

The North Carolinian.

"CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS; AND THE GLORY OF THE STATE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF ITS CITIZENS."

H. L. HOLMES, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1840.

VOL. 1.—NO. 51.

TERMS.

\$2 50 per annum, if paid in advance; \$3 if paid at the end of six months; or \$3 50 at the expiration of the year. Advertisements inserted at the rate of sixty cents per square, for the first, and thirty cents for each subsequent insertion. The rate for short advertisements and Sheriff's sales, will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates. All advertisements sent for publication should have the number of insertions intended marked upon them, otherwise they will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Letters on business connected with this establishment, must be addressed—H. L. HOLMES, Editor of the North-Carolinian, and in all cases post-paid.

TO SILK GROWERS.

THE subscribers, on behalf of an association of gentlemen interested in the propagation of the Chinese Mulberry, and in the production of Silk, GIVE NOTICE, That they have procured an approved Reel from the North, for the reeling and making sewing silk from the cocoon, and will set the same in operation in this place early in the ensuing summer. The business is conducted for our own accommodation, but we intend to sell such cocoons as may be brought to us, or else in the form of shares. E. L. WINSLOW, JAMES BAKER, L. WETMORE. Fayetteville, Dec. 21, 1839. 43—11.

MULBERRY TREES.

THE subscriber offers for sale 5000 Morus Multicaulis Trees, warranted to be of the genuine stock. They were grown in this vicinity, the last summer, and will root, and vary in height from two to seven feet. They will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, on accommodation terms, and at moderate prices. JAMES BAKER. Fayetteville, Dec. 21, 1839. 43—11.

MORUS MULTICAULIS

3000 Morus Multicaulis Trees are offered to the public, at fifty cents per tree, warranted genuine, and in a good state of growth. They are of a branch, from 2 to 6 feet high, and were grown on a poor, sandy soil, consequently well matured. Send your orders soon, as the proper season for planting commences about the 1st of February. Address at Fayetteville, N. C. JONATHAN EVANS, Jr. Dec. 21, 1839. 43—11.

COCOONS WANTED.

THE Subscriber has at two-thirds a very fine MORUS MULTICAULIS TREES yet for sale, from 5 to 8 feet high, one-half of which is well set in the ground, and the other half to be planted next summer, on the same terms. Persons wishing to make contracts will please make their applications soon, as the season for planting, according to his experience, begins early in February. Silk Worm Eggs from a very healthy stock of Worms, can also be had. L. WETMORE. Fayetteville, Dec. 21, 1839. 43—11.

J. & J. KYLE,

HAVE just received by the arrivals from the North a large and splendid assortment of DRY GOODS, —Among which are—

Super-fine Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, Oxford mixed, Drab, Green and Wine colored Cloths. Cassimeres, well assorted. Satinets, Kentucky Jeans and Erminets. Super-fine Vestings. 275 pieces 3-4 & 6-8 merinoes. 345 pieces 3-4 & 6-8 Muslin de Lanc. 1295 pieces Calico, well assorted. Cambricks, Jaconets and Plain Muslins. 30 pieces 3-4, 4-6 & 5-8 Shirting and Sheetings, Bleached and Brown. 65 pieces Superior Silks, well assorted. Merino, Cashmere and Blanket Shawls. Muslin de Lanc Shawls and Scarfs, &c. &c. &c.

Comprising one of the largest stocks of Goods ever offered in this State, all of which being bought at the late sales at the north, will be offered for sale at REDUCED PRICES, by wholesale or retail. September 30, 1839. 32—11.

Fayetteville Female Seminary.

WILL open on Monday the 14th of October, under the personal direction and instruction of Messrs. BAILEY & SPENCER, assisted in every department by able Female Teachers. Mrs. SPENCER will have personal charge of the Elementary classes, and the lady in charge of the Music Department will pay special attention to the cultivation of the voice to accompany the Piano. October 2, 1839. 33—11.

Gardner and McKethan,

CARRIAGE MAKERS. HAVE now on hand, and for sale at Reduced Prices,

2 Carriages, 3 Barouches, 2 Gigs, 3 Sulkeys, 4 Elliptic Spring Wagons, 4 Chain Spring Wagons. Work warranted as usual, 12 months. Fayetteville, December 14, 1839. 42—11.

Timber and Lumber Agency.

THE subscriber will attend to the sale of TIMBER, LUMBER, &c. in the Town of Wilmington, North Carolina, for all persons who may favor him with their commission. He pledges himself to procure for them at all times the highest prices for such articles as they may trust to his management. He is in no way connected with the Steam Mills, or their Agent, and will give the best security for the faithful discharge of his duties as Agent. MILES COSTIN. Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 23, 1839. 1—11.

THE Subscriber having received an appointment from the Board of Internal Improvement as General Agent in connection with a proposed Western Rail-Road, to take effect from the first of January, her by gives notice that he is ready to enter upon the duties of his appointment. Books for subscription, under the direction of Commissioners appointed in different counties, will be opened. Any information, or communication, connected with the subscription to the stock, or the general concern, may be made to the subscriber at this place. SIMEON COLTON. Fayetteville, January 1, 1840. 45—11.

FEMALE SCHOOL

In Pittsborough. MISS Maria J. Holmes's School will be opened in Pittsborough, on the 1st day of February next, she has procured the services of a competent assistant in the School, and will give instruction to a few young girls in the ordinary branches of English education, viz Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography, with History, Botany, Moral Philosophy, Rhetoric, and other branches that may be desired. Tuition, for reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, and geography, Eight Dollars per Session of twenty-one weeks. For the above, with History, Botany, Moral Philosophy, and Rhetoric, Twelve Dollars and Fifty Cents per Session. Miss Holmes will take a few girls to board at \$10 per month, including all expenses. Tuition and board in all cases paid in advance. Board in other respectable houses at the same rates. Idiosyncrasy, instruction in French, Latin and Music on the Piano Forte will be given, at \$10 per Session, for Latin or French, and \$25 per Session for Music on the Piano Forte. January 18, 1840. The Standard, Observer, Wilmington Advertiser, and Northern Spectator, will give the above four insertions, and forward their bills to this office for pay.

BUTTER

And Buck Wheat Flour. 30 600 lbs. Mountain Butter, 30 600 lbs. Buck Wheat Flour. For sale by Geo. McNEILL. Nov. 21, 1839. 30—11.

House of Entertainment.

THE Establishment formerly occupied by A. F. Foss, Esq. of Elizabethtown, and Bladen County, will be opened as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT, on the 15th of September next, under the management and direction of the Subscriber. The House is in good order, and every effort will be made to render it worthy of patronage. DAVID LEWIS. August 28, 1839. 27—31.

NEW GOODS.

WE have received and opened our FALL and WINTER GOODS, which comprise a large and extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, Hardware and Cutlery, Boots and Shoes, Fur and Wool Hats, Fur and Seal Caps, Cotton and Wool Carps, Tuscan and plain Shawls, Bonnets, Writing, Letter and Wrapping Paper, Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Also

10 Hhds. Porto Rico Sugar, 8 Bags Rio Coffee, 30 Boxes Raisins, 1000 Lard and Sugar, 50 Cans and King's Axes, 5 Hhds. Crockery, 75 Kegs Nails, 50 Sides of Sole Leather. Which are offered at very low prices for CASH, or on time for approved paper. November 23, 1839. 39—11.

Wm. Ranney,

Portrait Painter, WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Fayetteville and its vicinity, that he will execute Portraits of all sizes, in oil, at moderate prices. Likenesses warranted. He may be seen by requesting at the Store of Messrs. Nott & Starr. January 18, 1840. 47—11.

Just Received.

20 Hhds. prime retailing Molasses. 20 Bbls. Mackerel, now landing, and for sale by Geo. McNEILL. ALSO 30 Firkins Superior Grayson BUTTER, 700 lbs. BUCK WHEAT FLOUR. G. McN. Dec. 14, 1839. 42—11.

MILLS AND LANDS

FOR SALE. THE Subscriber offers for sale the following property:—One SAW and one-third of another saw, one mile below Daniel McNeill's Bridge, on the Lumbeaton Road, on Big Rockfish Creek. —ALSO—

About four thousand acres of land, on both sides of Big and Little Rockfish Creeks. A large proportion of the land is well timbered. The Mill is in an eligible situation for a Cotton Factory, and abundant water could be spared from the Saw Mill to put in motion 20,000 Spindles. The above property is offered at private sale, until the 15th of February, 1840; and if not sold previously, will on that day be offered at Auction. Any information relative to the property, will be cheerfully given by Col. John Black or Col. McRae, Esq. WM. R. CARMON. Cumberland County, Jan. 21, 1840. 49—41.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Catherine Cameron, deceased, at the December Term, 1839, of Cumberland County Court, all persons having claims against the said Estate, are hereby requested to present them to the Subscriber, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to pay the same. JOHN W. SANDFORD, Adm'r of Mrs. Catherine Cameron, dec'd. January 20, 1840. 45—31.

PROPOSALS for carrying the mails of the United States from the 1st of July, 1840, to the 30th of June, 1843, on the following routes in North Carolina, will be received at the Department until the 15th day of May next, at 3 o'clock, p. m. to be decided by the 15th of said month.

IN NORTH CAROLINA. No. 2193. From Fayetteville (on the Cape Fear river, on the west side) by McNellie's Ferry, Back's Store, Raleigh, Johnson's Store, and Dan's Store, to Fayetteville, equal to 80 miles and back once a week.

Leave Fayetteville every Friday at 5 a. m. arrive at Fayetteville every Monday by 9 p. m. No proposal will be considered unless it be accompanied by a guarantee, signed by one or more responsible persons, in the following form, viz: "The undersigned guarantee that if his bid for carrying the mail from Fayetteville to Raleigh, Johnson's Store, and Dan's Store, and back, shall be accepted by the Postmaster General, he will execute the route with good and sufficient sureties, to perform the service proposed." "Dated 1840."

This should be accompanied by the certificate of a postmaster, or other equivalent testimony, that the guarantors are men of property, and able to make good this guarantee. For the prohibition against entering into combinations to prevent bidding, and for the terms and conditions of the contract to be entered into, see the last annual advertisement in this section, dated June 4, 1838. The bids should be sealed, and sent to the First Assistant Postmaster General, endorsed proposals, with the number of the route. AMOS KENDALL. Jan. 15, 1840. 48—4w.

OVERSEER WANTED.

LIBERAL wages will be paid for a good Overseer, to take charge of a few hands. Apply at this office, for further information. Fair pay 1, 1840. 49—31.

Valuable Land

For Sale. THE Subscriber being desirous of removing to the West, offers for sale his land on Cape Fear river, consisting of four tracts of 3.0 acres, on the South East side of Cape Fear, five miles above Fayetteville, joining the Land of F. C. Armstrong, and Mrs. John T. Armstrong. This is a desirable tract of land, and is situated on the West bank of the River, immediately opposite to the above tract. An easement will be made to obtain an order of Court to sell two parcels of land containing the same number of acres, and adjoining the above parcels, belonging to a minor, and if so, they can be purchased in separate parcels or together. The above Lands are heavily timbered with Oak, Hickory, Sweet Gum, Poplar, Ash, Walnut, and Short-Led Pine. THOMAS ASH. Feb. 1, 1840. 49—41.

A Moderate Sweat.

As the success of the THOMPSON SYSTEM of practice has been abundantly established in this, and the surrounding country, we have been induced to purchase a VERY HEAVY STEAM or Botanic Medicine, which we expect to receive in the month of February. Those wishing to purchase may be assured that we will make it their interest to buy of us, as we are determined to retail it as low as it can be purchased in the United States. A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. F. SINGLAI, & Co. Wadesboro, Jan. 20, 1840. 45—31.

STOP HIM!!!

THE Subscriber's Horse was stolen last night. He was purchased in July, 1838, from Mr. Wm. Carman, and is well known about town. He is about 15 hands high, and very comely built. He has a small head, with short ears, and fine eyes. His neck is slender near the head, but very deep near the shoulders. He is full in the chest and girth, and short bodied. He has light hip bones, red face, high cheek bones. His hoofs are small and all shod. His mane and tail are rather thin. He is a chestnut sorrel, with one white hind foot, and a few white spots on the neck and back, occasioned by the collar and saddle. There is also a greyish spot about two inches long and not very distinct, on his right hind quarter, not far from the back bone.

In action, he lifts his feet rather high, trots very fast, and has a fine racking pace. He is quite playful, and often holds his head down so as to give a beautiful curve to his neck. In a gallop, he blows hard. He was in very fine order when taken away. Any information respecting said Horse will be thankfully received and amply rewarded by the subscriber. D. McNEILL TURNER. Fayetteville, N. C. Feb. 8, 1840. 50—11.

N. B. The individual who is suspected of having stolen my Horse, is a young man calling himself G. W. King, of Lincoln. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, and is well built. He has light hair, light and blue eyes, red face, high cheek bones, large mouth, singular voice, broad shoulders, and stoops a little. He wore a hat with a broad brim, and of a drab color, and I think a frock coat, striped pantaloons, a new red plaid cloak, and India rubber shoes. He had an old saddle, a good blanket, and a "blind body," which he took from another person. He may have exchanged them ere this. He was seen by a wagoner on Monday before daylight, about 9 miles from town. The Horse had thrown him, and his pantaloons were very much torn in front. He was also seen passing Munroe's Bridge on Little river, riding rapidly. He has probably gone into Moore or Chatham. D. McN. T.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. J. & L. R. Clark, is this day by mutual consent dissolved. All persons indebted to the same firm, will please call and settle with Elbert J. Clark, who alone is authorized to settle and grant discharges. ELBERT J. CLARK. L. R. CLARK. Fayetteville, Feb. 8, 1840. 50—31.

Further Notice.

THE subscriber having purchased the stock of the late firm, is prepared to execute all orders in the tin & sheet iron line of business, as heretofore. He has manufactured and constantly on hand, a complete assortment of tin and Japan ware, of most kinds in use, and solicits a share of the patronage of the public. ELBERT J. CLARK. Fayetteville, Feb. 8, 1840. 50—31.

BLANKS

For Sale at this Office.

From the New York Evening Star. Mass.—St. Domingo. CHAPTER 17.

I saw that the merchants were still in the same place and order as when I quitted them. Dessaline was then engaged with the doctors. There were among them two young and good looking doctors, who had been left behind by the French army. He appeared to give them a preference, of account of their never having owned any slaves, and also because of their being Dandere, which means ignorant of every thing pertaining to the country. Besides these two, another excellent man whose name was Sauve, ib. the saved, whom he said, on account of his name, must be saved.

After this, a long consultation took place among the superior officers; when Dessaline advanced towards the marchands, and said, with a loud voice, "I am willing to remit and forgive all your old sins against me, provided you all get yourselves naturalized citizens of Haiti, and pay each twelve hundred dollars for the privilege of being acknowledged and protected as merchants." "I allow you four days to procure the money, and when paid into the hands of Jean Jacques, the treasurer, you will all appear on the fourth day, in the afternoon, with the receipt in your hands, and I shall deliver to you your certificates of naturalization." The doctors were dealt with in the same manner, except the two young French doctors already spoken of, and Doctor Sauve, who were left off from taxation. Besides this, Dessaline gave a guard of five men to each of them. These soldiers were to be billeted in their houses until the money was paid.

As these fifty-nine white men were marching with their respective guards towards their home, there was brought before Dessaline a holy character, whom I had not seen at the review. It was the Reverend father Barbier, a monk (I do not at this moment recollect the order.) He was habited in the dress of his order; he had officiated as curate for the parishes of Jeremie and Donna Maria. His long and folding white serge robe, and his hood, over which hung long silver locks; together with his high stature, and seventy winters marked on his head, made his appearance highly venerable. I was surprised when I heard Dessaline burst into a savage laughter at the old man's face, but I could not hear what he told him, as at this moment they were moving off from the place they had occupied in front of me.

This father Barbier had, by economy, accumulated a large fortune in ready money. Dessaline, accompanied him to the presbytery-house and got his money from him. The Monk made his escape, and took refuge under the altar in the church. They placed a guard around to prevent his escape. Immediately after dusk, I heard the report of three guns fired at the same time, and was told that the soldiers had, by order, dragged him out from under the altar and shot him dead in the cemetery, in the middle of which the church stood.

It was about one P. M. when the army were dismissed and sent to their respective quarters. It appeared from all that I had heard, till now, that money or death was the ultimatum. I was mistaken; money could not save; death was inevitable.

While I stood in the latticed piazza having a commanding view of the whole place, I did not observe above twenty men, colored and black, brought there from mere curiosity. All the country negroes had disappeared as soon as they delivered their loads of provisions; they would not witness the destruction of their former masters whom they still cherished, notwithstanding the severe trial I had just passed through, I felt the want of some nourishment; I was making my way down stairs when I overheard several voices in the apartments below, speaking about what was then occurring at the prisons. I retreated to my place of concealment; half an hour afterwards adjutant Raynal came up with a servant bringing food for me; he desired me to remain quiet in the place where I was, as it would be dangerous at this moment to be seen by the soldiery; he then told me that upwards of two hundred white men having no money to give, had already been massacred in front of the prisons, and their naked bodies thrown in the Dock at the City Wharf. That the prisoners were not large enough, and that some of the prisoners who still retained both vigor of body and mind, were struggling against the assassins; but being unarmed, they were immediately destroyed with the bayonets and swords of the soldiers. Raynal staid with me but a few minutes, entreating me again not to quit my place, that no one would have access to it but himself.

It was about half past three o'clock when I observed a large number of officers making their way towards the prisons; I thought they were going to rescue some of the miserable victims; in less than twenty minutes I saw many of them returning with white men along with them; my heart leaped for joy at this sight, the number increased; they all took the way leading to the dwellings of their respective prisoners, and one whom I particularly remarked was the head commercial man, named Sterling, a Frenchman, although his name proved his English origin,* he was known to be rich, in consequence of which he was led on by a superior officer. Ere it was dark, I saw the same officers and white men returning towards the prisons. I learned shortly after this, that these unfortunate white men, having given to their conductors all the money and jewels they had, were told they could not be left at home because of the soldiery, but must, for their safety return to their prisons.

Night came; it covered with its black mantle such homicides and diabolical crimes, as light refuses to witness, and nature abhors. And, indeed, so heinous and fiend-like were they thought by the perpetrators themselves, that they dreaded to be seen, and were ashamed to commit them in the face of day. It was half past nine, and in the silence of the night, when four hundred wretched innocent white men, who, on this afternoon, had given up all they possessed to save their lives, now stripped of all their clothes, their arms fastened behind their backs, and tied two by two with cords, headed by black Sapeurs, with large axes upon their shoulders, and accompanied by a black regiment with bayonets and swords in their hands, were seen marching, or to speak more properly, were seen dragged along, through the place, lighted by numerous torches. They made a halt in front of Dessaline's head quarters for him to behold the victims, offered as a sacrifice to propitiate the promised favors of his sanguinary god Wilberforce. So near to my place of refuge was this appalling and heart-rending scene occurring, that I heard the piercing cries of despair, the lamentations, the agonies of death, and the harsh rebukes and vociferations of the soldiery. Then I heard a voice ordering them off. They took the street leading into the great road along the western coast. Thus closed the ever memorable 9th of March, 1804.

The sun rose on the 10th of March, but not brighter than it had done for several days. It seemed that this great luminary of the world, that beneficent and visible eye of the Supreme Being, refused, as an unerring warning of his wrath and displeasure, to lend his light, or view those horrible scenes of human butcheries. I shall offer here no reflection, not even to portray my feelings. The reader is now present with me; he has already seen some of the horrible and inhuman bloody effects of Wilberforce's regenerating principles; but even these are nothing in comparison with what remains for him to witness; and if he be an honest and sensible man; or if his hands have not as yet been imbrued in the crimsoned blood of a father; a mother, sisters, brothers, friends and neighbors, I leave him to make his own thoughts and reflections,—but, if he is a monster, now guilty of homicide, or thirsting, as the abolitionists do, for the commission of all those heinous crimes, let him enjoy his bloody triumph, and revel for joy over the bodies of so many human victims!

Immediately after breakfast, I resumed my seat in the latticed piazza. I observed a great many white men moving from the prisons, accompanied by black and colored officers, or returning there, as on the preceding afternoon. This continued until about four o'clock, when my attention was diverted by a new scene. I saw passing, close in front of my retreat, a mulatto, leading a white man, and a young and delicate white female hanging at the mulatto's left arm—she was begging, crying, entreating him to spare her husband's life. I recognised her; it was Mrs. D—, a young and rich heiress, and her husband. They had been but eighteen months united in wedlock. I followed them with my eyes, and saw them stop under a tree, in front of the commandant of the place's quarters.—Mr. D— was left under the tree, surrounded by soldiers, and I saw her led into the house by the mulatto. I was intent in observing the denouement of this painful occurrence, when after about fifteen minutes, I perceived a man rising up in the air under the tree. It was poor Mr. D—, whom they had hung to a limb, and who appeared struggling with death. At this moment, the soldiers drew back, as if to make room for some person approaching. It was Mrs. D—, held by the arm by the same fiendish mulatto, who was pointing to her husband, hanging dead from the tree. Piercing shrieks were heard resounding through the whole square place. She fell to the ground; they carried her away. I heard, afterwards, that this mulatto monster had promised to rescue her husband, if she would listen to his proposals. She submitted—and then the signal was given to run up her husband. Horrible! horrible!

I was in a great agitation of mind, and my heart struck with horror at the odious scene I had beheld, when my attention was attracted to another place, by a rush of people hurrying toward a building constructed in the form of a block-house, with circular galleries, and which I knew to be the residence of Colonel Gaston. The number of colored people pressing forward was very great, and continually increasing and there appeared to be great de-

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The sun rose on the 10th of March, but not brighter than it had done for several days. It seemed that this great luminary of the world, that beneficent and visible eye of the Supreme Being, refused, as an unerring warning of his wrath and displeasure, to lend his light, or view those horrible scenes of human butcheries. I shall offer here no reflection, not even to portray my feelings. The reader is now present with me; he has already seen some of the horrible and inhuman bloody effects of Wilberforce's regenerating principles; but even these are nothing in comparison with what remains for him to witness; and if he be an honest and sensible man; or if his hands have not as yet been imbrued in the crimsoned blood of a father; a mother, sisters, brothers, friends and neighbors, I leave him to make his own thoughts and reflections,—but, if he is a monster, now guilty of homicide, or thirsting, as the abolitionists do, for the commission of all those heinous crimes, let him enjoy his bloody triumph, and revel for joy over the bodies of so many human victims!

Immediately after breakfast, I resumed my seat in the latticed piazza. I observed a great many white men moving from the prisons, accompanied by black and colored officers, or returning there, as on the preceding afternoon. This continued until about four o'clock, when my attention was diverted by a new scene. I saw passing, close in front of my retreat, a mulatto, leading a white man, and a young and delicate white female hanging at the mulatto's left arm—she was begging, crying, entreating him to spare her husband's life. I recognised her; it was Mrs. D—, a young and rich heiress, and her husband. They had been but eighteen months united in wedlock. I followed them with my eyes, and saw them stop under a tree, in front of the commandant of the place's quarters.—Mr. D— was left under the tree, surrounded by soldiers, and I saw her led into the house by the mulatto. I was intent in observing the denouement of this painful occurrence, when after about fifteen minutes, I perceived a man rising up in the air under the tree. It was poor Mr. D—, whom they had hung to a limb, and who appeared struggling with death. At this moment, the soldiers drew back, as if to make room for some person approaching. It was Mrs. D—, held by the arm by the same fiendish mulatto, who was pointing to her husband, hanging dead from the tree. Piercing shrieks were heard resounding through the whole square place. She fell to the ground; they carried her away. I heard, afterwards, that this mulatto monster had promised to rescue her husband, if she would listen to his proposals. She submitted—and then the signal was given to run up her husband. Horrible! horrible!

I was in a great agitation of mind, and my heart struck with horror at the odious scene I had beheld, when my attention was attracted to another place, by a rush of people hurrying toward a building constructed in the form of a block-house, with circular galleries, and which I knew to be the residence of Colonel Gaston. The number of colored people pressing forward was very great, and continually increasing and there appeared to be great de-

quency of which he was led on by a superior officer. Ere it was dark, I saw the same officers and white men returning towards the prisons. I learned shortly after this, that these unfortunate white men, having given to their conductors all the money and jewels they had, were told they could not be left at home because of the soldiery, but must, for their safety return to their prisons.

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monstrations of passions, anger, gesticulations and threats. The drums at Dessaline's quarter beat to arms; patrols were instantly started toward different points; they all marched in great haste, and were entirely composed of blacks, with black officers. I could not divine the cause of this unexpected commotion, nor what could have given occasion for the threats apparently passing between the mulattos and the blacks. I remained perplexed with my own conjectures for more than two hours. At last, an aid de camp from General Jeffard was introduced into my retreat, by Adjutant Raynal. The General was sending me word that he had intended to pay me a visit on that afternoon, but owing to the sad event that had just taken place, he would delay his visit for two or three days. I shall here recount what I was told by the above named officers concerning the cause of the movements I had observed.

From the New York Evening Star. The Georgia Historical Society are at work in good earnest. They began late, but the State aided with liberal and patriotic energy, despatched an agent to Europe. The fruits of this gentleman's gleanings were no less than twenty-two folio volumes of historic materials relating to Georgia—a valuable prize indeed. Among other recent contributions we notice:

Journals of the Proceedings of Congress, held at Philadelphia, from September 5, 1775, to April 30, 1776, Lond. 1778 presented by A. A. Smets, Esq. The Qualifications of Rulers, and the Duty of Subjects; a Sermon preached before the House of Representatives of Georgia. January 19, 1796; by the Rev. David Bothwell, presented by Dr. W.