

The Lincoln Republican.

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

BY ROBERT WILLIAMSON, JR.

LINCOLN, N. C., JUNE 2, 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.
No subscription received for a less term than twelve months.
No paper will be discontinued but at the option of the Editor, until all arrearages are paid.
A failure to order a discontinuance, will be considered a new engagement.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted conspicuously for \$1 00 per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. more than the above prices. A deduction of 33 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.
The number of insertions must be noted on the manuscript, or they will be charged until a discontinuance is ordered.

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

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. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened faces which collect in the convolutions of the smallest intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, 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, renews 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, Restlessness, Irritability, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scoury, Ulcers, Invertebrate, Scrofulic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds 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 their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone 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 diseases, 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.

PROSPECTUS OF A POLITICAL NEWSPAPER.

TO BE ENTITLED
THE EXTRA STANDARD,
THOMAS LORING, Editor.

THE EXTRA STANDARD is intended to accommodate those of our fellow-citizens who desire a cheap publication, containing sound political doctrines, and the news of the day; and will be published semi-monthly.

The Editor will endeavor to make this publication acceptable to the public; especially that portion who are friendly to Democratic Republican principles.

The price will be \$1 per year, payable in all cases in advance. As the price is low, the terms must be complied with—no paper will be sent to any one without the amount of ONE DOLLAR in advance, and all papers will be discontinued at the end of the year, unless the advance, for the second year, be sent by the time the first expires.

Twelve copies will be sent to one address, for one year, or to different individuals, on the payment of ten dollars in advance.

A specimen number will be issued in a few days.
Should the subscription justify the undertaking, the first number will be issued about the 1st of May next.
Raleigh, March 3, 1841.

From the Spirit of the Times. BANKS AND OTHER INCORPORATIONS.

The eyes of the people are at length opening to the enormities of incorporations. Long has the Democratic party been warring against monopolies of all kinds; and long has it been endeavoring to develop the true character of that particular species which, taking advantage not only of men's necessities, but of the necessities of the State, has grown up the bane of government, and the demoralizer of the community—the maker of laws, and the breaker of them—which from the mere creature of legislation has become through the influence of circumstances, and its own innate wickedness and ambition, the master-ruler over both the people and their representatives. Long have we sought to convince our readers that our political health—nay our very freedom—was in process of sale to incorporations. That if we go on, but a short time will elapse before the air we breathe will become the manufacture or the property of some incorporation. The water we drink, and the light we see by at night, are already in that predicament. Still bad as all this is, it is still worse to have foisted on us a worthless currency, prepared and issued with a design specifically to rob us by worthless corporations. We can go to the river when we are dry, or catch the rain as it falls from the yet "unincorporated" heavens. We can burn pine knots in the dark, or resort to some other domestic contrivance to illuminate our house-hold. But if we want money we are compelled to accept the lying, protested, promises of banks, some of which are notoriously insolvent, and none of which are too honest for suspicion. Specie, is not to be found except at the brokers shops. The banks have screwed it out of the community, and have forced their own ragged paper into circulation to supply its place. Is not this infamous? Is it to be endured? How long before this system of legal iniquity will be corrected by the spontaneous feeling of an indignant and outraged people?

As we said before, the popular eye is opening to the true character of banks.—They are becoming deservedly odious; and the odium arises not so much from their increasing bad practices, as from the light being daily shed upon their inherent faults, and the ease with which they may be made, as well as have been made the engines of monstrous fraud, speculation and oppression. Individuals that in their private relations have borne a good character for years, and whose business relations have ever been managed with a rigid regard for rectitude, have been known to do that as directors which the most elastic conscience could not have pronounced within the air of a bank destructive to morals. The best man alive if made a director becomes gold seized upon him, and body and soul become morbidly affected with the fell disease. He begins modestly as a borrower of the institution, and generally ends with a trip to Texas, leaving a million or so of reasons for his tardy return.

Banks are now pretty well understood. Since the late expose of the U. S. Bank the management of such concerns has ceased to be a mystery. People now perceive how would-be lordlings contrive to live at the rate of ten thousand dollars a year on a salary of three. They can imagine how elegant mansions in fashionable streets, magnificent country seats, upon the river's bank, &c. are erected; and no wonder when we see a stockholder in a monied institution, they are inclined to put their thumbs to their noses, and with a wink assure him that they are "acquainted with the time of day!" We therefore hope for the best. We believe that a financial revolution is at hand. Bank no Bank will be the party cry before long. The intelligence of the people will triumph, and every good man will rejoice in the destruction of a system that has manufactured more rogues out of honest materials, than any other institution of civilization.

THE DIFFERENCE.

During the late Presidential canvass, it was very gravely asserted by the federalists that General Harrison lived in a "log cabin"—yes, in a real log cabin. There could be no mistake about it; a part of the building at any rate, was made of logs.—This was before the election, and before the late fire at North Bend.

Now, how does the matter stand? And what is the language of the federal press? Why "the Mansion House of the late President took fire," &c. It was first reported that the whole building was destroyed, but it turns out (and we are happy to hear it) that only one of the wings, the western, was destroyed, and the "hall entirely demolished," and this is represented as a mere trifling affair.

The Cincinnati Republican, a federal paper, says:
The house caught fire at 3, P. M., in the western wing, and baffled all exertions to subdue it. It was only by pulling down the connecting hall with the main building,

that it was saved. The western wing is now a heap of ashes, and the hall entirely demolished.

The same paper also says: "Col. Taylor writes, 'Only a few articles were lost a trunk of Mrs. Harrison's clothing, a great coat, two silver urns, &c.'"
"Silver urns in a 'log cabin'!"
Bay State Dem.

Reformation is it?—The new dinner set for the President's dining room cost the people only Five Hundred Dollars! Two carpets cost only \$550!! A lounge, with pillars, only \$142. Another costs only \$125! Centre tables, and hearth rugs only \$50 each! For the anti-room a sofa and chairs only \$555,00! This is federal economy.

From the Mockenburgh Jeffersonian.

"WHIG ECONOMY."

We published last week, a Resolution adopted by the leading Federalists of Pennsylvania, at a public meeting in Gettysburg in that State, calling upon Congress to vote to the 'personal representatives' of the late Gen. Harrison, four years' salary for his service of one month as President. We understand that several honest Whigs have doubted the truth of this statement, but declare, if such a proposition has been started, and is pressed on Congress by the Whigs, that they will abandon the party at once.

For their satisfaction, we refer those who have any doubts on the subject, to the tri-weekly National Intelligencer, of the 8th inst.:—they will find the whole proceedings of the meeting copied from the "Gettysburg Star," and endorsed by the Intelligencer (the official paper at Washington) as follows:

"A Noble and Generous Proceeding.—We honor the county of Adams in the Keystone State, for the spirit manifested in the following proceedings, which we have pleasure in transferring to our columns."

Here follow the proceedings. The Hon. John Reed, (late member of Congress) was called to the Chair, and the Hon. Geo. Will and Christian Pickens, Vice Presidents, &c.

"The object of the meeting was then stated in an eloquent and highly impressive manner by the President; after which the following preamble and resolutions were offered by THADDEUS STEVENS, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

"A bereaved nation mourns the loss of her beloved Chief Magistrate. Having attained a good old age, and reached the summit of earthly fame, he was summoned to the enjoyment of higher glory and purer happiness. Although a gain to him, his death is a deplorable loss to the whole People, but especially to his mourning family. With that family we deeply sympathize. But the sympathy of a nation should be expressed in acts, and not in words only. Therefore, unanimously,

"Resolved, That Congress be requested to grant to his personal representatives the full amount of the President's salary for the whole term of which Gen. Harrison was elected.

"Resolved, That the Representative in Congress from this district, the Hon. James Cooper, be requested to present the foregoing preamble and resolution to the House of Representatives as early after its organization as possible."

There can be no mistake, then, that the proposition to vote one hundred thousand dollars of the People's money to the "personal representatives" of the late Gen. Harrison has been started by the Whig Party, and will be pressed through Congress at the extra session, if that party can do it. Indeed the proposition has long since been unblushingly urged by the leading Whig papers throughout the country, and endorsed by the national organ of the party at Washington, the Intelligencer, showing that those in authority there favor such an outrageous violation of the Constitution & waste of the public treasure.

Is this the sort of "retrenchment and reform" the people were promised on the accession of the Whig Party to power?

Murderers and Incendiaries taken!—Warrick, one of the negroes charged with the diabolical crimes recently perpetrated in St. Louis, has been taken on board the steamer Omega, where he had obtained the employment of Steward. Sewal, another of the gang, had been taken on board the Atlanta, in which he had shipped as a hand for Cincinnati. Brown, another accomplice, had been apprehended in Cincinnati. Madison, the ringleader, was the only one not caught. He was a slave owned in New Orleans, whither he was gone—but was pursued. It now appears from the confession of some of the Banditti, that the burning of the Bankhouse in St. Louis, and the

murder of the two young men in it, was not the only crime of which they had been guilty. They had perpetrated numerous other enormities, which had not previously been traced to its real authors.

Equality of Right and of Remedy.

The Vice Chancellor's Court of New York, has just pronounced four sentences of Divorce—on the ground of adultery—and four of these cases were instituted by the suffering wives. This is a just principle. If the remedy be granted at all, the crime in the husband is as abhorrent to "right," as it ought to be to our feelings—and the punishment ought to be extended to the one party, as well as to the other.—ib.

The N. Y. Herald says, that the resignation of Mr. C. C. Cambreleng, Minister at St. Petersburg, has been received at the Department of State, and accepted—of course. Mr. C. returns to travel to France and Italy during the summer. (Here is a vacancy for some "noisy and clamorous demagogue and partizan" to fill.)—ib.

ANECDOTE OF DR. FRANKLIN.

It is well understood that at some periods of Dr. Franklin's life he entertained opinions peculiar to himself, and which probably were not founded upon a sound philosophy. It was his conjecture, if not a well settled opinion, that a mother might, by a kind of instinct or natural affection, recognize her children, even although she had lost all recollection of their peculiar features. The following experiment which he made to ascertain whether his mother would know him, will be thought at least curious and interesting. It was on a visit to his native town of Boston, after an absence of many years, that this curious incident occurred. "To discover the existence of this instinct by actual experiment, Dr. Franklin resolved to introduce himself as a stranger to his mother, and to watch narrowly for the moment in which she should discover her son, and then to determine, with the cool precision of the philosopher, whether that discovery was the effect of that instinct or affection, that intuitive love, that innate attachment, which is conjectured to cement relatives of the same blood; and which, by according the passions of parent and child, like a well tuned viol, would, at the first touch, cause them to vibrate in unison, and at once evince that they were different chords of the same instrument.

"On a sullen, chilly day, in the month of January, in the afternoon, the Doctor knocked at his mother's door, and asked to speak with Mrs. Franklin. He found the old lady knitting before the parlor fire. He introduced himself, and observing that he understood she entertained travellers, requested a night's lodging. She eyed him with the cold look of disapprobation which most people assume when they imagine themselves insulted, by being supposed to exercise employment but one degree below their real occupation in life—assured him that he had been misinformed, that she did not keep tavern; but that it was true, to oblige some members of the Legislature, she took a number of them into her family during the session, that she had four members of the Council, and six of the House of Representatives, who then boarded with her; that all her beds were full; and then betook herself to her knitting, with that intense application, which expressed, as forcibly as action could do, if you have concluded your business, the sooner you leave the house the better. But upon the Doctor's wrapping his coat around him, affecting to shiver with cold, and observing that it was very chilly weather, she pointed to the chair, and gave him leave to warm himself.

The entrance of her boarders precluded all further conversation; coffee was soon served, and the Doctor partook with the family. To the coffee, according to the good old custom of the times, succeeded a plate of pippins, pipes, and a paper of M'Intire's best, when the whole family formed a cheerful smoking semi-circle before the fire. Perhaps no man ever possessed colloquial powers to a more fascinating degree, than Dr. Franklin, and never was there an occasion when he displayed those powers to greater advantage than at this time. He drew the attention of the company, by the solidity of his modest remarks; instructing them by the varied, new, and striking lights in which he placed his subjects, and delighted them with apt and amusing anecdotes. Thus employed, the hours passed merrily along, until 8 o'clock, when punctual to a moment, Mrs. Franklin announced supper. Bused with her household affairs, she fancied the intruding stranger had quitted the house, immediately after coffee, & it was with difficulty she could restrain her resentment, when she saw him, without molestation, seat himself at the table with the freedom of a member of the family.

Immediately after supper, she called an elderly gentleman, a member of the council, in whom she was accustomed to confide, to another room; complained bitterly of the rudeness of the stranger; told the manner of his introduction to her house; that he appeared like an outlandish man;—and, she thought, had something very suspicious in his appearance; concluded by soliciting her friend's advice with respect to the way in which she could most easily rid herself of his presence. The old gentleman assured her, that the stranger was certainly a young man of education, and to all appearance a gentleman; that, perhaps, being an agreeable company, he had paid no attention to the lateness of the hour and advised her to call him aside, and repeat her inability to lodge him. She accordingly sent her maid to him, and then, with as much temper as she could command, recapitulated the situation of her family, observed that it grew late, & mildly intimated that he would do well to seek himself a lodging. The Doctor replied, that he would by no means incommode her family; but that with her leave, he would smoke one pipe more with her boarders, & then retire.

He returned to the company, filled his pipe, and with the first whiff his powers returned with double force. He recounted the hardships, he extolled the piety and policy of their ancestors. A gentleman present mentioned the subject of the day's debate in the House of Representatives. A bill had been introduced to extend the prerogatives of the royal government. The Doctor immediately entered upon the subject; supported the colonial rights with new and forcible arguments—was familiar with the names of the influential men in the house, when Dudley was Governor, recited their speeches, and applauded the noble defence of the charter of rights.

During a discourse so appropriately interesting to the company, no wonder the clock struck eleven, unperceived by the delighted circle; and was it wonderful that the patience of Mrs. Franklin grew quite exhausted? She now entered the room, & before the whole company, with much warmth, addressed the Doctor; told him plainly she thought herself imposed upon; observed, it was true she was a lone woman, but that she had friends who would protect her, and concluded by insisting on his leaving the house. The Doctor made a slight apology, deliberately put on his great coat and hat, took polite leave of the company, and approached the street door lighted by the maid, and attended by the mistress. While the Doctor and his companions had been enjoying themselves within, a most tremendous snow storm had, without, filled the streets knee deep—& no sooner had the maid lifted the latch, than a roaring northeaster forced open the door, put out the light, and almost filled the entry with drifted snow and hail. As soon as it was enlightened, the Doctor cast a woful look towards the door, and thus addressed her:—"My dear madam, can you turn me out in this dreadful storm? I am a stranger in this town, and shall certainly perish in the street. You look like a charitable lady—I should not think you could turn a dog from your door, in this tempestuous night." "Don't tell me of charity," said the offended matron; "charity begins at home—It is your own fault you tarried so long. To be plain with you, sir, I do not like your looks, or your conduct; and I fear you have some bad design in thus introducing yourself to my family."

The warmth of this parley had drawn the company from the parlor, and by their united interference the stranger was permitted to stop in the house; and as no bed could be had, he consented to rest on the easy chair before the parlor fire. Although the boarders appeared to confide, perfectly, in the stranger's honesty, it was not so with Mrs. Franklin. With suspicious caution, she collected her silver spoons, castor, and portinger, from her closet; and, after securing her parlour door, by sticking a fork over the latch, carried the plate to her chamber—charged the negro man to sleep with his clothes on, to take the great lever to bed with him, and, to waken and seize the vagrant at the first noise he made in attempting to plunder the house. Having thus taken every precaution, she retired to her bed with her maid, whom she ordered to sleep in her room.

Mrs. Franklin rose before the sun, roused her domestics, unfastened the parlor door with timid caution, and was agreeably surprised to find her guest sleeping on his own chair. A sudden transition from extreme distrust to perfect confidence was natural.—She wakened him with a cheerful good morning; inquired how he rested; invited him to partake of her breakfast, which was always served before the boarders. "And pray, sir," said the lady, as she sipped her chocolate, "as you appear to be a stranger here, to what distant country do you belong?" "I, madam, belong to the City of Philadelphia." At the mention of Philadelphia, the Doctor declared he for the first time perceived some emotion in her. "Philadelphia!" said she, and all the mother suffused her eye; if you live in Philadelphia, perhaps you know our Ben? "Who madam?" "Why Ben Franklin—my Ben. Oh! he is the dearest child that ever blessed a mother!" "What," said the Doctor, "is Ben Franklin, the printer, your son; why he is my most intimate friend—he and I lodge in the same room." "Oh! God forgive me," exclaimed the old lady, raising her watery eyes to heaven—and have I

suffered a friend to my Benny to sleep in this hard chair, while I myself rested on a good bed?"

How the Doctor discovered himself to his mother, he has never informed the public; but from the above experiment he was firmly convinced, and was often afterwards heard to declare, that natural affection did not exist.

The Hartford Times mentions a report that there are unsatisfied judgments against Mr. Curtis, the New Collector of New York, to the amount of more than one hundred thousand dollars.

The Ohio Statesman says, that "Mr. Ewing, the Secretary of the Treasury, is deeply involved in speculations, and is supposed to be now as formerly, a heavy debtor to the broken United States Bank."

Well, Feds, how are times wagging under the new Administration? Farmer, what prices do you now get for your produce? Are they improved, or are they not? As you regard your own interests, we beseech you to consider this matter. Make up your minds whether Federalism is to be depended upon. What have you to say now about false promises and reduced prices? We call upon you to decide these things at the ballot box!

According to the late census, the population of New York is 2,428,921; Pennsylvania 1,724,022; Ohio 1,510,467; Virginia 1,230,797.—No other states reach a million: The total population exceeds 17,100,572.

Webster's Opinion on Bank Paper.—"Of all contrivances for cheating the laboring classes of mankind, none have been more effectual than that which deludes them with paper money. This is the most effectual of inventions to fertilize the rich man's field by the sweat of the poor man's brow.—Daniel Webster's Speech in 1832.

A Philadelphia paper has a set of rhymes on Mr. Biddle in the meter of Mother Goose's melodies. One runs thus:

Sing a song o' sixpence,
A pocket full of lies!
And five and thirty millions,
All scattered to the skies!

Some time ago an Irishman was convicted of a felony and sentenced to death. On the day it was to be carried into effect he received a reprieve, his innocence having, after his trial, been satisfactorily established. The poor fellow had a wife, a vixen, who lived at a distance, and whose presence he dreaded more than death; with the hope of accomplishing a final separation, he wrote to her the day after he received the reprieve, to the following effect:

"Dear Mary—I was hanged yesterday, and died like a man; no more at present, from your loving husband, till death does us part."

A cabin boy on board a ship, the captain of which was a religious man, was called up to be whipped for some misdemeanor. Little Jack went trembling and crying, and said to the Captain, "Pray, Sir, will you wait till I say my prayers before you whip me?" "Yes," was the stern reply. "Well, then," replied Jack, looking up and smiling triumphantly, "I'll never say am!"

A Mare's Nest.—"Pa, don't you think there is a mare's nest down in that cellar?" inquired a little lad of his father as they passed a hobby-horse establishment. "Why, what makes you think so, child?" "Cause pa, aint there a lot of young horses just hatched, all round the doors?"

The perpetual Rose.—A Parisian florist has succeeded in producing a new hybrid rose from the Bourbon Rose and Gloire de Rosemane, the flowers of which he fertilized with the pollen of some damask hybrid roses. The plant is said to be extremely beautiful, the color bright crimson, shaded with maroon purple, and is further enriched with a powerful and delicious fragrance.

Some men get along in the world on the same principle that a chimney sweep passes uninterrupted through a crowd.

A Log Worth Rolling.—A single log of Honduras mahogany was sold in New York on Tuesday, at auction, for \$606.