

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

This Ticket is now complete, Thomas F. [illegible] being placed on it for the [illegible] District. The spirit and promptitude with which the Whigs have acted in this matter show that they are feelingly alive to the important interests involved.

- 1. Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke Co.
2. Geo. J. W. WELLS, of Wilkes.
3. DAVID R. CROWDER, of Lincoln.
4. DAVID W. CALDWELL, of Rowan.
5. JAMES H. BURNETT, of Caswell.
6. Hon. AMOS KENDALL, of Chatham.
7. John B. KELLY, of Moore.
8. Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
9. CHARLES M. MANLY, of Wake.
10. Col. H. M. CHERRY, of Beaufort.
11. Wm. H. JONES, of Person.
12. JAMES W. COLLINS, of Washington.
13. JOHN W. BRYAN, of Carteret.
14. DANIEL B. BAKER, of New-Hanover.

CANDIDATES IN ROWAN.

For the Senate—Samuel Ribelin.
For the Commons—H. C. Jones, Isaac Burns, Francis Williams.
For Sheriff—Col. R. W. Long, and John H. [illegible].

CANDIDATES IN DAVIDSON.

For the Senate—Alfred Hargrave, Esq.
For the Commons—B. L. Beall, Chas. Brommell.
For Sheriff—Col. John M. Smith, B. B. Roberts, William Kennedy.

CANDIDATES IN CABARRUS.

For the Senate—C. Melchor, Esq.
For the Commons—Col. D. M. Barringer.

CANDIDATES IN SURRY.

For the Senate—Col. P. [illegible], W. P. [illegible].
For the Commons—G. P. [illegible], N. [illegible], C. B. [illegible], P. C. [illegible].

Portical.

FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.
FOURTH JULY, 1840.
The Patriotism, Tenore Duce!
We hail, regenerate Day,
The spirit-reinspiring beam,
Or which our sires in stern array,
O Liberty! declared the Queen.

Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER, Published Weekly at Two Dollars, and Fifty Cts. NO. 49—VOLUME VIII. WHOLE NO. 418.

SALISBURY, JULY 3, 1840.

Communications.

The "Extra Globe."—Every effort is making, in this part of the State, by the new converts to Van Burenism, especially as well as old and hardened sinners in the cause, to get into circulation this vilest and most profane of all the monstrosities engendered and fostered by the self-styled Democratic Administration. An unsuspecting people are to be enjoined, if the arts and deceitful misrepresentations of the Van Buren federalists can do it, into a contribution from their hard earnings, to swell the immense and ill-gotten wealth of Amos Kendall, the most accomplished political knave which this Country has ever produced.

DAVIDSON CO., June, 1840. Messrs. Editors:—It is an old and established maxim, that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and that we should never trust too much to the professions of any person or party, more especially when we have once had reason to suspect their honesty; but that there are many whose want of vigilance is almost inexorable, and who do not think for themselves there can be no doubt; and it with pain I add, it is my belief, that there are a great many of our fellow-citizens who compose the bone and sinew of our national strength, are lulled and charmed into security by the vain show of liberty, and the "Syren song" of "all's well" while the billows of political death are rolling beneath their feet.

It is well known that Mr. Van Buren was not elected upon the merits he possessed, but upon the popularity of Gen. Jackson, who dictated him to the people to be their President, and by the intrigues of a caucus of office-holders and office-seekers, under the imposing name of the Baltimore Convention. Neither since nor before his elevation to the Presidential chair, has he ever been the author of a solitary measure characteristic either of a great or good man, and his only chance for re-election depends not upon his merits but upon that system he has, ever since he has been President, practised of turning out of office, honest and capable servants, who were too pure and incorruptible to be bribed into his support by the people's money, and appointing others of scarcely any other merits than such as consisted in a devotion to his and his party's interests.

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A F. T.
[For the Carolina Watchman]
"But tell me true, are you not mad, indeed? or do you but counterfeit?"
Twelfth night; or what you will.

highest officers of the executive departments, down to almost every village and country Post Master who holds an office sufficient to bribe him with, and through them, its ramifications extend down to county central, and captain's district vigilante committees. It is not however presumed that these committees have any pecuniary reward for their services, but through the influence of the wire workers behind "the throne," they are encoined and flattered into the belief that they are doing God service to the "powers that be," by receiving and transmitting to the people those pamphlets, newspapers and loco foco speeches from members of Congress, to their neighbors that will rob them of their dearest rights, for the benefit of the President, office-holders and office-seekers. This system being organized in our County, and that ungrateful Editor of the Extra Globe, and that infidel of the New Era, and that Universalist of the Political Reformer, and that Abolitionist Duncan, Mr. Fisher's friend and correspondent, and that Abolitionist Tappan, who said, if a son of his had interfered to prevent the negroes of South Hampton from murdering the women and children in that insurrection, he would have dishonored him, and a host of such worthies are now ready to supply our county committee men, with all sorts of Loco-foco newspapers and speeches. Uncle Amos, I believe proposes to furnish weekly \$50,000 copies of the Extra Globe, and Hawkins and Montgomery, it is said, pay for between 5 and 600, but how many our Jim Crow Representative takes for the education of his constituents, is not exactly known, but judging from appearances we would say hundreds.—We understand one man in this County takes 10 Extra Globes—he must be a great reader, or very kind to his poor neighbors. It is now very difficult since the new arrangement in the General P. O. department, and the appointments of the rejected V. B. candidate for Governor of Connecticut as Post Master General, to get Whig papers from Washington or north of that, but how much greater will the difficulty be, or the chance of getting Whig papers, when the Hon Mr. Fisher begins to send out his circulars that are to tell us for whom we must vote for President? Kind man, how we appreciate his goodness for this gratuitous act to enlighten us poor benighted clod hoppers who have not the learning to read, the capacity to think, or the judgment and independence to determine for ourselves whom we wish to be President. We are certainly under renewed obligations to him for this proffered kindness of his; and for placing us in so unenviable a condition when we were quarrelling with our friends and neighbors last summer for saying, if Mr. Fisher was not then, he would be a Van Buren man after he was elected. We would say it was not so, and it was 'one of the worst signs of the times, the anxiety many evinced to make every thing turn on the Presidential question.' "It was degrading to a free born American, to become this man's man, or that man's man, and to proscrib who will not cry out for his idol." No aspirant for the Presidential chair shall have it in his power to point his finger at our member in Congress, as he passes by and say "there goes my man." And now the kind soul either wants to make us eat our own words, or to turn about, wheel about and jump Jim crow, throw up our hats and cry hurra for Van Buren, when he denounces him in his Salisbury resolutions as a Federalist, an Abolitionist, a Tariff, an Internal Improvement and a corrupt man, but it will be no good with me—I can assure you as well as with many others who will not be duped to enter the lists again with the Fisher Van's, neither by his deception nor his dictation to free men.

A FREE THINKER.
N. B. Can you tell me if the central committee of Fisher Van's who were to appoint our overseers in each Captain's district to distribute to us our rations of Loco-foco speeches and newspapers, and to drill and watch over our actions, have yet performed their duty? Or are their names not to be made known that they may act as spies to inform our Jim Crow Representative who will not obey his dictation, and also the drill sergeants of our County, who are very busy in trying to drill both Whig and Tory?

Mr. "Republican" I do not think your disease is as yet incurable. Read the "Watchman" (not by accident) and it will prove a good antidote to the poison which is destroying you—it will be good music to save you from the bite of the Loco Foco tarantulas.
You must keep cool and by all means abstain from the "excitement of composition"—for nothing is so injurious to the brain in the incipient stages of lunacy.
You think yourself "A Republican" but it is a mere vision of a distempored imagination. I have seen beggars who fancied they were Emperors. You must learn to think more soberly. Think of the distress which is prevailing throughout our country among all classes of men. Think less of yourself and more of your neighbor—it will teach you humility. You must not think so much of a splendid government—of crowned heads and coroneted brows, of thrones and sceptres, but bestow a thought occasionally upon the "Log Cabins" and the sufferings of their inmates under Van Kingly reign. In a word you must "forswear" champagne and address yourself to "Hard Cider."

[For the Carolina Watchman.]
Resolved:—We are opposed to the election of Martin Van Buren.
1st. Because he has always been hostile to the principles of the great Republican party.—The first noted political act of his life was in hostility to the Republican party. During the late war, when the enemy was spreading desolation along our whole coast—when our Northern frontier was overrun, and many of our towns sacked and destroyed by fire—when the brutal savage was turned loose on our Southern and Western frontiers to scalp and murder our defenceless women and children, Martin Van Buren leagued in with the opposition of the North, to defeat the Republican Candidate for the Presidency, and to disgrace and to drive from power the Republican party; and yet, notwithstanding all this, his partisans, the office-holders, have the audacity to call him the candidate of the Republican party.

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Messrs. Editors.—Amid the Political turmoil of the present day, rampant fluency of tongue, and rapidity of pen, have lost none of their former distinctions.
Less we ourselves should incur the blame of swelling the mass of magnificent declamation, and Junonian satire "cum curruite calamo," we beg leave to substitute by way of comparison and contrast, something written some thirty years ago by a very able hand for the public eye. The application is left with your readers.
Among the distinguished traits of the people of this Logocracy, is their invincible love of talking; and that I could compare the nation to nothing but a mighty wind mill. How is this mill supplied with grist?—How is it possible to furnish subjects for the perpetual motion of so many tongues?
The genius of the nation seems in its highest lustre in the discovery, or rather the application of a subject which seems to supply an inexhaustible mine of words. It is nothing more, my friends, than Politics; a word which has perplexed me almost as much as the redoubtable one of economy. On consulting a Dictionary of this language, I found it denoted the science of Government, and the relations, situations, and dispositions of States and Empires.

"How often in secret has innocence sigh'd—
Has Beauty been veil'd for her Honor—
Her pride,
Has Virtue, though pure as an Angel of light,
Been tainted as dark as a Demon of night—
All offer'd up victims—An Auto da fe,
In thy gloomy cabals, Loco-locu to thee?"
[Salmagundi.]
"Ours Country presents a new spectacle for
the contemplation of mankind."—Am. Kendall.
By your leave, Messrs. Editors, you will make a few strictures on Mr. Kendall's "new spectacle," in the aspect he has chosen to present in his late Address to the People of the U. States. And, *en passant*, examine whether he has assumed a mask or shown a true face.

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What renders this talking fever more alarming is, that the People appear to be in the unhappy state of a patient whose palate nauseates the medicine best calculated for the cure of his disease, and seem anxious to continue in the full enjoyment of their chattering epidemic. Every day brings some new tale big with agitation, and the busy Goddess, rumor, to speak poetically, is constantly in motion. She mounts her rattle, she sows her seeds, and gallops about the country, lighted with a load of "Hints, &c.—" Information!" Extracts of letters from respectable gentlemen—Observations of respectable correspondents!—And "Unquestionable authorities!" All of which her high priests, the slobber-wranglers, retail to their sapient followers, with all the solemnity, and all the authenticity of oracles. True it is, the unfortunate slobber-wranglers are sometimes at a loss for food to supply this insatiable appetite for intelligence, &c., and are not ungenerously reduced to the necessity of manufacturing dishes suited to the taste of the times; to be served up as morning and evening repast to their disciples.—In this country, every man seems to adopt some particular slobber-wrangler as the standard of his judgment and bears and reads every thing—he says or writes, if he hears or reads nothing else; which is doubtless the reason why the mass of the people of this Logocracy are so marvellously enlightened in Political Science."

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Knowing as I do, your desire to render your valuable paper as beneficial to the world in the diffusion of useful knowledge as it can be. I send you my unbiased opinion respecting a patent Mill, that I have to-day seen

in successful operation, owned by Thos. Foster, Esq. of Davie city, N. C.; which, if you choose you may publish.
Messrs. T. Foster, L. M. Gilbrat and J. Hall, are the owners of D. B. Napier's Patent Mill, for this State. They are gentlemen of undoubted respectable veracity and on whose words the most implicit reliance may be had. They showed and familiarly explained to me Mr. D. B. Napier's patent application of water through a patent Shoot, to a patent Tub Wheel, also the patent Dress to Mill Stones; and truth imperatively constrains me to say, that whatever might have been my prejudices heretofore to this most useful Patent, they are in one respect totally removed: For I hesitate not to say, no man upon an impartial investigation of the merits of Mr. Napier's Patent, (with prejudices never so great,) but will be forcibly struck with the exceeding simplicity of the several parts; which as a point of utility, is and must be admitted by every Machineer, as constituting one of the most important features in machines.
Secondly—He will see that this patent application of water possesses more power on the same size wheel than any other application ever discovered by Smeaton, Gold, Evans, Elliott, or that we have any account of, by at least one third.

Thirdly—The exceeding rapidity with which these Mills grind, is a manifest proof of their great superiority over all other mills now extant.—Mill Rights will be prejudiced to this Patent—because it aims a death blow at their present plan of building mills—with all their ponderous wheels and costly machinery. The difference is just this: A mill on the old plan costing from 1,500 to \$1,600, will not, on this, cost more than from 300 to \$400, including patent Gate, Shoot, Wheel, and Spindle, of Mr. Gilbrat's, and his composition Plumb-line blocks.
Another difference is, that five or six Mill-Rights will be five or six times busily employed building a mill upon the old plan, whilst three are amply sufficient to build a mill upon Mr. N's plan, in four or five weeks; and which grinds a third more in the same space of time than mills upon the old plan. No small disparity.

I propose so soon as practicable to present the public with the details of this most useful patent, in a series of communications;—the Philosophy of the application of water to wheels, and that of the patent Spindle—the merits of which have not been yet appreciated, as it deserves.
Having been a practical Mill Right and Machineer, for more than twenty-six years in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, I must add, in conclusion, that I have seen and know of no plan which possesses such strong claims upon the patronage of the public, as this.
JACOB WAYNESBURG,
Mill Right and Machineer.

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