

THE LINCOLN REPUBLICAN.

"The tendency of Democracy toward the elevation of the industrious class, the increase of their comfort, the assertion of their dignity, the establishment of their power."

BY ROBERT WILLIAMSON, JR.

LINCOLNTON, N. C., FEBRUARY 24, 1841.

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NEW TERMS OF THE LINCOLN REPUBLICAN. TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The Lincoln Republican is published every Wednesday at \$2 50, if paid in advance, or \$3 if payment be delayed three months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted conspicuously for \$1 00 per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

State of North Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY. Superior Court of Law—Fall Term.

Sarah Ramsey vs. James Ramsey. Petition for Alimony.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, in this case, James Ramsey, is not an inhabitant of the State, It is ordered, therefore, that publication be made in the Lincoln Republican for three months successively notifying the said James Ramsey to be and appear before the Honorable Court of Law to be held for said County, at the Court House in Lincoln, on the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in February next; then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition of the said Sarah Ramsey; otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Witness JOHN MICHAL, Clerk of said Court, at office the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in August, A. D. 1840. JOHN MICHAL, Clerk. Nov. 25, 1840. 26 3m Price Adv. \$10

State of North Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY. Superior Court of Law—Fall Term.

Peter Hoffman vs. Rebecca Hoffman. Petition for Divorce.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Rebecca Hoffman, is not an inhabitant of the State, It is therefore, ordered, by the Court, that publication be made in the Lincoln Republican for three months successively, notifying the said Rebecca Hoffman to be and appear before the Honorable Court of Law, to be held for the said County of Lincoln, at the Court House in Lincoln, on the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in February next; then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition of the said Peter Hoffman; otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Witness, JOHN MICHAL, Clerk of said Court, at office the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in August, A. D. 1840. JOHN MICHAL, Clerk. Nov. 25, 1840. 26 3m Price Adv. \$10

Situation Wanted. I wish to obtain a situation as a teacher of a common English School, in this or some neighboring county. I feel competent to teach the elementary principles of the English language, Natural Philosophy, Rhetoric &c. and if required, the rudiments of the Latin and Greek tongues. Address JOHN A. HUGHINS, Lincolnton N. C. Jan. 13th 1841. N. B. As I have a small family, I would prefer being employed for a year or term of years.

TAILORING. JOHN J. REINHARDT, BEGS leave respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand on the public square, to the West Room of the building occupied by the Editor of the Republican, (on the South side of Main Street—6 or 7 doors West of the Court House)—where he will continue to carry on the business of Tailoring as heretofore.

Having just received from the North his Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, with neatness and despatch, and in the latest and most approved style. Being well acquainted with every branch of the business, and determined to attend closely to his shop, he confidently expects to receive, as it will be his constant aim to deserve, a liberal share of the public patronage. His work shall be faithfully done, and his prices as moderate as the times will warrant.

Nov. 4. 23—3mo.

To Tanners. WE want to purchase 10,000 lbs. scraps of raw hide dried, for which we will give three cents a half cent per lb. We will haul them any distance within one hundred miles from Lincoln.

GEO. & D. MOSTLER, Lincolnton Paper Mill, Feb. 27, 1840.

BOOK BINDING. WILLIAM HUNTER still continues to carry on the above business in Charlotte, N. C. Persons in Lincolnton wishing work done in his line, can forward the same by Mr. Hooper's Stage. The work will be punctually finished and sent back by the same conveyance. Dec. 23 1840. 30—3

REMOVAL. E. B. REVELS, Groceries and Confectionaries, Consisting of the following articles, viz: Bloom Raisins, Cinnamon Bark, Sweet Wine, Philadelphia Ale, Soft Shell Almonds, Leaf Sugar, Oysters, Bar Soap, Spanish Cigar, Orange, Cheese, Fresh Rice, Figs, Prunes.

Together with many other articles too tedious to mention, which will be sold CHEAP for CASH, or to punctual dealers on time. Also, a large supply of assorted CIGARETS. Lincolnton, Dec. 2, 1840.

NEW GOODS. THE Subscriber has just received a large and splendid assortment of New Goods, which he purchased in Philadelphia and New York, entirely for Cash, consisting of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, Hats, Shoes, Bonnets, Paints, Drugs, Saddlery, Crockery, Groceries.

And a very extensive assortment of PLATED SADDLERY, HARNESS MOUNTING, and COACH TRIMMINGS, which he will sell very cheap for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. C. C. HENDERSON. October 28. 22—6t.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines. THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and ending them with renewed tone and vigor.

Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual constiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of those well informed men against quack medicines—or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs.

The bladder which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, receives every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Resiveness, Hiccup, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Constiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scourvy, Ulcers, Invererate, Sore, Scorbatic Eruptions, and Bad Complexions, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disreputable complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colic and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in his favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is a law by the results of a fair trial.

MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL; designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New-York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of disease, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffat's agents generally.

These valuable Medicines are for sale by D. & J. RAMSOUR, Lincolnton, N. C. September 2, 1840.

BOSTON STORM. A \$20 Bill on the State Bank of Alabama, payable at Mobile. A Reward of \$5, will be given for its recovery at this or the Banner Office. Lincolnton, July 8th, 1840. 6—if

From the Manuscript of an eye-witness. THE BATTLE OF TRENTON. "Whose bullet on the night air sang?" Bride of Abydos.

I had scarcely put my foot in the stirrup before an aid-de-camp from the commander-in-chief galloped up to me with a summons to the side of Washington. I bowed in reply, and dashed up the road. The general in chief was already on horseback, surrounded by his staff, and on the point of setting out. He was calm and collected, as if in his cabinet. No sooner did he see me than he waved his hand as a signal to halt. I checked my steed on the instant, and lifting my hat, waited for his commands.

"You are a native of this country?" "Yes!—your excellency." "You know the roads from M'Conley's ferry to Trenton—by the river and Pennington—the byroads and all."

"As well as I know my alphabet," and I patted the neck of my impatient charger. "Then I may have occasion for you—you will remain with the staff—ah! that is a spirited animal you ride, Lieutenant Archer," he added, smiling, as the fiery beast made a demoulti, that set half the group in commotion.

"Your excellency—" "Never mind," said Washington, smiling again, as another important spring of my charger, cut short the entrance. "I see the heads of the columns are in motion—you will remember," and waving his hand, he gave the rein to his steed, while I fell back bewildered into the staff.

The ferry was close at hand, but the intense cold made the march any thing but pleasant. We all, however, hoped on the morrow to redeem our country by striking a singular blow, and every heart beat high with the anticipation of victory. Column after column of our little army defiled at the ferry, and the night had scarcely set in before the embarkation began.

At last we crossed the Delaware. The whole night had been consumed in transportation of the men and artillery, and the morning was within an hour or two of dawning before the last detachment had been embarked. As I wheeled my horse on the little bank above the landing place, I passed an instant to look back through the obscurity of the scene. The night was dark, wild, and threatening—the clouds betokened an approaching tempest—and I could with difficulty penetrate with my eye, the fast increasing gloom. As I put my hand across my brows to pierce into the darkness, a gust of wind, sweeping down the river, whirled the snow in my face and momentarily blinded my sight. At last I discerned the opposite shore amid the obscurity. The landscape was wild and gloomy. A few desolate looking houses only were in sight, and they scarcely perceptible in the shadowy twilight.

The bare trees lifted their hoary arms on high, groaning and creaking in the gale. The river was covered with drifting ice, that now jammed with a crash together, and then floated slowly apart, leaving scarcely space for the boats to pass. The dangers of the navigation can better be imagined than described,—for the utmost exertions could often just prevent the frail structures from being crushed. Occasionally a stray life would be heard shooting shrilly over the waters, mingling feebly with the fiercer piping of the winds,—and anon the deep roll of the drum would boom across the night, the neighs of a horse would float from the opposite shore, or the crash of the jamming ice would be heard like far off thunder. The cannoners beneath me were drawing a piece of artillery up the ascent, and the men were rapidly forming on the shore below as they landed. It was a stirring scene.

Plunging my towels into my steed, I whirled him around into the road and went off on a gallop to overtake the general's staff.

It was now four o'clock, and so much time had been consumed that it became impossible to reach our destination before daybreak, and consequently all certainty of a surprise was over. A hasty council was therefore called on horseback to determine whether to retreat or not. A few minutes decided it. All were unanimous to proceed at every peril.

"Gentlemen," said Washington, after they had severally spoken, "then we all agree—the attack shall take place—general," he continued, turning to Sullivan, "your brigade shall march by the river road, while I will take that by Pennington—let us arrive as near eight o'clock as possible. But do not pause when you reach their outposts—drive them in before their ranks can form, and pursue them to the very centre of the town. I shall be there to take them in the flank—the rest we must leave to the God of battles. And now gentlemen, to our posts." In five minutes we were in motion.

The eagerness of our troops to come up with the enemy was never more conspicuous than on the morning of the eventful day. We had scarcely lost sight of Sullivan's detachment across the intervening fields, before the long threatened storm burst over us. The night was intensely cold; the sleet and hail rattled incessantly upon the men's knapsacks; and the wind stroaked, howled, and roared among the old pine trees with terrific violence. At times the snow fell perpendicularly downwards—then it beat horizontally into our faces with furious impetuosity—and again it was whirled wildly on high, eddying around and around and sweeping away on the whistling tempest far down into the gloom. The tramp of the men—the low orders of the officers—the occasional rattle of a musket were almost lost in the shrill voice of the gale, or the deep, sullen roar of the tortured forest. Even these sounds at length ceased, and we continued the march in profound silence, increasing as we drew nearer to the outposts of the enemy. The redoubled violence of the gale, though it added to the sufferings of our brave continentals, was even hailed with joy, as it decreased the chances of our discovery, and made us once more hope high for a successful surprise. Nor were these sufferings light. Through that dreadful night nothing but the lofty patriotism of a few men could have sustained them. Half clothed—many without shoes—whole companies destitute of blankets, they yet pressed bravely on against the storm though drenched to the skin, shivering at every blast; and too often marking their footsteps with blood. Old as I am now, the recollection is still vivid in my mind.—God forbid that such sufferings should ever have to be endured again!

The dawn at last came; but the storm still raged. The trees were borne down with sleet, and the slash was ankle deep in the roads. The few fields we passed were covered with wet, spongy snow,—and the half buried houses looked bleak and desolate in the uncertain morning light. It has been my lot to witness few such forbidding scenes. At this instant a shot was heard in front, and a messenger, dashed furiously up to announce that the outposts of the British were being driven in.

"Forward—forward," cried Washington, himself, galloping to the head of the column, "push on, my brave fellows—on."

The men started like hunters at the cry of the pack as their general's voice was seconded by a hasty fire from the riflemen in the van, and forgetting every thing but the foe, marched rapidly, with silent eagerness, toward the sound of the conflict. As they emerged from the wood the scene burst upon them.

The town lay but a short distance ahead, just discernible through the twilight, and seemingly buried in repose. The streets were wholly deserted; and as yet the alarm had not reached the main body of the enemy. A single horseman was seen, however, fleeing a moment through the mist,—he was lost behind a clump of trees,—and then re-appeared, dashing wildly down the main street of the village. I had no doubt he was a messenger from the outposts for a reinforcement; and if suffered to rally one we knew all hope was gone. To the forces he had left we now therefore turned our attention.

The first charge of our gallant continentals had driven the outposts in like the shock of an avalanche. Just aroused from sleep, and taken completely by surprise, they did not at first pretend to make a stand, but retreated rapidly and in disorder, before our vanguard. A few moments, however, had sufficed to recall their feeble faculties, and perceiving the insignificant force opposed to them, they halted, hesitated, rallied, poured in a heavy fire, and even advanced cheering to the onset. But at this moment our main body emerged from the wood, and when my eyes first fell upon the Hessian groundiers, they were beginning to stagger.

"On—on—push on, continentals of the ——" shouted the officers in command. The men with admirable discipline still forbore their shouts, and steadily pressed on against the now flying outposts. In another instant the Hessians were in full retreat upon the town.

"By heavens!" ejaculated an aid-de-camp at my side, as a rolling fire of musketry was all at once heard at the distance of half a mile across the village, "there goes Sullivan's brigade—the day's our own."

"Charge that artillery with a detachment from the eastern regiment," shouted the general as the battery of the enemy was seen a little to our right.

The men levelled their bayonets, marched steadily up to the very mouths of the cannon, and before the artillerists could bring their pieces to bear carried them with a cheer. Just then the surprised enemy was seen endeavoring to form in the main street ahead, and the rapidly increasing fire on the side of Sullivan, told that the day in that quarter, was fiercely maintained. A few moments of indecision would ruin all.

"Press on—press on there," shouted the commander-in-chief, galloping to the front, and waving his sword aloft, "charge them before they can form!"—"follow me."

The effect was electrical. Gallant as had been their conduct before, our brave troops now seemed to be carried away with perfect enthusiasm. The men burst into

a cheer at the sight of their commander's daring, and dashing rapidly into the town, carried every thing before them like a hurricane. The half formed Hessians opened a desultory fire, fell in before our impetuous attack, wavered, broke, and in two minutes were flying pell-mell through the town; while our troops, with admirable discipline, still maintaining their ranks, pressed steadily up the street, driving the foe before them. They had scarcely gone a hundred yards, before the banners of Sullivan's brigade were seen floating through the mist ahead—a cheer burst from our men—it was answered back from our approaching comrades, and perceiving themselves hemmed in on all sides, and that further retreat was impossible, the whole regiment had routed laid down their arms. The instant victory was ours, and the foe had surrendered, every unmanly exultation disappeared from the countenances of our brave troops. The fortune of war had turned against their foes; it was not the part of brave men to add insult to misfortune.

We were on the point of dismounting when an aid-de-camp wheeled around the corner of the street ahead, and checking his foaming charger at the side of Washington, exclaimed breathlessly.

"A detachment has escaped—they are in full retreat on the Princeton road."

Quick as thought the commander-in-chief flung himself into the saddle again, and looking hastily around the group of officers singled me out.

"Lieutenant Archer—you know the roads,—Colonel—will march his regiment around, and prevent the enemy's retreat. You will take them by the shortest route."

I bowed in acknowledgement to the saddle bow, and perceiving the colonel was some distance ahead, went like an arrow down the street to join him. It was but the work of an instant to wheel the men into a neighboring avenue, and before five minutes the muskets of the retiring foe could be seen through the intervening trees. I had chosen a cross-path which marking, as it were, the longest side of a triangle, entered the Princeton road a short distance above the town, and would enable us to cut off completely the enemy's retreat. The struggle to attain the desired point where the two routes intersected was short, but fierce. We had already advanced half way before we were discovered, and the enemy pressed on with the eagerness of despair, our gallant fellows were fired on their part with the enthusiasm of conscious victory. As we drew rapidly nearer to the intersection we were cheered by finding ourselves ahead—a bold, quick push enabled us to reach it some seconds before the foe—and rapidly facing about as we wheeled into the other road, we summoned the discomfited enemy to surrender. In half an hour I reported myself at head quarters as the aid-de-camp of Col. —, to announce our success.

The exultation of our countrymen on learning the victory of Trenton, no pen can picture. One universal victory to led from Massachusetts to Georgia; and we were hailed every where as the saviors of our country. The drooping spirits of the colonists were re-animating by the news; the hopes for a successful termination of the contest once more were aroused; and the enemy, paralyzed by the blow, retreated in disorder towards Princeton and New Brunswick. Years have passed since then; but I shall never forget the battle of Trenton.

From the Globes. BANKRUPT LAW.

A great many letters have been addressed to the Vice President, asking his views upon the absorbing subject of the bankrupt bill, now pending before Congress. As it is inconvenient for him to answer, at length, all his correspondents, he has furnished the following reply to one of the letters addressed to him, that by its publication, all may, at once, be apprised of his opinion.

CITY OF WASHINGTON, Jan. 18, 1841.

Dear Sir: Your favor has been received, inquiring of me whether I am in favor of a general bankrupt law. On this, as on other subjects of national policy, I am free to express my sentiments. While it is necessary for the general prosperity that each State should regulate its own affairs, so far as regards its own local policy and the special interests of its citizens, there are matters in which their relations are so interwoven, and their interests so identified, that a uniform system is essential to their harmonious action and welfare. In the formation of our Federal Constitution, it was intended that these points should be specified, and their regulations confided to the General Government. Among these is the subject of bankruptcy. In the first article, eighth section, fourth clause, of the Constitution, it provides that Congress shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization, and uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies, throughout the United States. It was seen by the framers of that instrument, that the relations between the citizens of

different States, and especially between the trading communities of the different towns and cities, would render a uniform system of bankruptcy highly important to their interests. In this grant of power, the patri-archs of our independence evidently considered the discharge of a sacred duty; and it is difficult for me to assign any good cause why this provision has not been carried into effect, unless it has been prevented by clashing sentiments upon its details, as it cannot be controverted by any that bankrupts, innocent, unfortunate bankrupts, have always existed, upon which such a law would operate; and, in my opinion, the law should be permanent, and not temporary. We are a commercial, an agricultural, and a manufacturing nation, extending from the cold regions of the North to the Capes of Florida, near the torrid zone; and from the Atlantic ocean to the sources of the waters of the Pacific. Through the vast domain, and with their various pursuits, bankruptcies must always exist; and it is the duty of the Government to make such provision as will be calculated to give the greatest possible relief that can be given, consistently with the principles of justice. Congress alone has power to do this, and on them the work devolves, not only as a constitutional right, but as a solemn duty.—Both in private and public life I have ever regarded it as a paramount duty to relieve the distressed from every burden as far as possible, and especially to break that yoke by which none can be benefited, and to soothe, rather than break, the heart already rent with the anguish of misfortune.

It is repugnant to every principle of justice to regard bankruptcy as a presumption of guilt. In the fluctuations of trade, the most honorable men are often its victims; and to hold the person of the debtor subject to his creditor, and to put his future liberty of acquisitions beyond his own control, when he has surrendered all, is to inflict a punishment where there is no crime, nor criminal tribunal to investigate a crime, or to prescribe its punishment.

Credit in trade is based upon confidence in the success of him who obtains it, and ought not in any degree to depend upon a contingent right which the creditor may claim on the liberty or the future independence of the debtor. If he chance to be unsuccessful, all that they can claim is a faithful surrender of his remaining effects. Let him give these and begin the world again. What is the effect of subjecting his future acquisitions to the seizure of his creditors? It is to stifle in him all spirit of enterprise, and to bind him and his family down to perpetual poverty, without the remotest prospect of benefit to his creditors or to society. A punishment like this, without the conviction of guilt, is too revolting to my feelings to give it my sanction; and it never ought to exist in a free or civilized country. It is said that dishonest persons will some times avail themselves of the benefit of a bankrupt law.—So unfaithful men may some times be elected to legislative bodies, and crimes may sometimes be perpetrated under the cloak of religion. But I would not refuse relief to the unfortunate, nor destroy legislative bodies nor strive to abolish Christian churches, on account of abuses to which they are all subject; for the same principle is equally applicable to all.

This power in the Constitution is joined with that of naturalization, and with the same benevolent object. Upon that of naturalization, Congress has acted, and, in so doing, has provided for the oppressed of all nations, in this land of refuge, the blessings of liberty and safety, the protection of our laws; and it was justly expected that a bankrupt law would also be passed, extending protection from oppression to the unfortunate of our own citizens, and to those of all other nations who might choose to come and reside among us. This I wish to see done. My opinion is that it will redound to the honor of our country. It will relieve the bankrupt, and, by leaving him unshackled in his enterprise, he will often accumulate the means both of providing for himself and of liquidating his debt which honest men frequently do under the influence of moral obligations.

The interest of the debtor, the interest of the creditor, the interest of society, and the glory of our country, all conspire to sanction the measure. The object of government ought always to be the mitigation of human misery, and the advancement of human happiness, as far as possible. If I can light up the smile of gladness, even in one solitary bosom, where the tear of sorrow was flowing, I enjoy in the act a gratification which my feeble language cannot describe. With these sentiments, I have ever been the advocate for relief to the war-worn soldier, and to the widows and orphans of those who suffered or perished in their country's defence; and with the views which I have expressed upon this subject, I have exerted all my feeble powers in favor of the abolition of imprisonment for debt. When I am satisfied that the object of a constitutional measure is good, I can never abandon it on account of difficulties which present themselves in making it perfect in all its details. Similar difficulties may be urged with equal