentleman in Massachusetts says that he belongs to an Infantry company which after choosing officers, had but one private. He was a good soldier: at May training, after muster was over, he was asked by a facetious fellow—how the Company got along, during the day? "Oh grandly when in line, but when I had to form into sections it strained me terribly."

The following from the Portland Times, is as pretty and just a comparison as we ever read:—

"An apt quotation is like a lamp which flings its light over the whole sentence." Boston Herald.

Noah Star calls the wandering Piper a stupendous humbug—the Portland Times says he is a small humbug. If the account of the tin kettle serenade is correct, we think he must be a confounded humbug. Editors generally are requested to copy this article, as we think it one of our prettiest.

I like to see people prying into their neighbour's concern—don't you?

Two more States are already spoken of for addition to the Union, under the names of Iowa and Wisconsin.

A Remedy for the Tooth Ache.—A Portland Doctor announces, as the latest remedy for tooth-ache, that the mouth must be filled with cream, then you are to bump your head against a wall till it turns to butter.

Mademoiselle Constance, sister to Mad. Celeste, has arrived at New York. It is said she can jump higher, and stay longer up, than any dancer in the country.

Mode of resisting the attacks of dogs.—We find the following advice in De Berenger's Hints & Hints. "When you are attacked by dogs, look at them with your face from between your opened legs, holding the skirts away, and running at them thus backwards, growling angrily; most dogs seeing so strange an animal, the head at the heels, the eyes below the mouth, &c., are so dismayed, that with their tails between their legs, they are glad to scamper away, some even howling with affliction." Boston Post.

OBITUARY.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

DIED.

In this place, on the 13th inst., after a protracted illness, ELISHA P. MENDENHALL, an aged and respectable citizen.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

WHEN about to visit the city, attention to his new and splendid recruit of fresh goods, the subscriber would take occasion to return his thanks and grateful acknowledgments to his friends, and the public generally for the kind and liberal encouragement during the past summer. Customers friends and others are respectfully invited to call and examine his extensive assortment of FOREIGN AND STAPLE GOODS, which he is now opening, and which he deems well adapted to the fall and winter trade.

Newspaper and hand-bill puffs are common, and if he were disposed, or thought it necessary, he might mention over his large number of packages of British, French German and American Dry Goods; together with his general assortment of Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, &c., &c. And if he did not, (owing to their being very large) number 150, yet the number, if truly given, would nevertheless be respectable. He wishes to create no impression as to his goods, but that which they will upon fair trial and inspection, fully justify, if not exceed.

He says in soberness and with a regard for the truth, that he fully believes his stock will compare, without disparagement, with those of his neighbors, for beauty, neatness, quality and price. If not superior, his stock is inferior to none; and if not cheaper, his goods shall be found as cheap as any. He talks not of ability, for that is best known on trial, but trusts he will make his customers well satisfied with their bargains, and the quality and taste of his goods.—Fair competition in-trade, he conceives not censurable, and if, in the exercise of skill and experience he can offer to the community, on fair profits, a better article for the same money, he conceives they will cheerfully buy, he cheerfully sell, and others cheerfully look on and not complain.

His supply has made his assortment complete; he has now on hand a fine assortment of all kinds of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, and CAMELTS, for gentlemen's

Fall and Winter wear.—Together with all kinds and colors of Merinos, Circassians, Bombasets, Silks, Chollies, Gingham, Calicoes, Pongee Camlets, &c., &c., for the Ladies. ALSO—Gentlemen's Ladies' and Children's

BOOTS, SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS. Hose, and Half-Hose—Mackinaw, Rose, Duffle, and Saddle Blankets.

Books and Stationery.—

Also—a heavy stock of

SADDLERY, Consisting of Hog-Skins, Saddle-trees, Blue and Fancy Plush, Sheep, Calf, Cochineal, and Morocco Skins; Bridles, Collars, Martingales, Bits, Stirrups, Irons, Webbing, &c.

PAINTS, MEDICINES, & DYE STUFFS.

Glass, 8 by 10, and 10 by 12;

Elyptic Springs, Axle Arrows, Paste and Seaming Laces, Patent Leather & Oil cloth Carpeting. Mouse-hole Anvils; Sledge, Hand hammers, and Vices. Coil Rope.—Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, and Cedar-Ware. Aquafortis, Alcohol, Coach and Furniture Varnish, &c., together with every other article usually found in the southern market.

In addition to the above stock, he has on hand a rich and splendid assortment of

Ready Made Clothing.

Consisting in part of Cloaks, Coats, Vests, and Pants, made in city style, and warranted to be of good materials and well made.

Also—a beautiful assortment of

JEWELRY, Gold and Silver Lever Watches, Chains, Seals, Keys, Pencils, Spoons, &c., &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

As his supply is certainly better than heretofore, and not inferior to any, as he will give constant personal attention to the calls and wishes of his customers, and as he has the happiness to continue with him his present assistant, he confidently hopes to have an increase of former and present patronage; and he craves the favor of his acquaintances and visitors generally, when they visit our village, at least to give him a call; it cannot be to their disadvantage, and it may promote their interest.

All reasonable exertion and care will be used to accommodate, to please, and to satisfy, and although some may go away without purchasing, it is hoped that none will have just cause to complain.

JACOB HUBBARD.

10th month, 14th, 1836. —20—

N. B.—All kinds of produce, corn, wheat, flour, flax-seed, cotton, tow cloth, &c., will be taken in exchange for goods on fair terms. J. H.

BUTLER HUBBARD, SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER—Hopewell, Guilford Co., N. C.

TWO PAINTERS.—Several good House Painters would find several cash jobs in Greensboro', by coming soon.

TO House-Carpenters.—Several House-Carpenters of steady habits, &c., could find employment in this place. Greensboro', Oct. 14.

BLACK EYES AND BLUE.
Black eyes most dazzle at a ball;
Blue eyes most please at evening fall
Black a conquest soonest gain;
The blue a conquest most retain;
The black bespeak a lively heart;
Whose soft emotions soon depart;
The blue a staid flame betray;
That burns and lives beyond a day;
The black may features best disclose;
In blue may feeling all repose.
Then let each reign without control.
The black all mind—the blue all soul.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.
A friend stopped at the door of our office a few days since, to tell us of an anecdote of a dog, and to assure us of the entire truth of the narrative.

A gentleman known to many of our citizens, who resides near the Philadelphia and Norristown Rail road, has for a long time prided himself upon a splendid dog, which, to fine spirits and great docility, added an excellent disposition. So amenable to wholesome regulations and respectful to superiors had the dog at all times, shown himself, that he had won upon the affections of the mistress of the house, who was not partial to dogs. In the good graces, then, of the ladies, and the entire confidence of his master, Caesar had grown up to dog's estate, with perhaps as few faults as fall to the share of any four legged animal; and he was enabled to look back with as much consciousness of a life well spent, as any other dog in the neighborhood, and forward to respect and comfort.

Caesar (so we call him, having forgotten his real title) lived at his ease; twice a day he gazed at the locomotive, having ceased to bark at it, and thrice a day he shared the spoils of his master's table and the shakings of his master's table cloth. One day "Caesar" was eyeing the chickens at their sport, and whether a whim of showing off his agility or some uncurbed appetite predominated, we cannot tell; but he pounced down upon the feathered favorites of his mistress, and killed one outright, and sent the rest squawking to every point of the compass, as if a flock of hawks had popped down among them. The noise of the hens and chickens brought the females to the door, and among them was the mistress of the house. Caesar stood in the midst of his victory; for a moment he wagged his tail in triumph—but only for a moment. He saw that though he had gained a victory he had lost a friend—and he turned from his place of triumph, smitten with a deep sense of shame. It was enough to cure him of a thirst of glory, and had no word been spoken to him, he never would again have transgressed the unwritten law. But who is so lowly as to have no friend? Even the miserable half grown hen that lay stretched out, had a vindicator of its rights, and the mistress of the house sallied forth with a broom and took vengeance upon the repentant dog, until he howled for very pain. The flogging over, it was thought that Caesar would return to his ordinary habits—but alas! his spirit had been wounded more than his flesh—he wandered round the house an unquiet and disturbed animal, denying himself to every call; and regardless of caresses, which had hitherto been his life. Even his mistress struck with the poor dog's sensitiveness, sought to make him amends; but the disgrace had entered into his soul—he refused comfort. A few mornings afterwards, Caesar was seen walking slowly towards the rail road—there he stood, as if conscious the cars were near at hand. At length the noise of the engine announced the approach of the train of cars. The movements of Caesar had attracted attention—he stood near the rail, and as the cars came thundering on, he gave one look towards the house, the scene of so many delights and of one irredeemable disgrace. There was an eloquence and pathos in his look, not to be forgotten. He turned round, stretched his neck upon the rail—the train passed on, and Caesar was beyond the reach of shame or insult.—*Phil. Sat. News.*

Dreams.—We have frequently been asked if we thought there was "any thing in dreams." We do not believe that it is necessary for any person to be troubled on account of his dreams—for the interpreters of them appear to be much at variance with each other. We have occasionally had a dream which has been fulfilled to the letter; while on other occasions, our sleeping fancy has led us a wild goose chase into realms of fairy imagination, which could be compared to nothing that we have seen on earth. We believe that *dreaming*, like every thing else, may be improved. An individual who takes much notice of dreams, and thinks of them while waking, will be very likely to dream again. Some poets are truly inspired, for they dream out a long piece while sleeping which they never could have thought of while awake. Of this description is our neighbor Pray of Pearl. The muse takes a mighty fancy to him while asleep, as when the Italian ladies did to the young Milton. He has been known to start from his sofa, where he has been soundly slumbering for an hour, and scratch down a number of stanzas, faithful in versification and excellent in sentiment. Some individuals have a perfect command over their sleeping hours, and when they are afflicted by a bad dream, arouse themselves from their slumber. Others, while perfectly sensible that they are asleep and dreaming, will remain torpid from choice, until their dreams are fully developed.—But there is something dangerous in this

indulgence? as we have known some, who by giving way to their dreaming propensities, have so connected reality with imagination, that they are unable to separate them in their waking hours; and have resented insults when awake that they have imagined themselves to have received when asleep. We believe the best policy is to dream as little as possible.

A very ingenious way was devised the other day by some person writing to a friend in Dublin to avoid letter postage: he directed the newspaper to "William All-well Shawl-safe Got-letter Humby, Esq.," which, as it might or might not be a name, could not be charged.

Greensboro' Female Academy.

THE Exercises of this Institution will be resumed on the 28th instant.

The Trustees have made every effort to procure a suitable Teacher to succeed Mrs. Danforth, and they feel happy in having it in their power to state that they have secured the services of Miss Hove, a lady from Princeton, N. J., highly recommended both for piety and literary attainments. It is now confidently believed that the Institution will maintain a high reputation. Every effort on the part of the Trustees will be made to make this School meet the high expectations already formed of it.

Music, and the Ornamental branches will be taught by a lady appointed for that purpose.

Board can be had in respectable families on very moderate terms.

TUITION as heretofore.

Greensborough July 9, 1836. Gif

The Public is informed that the above-mentioned lady and a competent instructress in music have arrived, and have resumed the exercises of the institution.

August 12, 1836.

TAILORING !!



IMPROVEMENTS IN
TAILORING,
OR
GARMENT
CUTTING;

SAMUEL W. WESTBROOKS.

Greensborough—East of the Court-House, opposite George Albright's Tavern, and between the Stage House and the Village Hotel.

THE Subscriber has for the last three years devoted his almost entire attention to the art of delineating garments out of less cloth than is customary, and also the fitting of garments with accuracy, neatness and durability. The saving that has been made by him since the 7th July, 1835, has been \$315.00 in cloth at selling prices, and has worked on an average only five hands, in order that a respectable public may not think that he wishes to cram them with impossibilities in this case, the liberty will be taken to give a few of the customers' names who have had cloth enough saved to pay from one to two thirds of the making.

James Parish, coat out of 1 1/2 yds., saving, 34 3/4
Dr. A. F. Brackin, 2 coats, 1 1/2 yds. each, saving 6 63
Noble A. Penland, 1 do. 1 1/2 at 37. 4 37
David Settle, Rockingham, coat, 1 1/2 4 00
T. J. Lindsay, do. coat, 1 1/2 4 00
Randall Brummell, Guilford, coat 1 1/2 5 00
Abram Potter, do. coat 1 1/2 3 00
W. W. Woodburn, Greensborough, coat, 1 1/2 3 00
Leroy Rawly, Rockingham, coat 1 1/2 3 00
Dr. J. W. Howlet, Greensboro', 1 1/2 1 25
W. C. L. Sutton, do. 1 1/2 3 00
Lyndon Swaim, do. 1 1/2 2 25
Dr. W. Scott, Guilford, coat, 1 1/2 4 00
T. A. Edwards, do. 1 1/2 5 00
J. Paisley, do. 1 1/2 2 63
Sam'l Willis, do. 1 1/2 3 00
J. M. Clark, coat and 2 vests, 2 1/2 yds. 4 50
Robert Shaw, Rockingham, 1 coat and vest out of 2 yds. 2 25
J. M. Sheley, Rockingham, 1 1/2 2 82
Robert Napier, do. 1 1/2 3 00
Cloth saved, 72 13
Making of 20 full trimm'd coats, \$130 00
Value of cloth subtracted 72 13
Clear gain in making 20 coats, \$57 87
Making of each coat, 2 87

Coats cut by this system are placed in such a situation in the pattern, that every piece exactly fits the other. According to the rule of permutation, six persons can place themselves 720 ways at a table, so the pieces of a coat may be placed in thousands of ways in a pattern of cloth; and some of the ways they might be placed so that the pattern would not make the coat. The Subscriber would tender his most hearty thanks to his customers for the liberal share of custom he has received for the last year, and hopes by strict attention to business and the interest of his customers, still to merit their custom.

S. W. WESTBROOKS.

July 9, 1836. —Gif—

Look at this.

WANTED, a man of pleasing address, to be engaged for some months in a pleasant and profitable business. Any such person who has leisure can hear further particulars by applying at this office. Sept. 16, 1836.

\$10,000 FOR \$4 ONLY!! NORTH-CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY.

ELEVENTH CLASS FOR 1836.

To be drawn at Greensboro' on Saturday 29th October.

STEVENSON & PORTER—MANAGERS.

PRINCIPAL PRIZES.

1	PRIZE OF	\$10,000.
1	"	4,000.
1	"	3,000.
1	"	2,000.
6	"	1,000.
10	"	500.
10	"	400.
10	"	300.
10	"	200.
50	"	100.

Besides upwards of seventeen thousand smaller prizes, amounting to \$150,000.

A Package of Ten whole Tickets will cost \$23 00

" " half " " 11 50

" " quarter " " 5 75

Whole Tickets, \$1—Halves, \$2—Quarters, \$1. For sale by

PETER ADAMS.

Greensborough, Sept. 1836.

Don't delay getting Tickets.—There were sold in the last Lotteries, several large prizes, consisting of Ten, Six, Five, Four, Three, and Two Thousand Dollar Prizes; besides a very large number of thousands, hundreds, and under.

All orders for tickets will be promptly attended to.

Lost.—(As is supposed.)

ON the road leading from Centre Meeting House to the Flat Rock road, by way of Bruce's Roads, a large yellow leather pocket-book containing two five dollar bills, a one dollar bill, a seventy-five cent bill, and a ten cent piece, cut on the edges—also, two notes of hand, one for forty-seven dollars and some cents, (I do not recollect the precise number) and the other for one hundred dollars, on William F. Randall, of Stokes county, N. C., a preacher's license, signed by A. Penn, and various other papers, too tedious to mention.

Any person finding said pocket-book will confer a great favor on the subscriber by delivering it to John G. Pearson, or to Rev. B. B. Miles, or Jesse Needham, of Greensborough, and shall receive a reasonable reward for so doing.

WILLIAM HOUSER.

Guilford Co., N. C., Sept. 28, 1836.

N. B.—My friends are requested to use their efforts to obtain it for me. W. H.

NEW GOODS. CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

FROM our general acquaintance and long standing in business in Greensboro', it would seem needless to trouble the reader with this advertisement; but prompted by a sense of duty to ourselves and others, we feel constrained to tender in this shape our grateful feelings to this and the adjoining counties for the handsome encouragement we have received. To this county we are particularly indebted and sensibly alive to our obligations, knowing our ability and to whom we are so much indebted for past favors, we confidently ask of you an opportunity to serve you longer.

We are now receiving and opening upwards

of 150 packages of

BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND
AMERICAN DRY GOODS,

Together with a general assortment of Hardware, Groceries, Wines, Queensware, Cedar-ware, Castings, &c.; in the purchase of which neatness and economy has been our polar star.

Flattered by the past, we confidently look forward to our patronage increasing, and at the same time assure our customers and dealers, that they shall have goods at the most reasonable prices. The great quantity we have purchased enables us to do so, and sustains us in the promise that we will sell cheap, assuring them of our untiring exertions to render all comfortable and pleased who may think proper to honor us with their trade.

In conclusion we respectfully ask you to examine and judge if we are not able and anxious to fulfil what we have engaged to perform.

Your obt. servants,

J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensboro' August 23d, 1836. 13

READ THIS!

A very handsome assortment of Jewellery, consisting in part of Gold and Silver Lovers' Gold Chains, Pins, and Rings, &c., &c., just received, and offered for sale on accommodating terms by

J. & R. SLOAN.

Greensboro', August 5, 1836. —10—

PAMPHLETS, CARDS AND LABELS. CIRCULARS, &c., &c., executed at this office, in the neatest and most fashionable manner.

All persons wishing printing executed, would do well to call at the Beacon Office, as for neatness and variety the establishment is not surpassed by any country office in the United States.

Greensboro' Sept. 30.

The Carolina Beacon,

A Weekly Miscellany, devoted to Literature, the Arts, Science, News, Agriculture, &c. &c., is published in the Town of Greensborough, Guilford county, N. C., by ZEVELY & WEST.

The Editors and Proprietors being determined to spare no pains or expense in giving additional interest to the BEACON, have procured the services of a correspondent in Washington City to supply them with any thing of interest which may transpire at the seat of our General Government; they have also procured, and are now having engraved several very interesting views of native scenery, which have never yet been engraved for any work; they have already published a very correct view of *Pas-saic Falls, N. J.*, of the *Philadelphia Library*, and of the *Capitol of the United States, in Washington City*, which alone will add important interest to the work.—This novel feature (for the South,) the editors hope, will be promptly and liberally encouraged.

The *Carolina Beacon* is published every Friday at Two Dollars per annum in advance.

Editors of exchange papers are requested to copy the above, and the favor will be reciprocated.

The Metropolitan,

Published simultaneously in Washington and Georgetown, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings. Is designed to afford to the Union the desideratum, of which the want has been long greatly felt, of a general Historical, Congressional, Literary, and Miscellaneous paper, emanating from the Seat of the General Government.

At the political centre and heart of the Union, this Journal is designed to collect the thousand scattered rays of intelligence, which, through an immense exchange, concentrate from all parts of the country to this spot; and, with them, to send abroad that intelligence which originating here, is of the deepest interest to the whole nation.

The Literary character of the Metropolitan is much higher than is aimed at, or professed, by the usual newspaper press. This Journal contains critical and candid Reviews of all new books; a copious Literary intelligence, European and American; poetry and tales, original and selected.

Two or three columns are, besides, given in every paper to the discussion, in Editorial articles, of all subjects of national or local interest, with no other restriction than the resolution to avoid all party politics and polemics.

In a word it is determined that the character of this paper shall correspond with its name—THE METROPOLITAN.

To support such a paper an extensive circulation is indispensable. For this reason this method is adopted making it generally known. It is printed on fine white paper. Terms—Six Dollars per annum, payable quarterly to country subscribers, payable in advance. To agents or clubs on sending ten dollars, two copies of the Metropolitan will be furnished; thirty dollars, seven copies fifty dollars, eleven copies, &c.



CHEAP AND TASTEFUL PRINTING,

Of every possible variety.

Executed in the most correct and punctual manner at the

"BEACON OFFICE."

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

At GREENSBORO', Oct. 14, 1836.

Brandy, (peh)	50 a 60	Lard,	10 a 12
do. apple,	40 a 50	Molasses,	60
Bacon,	12 a 12 1/2	Nails,	10
Coffee,	16 1/2	Rice,	6 1/2
Cotton	—	Sugar, (brown)	17 a 18
Corn, pr. bu.	80	do. (loaf)	20 a 25
Flour, bbl.	88 00	Salt, (Liverpool)	25
Iron, (Swedish) lb	7	Wheat,	81 a 81 1/2
do. Country,	5 a 6	Whiskey,	30 a 35

At FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 8, 1836.

Brandy, (peh)	50 a 60	Molasses,	40 a 48
do. (app)	45 a 50	Nails, (cut)	7 a 8
Bacon,	13 a 15	Sugar, (brown)	10 a 13
Beeswax,	22 a 23	do. lump	16
Coffee,	12 a 13	do. loaf	15 a 18
Cotton (new)	—	16 Salt,	65 a 75
Corn	75 a 80	Tobacco, leaf	6 a 7
Candles (E.F.)	15 a 00	Cotton Bagging	20 a 30
Flaxseed,	1 25	Bale Rope,	10 a 12
Feathers,	86 a 87	Wheat,	1 25
Iron	5 a 6	Whiskey,	40 a 46
		16 a 18	

TERMS.

Of Subscription.—The Beacon will be mailed to any direction one year for TWO DOLLARS in advance; THREE DOLLARS if not paid within three months from the date of the first number received; ONE DOLLAR in advance for six months.

Any person procuring and forwarding the names of five individuals, accompanied by the cash, shall receive the sixth copy gratis. Or, clubs of six individuals transmitting TEN DOLLARS, shall receive six copies.

Orders for the paper from a distance must be accompanied by the cash or approved reference here.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers while arrears are due.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid. Of Advertising.—Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be neatly inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding publication. Greater lengths in the same proportion.

A liberal discount to such who advertise by the year.