

aves, has raised, until the whole has become diseased unto death. But away with lamentations. We must learn wisdom by experience, and profit by the lesson before us.

**Early Winter.**—At Cincinnati, on the 26th ult. there was a light fall of snow, and at Columbus, Ohio, it fell to the depth of two inches.

### TALLEYRAND.

Of the never-ending, still beginning anecdotes of the old man, some are too good to be fictitious.

We met with the following to-day: "Talleyrand is the only man alive who has the art of doing witty things. On the death of Charles X. he drove through Paris for a couple of days, wearing a white hat. He carried a crape in his pocket. When he passed through the Fauborough of the Carlists, the crape was instantly twisted round his hat; when he came into the quarter of the Tuilleries, the crape was instantly slipped off, and put into the pocket."

The following we have seen before, but it has been thought sufficiently unworn, for a place in a late number of Blackwood. It is, without doubt authentic.

A woman of rank wrote to Talleyrand a long and lachrymose account of the loss of her husband, hoping perhaps, that the gallantry and sensibility of the minister would accord her a pension.—His whole letter in reply was, "Helas! Madame." A few months after, the widow wrote him word that she had consoled her grief with a second husband, a young officer, and requested a continuance of the minister's favor, for herself and spouse. Talleyrand's second reply was, simply, "Ho, ho! Madame."

The following is good, but not so characteristic as to insure its authenticity.

"When told the Duke of Bassano had returned with Napoleon from Moscow, 'Then the bulletin lies,' said Talleyrand, 'for it states that the Emperor left all his baggage.'"

While the secretary of Foreign Affairs, a young man was recommended as *attache* to an embassy. "Copy this," said Talleyrand, "throwing him a memorial. It was copied.—'Bah! what are you a bout?' said the minister. 'Driving the ink,' was the reply.—'Then you will not do for a French embassy. Blotting paper betrays secrets.'"

"A certain lady requested his name in her album. He gallantly consented, and commenced penning a verse.

"Stop," said she, "verses will do from inferior men, and the name alone of Talleyrand is glory enough for my book."

He gave her a keen glance, and wrote the name—but at the top of the page. Next day all Paris laughed at the dexterous evasion by which he had escaped the vexation of finding his name signed to a billet of 10,000 francs.

All this, said the writer in Blackwood, "is dexterous; but what is this verbal dexterity to the practical skill, with which this extraordinary man has contrived to baffle all the casualties of thirty years, full of the ruin of all power, ability, courage and fortune!—Here is the survivor of the age of the Bastille, the age of the guillotine, the age of the prison ship, and the age of the sword. And after baffling the republic, the Democracy, the Despotism and Restoration he figures in his 80th year, as the ambassador to England, the minister of France, and retires from both offices, only to be the chief councillor, almost the coadjutor of the king. That where the ferocity of Robespierre fell, where the sagacity of Napoleon fell, where the experience of the Bourbon fell, this one old man, a priest in a land of daring spirits, where conspiracy first, and soldiership after, were the great means of power—should survive all, succeed in every thing, and retain his rank, and influence through all change—unquestionably one of the most extraordinary instances of conduct exhibited in the world."

[From the Vicksburg Expositor.]

### LYNCHING.

This incarnate demon of outrage, violence and blood still continues to disgrace our unhappy country. It is only a few weeks since humanity was shocked by a most atrocious and revolting outrage, inflicted by those sanguinary spirits of barbarism the Lynchers; on the person of a Mr. Saunders of Madison county in this State. These enemies of the peace of society, order, law and civilization, dragged this respectable planter from the bosom of his family and mutilated him in the most brutal manner—treating him most inhumanly, besides cutting off his nose and ears, and scarifying his body to the very ribs! We believe the subject of this foul outrage still drags out a

miserable existence—subject of horror and pity. Last week a club of Lynchers, amounting to four or five individuals, as we have been credibly informed, broke into the house of Mr. Scott, of Wilkinson county, a respectable member of the bar, forced him on and hung him dead on the next tree. We have heard of numerous minor outrages committed against the peace of society, and the welfare and happiness of the country; but we mention these as the most enormous that we have heard for some months.

It now becomes our painful duty, as conductors of a free press, to notice a most disgraceful outrage committed by the Lynchers of Vicksburg on Sunday, 24th ult. against the majesty of the laws, the honor of the country, the prosperity and happiness of the people. The victim of this cruel and ferocious spirit in this case was a Mr. Grave, formerly of the neighborhood of Warrenton, Va. but for two years a resident of this city. He was detected in giving free passes to slaves and brought to trial before squire Magey. Unfortunately for the wretch either through the want of law or evidence, he could not be punished, and he was set at liberty by the magistrate.—The City Marshall seeing that a few in the crowd were disposed to lay violent hands on the prisoner, in the event of his escaping punishment by law resolved to accompany him to his house.—The Lynch mob still followed, and the Marshall finding the prisoner could only be protected by hurrying him to jail endeavored to effect that object. The Lynchers however, pursued the officer of the law dragged him from his horse, bruised him and conveyed the prisoner to the most convenient point of the city for carrying their blood-thirsty designs into execution. We blush while we record the atrocious deed—in this city containing nearly 5,000 souls in broad light of day the aged wretch was stripped and flogged, we believe within hearing of the lamentations and shrieks of his afflicted wife and children.

It is not for the wretch that we would awake public sympathy, or call down popular indignation against the infernal code by which he was illegally punished no, no, we believe him to have been guilty of numerous crimes, for which the laws of the country, if they have not already ought to provide solitary confinement if not punishment of death. We believe him to have been a bad member of society! and we would put others in the South on their guard if he should settle in their neighborhood. He is said to be quite grey; having light complexion blue eyes, and is about 50 years old.

In the name of heaven to what is our country coming!—When is the spirit of turbulence outrage and barbarism to have an end? Are we to dispense with all laws except those of the strongest arm. If the people do not organize and swear upon the altar of the living God, to crush the atrocious spirit of Lynchism—to uphold the officers of justice—to sustain at all hazards, the majesty of the laws—the rights and privileges of each and every citizen, no matter how debased society must be reduced to the most loathsome barbarism and our free institutions will become a mockery and a bye word of reproach among the civilized nations of the earth. Why should any man or set of men undertake to trample on the laws of the country? Upon what principle do these enemies to the peace and happiness of society, arrogate to themselves the right of dispensing with the laws of the land at pleasure? Why do they outrage the feelings of the community by usurping those sacred functions which belong alone to the sovereignty of the people of Mississippi? If a Lynch club is permitted to make and execute laws, what has become of that glorious right of every freeman; the trial by a jury of his peers, according to the laws of his country?

**Another Sub-Treasury Robbery.**—The Post office at Bridport, Vermont, (one of Amos Kendall's Sub-Treasuries) was robbed on the 16th ult. of all its letters, and about \$100 in specie, the amount then on deposit. If the Post Office Sub-Treasury had been permitted to deposit this cash in the Bank, it would have been safe. One fact like this is worth a score of arguments.

### Lynchburg Verginian.

The whole atmosphere, "from Maine to Georgia" (says the Albany Journal,) is vocal with Whig exclamations of joy & gratitude. Never, since the invention and of free elections, has so much been accomplished for the cause of republican-ism.—Seven months have wrought an entire and perfect revolution in the popular sentiment of the county. The voice of this great people is now distinctly expressed and recorded against a corrupt and repudiated administration.



ASHBOROUGH, N. C.

Saturday, Dec. 9, 1837.

### BANK CONVENTION—SPECIAL CALL OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Delegates from many of the Banks met in Convention at New York last Monday week for the avowed purpose of taking measures to bring about the speedy resumption of specie payments. We really hope that something effectual may have been done. We have only heard from them to the second day of their deliberations, when they were merely organized and ready to proceed to business.

If measures should not be taken for the speedy resumption of payment by the Banks generally, we must—the case is imperative—we must fall on some expedient (not "Experiment"—we abhor experiments on the currency) to supply the country with something that will do for change. We can live to be sure, for a time, without either paying or contracting the larger class of debts, or entering into speculations in the weightier matters of commerce. And even this private cannot fail, as we have seen and sorry felt, to cripple and almost destroy the enterprise of the country. But we cannot, and plainly do we see it, we cannot get along without small change for the ordinary purposes of domestic life. Deprive the people of the necessities of life, or the means of procuring them, and you at once drive them back into the savage state of nature, and subject them to its privations—while they retain all the habits and notions of civil society, aggravating their wants, whether real or fancied, and goading them into a state of horrid desperation. This, the American people cannot, they will not bear.

Since things have got into such a wretched pickle as they are, if the Banks longer refuse to redeem their notes, we are not sure—anti-slipplaster as we are—but that the present crisis would justify a call of the Legislature of this State, merely for the purpose of creating a partial supply of change, by the emission of Treasury notes, on such basis, and to such an amount, as the good sense, and the pressing necessities of the people will sanction.

We disagree with the Fayetteville Observer and other papers, that continue to grumble somewhat for the want of Annual Sessions. We were, and still are well pleased with the alteration from annual to biennial sessions. We also approved the views of the Governor and council of State, when a few months past, they declined calling the Legislature together: we too, at that time, thought the call unnecessary. For we then anticipated that the administration of the General Government would ere this, have profited by experience; and instituted the proper remedy for the existing disorders of the currency; and consequently that the Banks would promptly open to the calls of the people; and order and regularity be again restored in a short time. These fond hopes have proved abortive, and are not likely to be realized. And since we are driven, absolutely driven to the necessity of beginning farther back, and, by the irresistible fat of the ballot-box, hurling from office, the ignorant and unworthy, it will require a longer time to effect the reformation so much needed, although the people appear to be getting in good earnest every where.

A brief Session of a week or two would be sufficient for this object; and would not cost each citizen, on an average, fifteen cents.

We do not to be thought impatient or too forward; nor would we be understood as proposing the measure at present; but merely suggesting it for consideration, if no other source of relief should offer. Some fold their arms and excuse themselves, by saying, that Jackson and Van Buren got us into the difficulty; and they and their followers must get us out. Wait for this, and you may wait till Doom's day; which, as things have heretofore gone, is not far off.

### MOBOCRACY.

We publish this week some account of two or three, out of many revolting instances of summary violence, that are constantly disgracing the country in different parts. How does it happen that mobs and mobish riots have become so common? Is it that the late Administration of the General Government has tainted a large portion of the people with its characteristic traits of lawless violence? When the Historic page shall hereafter look back on the age of Jacksonism, it will be distinguished only for its factions, its mobs, its contempt of order, its disregard of law, its disorganizing and high-handed acts of revengeful spite—so glaringly conspicuous in all grades of Jacksonism, from the President down to the low, mean, off-scouring, wretched varlets, that infest the cities, towns and villages with their brutal rage of prejudice and fiendish passion.

For such brutes in human shape, there is no apology. If ever crime deserved the halter, the authors of these outrages are fit subjects for the fatal executioner. Let them go on, and civil society must be utterly overturned; and the law of force reign predominant on its ruins, subjecting the weak to the rapacity of the strong. Strange that human beings can so far divest themselves of all pretence to manly sensation, and so assimilate themselves to the beasts that perish, as to disregard the rules and rational dictates of social life, in which consists that personal, civil and political security, which, if preserved inviolate, always stand ready to protect them in their turn.

Eight years more of this bullying course of Administration, this disregard of constitution, law and social order,—And what absolute right will the common people have left that will be deemed secure? We have taken it for granted, that Mobs are composed of Jackson men; and we understand that with few exceptions, such is the fact. They are composed of those who are, or have been Jackson men of the lowest order.

### GRANVILLE COURTHOUSE.

Since the Commissioners of Granville have advertised in some of the Newspapers for proposals to build a new Courthouse, it has been suggested to us a hundred times, (more or less) that in as much as we, in the Citizen of the 4th ult. had the honor of stirring up the Granville people to this laudable piece of enterprise, we ought to have been favored also with the profit of advertising for the Board of Commissioners—especially as our section of country is understood to embrace more good mechanics than many others. But we feel no disposition to complain on this score. Whenever the people of any section, from any cause, (much more, from our own suggestions) evince a disposition to cultivate public spirit, we are happy to

Sealed proposals will be received till serve them without pay. the 28th inst. for building an elegant Courthouse in Oxford, to be completed by the 1st of November 1839. The commissioners will pay \$1,500 on the 1st of August 1838—\$1,500 on the 1st of February 1839, (or 2,000, if the progress of the work shall justify it); \$2,000 on the 1st of August following; and the balance on the 1st of August 1840. A plan and specification to be seen at any time in the Clerk's office of Granville County.

Proposals to be directed "James M. Wiggins, Clerk of Granville County Court, Oxford N. C." post paid, and marked on the back, "Proposals for building a Courthouse."

**Fry Encouragement.**—John Stafford Esq. P. M. at Snow Camp, Orange Co. N. C. writes to us, that there are 43 Newspapers, Periodicals &c. taken regularly at his office. That they have no Distillery, Grogshop, Ball-Battery, or Race-Ground, any where near. But that they have a church capable of containing a thousand worshippers.—A Cotton Factory of 500 spindles now in operation, and 800 more expected to operate shortly; two first rate grist-mills & saw-mill; a wool-Carding machine, oil-mill, Tan yard and Foundry; with many other mechanical establishments in prosperous operation. They have also many of the best order of Farms, occupied by an intelligent, temperate and enterprising class of farmers. Wish we were surrounded with such neighborhoods in every direction. We could then get along in spite of the worst Administration. Is it not owing to the fact, that so many Newspapers are taken in that neighborhood, that the people prosper so well?

**CANADA.**—Great troubles are coming in Canada. The authorities are beginning to arrest the rebels, as they call them. The leader of the popular faction is one Papineau. It was not understood that he has yet been arrested. We have thought for years that a Revolution was brewing in Canada.

**Indian names.**—The Legislature of Michigan has passed a law to preserve the Indian names of Rivers, Forests, Lakes, Mountains, Towns &c. It enacts that no other names than those shall be given, unless by the consent of the Legislature.

**Wisconsin Territory.**—From some of our Western exchange papers, we perceive that this Territory is filling up at a marvelous rate. The Burlington Advertiser supposes they now have a sufficient strength of population to form a new State of this Union. And expresses a hope that their next Legislature will take the necessary steps to effect this object.

**One hundred and ten thousand votes changed.**—From the best estimate that can now be made, it appears that the above number of votes—110,000 have been lost to Van Buren, and gained to the Whigs within less than a year.

**Iron Ore.**—The Peru Forester informs us that Iron Ore has lately been found, and is supposed to abound in large quantities, near that place (Peru, Miami co. Ia.) The price of iron there at present is 12 1-2 cents per pound—castings 8.

### From the Fayetteville Observer. FAYETTEVILLE AND WESTERN RAIL ROAD.

The last Salisbury Carolinian asks for information in relation to the Survey, and the prospect of the ultimate success of this work, or whether it has been finally abandoned.

We have not had an opportunity of consulting the proper authorities since the Carolinian came to hand; but can state, that the Survey was long since completed, and all the Engineers discharged, except two, who were necessary to complete the Estimates, Maps, &c. That these gentlemen have been assiduously engaged in that duty until a few days past, when it was finished, to the great satisfaction, as we have learned, of those who have examined the work.

It appears to us that the inquiry as to the prospects of its ultimate accomplishment, would have been better addressed to the "friends of the work in the West," than from them to the officers of the Company. It is manifest to all that there can be no hope of its success without the aid of the West, and it is equally manifest that that aid has not been extended, from any part of the West, with the exception of Salisbury. That town manifested a noble resolution to do its duty, and redeem its promises; and with the same spirit in other towns and counties, we should have had no cause to fear for the result. There is yet time left, during which those interested may still avail themselves of the liberality of the Legislature. The necessary individual subscriptions must be made and one-fourth of the whole amount actually paid, before the 3d Monday of November next.