

Geo. C. Mendenhall's Letters to his Nephews continued.

At Philadelphia I had the pleasure of an acquaintance with Nicholas Biddle, whom I found very pleasant, social and communicative—indeed he seemed fond of speaking about North Carolina for the reason that his mother came from our State. He talks a great deal, and yet says much in a few words. I have not seen the man except John C. Calhoun, who can say so much in the same, or in a few words as *Squire Biddle*. He spoke freely of the pressure of the times, and the causes thereof—also of the currency and on its condition, and the desire he had to prevent its derangement. He says it is only a surface affection, and is not in the system generally; and speaks of the *Treasury Order* as equal to the Government bidding 500 per cent for specie, to be delivered upon the banks of the Mississippi. There are but few superior men to N. Biddle, esq., that I have ever seen—I have not seen Clay or Webster, it is true, but our own William Gaston, is decidedly the greatest man I ever beheld, and was he in any other State but North Carolina, he would as certainly as he breathes the breath of heaven, be made President of the United States.

From Philadelphia the travel to the city of New York is but 7 hours, a distance of 100 miles, by steamboats and rail roads. And here in this London of America we put up at the much-talked-of Astor House on Broadway—and sorry we are for the mistake. It is a grand and beautiful building some 7 or 8 stories high, and the vast number of rooms are richly and elegantly furnished; the table is also furnished with every thing but eatables. Upon the whole it is not a good house—not equal to our common Carolina taverns for the comfort of travellers.

Must change hands or the present hands change, before I occupy another of the House rooms. Broadway is a world of itself; and here the female faces wear a more healthy appearance than at Philadelphia; the men also are larger, in fact of quite good size, and fine appearance generally; but are remarkable for their long noses. This great city now holds a population of upwards of 800,000 souls, and many of these came from foreign markets, and not a few from sweet Ireland. The streets are celebrated for narrowness, and they ought want of regularity, and they ought to be. The city is divided into 15 Wards, each of which elects an Alderman, who has an assistant—and these 30 persons form a City Legislature. And the honor of being an Alderman is great in New York—and the want of neatness in the streets is much attributed to the fear these popularity hunting Aldermen have of offending an Irishman. From 60,000 to 70,000 Irish emigrants land annually at the port of New York, and the city is crowded with and ruled by these Irish voters. The Mayor's office is nearly of equal value to that of Van Buren's, being from 22 to 23,000 per annum—while the poor Aldermen get nothing but the scarlet robe of honor.

The woful fashion of short half-leg dresses, must have originated from the muddy streets of New York; and then adopted by the Southern devotees of Fashion.—Brooklyn has good air, and such water as may be drank—N. York has neither. What becomes of all the old men? I know not, but in all the Northern cities we find few others than young men engaged in all the immense business of trade.

New York alone numbers 350 failures under the hard times, and well it may, being the great emporium of the nation, and consequently more seriously effected by the

sudden crash in trade, money and property.

It is a very fine and expeditious mode of travelling from N. York up Long Island sound to Providence, and an excellent Rail Road from there to old grandmother Boston, which dates the landing of the pilgrim fathers on the 22nd of December, 1620. It might have been a hearty, but necessarily a cold reception, at that season, of our ancestors by the natives. Boston is a sweet and most beautiful city—the streets sufficiently broad and very clean, and every thing about it neat and tidy. The Mall or Common, is beautiful, being a mile around it; and great pains and expense have adorned it with a variety of choice and elegant shade trees. On this beautiful green common is a display of Boston beauty, not surpassed by the rosy glowing cheeks of any city on earth. The water is good, and the air sweet and wholesome.

LATEST FROM LIVERPOOL.

The ship Parthenon, Thomas, arrived at this port yesterday, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 29th of May.

At Liverpool, the state of business was rather more favorable, and some large sales of cotton had taken place, at previous rates. Money was abundant on the London stock exchange. The news of the suspension of specie payments in this country, had not been received in England.

It is stated as a curious fact, that East India cotton has been sold in Liverpool for exportation to Canton. At the present prices it costs less to send it from England to China, than from India.

London Money Market, May 26.

The abundance of money at the stock exchange, induces the apprehension that we may have a new influx of foreign securities, and the exchanges once more turned against us. The remedy is easy to induce those who have the power to apply it. The bank should bring the dead weight to market. This is so clear a policy under present circumstances, that, were the directors not deterred by the paramount consideration with them, of keeping up the amount of the dividend, there could be no doubt of their willingness to do it without delay, especially bound as they are to give all the assistance that may be required to the American houses. They cannot make money scarce by arrangement out of doors that would not be a breach of such implied engagement on their part, and they could not reach the stock exchange by any other process whatever, than that of selling public securities. If any proposition may be formed from present appearances, they will soon be driven to such a measure, which never could be attempted at a more favorable period.—*Boston Courier*.

LATEST FROM FLORIDA.

St. Augustine, June 22.

Our Indian Affairs.—We have but little to communicate in relation to our Indian affairs this week. Nothing has been heard from Gen. Jessup for several days.

Fort Mellon has been abandoned on account of the unhealthiness of the post. Col. Harney, who commanded there, has arrived here with his command of about 400 dragoons, who are stationed at Fort Marion. Con-cochy (Philip's son) was at Fort Mellon when Col. Harney left, with about 20 Indians. They expressed the most pacific intentions if the whites did not molest them, and promised not to burn the Fort. They expressed a desire to visit Col. Harney in St. Augustine.

LATER.—Report of the Murder of Micanopy.—More Indian Depredations.—Since the above was in type, an express has arrived bringing information from the interior of considerable importance. A letter from Fort King states that information had reached that post that the Seminoles, after obtaining possession of Micanopy, had murdered him and cut him to pieces. It is supposed that the cause of this act was his friendly disposition towards the whites, his continued aversion to the war, and his good faith in attempting to fulfil the late treaty. This act is taken as a decided evidence of their continued hostility, and that they will not now go off until they are entirely subdued, and their pride and arrogance humbled.

It is not precisely known how this

information was received at Fort King; it is doubted by the officers of the army here; but of the negro tale be true, that he was deposed some time since, and Sam Jones elected in his stead, it would doubtless be the object of Sam Jones to get rid of him to save trouble. Charley O'Mathla was served the same fate for his friendly feeling towards us.

The Garrison at Fort King are represented to be very healthy. Out of six companies, there were but seven men on the sick report at the last advices.

The troops at Micanopy are also in good health.

Indian fires have been seen opposite to Picolats, on the St. John's river. Gen. Jessup is expected here in a few days, and will probably establish his headquarters here.

A portion of the Creek regiment are to be stationed at Picolata for the present. We understand that they will be ordered to Micanopy and Fort King.

The remainder will be stationed at or near Tampa Bay, until their term of service expires, which will be shortly, when they will be discharged. They are tired of the war, and have been anxious to be discharged since February last. None have been discharged since they volunteered, except the sick, who have been sent to Mobile Point.

Two companies of Dragoons have been ordered to take post at Picolata. They will sail to day in the steamboat Camden.

On Tuesday last, Capt. Drane's company of mounted artillery went out on a scouting expedition in the neighborhood of this city. They proceeded as far as Hewlett's Mill, about 18 miles south of us, and returning, making a circuit to the west about 50 miles. No signs were discovered of any Indians.

Two negroes belonging to Mr. Z. Kingley, arrived at Picolata yesterday from Drayton Island, near Lake George, who report that they saw Indians all around them, and that they fled from fear of capture. It is feared the remainder, 17 in number, have been captured by the Indians, as they have not been since heard of. Mr. Kingley re-established his plantation after the capitulation of the Indians.—*Charleston Courier, June 29.*

Southern Citizen.



ASHBOROUGH, N.C.
Saturday, July 15, 1837.

Mr. Rencher.—On our first page appears a communication, containing, as the reader will perceive, heavy charges against this gentleman. Our columns are open to his defence.

Prompt action.—We take the liberty of referring our readers to the communication of "Mercator," in this day's paper. It contains suggestions that deserve well to be considered, and promptly acted upon.

BANK SUSPENSIONS.

Why do not the people throughout the country rise en masse, and present all the Bank notes at the respective Banks for payment? This will entitle the holders of the paper to twelve per cent, interest on the amount; which will make the best amends we know of for lying out of the use of their money. Gov. Dudley well remarks, in speaking of calling the Legislature to relieve the Banks of this forfeiture, that "the propriety of removing this penalty is very well doubted." His Excellency further remarks: "It (the penalty of 12 per cent.) is intended as the check to over-issues, and to ensure the punctual payment of their notes—a check which I consider very important and salutary. And how far it would be just, to deprive the note holder of his security for punctuality, on the part of the Banks, is still more doubtful." And, since it has become fashionable for every body to discuss the *Constitutionality* of measures, we take the liberty of raising that question, as a further objection,

If it be true, that a Bank Corporation is a body politic to all intents and purposes, (and we know of no authority to the contrary,) then it follows as a matter of course, that the moment you receive a Bank note, a contract is formed between you and the Bank-Corporation, which is just as sacred and inviolable as that of a promissory note, given by A to B for the payment of money. Now if the Constitution puts it out of the power of the Legislature to pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts, how is it possible for a legislative act to interfere with the reciprocal rights that already exist by law between a Bank-Corporation, and the holders of its paper?

We are well aware, that the course we suggest will be met by this objection: "If I present my bills to the Bank, and am refused payment, I must bring suit, in all probability, before I can get my money; and the 12 per cent. to which I am entitled to by law; and in this event, I must lie out of the use of the paper, such as it is, for a length of time; and at last be baffled in some way;—for it is considered rather a dangerous business to go to law with one of these monied institutions. I now have the paper, and can turn it to some account." This is truly a formidable desuasive; and one, we have no doubt, that has been well considered by the Banks, as their chief self-security in their present course of conduct. They flatter themselves, that the people have a present interest in making the best use they can of their paper; to say nothing of the fearful reluctance, and the dread which they suppose exists on the part of the common people, to assert their own rights in opposition to an adversary so strong and powerful.

But the people may as well be reminded, at first as at last, that the whole "Experiment," with its ruinous consequences, is little less than a *breaking up job any how*. And if one man has a right, in these times to force another to the payment of a debt, the people have the same right to press the Banks.

Every day we are anxiously enquired of:—"When will the Banks resume payment?" "How soon may we expect better times, that we may get a little money to pay taxes, pay debts, and buy the necessaries of life?" We answer,—Just so soon as all the holders of Bank notes will unite in a determined stand to maintain their inherent rights, and make a general and simultaneous movement to force the Banks into a compliance with their duty—in other words, the performance of their contracts voluntarily entered into. When your debtor meets you with an imploring countenance; says he is poor, that he has been unfortunate, and has not your money; but will double his diligence, and raise it speedily as possible—if you think him sincere, you sympathize with his feelings. But if, on the other hand, you meet him in lordly equipage, he pulls out an immense schedule of money, property and debts owing to him, tells you he can pay all his debts, but it will injure if not stop his business to do so; that he will not pay your debt lest another creditor may want him;—You would not hesitate long in making up your mind to "put the screws to him."

Nearly all the Banks have published statements, setting forth their entire solvency. Let them collect their debts and redeem their notes promptly, rather than keep the honest hard-working people longer subjected to the miserable deception and disgrace of a depreciated currency.

Unless the people rouse up to determined action, in some such way as we have suggested, we see no other alternative, but to wait and indulge the cupidity and caprice of the few, to the irreparable injury of the many, until the institution of one general or United States Bank can grow up to sufficient maturity to correct the evil, and once more restore the currency to its proper equilibrium.

Electioneering.—The Sheriff of this county is now out on his annual tour among the people collecting taxes. And we understand he is followed by most of the candidates, bowing, smiling, grinning, shaking hands, and perhaps making stump speeches now and then. In short, we suppose they are endeavoring by every possible means, (we had almost made a slip of the pen, and said *honorable* means,) to convince the people of their very peculiar fitness for office. They are all gentlemen for whom we have the pleasure of indulging a high personal partiality, and of whom no community need be ashamed, as candidates for office. And since we have no fault to find, as to qualifications, we must be allowed to entertain a secret preference at least for those who have published, or may hereafter publish circulars. And this, in the first place, because we love to print Circulars; and secondly, because we think it for the most preferable mode of electioneering.

Health of the Country.—Disease, particularly *Flux* and *Hooping-cough*, has latterly been very afflictive, and in many instances fatal among children in this section of country. For the last week or two, not less than ten or twelve have died in this County. But it is thought the sickness is now subsiding a little. In other respects the country is healthy.

Half a loaf is said to be better than no bread.—We find from the Globe, that the Bank of the State of Alabama has resolved to pay out every day specie to the amount of \$3,000. With a proviso that no one man shall receive more than \$100.

A change.—The Election of a Representative in Congress from the 3d district in Pennsylvania, is just over. Mr. Naylor (whig) succeeded by a majority of 231 votes over Mr. Ingersoll (V. B.) At the last election the majority was about the same number the other way.

THE CROPS.

In this County, and those adjoining, the wheat crop is most excellent as to quality—never was it better. The quantity is less abundant, owing to the hard winter having frozen it out in some degree; but all things considered, we have no cause to complain. Oats crops are rather above than below an average, if we get them well saved. The quantity of corn growing is unusually large, and looks generally prosperous. We raise no cotton in this County; but it is understood to be doing well among our neighbors who cultivate it.

The Crops.—Our farmers are beginning to "thrust in the sickle;" and reap a very good harvest of wheat. The crop is represented to be short and thin on the ground, but excellently well grained. In some parts East of us there have been slight complaints of injury from "bugs" but we have intelligence of excellent crops, generally, in this State, and most of those North of us.

Oats, owing to the dry weather in the time of heading, will be short—many fields will probably not be harvested at all.

Corn is complained of as being *little* but it must be recollected that it is *new* old.—Since the late rains, and warm days, it appears tender and flourishes. If the season should now prove favorable, and the farmers do their duty, our crops will yet turn out well, notwithstanding the backwardness of the spring.—*Greenborough Telescope*.

Wheat Crops.—Contrary to the unfavorable appearances in the Spring, the wheat crops in this part of the country, and we believe generally have turned out very fine. The stalks in many fields stand thin, but the heads are heavy and the grain large and good. On the whole, we believe the present is the best crop of wheat that has been raised in this part of the country for several years past. By the blessings of Providence our people will have good bread, and a plenty of it.—It is fortunate that the Government can have no control over the seasons, otherwise our crops might have shared the fate of the currency.—*Carolina*