

Western Carolinian.

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which however wise and good in themselves, have the semblance of inequality which find no response in the heart of the citizen, and which will be evaded with little remorse.

A BURTON CRAIG.]

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. MONDAY NOVEMBER 19 1832.

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TERMS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Banner of the Constitution.

The memorial of the New York Tariff Convention.—In this Journal, of the 7th of December last, we published the address of the Tariff Convention held in New York on the 25th October, 1831. The memorial presented to Congress during its last session, on the part of the same Convention, has been republished and circulated with the July Number of the North American Review, occupying 48 pages. It is signed by Alexander Everett, Esq., and is written with ability, with excellent temper, and with great frankness, and, we would say, sets forth the fancied blessings of the Restrictive System in a strong and plain view as they are susceptible of, and supports them with as powerful arguments as it is possible to address. But it is, nevertheless, replete with erroneous assumptions with false conclusions, and with unsound doctrines, as will be apparent to any political economist who may peruse it; but, these being put forth, as we certainly think, with a sincere and honest belief in their correctness and orthodoxy, they are entitled to be examined with candor and courtesy. Our limits will not allow us to enter into a minute exposition of all the points in which we differ from the writer; and we shall, therefore, confine ourselves to a few of the most prominent amongst them.

And first, it is observable, that to one capital error of doctrine may be ascribed almost the whole departure from the principles of economical science, which is displayed throughout the Memorial. It reminds one of steam-poisoned at its source, from which proceed all the deleterious effects that are experienced throughout the region over which it passes. Were this one doctrine true, we admit, at once, that all the conclusions drawn from it would also be true; and hence we consider it of paramount importance that its unsoundness should be clearly exposed.

The doctrine alluded to is, that there exists a great mass of dormant capital and labor, which, without the stimulus of a Protective Tariff, would remain totally idle and unproductive; and that, consequently, all the products which are created by that stimulus are so much clear gain to the country, in addition to all that it could possibly gain under a system of Free trade. If this proposition were true, there could not then be any doubt of the beneficial operation of restrictive laws, and nothing would be clearer, than that, the tighter the restriction, and the greater the extent of the articles to which it was applied, the greater the benefit.

We hardly know how to go to work to disprove such a proposition, the fallacy of which appears to us to be so self-evident as its soundness appears to be to the contraries. But, let us ask, what evidence does there exist, that had the Restrictive System not been introduced into this country, there would have been any dormant capital? Does any body recollect the time when any Bank or capitalist who had money to lend, could not find borrowers to the full amount of their capitals, at six per centum? If so, it could only have been in large cities, where the influence of foreign capital is felt, in the competition of the market. In the country, and especially in the western country, such a thing as an unemployed capital was never at any time heard of; and it is very certain, that, at no period have the western People found it necessary to solicit Congress for aid to enable them to get the ordinary profits of capital.

And in reference to labor, who recollects the period when any considerable number of people could not obtain employment, if they were industrious and willing to labor at moderate wages? In a few of our Atlantic cities, into which there is a constant emigration of poor foreigners, and of blacks, participated in other States, who interfere, at times, with the resident laborers, by overlooking the labor market, there has been, at times, a temporary want of employment.—Reactions from over trading, or over banking, also, in large cities, occasionally disturb the regularity of employment. But, only leave these great areas upon the body politic, large cities, and go into the interior, where a healthy and well balanced state, of society exists,

and nothing is, or ever has been, there heard of a want of employment. Upon this subject, we speak with some knowledge of the fact. We have twice visited the State of Ohio, and we have never met with a man who has ever entertained any other opinion than that the demand for labor, in the vast regions of the West, is and always has been, almost unlimited. No one will certainly venture to assert that the difficulty of procuring employment, in the Western country, induced inhabitants to apply to Congress for restrictive laws.

Supposing, however, these positions to be disputed, there is, at all events, one general principle, which must be acknowledged to be sound and indisputable by every one who closely examines it. It is, that there can be no such thing as dormant capital. Capital, according to the proportion which exists between the supply and the demand, may be dear or cheap, high or low, but it cannot be dormant.—It may be worth ten per centum, eight per centum, six, five, four, or three per centum, but in no country has it ever yet been without demand. If the capital actually existing in this country were to be doubled by a sudden display of magic, the effect could not be to make any portion of it dormant. The consequence might be that its value would be diminished—that is, that the rate of interest demanded for its use might be lowered to one-half its present rate—but it never could be, by any conceivable process, increased to such an abundance that any portion of it should be dormant—that is, be without borrowers at any price. It is not possible to imagine such an extent of capital as that the hire of it should be worth nothing; and those who think otherwise do so because they think it possible that A's capital can be dormant whilst B's capital is employed at ten per cent.; whereas the truth is that the competition of the two lenders must have the effect of settling the rate of interest at five per centum, or some other intermediate point. Nothing is clearer than that there cannot be two rates of interest upon the same security, at the same place, at the same time.—B cannot get ten per centum for his capital, whilst A can get nothing; and it may be safely concluded, when we hear of a man who says he cannot employ his capital, that he means to say that he is not willing to lend at the market rate—that is, at the rate which a fair open competition between borrowers and lenders would establish.

Having thus shown, as we think, that there cannot be any such thing as a dormant capital, it follows, of necessary consequence, that no legislative restriction can operate as a stimulus upon capital. It would be very strange, indeed, if a diminution of the number of branches of industry at any time enjoyed by the capital of a country, could increase its productiveness. The actual rate at which capital can be loaned, at any period, depends upon the greater or lesser variety of employments to which it can be applied. The more numerous these are, the greater must be the demand for capital; and consequently the greater the rate of interest which can be obtained for it. Under a system of Free Trade, all the branches of business which are connected with agriculture, foreign and domestic commerce, as well as manufactures, are open to the competition of capitals. Under the Restrictive System, some of them must necessarily be closed. In the former case, then, capital has a more extended market than in the latter; and, if capital can ever be said to be dormant, it can only be under that system which places limits upon its employment, by prohibiting it from being drawn into some one or more of the channels into which it would have flowed if left in a state of freedom.

Thus, prior to the year 1812, when duties were imposed solely with reference to revenue, the capital of the United States was at liberty to go into any pursuit, excepting those which had been necessarily closed by the revenue duty. In 1816, a Protective Tariff was imposed. The effect of this was to close some of the then existing avenues to employment in commerce and agriculture. A further closing took place with the subsequent Tariffs of 1824 and 1828; and, by thus restricting the range of capital, its value in the market necessarily has been diminished. Thus, if a dormant state can be predicted of capital, it must apply to its condition under a Restrictive, and not under a Free Trade System.

What is true in relation to capital, is equally true in relation to labor. The more numerous the employment to which the industry of a people can be directed, the more extensive must be the demand for labor. If agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, be all open to the competition of the labor market, the tendency to a dormant state of labor must be less than if some of those branches of business are closed. But labor can never be dormant in this country, to any great extent, except temporarily. If any large number of persons cannot, at any time, obtain employment in our large cities, it is because they are not willing to live in the country, where a boundless field is open for them, in the shape of a thousand millions of acres of vacant land. When all this land becomes occupied, and not before, it will be time enough to talk of dormant labor. If it becomes dormant before, it can only be because people prefer sleeping to work; and those who have that propensity, have no claims to be supported upon the public bounty.

But it is evident that the Committee which drew up the Memorial in question are opposed to Western emigration.—They have been so candid as to acknowledge this fact; and, by their candor, they have betrayed a secret originally let out by Mr. Rush, whilst Secretary of the Treasury, which is of vast consequence to be known. The following is their secret, which ought to be written in capitals and posted over the door of every tavern, mill, and blacksmith's shop, in the whole Western country:

"The last advantage which your memorialists propose to mention, as resulting from the establishment of domestic manufactures, is THEIR EFFECT IN RETAINING EMIGRATION FROM THE SETTLED TO THE UNSETTLED PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. It is true, as a general principle, that manufactures add to the wealth and population of a country the whole amount of the capital and labor to which they give employment; but, in the particular case of the United States, where large tracts of good unoccupied land are continually for sale at low prices, it is probable, as your memorialists have already remarked, that some of the persons, who, under the influence of the Protecting Policy, invest their capital and labor in manufactures, would, if this field of employment had not been opened to them at home, have emigrated to some of the unsettled parts of the country, and been occupied in clearing land."

When Mr. Rush's suggestion to this effect was first made, it was considered rather as the mere opinion of an individual, than that of a great party. It has now assumed a character which constitutes it a part integral of the American System; and we now feel warranted in proclaiming that the Tariff Party has avowed its hostility to the growth of the Western country. Yes, let the People of the West be told that there exists a grand combination of manufacturers and politicians, in the Eastern and Middle States, who openly avow their determination to discourage emigration to the Westward. And if, with such evidence before them, they are willing to throw their weight into the scale of a policy which is calculated to retard their wealth, population and political power, we hope they will meet with the fate so unfortunately experienced by the Southern States, of being tributary to their oppressors.

In making this confession, however, the Committee, have afforded us a remarkable example of inconsistent reasoning. After denying that the effect of restrictive laws is to divert capital from one pursuit to another, they are compelled to confess that, in that instance, capital is drawn into manufactures, which would otherwise have gone into agriculture; and, in making this admission, we conceive, they have given up the contest. For, let any man, who has witnessed the progress of wealth in the Western country, who has seen the laborious husbandman toiling himself in the woods, without any capital—except a cow, a hog, and a spade—who has beheld his wife assisting him to build his log-cabin, and his child rocked to sleep in a sugar trough—and who, in ten years, has seen a comfortable farm of eighty acres of land paid for, comfortable buildings, luxuriant fields, and a stock of cattle and horses—let such a man, we say, compare the progress of this pioneer of the forest with that of the drudge in a factory, and say whether capital and labor, forced from agriculture to manufactures, have not been forced from a more profitable to a less profitable pursuit. Upon this subject there cannot admit of a doubt; and, when we add to this truth the important consideration that, in this case, we see arise a nation of independent freemen, each one of whom possesses within his reach, the means of raising a family of children as free as himself; and, in the other, a nation of slaves, dependent, for their daily bread, upon the will of a master, we are at a loss to conceive how any man, possessing the true spirit of liberty, can hesitate which of the two to choose. For ourselves, we venerate the character of our hardy yeomanry of the West; and, though they may not have about them the submissive department which characterizes those who are subject to the daily discipline of a factory, yet they have about them the manly air of freedom, and show that they are in the enjoyment of the very identical blessing for which this Government was instituted.

From the Greenville (S. C.) Mountaineer.

HORRID ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

The circumstances are briefly these. William Fields, a ditcher by occupation, married Mary Parkinson, of this district; and after living unhappily together for some time, they separated—she retaining and refusing to give him a part of his wearing apparel, with other articles which he demanded; and which the more effectually to secure from him, she determined to have carried off and secreted. For this purpose her sister, Sarah Parkinson, a woman of ill-fame in her own neighborhood, applied to Jerry, a slave sustaining a high character for honesty, and belonging to one of our most aged and respectable citizens, Andrew Coan, who complied with her wishes. But not content with robbing the poor man of his property, it seems they had forwarded the horrid design of depriving him of his life.—Accordingly Sarah Parkinson again applied to Jerry, whom she prevailed upon by repeated solicitations; and a promise that he should "lose nothing by it," to undertake the "shocking deed." After a fortnight's deliberation, on the 19th July, he prepared a hickory club, and about sunset, went from the field in which he was ploughing to the house of Fields, about three quarters of a mile distant. He found Fields sitting near his door, enjoying his evening's rest, greeted him in the most cordial and friendly manner, enquired after his health, and was invited by Mr. Fields to partake of a cup of coffee, which he refused, and inquired in a low voice if any one was in the house. When told there was not, "I am glad to see you, Mr. Fields, I know where your clothes are, and have come to tell you; they are hid in the woods close by, and if you will follow me, I will show them to you, and when we arrive at the spot, will tell you what we hid them there." Fields being perfectly friendly with, and having every confidence in this negro, like all others who knew him, believing him perfectly honest, immediately rose from his seat, and without stopping to get his hat, unsuspiciously following him to a pile of rails and logs, in a very private spot, at some distance in the woods.—Here the negro stopped, and striking with the stick upon the rails said "your clothes are in here;" and as Fields stooped to look under the rails, he struck him with his club across the back of his head, which threw him on his knees. He raised his hands and repeatedly cried for mercy and his life; but his repeated cries were only answered with repeated blows across the head and shoulders, until he sank quivering and speechless upon the ground, and then writhing in the most intense agony, insensibly crawled into a flat about fifteen feet below them, where he left him, as he supposed, drawing his last gasp. About 11 o'clock, however, he recovered, and, to the utter astonishment of every one, was enabled—mangled, gashed and bleeding—to find his way a mile off, to Mr. Parkinson's, (the brother of the instigators of his misery,) who heard his shrieks, as he fauted and sank down, and exhausted, near the edge of his yard. Mr. Parkinson ran to his assistance, conveyed him into his house, administered to his wants, called in medical aid, and sent for the civil authority, to whom Fields deposited as above, stating the particular situation in which he left his hat, his hat, and several things about his house, which the officers, upon examination, found correct.

Jerry was immediately taken; he avowed his innocence and ignorance of the crime alleged; stated that he had remained all night at home, and accounted for the blood upon his pantaloons by the bleeding of his nose, but was unable to tell how the spots came upon his back. He was committed to jail, and continued to avow his innocence until brought out and conveyed almost to the place of trial, where he met three or four gentlemen with Field's clock, which they found in possession of his wife, and other articles found under the floor of his cabin, which confounded him and elicited a full confession of his guilt. On his trial he pleaded guilty, said Sarah Parkinson, with whom he had been in the habit of trafficking, and her sister, the wife of Fields, above, knew of his intention to murder him; that Sarah, by repeated entreaties, and a promise only, "that he should lose nothing by it," had caused him much against his will, to attempt the murder of one for whom he always, and now had the greatest friendship. He said after he struck the first blow, and Fields begged for his life, he would have given the world, could he have recalled it, but it was too late to stop, and he hastened to end his crime, which said like daggers to his heart; that night, he went to sleep, and had ever since endured a most excruciating torment. While the Court retired to arrange the particulars of the sentence, he was led into the room where Fields was confined; they talked over the whole affair with perfect composure, and the negro asked and received his forgiveness. The Court, with a few very pertinent and appropriate preparatory remarks, sentenced him to be hung on the 10th of August, as near the door of Sarah Parkinson as possible. He however evaded the sentence of the Court on the next day, by hanging himself with a silk handkerchief from the grate of the dungeon.

Mr. Fields has now entirely recovered, though many long scars remaining upon his head and shoulders, will go down with him to the grave, as sad mementos of this tragic transaction. Too much cannot be said in commendation of the humane and honorable conduct, both of Mr. Parkinson, at whose house the unfortunate Fields was confined, and those gentlemen who were interested in the slave.—Nor can too much be said in denunciation of the perfidious conduct of the bloody slave, or of those two inhuman monsters in woman's form, who could be so inhuman of the ties of patriotism, of common philanthropy, of kindred, and of marriage, to bribe him secretly to murder the brother of the one, the husband of the other; and who, unable

to bear the indignant frowns of an honest community, have fled to Greene county, Tennessee, to seek that peace among strangers which they never could enjoy at home.

RACE FOR A WIFE.

Racing and running of every description have become so common at the present period, that it may well be doubted whether it is possible for any thing now or wonderful on the subject to be brought to light. We do not know, however, that we have heard or read of any occurrence of a more physical nature than we shall presently tell. There is to be, in a tale of a race between Atlanta, and Hippomenes, told by some ancient traditionist, which, be it either truth, as the dusty mythologists of the old world called it, or false, as the wise men and learned now call it, bears this much resemblance to our present history—both heroes ran for a wife—and a similar cause to that which gained Hippomenes a bride, nearly lost one to our hero; the first won by losing his intended golden apple—the last came high losing by tempering with a bank note.

A few weeks ago, a country gentleman, whom we shall hold nameless, resident in the county of Maury, and state of Tennessee, being under matrimonial engagement to one of the daughters of a man, set out one fine morning for Columbia, the chief place in said county, where the clerk of said county had his head quarters, for the purpose of procuring, as he expressed it, a pair of license. This wedding was a thing he had arranged in his mind about four months previous, and would have had it consummated long ere now, but having understood that the gallant lawgivers of our state intended shortly to reduce the marriage fee from seventy five to fifty cents, and having always an eye to the economical disposition of his funds, he determined to tarry a little until the law should be passed, calculating, and correctly too, that he would be the gainer thereby of thirty three and one per cent. on their cost at that time.—Well, in due time, the law was made, and our friend as we mentioned before, set off with a beating heart a smiling eye, and a thousand benevolent visions of the blessedness of a married life dancing merrily through his brain, and in good season arrived at the destined place. Here, after some little delay, in fruitlessly endeavoring to trade coin for the license, the clerk not being willing to sell for any thing but the money up, he put up the cash and marched off in triumph with his paper, which authorized any minister having the care of bodies to any magistrate having the care of souls, to solemnize the rights of matrimony between

—and—He read and reread the precious document, seemingly as though he could never get tired of perusing its contents—showing it to all his friends around, and acted as if he had found a treasure.—But like the foolish barn yard fowl, which keep in his book of stanzas hatched about, he crowded soon his boasting was premature and in the end cost him pretty dear.—Some half dozen waggish fellows determined to show their wit and smartness, upon our innocent and lamb like "lion," and accordingly while he was delightfully occupied in perusing the invaluable paper, which united two single folks, so tightly and so closely together, that they made but one in the eye of the law—one of them accosted him with a proposition to sell his license, which was backed with a piteous tale of his having bought twice, that he had fortunately lost both, and the clerk having somewhat enmity against him, had refused to furnish him with any more, and would up by offering him five dollars for the "pair" he had just purchased. Our friend taken with the liberality of the offer, hesitated but a short time—it was a good speculation, and in an evil hour for his happiness, he closed the bargain.

Not being able to get married without the sanction, he trudged back to the office for more license.—Here a difficulty awaited him which he had not anticipated. He was told that the law allowed no man to be furnished more than once for the same wedding.—He was thunderstruck, and begged and prayed, but all in vain, the clerk was inexorable and with a heavy heart, he returned to find out the fellow who had outwitted him, and traded or swapped him out of his true and lawful license.—To find him was an easy matter, for the roguish wags who first proposed the joke, contrived to be unobserved witnesses of all that had taken place—such his first bargain, and now appeared in full view, making merry over the cause of his perplexities. Accosting the man with whom he had bargained, and showing the five dollar bill he informed him he wanted to trade back. This was hoisted at as a thing he would never do, not even for ten times that amount. Almost driven to madness by this unwelcome news, and the jokes they had constantly passed upon him he resolved on a desperate push for the recovery of his treasure. Placing it in the hands of one of the company, he loudly asserted it was counterfeit, and while all were busy examining it, he seized the license which the tormentor held carelessly in his hand, and commenced a race as if for life and death. A sharp pursuit was immediately raised,

and a loud hullo raised. John Gilpin's famous race was nothing compared to this. Now that he had secured his license, he stopped not to purify life and limb to gain his destined goal.—Blind alleys and high fences, while in the suburbs of the town stopped not his career. The tangled thickets and the brush heap of the forest staid not his course—the little hills he jumped over and the high hills he ran around—creeks and branches were crossed, the cries of his pursuers constantly sounded in his ear till he had almost exhausted his terror and fatigue. Duck river at last appeared in sight, and immediately plunged in, trusting to the mercy of the "wind and wave" rather than those behind him.

This proved the Rubicon beyond which his hunters dare not go, and being satisfied with having sped him thus far on his journey to the house of his beloved, they returned, yelling and shouting at the glorious sport. Our hero soon arrived at the opposite bank, and emerged from the water; but what a sight! Had he been a disembodied spirit, just escaped after suffering shipwreck in the river Styx, he could not have appeared in a more pitiful condition. Wet and dripping as he was, he pushed on until he arrived at the house of his fair one's father, where he narrated all his perils and adventures—dried himself outwardly by a roaring fire, inwardly by a tumbler of hot punch—sent for a clergyman—produced the license, which had been the procuring cause of all his troubles, and married to his bride the same evening. Peace, plenty, and happiness be round them my worthy friend, prosperity and fruitfulness be the portion of thy wife, and may thy children flourish as the olive tree round thy house. Franklin Rev.

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A SUPPOSED PIRATE ARRESTED.

The New York Mercantile of Monday says, "A man, believed to have been one of the crew of the sloop Ajax, which was robbed and sunk near Mobile some months since, was arrested in this city on Friday, and is now in prison. The Ajax, it will be recollected, was commanded by Capt. Fisher, of this port, and when pirated was on her passage from Mexico, for Mobile we believe. She had on board about \$20,000 in specie, and one or two passengers, who, with the captain, and the mate, it is believed, were murdered. Several persons have been arrested, in Florida and Louisiana, suspected of being concerned in this act, but for want of proof some of them were discharged, and it is not unlikely they have found their way to this city.

"The man now in custody was recognized at a sailor's boarding house in Water street, by two seamen who knew of his being one of the crew of the Ajax, and it is through their information that the police got possession of him. In his possession was a watch, with a certificate, as cleaned for Capt. Fisher, and a spy glass known to have been the property of Capt. T. The prisoner is about 32 to 34 years old, named Charles Road. He has boarded some months at the house where he was taken, and it is said he uniformly expressed a fear to be left alone in a room. He has thus far declined to give any satisfactory account to the police, and says he purchased the articles found upon him at Savannah."

Great Race.—One of the finest races on record took place on Saturday, on the Union (L. L.) course, when four horses were entered for the \$800 purse, 4 mile heats. These were Black Maria, Trifle, Relief, and Slim. They started at one o'clock. The first heat was taken by Black Maria, who was closely pushed by Trifle, by whom he was beaten on a previous occasion; and the knowing ones were completely taken in, as they betted freely five to one on Trifle. Slim and Lady Relief merely saved their distances this heat, the saddle girth of the latter having broke. The second heat was pronounced a dead one; Lady Trifle overtaking Black Maria just at the winning post. Slim broke down in this heat. The third heat was beautifully contested, and was won by Trifle by a length. In the fourth heat each of the horses took the lead alternately, and was won by Lady Relief by about a length. They again started for the fifth heat, with continued spirit. Trifle broke down in the third mile, and Black Maria won the heat and race by about three lengths; thus coming off victorious in a contest for twenty miles, and sustaining the reputation of the blood of Eclipse, for "but on as well as speed." Trifle, who was the favorite from the beginning and until the fourth heat, is a beautiful Southern filly, of Sir Charles. Lady Relief is an Eclipse colt. New York Commercial Advertiser.

We deeply regret to learn that Governor Floyd has received a letter from the Honorable Littleton W. Tazewell a Senator of Virginia, in the Congress of the United States, resigning his seat in that body.

The firm and thorough State Rights principles of Mr. Tazewell, his admirable private character, and his fine talents, which ranked him first in the body of which he was a member, all conspire to render his loss at this time, particularly to be regretted, when firm unwaveringly are so much needed. Virginia Times