

grimage of sin? O see then, fellow sinners, flee to the fold of God, wherein ye shall find a refuge and a rest.

Vain were the attempts to depict the scene which followed the peroration. The sighs and groans, the sob, the hysterical shrieks of the terrified females, and ended the convulsive shudder of the whole assembly, I leave to the readers' imagination—or, memory, if he has ever witnessed a spectacle so thrilling. After the first burst of feeling had a little subsided, the tremulous yet not unmelodious voice of the late speaker was heard chanting that striking hymn:

Stop, poor sinner, stop and think,  
Before you farther go;  
Will you sport upon the brink  
Of everlasting woe!

One listener after another joined in the strain, till presently ten thousand voices were blended in the swelling symphony. I have listened to the midnight peal of the roused ocean and trembled amid the thundering of the Niagara, but never was my heart hushed to breathlessness, as by the living chorus of that solemn anthem. The place—the scene—and the music of that vast choir, filling the depths of the mute forest with echoes of terrible warning; were all calculated to make a vivid impression even on a mind the most obdurate, I sunk down on my benumbed knees, awe-struck and overpowered. It seemed to me that every voice was directed to myself, in eager imprecation to fly from the brink of the dreadful abyss to which hope never comes at all. The service closed with the hymn, the worshippers slowly retired to their respective tents, and silence and sleep resumed their quiet empire; but there I remained, riveted to the earth, motionless and alone. Yet not alone, for the voice of a mysterious presence kept whispering in my ear, "flee to the fold of God! even the mourner 'stop!' of the thrilling hymn, rung like a trumpet from Heaven through the chambers of my heart. I bowed myself to the earth, and there all night long, amid the gloom of that lonely forest, and the moan of its solemn pines gazed on the phantoms of misspent hours, imploring light to my darkened spirit, energy to subdue its fiery passions—strength to unmask the specious vanities of the world, and to forego its pleasures, for the unimaginable cycle of an eternal beatitude, the morning dawned upon my silent vigil, and found me blessed with that inward peace which seems the antepast of heaven."

### NORTH CAROLINA State Lottery

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy  
CLASS No. 19 FOR 1837.

To be drawn at Yanceyville N. C.  
On Thursday, 9th of November, 1837

Number Lottery 10 drawn ballots.  
STEVENSON & POINTS,  
Managers

**SPLENDID SCHEME.**

1 Prize of 10,000 Dollars.
1 do. of 4,000 do.
1 do. of 3,000 do.
1 do. of 2,000 do.
1 do. of 1,810 do.
5 Prizes of 1,000 do.
10 do. of 400 do.
100 do. of 100 do.
50 do. of 40 do.
50 do. of 30 do.
50 do. of 20 do.
112 do. of 10 do.

Amounting in all to \$125,840.

Whole Tickets	84
Halves	82
Quarters	51

A Package of 25 Whole Tickets in this Lottery will cost \$34 00

Half do.	27 00
Quarter do.	18 00

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, either by the Package or single Ticket, of  
STEVENSON & POINTS,  
Raleigh, N. C.

**FOR SALE**  
A beautiful Eight day Mahogany cased Clock. Very low for cash. Apply to  
W. D. WILSON.

**Religious Notice.**  
THE third quarterly meeting for Randolph Circuit will be held at Ashborough, commencing on Saturday the 4th day of November.



ASHBOROUGH, N. C.  
Saturday, Oct. 21, 1837.

### CONGRESS.

This body we suppose adjourned on Monday last. To the eager enquiry of our readers, what have they done? we briefly respond—they have passed the *Postponement Bill*, by which the States or the People will, for a time, if not finally, and forever be deprived of some \$9,000,000; of this sum, the quota due to North Carolina we suppose was about \$500,000. On the question of repealing the Deposit or Distribution law entirely, and thus directly depriving the State of this sum, and in favor of such repeal, the following Representatives from this State have recorded their vote, to wit: Jesse A. Bynum, Henry W. Conner, M. T. Hawkins, James J. McKay, and Samuel T. Sawyer! Now we imagine our dear old Rip-Vanwinkle, consider this "relief" with the old gentleman, he will be apt to say, "a balmy sleep," and look upon the measure and extent of such relief. But what further? The bill to authorize an issue of Treasury Notes to the amount of ten millions of dollars has become a law; these notes are to be issued for amounts not less than \$50 each, reimbursable at the Treasury in one year from their respective dates, and to bear an interest not exceeding six per cent. to be fixed by the Treasurer.—These same Treasury Notes we fear will be too much like the "man" with which "Uncle Sam" had his shins so amply plastered, when Major Downing first met him after the wreck of the "Two Pollics." We wish they may be more efficacious in healing the old man's legs.—Without searching through a mass of papers too bulky to be overhauled before the Printer sends for copy, we cannot tell you precisely how the delegation from North Carolina voted on this shipplaster subject; we have given the names above of those of our Representatives who voted for the Postponement Bill; as far our Senators Messrs. Brown and Strange, we believe they have always been found at their posts, "faithful as lovers to the moment sworn" to give their votes for registering the Executive will. What more! you ask. Why we can't say there is much more of a public nature that is likely to promote the *great object* for which Congress was convoked, we mean the relief of the country from its sudden and unexpected embarrassment. The members, however, have helped themselves, we suppose, something like three hundred thousand dollars; this, to be sure is a very insignificant sum! but then you must remember that through the parental kindness of "the Government," they got it in **HARD MONEY**. And if the specie in the Treasury holds out, and the Government holds out in this species of kindness, the members you know during next Session will be able to set up quite a nice little shaving business, among the old Revolutionary pensioners, and other such sort of folks, for whom you know *paper money* is plenty good enough.

**Long Speeches.**—The "dear people" are blessed with a windy set of Representatives in Congress; and somehow it always will be so. They no doubt claim, as they ought, to be "free as the air of heaven—to blow on whom they please;" and we like a moderate breeze, but many honorable members choose to pour their *dry tempests* of words upon us "in one eternal storm." The com-

monest qualification of a Congress-man, is, an ability to *blather away*, from 3 to 6 good hours; *noise* covereth a multitude of faults. If one of the common readers of the Citizen were compelled to read *all* the Congress speeches, he would in the end see about as far into public matters, as he could see into the nether millstone.

We have taken up the idea, we think upon pretty correct data, that many of the long winded talks of our notable men in legislature are gotten up more for effect at home than any thing else. A speech will be elaborately finished on paper, and perhaps while it is working off on the power press of the Globe or Intelligencer office, for the use and behoof of "my honest constituents," its author will be reclining it off in the hall of representatives, to such members as are not at their dinner or their wine.

There was one Ben Franklin who vegetated about the seat of Government in our palmy days, and who was reckoned a pretty smart statesman; he was scarcely ever known to speak more than a very few sentences at a time, strictly pertinent to the subject. It would perhaps be well enough for more of our honorables to take him as an exemplar—in mercy to their hearers and their readers they ought!

All the state papers of our "big men" are terribly affected with the same propensity to *hugeness*. We do not know that it has been actually surveyed, but we should judge that there is something like an acre and a half of the President's Message—it all written on *one subject* too; we may expect a *full survey* at the commencement of the regular session.

**Singular!**—It is known that many of the ladies of the North have been in the habit of petitioning Congress, incessantly, for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. Their perseverance on this subject seems to have aroused the public spirit of the sex in Halifax county, Virginia; together with the gallantry of the gentlemen of that region. On the 6th inst. a Wise presented to the House of Representatives a memorial of ladies and gentlemen of said county, "praying Congress to furnish husbands, at public expense, to all female petitioners upon subjects relating to slavery, thereby giving a direction to their minds calculated to make them good matrons, &c. The petition, following the predestined fate of all petitions at this session, was ordered to lie on the table!

**Filial duty pushed as far as it will go.**—We heard an anecdote related of an old gentleman, the other day, which is amusing. He was an absolute old codger, and believed in the efficacy of the rod to regulate the wayward goings of his boys. He thought it necessary on one occasion to chastise one of the boys—a chip of the old block. The boy, he streaked it; and the old man, he streaked it after him, whip in hand. But all at once a singular and daring thought popped into the youngster's head. He dropped off his coat and suddenly turned upon his pursuer. "Dad!" said he, fiercely, "if there's to be any more *running* done, it's a-gone to be 'tother way!"

Washington, Oct. 14, 1 o'clock.  
"I have the pleasure to inform you that the favorite measure of the Administration, the *Sub-Treasury Bill*, which had passed the Senate, has just been rejected in a full House of Representatives, by a majority of 23, after a long and warm debate, and with it falls, of course, all the patronage and extension of the great Financial Scheme of the President.—*Correspondence of the Register.*

**European Cotton Market.**—The last accounts from Liverpool are more encouraging. Cotton had advanced from 1-8 to 1-4 of a penny, and would remain steady, if a farther advance did not take place.

### PRINTERS' PROVERBS.

1. Never enquire thou of the Editor for the news, for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to give it unto thee without asking.
2. When thou dost write for his paper, never say unto him "what thinkest thou of my piece?" for it may be that the truth might offend thee.
3. It is not fit that thou should ask of him, who is the author of any article, for his duty requires him to keep such things unto himself.
4. When thou dost enter into a printing office, have a care unto thyself, that thou dost not touch the type; for thou may'st cause the printer much trouble.
5. Look thou not at the copy which is in the hand of the compositor; for it is not meet in the sight of the printer.
6. Neither examine thou the proof sheet; for it is not ready to meet the eye, that thou may'st understand it.
7. Prefer thy County (State!) paper to any other—subscribe immediately for it, and pay in advance, and it shall be well with thee and thy little ones.

*Brownsville Banner.*

### EDUCATION.

The following elegant extract ought to be read by every Father:  
"If the time shall ever come when this mighty fabric shall totter; when the beacon which now rises in a pillar of fire, a sign and a wonder of the world, shall wax dim; the cause will be found in the ignorance of the people. If our Union is still to continue to cheer the hopes and animate the efforts of the oppressed of every nation; if the fields are to be untrod by the hirelings of despotism; if long days of blessedness are to attend our career of glory; if you would have the sun continue to shed its unclouded rays upon the face of freemen, then educate all the children in the land. This alone startles the tyrant in his dreams of power, and rouses the slumbering energies of an oppressed people. It was intelligence that reared up the majestic columns of national glory; and this alone can prevent them crumbling to ashes."

**Indian Dance.**—Public curiosity was very strongly excited on Wednesday last, to witness the novel and extraordinary spectacle of an Indian dance, which was announced in the official paper to take place at four o'clock in the afternoon, (provided the weather was suitable,) on the public square at the corner of Fourteenth street, near the Franklin Row. Long before the time appointed, a very large concourse of people, probably five thousand, were assembled in the margin of the square. Carriages, gigs, vehicles of every description filled with spectators, lined the contiguous streets; and all the houses and buildings commanding a view of the Indians were also crowded. The Secretary of War, and many other distinguished functionaries, were present; also, a large assemblage of ladies. The Sioux Indians went through their war and other dances, much to the apparent gratification of the assembled multitude. The Indians performed their war and buffalo dance, while some of their party beat upon the drum. Some of the chiefs made speeches, in which we understand they recited their warlike exploits to animate the dance, as they jumped, yelled, and whooped upon the green. All the Indians who took part in these dances appeared with their skins and faces blacked or painted; and they wore no other clothes than a mere apron, encircling their waists. It was altogether a very curious and exciting spectacle.—Some thousands of the spectators, however, we are sorry to say, returned home without witnessing it, as expected, owing to the extreme pressure of the crowd, and their unwillingness to submit to those regulations which the police had made for the accommodation of the numerous company. The Sacs and Foxes, with Keokuck and Black Hawk, and his son, were also upon the ground, and would also, we are assured, have performed their war and other dances, if proper order had been kept in the field.—*Nat. Int. 7 inst.*

**Relief.**—The Banks suspended specie payments—the people were reduced to a great strait to carry on their business, and Mr. Van Buren called Congress together to adopt measures of relief. Congress meets—the Treasury is found bankrupt, though a year ago it had a surplus of forty millions—the members talk six weeks—spend about three hundred thousand dollars, and propose to adjourn to meet again in December!  
Instead of restoring specie to the country, they issue twelve millions of Treasury notes, and prepare to take a new hold on the public purse in the shape of mileage.  
What do the plain, hard working peo-

ple of the country think of such relief?  
*Richmond Whig.*

### GRAVE & WEIGHTY MATTERS.

Reader! what think you of the grave and weighty matters, which Mr. Van Buren summoned Congress together to consider, at an inconvenient and unusual period of the year? They were

1. To defraud the people of more than nine millions of dollars, coming to them under the Deposit Act.
2. To issue Ten Millions of Government Shin Plasters.
3. To pay Congressmen eight dollars a day in GOLD, and other public creditors in RAGS!—*Register.*

### JACKSON GOLD.

The Editor of the *Baltimore Chronicle* copies from the back of a Two Dollar Note, which came into his possession, the following lines. There is both poetry and truth in them—  
"Go ragged wanderer through a world of care,  
I dare not keep thee longer, if I would,  
Lest, when I wish to spend thee, I should hear  
Some horrid tale of thy not being good.  
I now believe, what I have oft been told,  
That thou art what is meant by *Jackson Gold!*"

**A Wife's Points.**—A wife should have nine qualifications which begin with the letter P, viz: Prettiness, Precision, Prudence, Penetration, Perseverance, Piety, Patience, Politeness, and Portion. That which should be first of and most of all in consideration, is now-a-days last of all; and that which should be last of all in consideration, which is portion, is now become first of all, most of all, and with some all in all.

**Very Important from Europe.**—"The young Queen, in passing through the hall of the west wing of the Tower, stamped her toe against the head of a nail which protruded itself above the carpet, but had the presence of mind to reach out her hand & catch at a chair, which prevented her falling. Suffice to say, the nail was immediately *driv in!*"

When the Sargeant-at-Arms went round with his bag of gold to pay the members of the House of Representatives the other day, the indignation of the people in the galleries was audibly expressed.—Great quantities of gold and silver have been sold to the brokers in Washington by the members of Congress.—*Nat. Gazette.*

The people of Patterson, N. J. were considerably amused by some late transactions in Court. The Grand Jury indicted forty persons for selling liquors, and then presented the *Court itself* as a nuisance for having licensed so many groceries as it had done. The Court refused to receive the communication from the Jury, and discharged that body forthwith.—*Albany D. Adt.*

**Quaker appearance.**—A bailiff, calling at the residence of a distressed Quaker, to serve a writ, was refused admittance. He said to the servant, "Your master is at home, but he will not see me." "He has seen thee, friend," said Abigail, "but he does not like thy appearance."

**Rapid Growth.**—The pumpkin vines in Ohio grow so fast, that the farmers are obliged to chain them over night, to prevent the fences from being torn down.

**Express Mail.**—A bill has passed both Houses of Congress, requiring the Postage on all letters, sent by the Express Mail, to be paid in advance.

**FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.**

Brandy, peach, 75 a 80	Molasses, 30 a 35
Butter, apple, 60 a 70	Nails, cut, 7 1/2 a 8
Bacon, 12 1/2 a 13	Sugar, brown, 7 1/2 a 11
Beeswax, 20 1/2	Lump, 16
Coffee, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2	Loaf, 18 a 20
Cotton, 6 a 8 1/2	Salt, 50 a 75
Cotton Yarn, 20 a 30	sack, 2, 50 a 63
Corn, \$1 15 a \$1 25	Tobacco, leaf, 2 a 3
Candles, F. F 17 a 20	Cotton Bagg, 16 a 25
Flaxseed, 1, 00 a 1	Bale Rope, 10 a 12
Flour, 6 a 7	Wheat, new \$1 15
Feathers, 35 a 40	Whiskey, 60 a 65
Iron, 5 1/2 a 6	Wool, 18 a 21

### TEMPERANCE ALMANACKS

For the year 1838, (containing 48 pages,) Just received and for sale low by the hundred, dozen, or single.  
WESLEY D. WILSON;  
New Salem N. C. Oct. 15, 1837.—43