

POETRY.

FROM THE GUARDIAN. THE VICTIM OF CONSUMPTION.

"For her, none felt pity; a high feeling arose in every breast; and beautiful as she was on earth, there came across the souls of all who beheld her, a thought of one still more beautiful in heaven!"

The green earth smiled loveliness, all radiant and fair Glad melodies from every grove were echoed through the air. And Spring, with footsteps light and free danced 'mid the sum-

mer bowers, Awak'ning, with her magic touch, the zephyes and the flowers.

Yet 'mid the murmur of the streams, I heard a note of wo; Twas echoed in the forest shades, when breezes whispered

For death had wreathed his garlands 'round a brow screnely bright,

And set his seal on one too fair, too pure for earthly blight. We saw her, when, in youth's bright morn she roved among

life's flowers; When Heaven's pure sunshine lent its ray, to gild those bliss-

We thought of her as some bright one, but cherished to depart,

Whose memory long should linger near entwined around the heart.

Her name was then most fondly shrined in many a youthful breast, And silent prayers were breathed to heaven that we might be

as blest; And when she passed, the pilgrim grey wiped off no starting

He thought of but a spirit bright, her God and Saviour near.

Again I saw that sainted one when years had sped their flight A cloud had shadowed that fair brow, still pure as Heaven's own light;

Health's glow had faded from her cheek, yet beauty lingered there-

Truly, she seemed but "lent to earth, to show what angels

O death! the weary pilgrim hails thy presence with delight, For all his woes are soothed to rest in thy "unbreaking night.

Yet when we hear thy voice among the early buds and flowers, We weep, for they were wont to cheer this darksome world

of ours! Yet could we pierce the darkling veil which hides them from our sight,

Could we but view them far above enthroned in realms of light. And hear their songs around the throne, then should we weep

no more But only seek to dwell with them on that immortal shore.

These were our thoughts when near we stood around the bed of death,

And listened for the last, low sigh, and watched the fleeting breath: Oh! beautiful that blest one seemed, as though a beam from

Heaven Already tinged her marble brow, brighter than hues of even;

And far away we pictured her, upon that blissful shore

One last, fond look she gave, and then Death's agony was

The spirit to its God was given, to weep and mourn no more; Calmly we laid her angel form beneath the turf to rest, And knew that one on earth so loved, must be forever

MISCELLANY.

MARRIED LIFE.

A TALE OF LOVE AND HAPPINESS, DEDICATED TO THE WHOLE BACHELOR TRIBE.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming everses of fortune. Those disasters which break lown the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the hast, seem to call forth all the energies of the sofer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to subimity.-Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the paths of life, and suddenly rising in mental force, to be the comforter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blasts of ad-

As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifted by the thunderbolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so it is beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the mere dependent and ornament of man in his happiest hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity, winding herself in the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head and binding up the broken

I was once congratulating a friend who had around him a blooming family, knit together in the strongest affection. "I can wish no better lot," said he with enthusiasm, "than to have a wife and children. If you are prosperous, they are there to share your prosperity; if otherwise, they are there to comfort you." And indeed, I have observed that a married man falling into misfortune, is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one, partly because he is more stimulated to exertion by the necessities of the helpless and beloved beings who depend upon him for subsistence, but chiefly because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments, and his self-respect kept neck, and asked if this was all that had lately made alive by finding that though all abroad is darkness me unhappy. But, poor girl," added he, "she canand humiliation, yet there is still a little world of not realize the change we must undergo. She has love at home, of which he is the monarch; where- no idea of poverty but in the abstract; she has onas a single man is apt to run to waste and self-neg- ly read of it in poetry, where it is allied to love. lect, to fancy himself lonely and abandoned, and his She feels as yet no privation—she suffers no loss of heart to fall to ruin like some deserted mansion for accustomed conveniencies. When we come prac-

These observations call to mind a little domestic its petty humiliations, then will be the trial." story, of which I was once the witness. My intimate friend Leslie, had married a beautiful and accomplished girl, who had been brought up in the midst of fashionable life. She had, it is true, no fortune, but that of my friend was ample; and he delighted in the anticipation of indulging her in every elegant pursuit, and administering to those delicate tastes and fancies that spread a kind of witche- ed man—the struggle between a proud mind and an

with which he would gaze upon her in company, altered fortunes. of which her sprightly powers made her the deprospect of felicity.

had not been married many months, when, by a succes- mantic gallantry in a doating husband. sion of sudden disasters, it was swept from him, and he found himself almost reduced to penury. For a with a haggard countenance and a breaking heart. His life was but a protracted agony, and what rendered it more insupportable, was the necessity of keeping up a smile in the presence of his wife, for he could not bring himself to overwhelm her with the news. She saw, however, with the quick sigh, from his lips. eye of affection, that all was not well with him. She marked his altered looks and stifled sighs, and happened to her!" was not to be deceived by his sickly and vapid attempts at cheerfulness. She tasked all her sprightly powers and tender blandishments to win him be caged in a miserable cottage-to be obliged to back to happiness; but she only drove the arrow toil almost in the menial concerns of her wretched deeper into his soul. The more he saw cause to habitation?" love her, the more torturing was the thought that he was soon to make her wretched. A little while. thought he, and the smile will vanish from that cheek-the song will die away from those lipsthe luster of those eyes will be quenched with sor- to me all love, and tenderness, and comfort." row; and the happy heart which now beats lightly in that besom will be weighed down like mine, by the cares and miseries of the world.

At length he came to me one day; and related his whole situation in a tone of the deepest despair. When I heard him through I inquired, Does your wife know all this?" At the question he burst into an agony of tears. "For God sake!" cried he, "if you have any pity on me don't mention my wife, it is the thought of her that drives me almost to madness!"

"And why not?" said I. "She must know it, sooner or later. You cannot keep it long from her, and the intelligence may break upon her in a more every thing convenient, and may now be sitting startling manner than if imparted by yourself; for he accents of those we love soften the harshest tidings. | pect of future poverty. Besides, you are depriving yourself of the sympathy, and not merely that, but also endangering the only bond that can keep hearts together -an unreserved community of thought and feeling. She will soon preceive that something is secretly prey- complete air of seclusion, we came in sight of a cot-

poverty? She has been brought up in all the re- larly fond. finement of opulence. How can she bear neglect? She has been the idol of society. O, it will break her heart—it will break her heart!"

I saw his grief was eloquent, and I let it have ly said " No.

"But how are you to keep it from her? It is necessary she should know it, that you may take are come. I have been watching and watching for the necessary steps to the alteration of living-nay," observing a pang to pass across his countenance, for you. I have set out a beautiful table under a never placed your happiness in outward show--- gathering some of the most delicious strawberries, ting business, as well as to stereotype all jobs that you have yet friends, who will not think the worse for I know you are fond of them--and we have of you for being less splendidly lodged; and sure- such excellent cream-and every thing is so sweet ly it does not require a palace to be happy with and still here-"Oh," said she, putting her arm with-

"I could be happy with her," cried he convulsively, "in a hovel! I could go down with her ina transport of grief and tenderness

ping up and grasping him warmly by the hand," believe me she can be the same with you. Ay, more; it will be the source of pride and triumph to her, it will call forth all the latent energies and fervent sympathies of her nature, for she will rejoice to prove that she loves you for yourself. There is in every true woman's heart, a spark of heavenly fire, which lies dormant in the broad daylight of prosperity, but which kindles up and gleams and blazes in the dark hour of adversity. No man knows what the wife of his bosom is, no man knows what a ministering angle she is, until she has gone with him through the fiery trials of this world."

There was something in the earnestness of my language, that caught the excited imagination of Leslie. I knew the auditor I had to deal with; and followed up the impression I had made. I finished my persuading him to go home and unburden his sad heart to his wife. I must confess, notwithstanding all I said, I felt a little solicitude for the result. Who can calculate on the fortitude of one whose whole life has been a round of pleasure? Her gay spirits might revolt at the dark, downward path of low humility suddenly pointed out before her, and might cling to the sunny regions in which they had hitherto revelled. Besides, ruin in fashionable life is accompanied by so many galling mortifications to which in other ranks it is a stranger. In short, I could not meet Leslie the next morning without terpidation. He made the disclo-

"And how did she hear it?"

"Like an angel. It seemed rather to be a relief to her mind, for she threw her arms around my tically to experience its sordid cares, its paltry wants,

"But," said I, "now that you have got over the severest task, that of breaking it to her, the sooner you let the world into the secret the better. The disclosure may be mortifying, but then it is a single misery, and soon over; whereas, you otherwise suffer in anticipation every hour in the day. It is not poverty so much as pretence that harrasses a ruinry about the sex. "Her life," said he, "shall be empty purse-the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to philosopher for the supply of the material for the

favor and acceptance. When leaning on his arm town. He had busied himself all day sending out Log Cabin .- Old Dominion. her slender form contrasted finely with his tall and furniture. The new establishment required but few manly person. The fond confiding air with which articles of the simplest kind. All the splendid furshe looked up to him seemed to call forth a flush niture of his late residence had been sold except his rain on the 2nd ultimo, a Catfish fell in the yard of of triumphant pride and cherishing tenderness. wife's piano. That he said was too closely associ- Mr. Blossom's tavern, six inches long. When ta-Never did a couple set forward on the flowery path ated with herself-it belonged to the little story of ken up, he was alive and kicking. of early and well suited marriage with a fairer their loves-for some of the sweetest moments of their courtship were those when he had leaned over It was the mishap of my friend, however, to have the instrument and listened to the melting tones of (Louisiana) Intelligencer is of the opinion that his embarked his fortune in large speculations, and he her voice. I could but smile at this instance of ro- country is a delightful one, but declares it is very

wife had been all day superintending its arrange- cotton field. Every night, on going to rest, he has time he kept his situation to himself, and went about ment. My feelings had become strongly interested to shake the snakes out of the bed-considering it in the progress of this family story, and as it was a amusement to kill three or four before getting to fine evening, I offered to accompany him.

"And what of her?" asked I, "has any thing

"What," said he, darting an impatient glance, "is it nothing to be reduced to this paltry situation-to

" Has she then repined at the change?" "Repined! She has been nothing but sweetness and good humor. Indeed, she seems in better spirits than I have ever known her; she has been

"Admirable girl!" exclaimed I. "You call yourself poor, my friend, you never were so richyou never knew the boundless treasure of excellence you possessed in that woman."

"Oh, but my friend, if this first meeting at the cottage were over, I think I could be comfortable. But this is her first day of experience. She has been introduced into an humble dwelling-she has been employed all day in arranging its miserable equipments-she has for the first time known the fatigues of being obliged to do domestic employment -she has for the first time looked around her on a home destitute of every thing elegant-almost of concerned. They have just received their down exhausted and spiritless, brooding over a pros-

There was a degree of probability in this picture that I could not gainsay, so we walked on in silence. After turning from the main road up a narrow lane so thickly shaded by forest trees as to give it a ing upon your mind, and true love will not brook tage. It was humble enough in its appearance for reverse; it feels undervalued and outraged, when the most pastoral poet; and yet it had a pleasing the sorrows of those it loves are concealed from it." rural look. A wild vine over-run one end with a "Oh, my friend, but to think what a blow I am profusion of foliage; a few trees threw their branchto give to all her future prospects-how am I to es gracefully over it, and I observed several pots of strike her very soul to the earth, by telling her that flowers tastefully disposed about the door, and on her husband is a beggar-that she is to forego all the grass plat in front. A small wicket gate openthe elegancies of life-all the pleasures of society- ed upon a footpath that wound through some shrubto sink with me into indigence and obscurity. To bery to the door. Just as we approached the door tell her that I have dragged her down from the sphere in which she might have continued to move arm. We paused and listened. It was Mary's that he intends opening a school for the purpose of in constant brightness-the light of every eye-the voice singing, in the style of most touching simpli- Teaching Music on the admiration of every heart. How can she bear city, a little air of which her husband was particu-

I felt Leslie's hand tremble on my arm. He His terms will be reasonable. He will be in this stepped forward to hear more distinctly. His steps | town about the first of October. made a noise on the gravel walk. A bright beautiful face glanced out at the window and vanished; Where angels strike their harps of gold, for ever, ever more; its flow, for sorrow relieves itself by words. When a light footstep was heared, and Mary came trip-We knew that if on earth her brow seemed radiant and fair. his paroxysm had subsided, and he relapsed into ping forth to meet us; she was in a rural dress of moody silence, I resumed the subject gently, and white. A few wild flowers were twisted in her I urged him to break his situation at once to his fine hair. A fresh bloom was on her cheek. Her wife. He shook his head mournfully, but positive- whole countenance beamed with smiles. I have never seen her look so lovely.

"My dear George," cried she, "I am so glad you you, and running down the lane, and looking out in his and looking up brightly in his face, "Oh, we shall be so happy

Poor Leslie was overcome. He caught her to to poverty and the dust-I could-I could-God his bosom; he folded his arms around her; he kissbless her! God bless her!" cried he bursting into ed her again and again; he could not speak, but the tears gushed into his eyes; and he has often assur-"And believe me, my dear friend," said I, step ed me that though the world has since gone prosperously with him, and his life has indeed been a happy one, yet never has he experienced a moment of such unutterable felicity.

> A Declaration of Principles .- "Feller-citizens," said an Arkansas orator who mounted the stump a short time since: "Feller-citizens, didn't I aid in riding Bill Poker, the black-leg, on a rail? "You did! you did!" said his auditory

"Didn't I, feller-citizens, lick that big pedlar from the Jarseys that spoke disrespectfully of our State?" "Yes, you did! you did!" unanimously shouted

"Feller-citizens, when Jim Jenkins was prosecuted by his political enemies for horse-stealing, didn't I, as foreman of his Jury, write his verdict-guilty of 'salt and battery, recommending him to mercy?'

Cries of "You did! you did!-you're a buster!" " Is there a man in this crowd, feller-citizens, that doesn't owe me a drink?" " No, not one."

"Havn't you always seen me willing to stand "Always! always! -- you're a horse!"

"Well, now, you all know I voted for Old Tip and Tyler at the last election; but if I ever do it again may I be-Let's liquor!"

A New Way to get an Old Debt .- A poor creditor, wearied out with continued calls upon a rich rogue of a debtor, and being told repeatedly he was not at home, at length hit upon a way to get a sight

"My master is not at home," said the servant, as

"Is he aware that his debt to me has been discharged?" said the creditor. "What is that?" said the debtor, darting sudden-

y out of an inner apartment. "Good morning; I am not aware that my bill has been discharged, sir.' " Nor I, sir; here it is, and as I have at last found you at home, I will now thank you to dis-

charge it." "Um-O, certainly; a-yes, yes; walk in and you shall be paid-certainly, sir.'

Oil of Cockroach.-The French papers say that a Chemist at Havre has obtained twenty quarts of good lamp oil from seventeen bushels of cockroach-

gladness. I have often noticed the mute rapture | his wife, she was only anxious to conform to their | Second-hand Coons for sale.... For sale, cheappay taken in continental money, or irredeemable Some days afterwards he called upon me in the shin plasters—a first rate lot of Old 'Coons, but litlight; and how in the midst of applause, her eye evening. He had disposed of his house, and taken the the worse of wear; "the party" being smashed, would still turn to him, as if there alone she sought a small cottage in the country a few miles from they have no farther use for them. Inquire at the

The "Rochester Democrat" says that, during a

Rather Snakish .- The Editor of the Concordia snaky. He says his office and sleeping room are He was now going out to the cottage where his so near to, that they may be said to be inside of a sleep. What makes him write about snakes, says He was wearied with the fatigues of the day, and he, is, that he has been disturbed by a long garter as he walked out, fell into a fit of gloomy musing. | crawling over the table, and making rather free with "Poor Mary!" at length broke, with a heavy his newspapers. He has an idea of setting up a

> The great "Missourium," or skeleton of some monstrous animal found in Missouri, turns out to be a humbug. The skeleton is ascertained to have attained its wonderful length, by means of wooden bones interspersed along the joints of its back!

> > TO THE

Fashionable Public.



snake museum.

THE Subscribers respect-fully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general atisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment

will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is FALL & WINTER FASHIONS

FOR 1841-28

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions. Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building. BETHUNE & JOHNSON. Charlotte, April 20, 1840.

MUSIC.

MARTIN FIERNEUSEL, Professor of Instrumental Music,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens

Violin, Clarionett, Flute, &c. &c. provided he meets with sufficient encouragement .-

Satisfactory references will be produced from reens of an adjoining village, (who are well known in this place,) of his ability to teach on

the different instruments proposed, and of the successful progress of his pupils. Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1841.

James Conner, TYPE FOUNDER,

Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., New-York, "don't let that afflict you. I am sure you have beautiful tree behind the cottage, and I've been manufacture and supply every article used in the prinmay offer. He embraces this opportunity to return thanks to those whose patronage he has extensive ly enjoyed for so many years, and to say that he is to be found at the old established stand, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, fully prepared to execute column, with the leaves stitched and cut, thus uniany order that he may be honoured with; and that the-Type manufactured by him, is from a selection of faces taken from his old specimens, together with a number of additions of a superior cut; that he is enabled to supply sorts as well as founts, of the most beautiful of his old faces, and of a greatly improved quality of metal. He is also engaged in getting up, by a newly discovered process, an extensive series of new and highly ornamental articles. Arrangements are made with the manufacturers of Presses and other Printing materials, that will enable him to execute orders as expeditiously as any other Founder in the Union and on as favorable terms.

A new specimen is now in the course of printing.

Notice.

HE ill health of Wm. Alexander rendering him unable to attend to closing the business of the late firm of Alexander & Brothers, the subscriber will remain in Charlotte from this date for that purpose. All persons having open accounts with the firm, must come forward and close them either by cash or note between this and the ensuing Suporior Court, if they wish to save cost. The subscriber may at all times be found at his office, two doors south of Mr. Carson's store.

Aug. 10, 1841.

ADAM ALEXANDER.

Concord Coffee-House.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and the surrounding country, that he has oponed a GROCERY STORE in the town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected supply of

GROCERIES 8

Such as-Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic; Sugar; Coffee; Bread; Crackers; Cheese; Lemons; French Prunes; Cakes; Raisins; Candies of all kinds, Toys; prime chewing and smoking Tobacco; Spanish Cigars of the best quality; Garden mon; English Walnuts; Maccaroni; Vermaselli; permint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE.

May 25, 1841.

"With Scissors sharp and Razor keen, I'll dress your hair and shave you clean.' Buonaparte, the Barber,

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers,

that he has removed his establishment that he has removed his establishment and a court house, where he will be The very difference in their characters produced appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpa harmonious combination. He was of a romanest sting!" On this point I found Leslie perfectly a bushel or so, for as much of their oil as would prepared. He had no false pride himself and cate.

There ine courage to philosopher for the supply of the material for the "appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting!" On this point I found Leslie perfectly a bushel or so, for as much of their oil as would fort to afford entire satisfaction. Charges moderate,

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TO THE PUBLIC.

OHN O'FARRELL announces to his custom ers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensi-ing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention in close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and July Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then he

Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR,

consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. WILLIS GAYLORD & LUTHER TUCKER, Editors, Prospectus of Vol. 8, for 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR was established to improve and elevate the Agriculture of the country; to give a proper tone to the morals and mind of the farmer; to show him the dignity and importance o his profession; to store his mind with useful know ledge, and convince him that while all classes are and must be more or less dependant on each other. he alone of the whole can make any near approach to independence. If there is one thing more than another, which in this country gives a man superiority over his fellow men, it is knowledge; and this knowledge,-knowledge which is essential to the success of the farmer as to other men,-it is the design of the Cultivator to aid in imparting.

The volume for 1840, is filled entirely with ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, embracing articles from about 300 Correspondents, from almost every State

If an increase of subscription beyond any precedent in the history of Agricultural Journals,—if the almost unanimous voice of the public press in our favor,-if the multitude of private yet flattering testimonials we have received, added to a circulation amounting the first year to TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND. may be admitted as evidence, then we have certainly most abundant reason to be gratified with the success which has attended the Union of the Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. No expense has been or will be spared to render the Cultivator worthy of the patronage it has received. In the number, variety and excellence of its ILLUSTRATIONS, it is without a rival at home or abroad, the last volume being embellished with nearly ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, illustrating the improved breeds of Horses, Cattle Sheep, Swine, Building, Implements, &c., making the Cultivator, all things considered, it is believed, the Cheapest Agricultural Paper ever published in this or any other country.

TERMS-ONE DOLLAR per annum-Six copies or \$5-the money to be remitted in advance, free of postage. A commission of 20 per cent. will be alowed to Agents who will obtain 25 or more subscribers, and 25 per cent. to those who obtain 100 or more. All subscriptions to commence with a vo-

Postmasters and gentlemen disposed to lend their nfluence to aid the cause of Agriculture, are repecifully requested to act as agents. Address JESSE BUEL & CO.

Journal of Banking:

BY WILLIAM M. GOUGE, OF PHILADELPHIA.

This Journal will contain-

1st. A new edition of "A Short History of Paper Money and Banking in the United States," by Wm. M. Gouge, with corrections and additions, g the narrative down to the present time. 2d. Essays on Banking, Currency, Exchanges and kindred topics, in which efforts will be made to

place these subjects in the clearest light possible. 3d. A semi-monthly review of the times, embracing the most important events, especially those which affect the general operations of business. 4th. Such miscellaneous matter as will, while it will add to the interests of the work, subserve its

main object, which is that of showing the true character of our paper money and banking system, and RESPECTFULLY informs his old patrons, the effect it has on the morals and happiness of the different classes of the community. This Journal will be especially intended for Far-

mers and Mechanics, but it is hoped it will not prove unuseful to Merchants and other productive members of society. It will be published once every two weeks. Each number will contain sixteen pages octavo, double

ting the advantages of the open sheet with a form convenient for binding. The paper will be fair and the type good. The

price will be For one copy, one dollar and fifty cents a year. For four copies, five dollars, or one dollar and twenty-five cents each.

For ten copies, ten dollars, or one dollar each. In all cases, subscriptions must be paid in advance.

PROSPECTUS OF

The Lincoln Republican.

T was the intention of the undersigned to issue a Prospectus some time previous to the commencement of the present (the 5th) Volume of this paper; but some arrangements becoming necessary, and which could not be effected at an earlier day, this Prospectus was unavoidably delayed until the pre-

The undersigned has now the gratification of heing able to assure the friends of the paper, and of the cause in which it is engaged, that the Lincoln Republican is now placed on a sure foundation; and that nothing is wanting to ensure its long continuation, but the exertions of its friends; and he would take this occasion to call upon them to bestir themselves in its behalf.

He cannot deem it necessary to say more than that the Lincoln Republican will continue to pursue the course it has heretofore marked out. Its doctrines are, and will be, the doctrines of the Republican School of '98 & '99; and it will, as heretofore, endeavor to show, that every departure from them, in the administration of the affairs of the Government, is subversive of the rights of the States and of the liberties of the people; and therefore, it is only by a strict adherence to them, that those rights and those liberties can be preserved. These are the opinions of the undersigned; and so long as the paper remains under his control, such shall be the doctrines it will endeavor to inculcate.

Though not personally interested, the undersigned cannot refrain from calling on the opponents of a National Bank, a high and ruinous Tariff, a Dis-Seeds of every kind; Indigo; Copperas; Madder; tribution of the proceeds of the Public lands, an assumption of the State Debts by the General Government, and of Abolitionism and all its horrors-Sardines; Herrings; Essence of Cinnamon; do. Pep- on the friends of State Rights Republicanism, the uncompromising opponents of all the dangerous doctrines of Federalism, to rally around and sustain the Republican presses of the country. For, it is obvious, that to the supineness of the Democracy in this respect, and to the vigilance of the Federalists, may be traced the defeat of the Republican party at the late elections; and in a change of conduct, andin that only, may the Democracy hope for a change of power.

Terms.—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; three dollars if payment be withheld three months. No paper will be discontinued until all arreara-

ges are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance, will be con-

sidered a new engagement.
Postage in all cases must be paid. ROBT. WILLIAMSON, JR., Editor. Lincolnton, July 14, 1841.