'Here,' said Gomez to some of his gang, 'bring that ghost here.' It was brought. 'Now get in here,' he continued to the trembling traveller, which being complied with the lid was fastened down, when Gomez said to him. 'Now Senior, you shall know how false is common report. You shall die, but your blood shall not be spilt, neither shall I gloat over thee, or wash my hands in the streams of life—now starve, suffocate and die.'

The poor wretch in vain solicited mercy and perished while the brutal murderers were laughing at his woes, and gambling on the chest.—*Philadelphia Intell.*

JANET McCREA.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce gives the following version of the murder of Miss McCrea:

I visited to-day the pine tree, near Fort Edward where during the revolution, *Jane McCrea* met her melancholy fate. The tree is apparently of greater age than any in the neighboring forest, and from its size, it forms a prominent object on the road. The spring which formerly bubbled up beneath it and rendered it a resting place for the thirsty and wearied huntsman and warrior, has dried up and disappeared, as if abashed by the blood which has stained its chaste waters.—The tragical story of Miss M'Crea has been often told, but in all its different versions, there are, as I am induced to believe, many material errors as to fact. The most popular version, is, that her lover despatched for her a party of Indians, with a promise of a large reward in case they should bring her in safety to the camp; that uneasy at the long absence of the Indians, he dispatched another party with similar orders and a similar promise; that the former party had conducted Miss McCrea, with her female attendant, as far as the pine tree where they halted, and where they were met by the latter party; that here a quarrel arose between the two parties, both of which claimed the right of conducting Miss McCrea to the British camp, and the consequent rewards; and that they ended the quarrel by cruelly murdering the unfortunate young lady who was the subject of the dispute. But it is incredible that a lover should commit his betrothed to the escort of drunken and brutal savages, particularly as there was no necessity for it, as the British army was within a day's march of Fort Miller, where the lady was left by her lover, and where, as he had every reason to suppose, she was in perfect security. The facts are, as I have learned them from gentlemen in this vicinity; as follows:—Miss Janet M'Crea was the daughter of a respectable clergyman in New-Jersy, and shortly previous to the commencement of the war, she came up to Fort Miller to reside with an aunt. At Fort Miller she became betrothed to Lieutenant Jones, a young man of reputable character & connections resident in this vicinity. Jones espoused the royal cause, joined General Burgoyne at the head of a company of tories, and accompanied him in his disastrous march from Canada to the Colonies.

The British army had entered this country and were encamped a few miles from this village, when the whole country being in a state of alarm and confusion, Miss McCrea, for a greater security, and perhaps to be nearer to her lover, left Fort Miller, and sought protection under the roof of a widow lady, who was a relative to Gen. Burgoyne, and resided at Fort Edward, two miles from this village, and about six from Burgoyne's camp. At this time a large party of Indians who accompanied the British, were ravaging the country in advance of the army, for the purposes of blood and plunder. Concealed in a ravine near Fort Edward, they fired upon an American scouting party who had come out from the Fort, and rushing from their ambush pursued them in their retreat. Two Indians pursued one man into the settlement near Fort Edward; and followed him over a causeway across the marsh, into a house where he sought shelter, and there scalped him. This was the house of the widow lady with whom Miss McCrea was. The Indians plundered the house and carried off the two females as prisoners, mounting them on horses which they found near the place. They then returned as far as the spring under the pine tree where they halted, and were joined by others of their party. Here they stripped the old lady almost entirely of her clothing, and proceeded to rob Miss McCrea, in like manner. But with a view to rob her more conveniently, they first shot her dead, as she sat on horseback. A scout coming at the moment, the Indians retreated. One man who belonged to the scout is still living at this place, and gives, as I learn, the above account of the transaction. He assisted to bury Miss McCrea at the foot of the tree where she fell. Some years ago her remains were taken up and interred in the burial ground at Fort Edward. Lieutenant Jones, soon after hearing of the disaster, abandoned the army and returned to Canada.

THE CAROLINIAN.

FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT COELUM.

SALISBURY:

AUGUST 26, 1833.

Election Returns.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

The following gentlemen are reelected without opposition:

A. H. Sheppard, A. Rencher, Henry Connor, Jesse Speight, Thomas A. Hall, W. B. Sheppard.

Lewis Williams, Esq was reelected, over his opponent Samuel King, Esq.

Gen'l. D. L. Barringer, over J. G. A. Williams, Esq.

Genl. M. T. Hawkins, over Messrs. Williams and Gilliam.

Gen. J. McKay, over Mr. Deshong.

In the mountain district, Jas. Graham is elected over Mr. Carson, the old member.

In the Fayetteville district, Col. E. Deberry has succeeded against L. Bethune, who beat him two years ago.

In the Halifax district, Jesse A. Bynum is elected over his opponent, Col. Joyner.

Iredell County. Joseph P. Caldwell s. Jas. A. King and Wm Potts, c. Saml. R. Bell, s.c.c. A. K. Simonton, c.c.c.

Anson. George Philips, s. Jonathan Horton & T. Witcher, c. no opposition. J. P. Waugh, s.c.c. J. Ray, c.c.c.

Surry. W. P. Dobson, s. D. W. Coufts and H. M. Waugh, c. W. Somers, s.c.c. F. K. Armstrong, c.c.c.

Wilkes. Gen. E. Jones, s. B. F. Martin and W. Horton, c. Gen. S. F. Patterson, s.c.c. Maj W. Mastin, c.c.c.

Stokes. Mat. R. Moore, s. J. F. Poindexter and L. Zeyler, c. T. T. Armstrong, s.c.c. J. Hill, c.c.c.

Cabarrus. Senate—Gen. Klutts 213; J. C. Barnhardt 139; J. Russell 85.—Commons D. M. Barringer 799; Wm. McLean 466; George Ury 312.

C. C. Clerk.—Jas. G. Spears 658; E. G. Rogers 34;

S. C. Clerk.—D. Coleman 652.

Chatham. N. A. Stedman, s. R. C. Cotton and J. S. Guthrie, c.

C. C. Clerk.—Ragland 1003; Underwood 503.

S. C. Clerk—Thompson 384; Bynum 509; Witham 241

Guilford. G. C. Mendenhall, s. D. Thomas and A. Peeples, c.

C. C. Clerk—W. W. Woodburn. S. Court Clerk.—T. Caldwell.

We have seen it somewhere related, of one of the great Irish Orators, we think it was Burke, that when he was making his celebrated speech in the British Parliament against Warren Hastings, on his impeachment for high crimes and misdemeanors, some miserable ministerial tools, the servile sycophants of power, began to yelp, for the purpose of interrupting the orator's invective; and the only notice that he condescended to take of this pitiful attempt, was the short exclamation,—"What! is it supposed that I am to be hindered by the barking of curs, whilst attacking the *Royal Tiger of Bengal!*"

The "barking" ceased, instantly, and the speaker proceeded. And so shall we proceed in the discharge of our duty, though the whole kennel should be let loose, with "Tray, Blanche, and Sweet-heart" dogging at our heels. We have been assailed for the last two months, with the cuckoo cry of *Nullification*, that simple song, having failed to produce its desired effect, has received the addition of a little *variation*, as musicians term it, and the cry now is, that we are making an effort to produce *disunion*, by exciting the South on the subject of slave emancipation. That we entertain the slightest wish for a dissolution of the Union, we most peremptorily and solemnly deny; and we fling back the foul aspersion upon those who utter it, with infinitely more contempt for their egregious folly and impudence in attempting to give it credence with an intelligent community, than anger for their insidious and malicious designs.

We know much, from personal observation, of the New-England character, we know that the people of that section are generally well educated: they are our countrymen, we have many personal friends among them, and for these reasons, we are as much inclined to do them justice, as any other people. But we cannot, without infatuation, close our eyes and ears to glaring facts and well attested rumors; and these assure us that the spirit of fanaticism, under the mask of philanthropy, and political and pecuniary speculation, are hard at work, in that quarter, in maturing a scheme which, if carried into effect, will produce a scene here, at the South, at which the heart sickens, and humanity shudders.

Whatever our open enemies, or our *pretended friends* may say to the contrary, we are not fond of political excitement: we were reluctant to believe that any feeling existed, extensively at the North, hostile to the peace and security of the South; and, even now, we are willing to admit our disbelief that the great mass of the people, there, are intent upon measures destructive of our safety and happiness: but we cannot, will not, conceal what we do know, that the work is begun, that some printing presses advocate the *immediate emancipation* of the slaves, that some men of talents have given to it their countenance, and that at least one individual of talents, and high character, has gone so far as to declare, in a respectable periodical, published in Boston, that,—"*We are the Slaves of the South now in general insurrection, and in open war with the whites; and were I forced to choose one side or the other, I would join the insurgents, and strike with them for the rights of man.*" These are facts susceptible of the clearest and strongest proof: and yet, if a Southern editor dares to give them publicity, he immediately incurs the abuse, not only of the whole Northern press, with a few honorable exceptions, but likewise of the meek and *submissive* fraternity at the South, who have arrogated to themselves, *par excellence*, the enticing name of Union men! They may wrap themselves in their mantles of arrogance,—like pharisees congratulate themselves that they are the only *true and pure patriots*, and go on with their denunciations; but they shall not deter us from the performance of our duty, from warning the South of the impending storm, and cautioning the North against accumulating elements which must whelm this whole country in ruin, or at best dishever this glorious confederacy.

That we speak "from the book," and not from idle, mischievous rumour, our readers will see by turning to another part of our paper and there reading extracts, which may convince all but the wilfully incredulous. We repeat that we are opposed to all untimely and unnecessary excitement; but we think that when the press in one section of the country departs from its legitimate course, and makes a business of disseminating poison, it is high time for those who are the destined victims, to take precaution, and to be prepared to obviate the subtle and fatal plague.

PATENT REPUBLICANS.

In his speech, in the Senate during the winter of 1830, on the subject of State Rights, Mr. Webster observed, in allusion to Mr. Hayne that nothing more was necessary for one who was tired of being called a federalist, than to give in his adhesion at the *white house*, (meaning the Presidents palace,) and he would come out a PATENT REPUBLICAN, *dyed in the wool!*

The phrase, *dyed in the wool*, has a technical meaning well known to dealers in cloths: it means cloth, the material of which, was dyed before it was spun, which makes the color more permanent than if it had been dyed after the weaving.

We think that Mr. Hayne might now retort upon the able Senator from Massachusetts—The latter gentleman, after having repeatedly distinguished himself as a federal leader, was so much tickled with the proclamation which was issued from the *palace* in December last, that he, forthwith determined to take the effectual *dip*, and he came out, too, a PATENT REPUBLICAN!

He has been, recently, *on a wool gathering* excursion in Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, where, we doubt not, he succeeded admirably. At the same time the celebrated dyer, of the white palace, was carrying on his trade in New England for the benefit of his heir, little Martin,—Quere, How many *dips* did it take to convert Harrison G. Otis, of Hartford Convention—memory, *et id omne genus*, into PATENT REPUBLICANS?

THE DOWNING FAMILY.

This ancient and respectable, though eccentric family, has contributed, for some months past, more matter, interesting to newspaper readers, than all the royal families of all Europe and Asia put together.

In the columns of this paper, we present to our readers another epistle from Major Jack, in which he gives a short sketch of the ceremonies which took place at Harvard, in conferring the degree of L. L. D. upon President Jackson.

Inasmuch as the faculty of Harvard shewed so little judgement, as to confer an honorary degree on the President, and at the same time overlook the superior merits of Major Jack, we propose that the Editorial fraternity of the U. States, shall manifest their gratitude to the worthy Major for the mass of matter that he has afforded them, by giving him a recommendation, accompanied with a complete edition of his letters, as we doubt not these would ensure for him a whole page of titles.

In reference to the degree conferred upon the President, we, somewhat negligently, spoke of it. In a few remarks on our first page, as though it were the degree of *M. D.*, (Doctor of Medicine) while in fact, it was the degree of *Doctor of Laws*, as the Major's letter reminds us.

Doubtless the President owes this honor, as Major Downing suggests, to the specimen of his literature exhibited in the *Baltimore letter*, and to the great legal erudition which was evinced in his construction of *the 2nd Section*.

In another part of this paper our readers will find part of an address delivered by Judge Story of Massachusetts, at the consecration of a new burying-ground near Boston.

We have seldom met with a more exquisite composition; it is at once simple, chaste, rich in diction and imagery, and appropriately solemn and affecting. We should be pleased to see this address extensively circulated. It is an eloquent appeal to the feelings and the reason on a subject which we all, at some period of our lives, consider worth our attention, but one which we are too apt to postpone to the common business and transactions of the world.—The address is so long that we shall publish it in two or three parts, but long as it is we think no one of refined sensibility or taste will tire with reading it.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

A meeting of the friends of Internal Improvement is to be held in Hillsborough on the 2nd Monday in September. We hope the counties lying West of that place will not neglect to send delegates. If the present excitement on this important subject, unfortunately, subsides without producing some substantial benefit, we shall almost despair of seeing any thing effected in North Carolina, to improve her condition, during the present generation. For it is, perhaps, as true in regard to the body politic, as if it to the natural body, that every excitement impairs its excitability; and consequently if the present effort fails, it will be more difficult, in future, to impart tone and energy, to the State. Then, let every nerve be strained, and every sinew strengthened, let the true friends of their "native land," and the generous sons of North Carolina by adoption, unite in one vigorous effort, and we venture to predict that our State will be regenerated, and elevated to that rank in the confederacy, to which her natural advantages encourage her to aspire.

We are informed that *Twelve Thousand Five Hundred* Dollars have been added to the late Relief Subscription, since our last—making in all *One Hundred and Twenty Five Thousand Five Hundred* Dollars, in this town alone. Between *Twelve* and *Thirteen Thousand* Dollars have been subscribed at Smithville, Brunswick County, where the Books have been opened but a very short time.—*Wilmington Press.*

To THE EDITOR, &c.

Sir:

At the last meeting of the Temperance Society, it was requested to be requested to publish in your paper. I therefore, in compliance, the following, which insert, if you are, as I am, kindly to the cause.

On the 13th November last, persons, belonging to the Methodist congregation, met together and formed under the name of THIRD CREEK SOCIETY. Thirty-seven persons signed the Constitution, after which the following persons were elected officers:

ABEL GRAHAM, *Pres't.*
ROB'T. JOHNSON, *Vice Pres't.*
JACOB KERNES, *Sec'y.*

The Rev. A. Y. Lockridge proposed a discussion, at the next meeting, the following question—"Can a farm be better conducted with ardent spirits than without it?"

The proposition was agreed to, and after appropriate prayer by the Rev. Mr. Lockridge, the Society adjourned.

July 28th 1833, the Society met, and was opened by prayer from the Rev. Mr. Lockridge.

The Constitution was then read, and five new members came forward and subscribed their names.

Dr. Mebane delivered an able address on the subject submitted for discussion, at a former meeting, and was followed by Mr. Lockridge; both concurring in the opinion that the use of ardent spirits on farms was injurious.

Upon invitation, fifteen persons then came forward and subscribed as members.

On motion of the Rev. Mr. Lockridge the following resolutions were then adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Society be given to Dr. Mebane for his able address.

Resolved, That a committee of two be appointed to correspond with the other Temperance Societies of this County, on the expediency of sending a suitable person to raise the standard of Temperance in neighborhoods now destitute.

On motion of Robert Johnson, it was resolved, that the Rev. A. Y. Lockridge, and Jacob Krider be appointed a committee of correspondence to carry into effect the object last named.

On motion of the Rev. A. Y. Lockridge, it was resolved that the Rev. P. J. Sparrow be invited to deliver a discourse on the last Wednesday in October, and that the Rev. S. Frontice be his alternate.

Ordered that the Secretary send a copy of these proceedings for publication.

The Society then adjourned.

JACOB KRIDER, Sec'y.

ROCK SPRING TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Whereas, we view Temperance as a blessing, and one, too, highly important, to the community at large; and whereas, we believe a frequency of nourishment and cultivation is necessary to exhilarate, and quicken the progress of such institutions; therefore, instead of holding our meetings annually, we, the board, have resolved to hold quarterly meetings, which we believe will add more vigor and prosperity to our society. And we further recommend our brethren of similar societies, to adopt the same plan.

On the 3rd Sabbath of August next, (the 18th day,) this society has appointed, and will hold, a meeting at the same time and place, the Rev. Mr. Hill, President, will preside, and deliver a sermon on the subject of Temperance. Publication is therefore given to all those who feel an interest in the Temperance cause, towards its advancement in our circle of acquaintance: and they are respectfully solicited to attend on that day, when and where there will be a convenient time for the reception of members, and great interest to hearing.

May those who fall by misfortune, be lifted up by the hand of friendship.

A. NEWSOM, Sec. of the Board.

Jackson Hill, Davidson Co. N. C.
July 27th 1833.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM N. HAMPTON, the subject of the following memoir, was born and raised in Iredell County, near Statesville; but for the last few months had been studying the Languages, under the tutorship of the Rev. P. J. Sparrow. He had been thinking seriously on the subject of Religion for some time past, and had almost concluded that he was a christian. But about four weeks since, at the commencement of a protracted meeting held in this place, by three Baptist brethren, he feared that he had been deceiving himself, and resolved to try to get a good hope through grace. He succeeded in obtaining the object he so much desired, in the first few days of the protracted meeting.

Shortly after his submission to King Jesus, he was taken ill with the bilious fever. In the commencement of the sickness he said, "that he was convinced that a death bed was a bad place for repentance," and added, "that if he had but made his peace with God before he was taken unwell, he believed he never should have done it."

He bore all his afflictions with a christian fortitude and patience. He frequently said during his illness, "that he thought he should die." He was permitted to enjoy a very comfortable state of mind during all his illness; but on the day before he died, he had a clear manifestation of the presence and preciousness of his Saviour. He spoke in terms of rapture of his Saviour's mission on earth, his death, resurrection and ascension. He called his father and mother, his brother, all the white and black family to his bed side, that he might exhort them and pray for them. His language to them was, "*prepare for death before it overcomes you. Repent and do it now.*" He said, that he felt confident, that had he died three weeks ago, he would have been the rich man in hell, lifting up his eyes in torments, calling for water to cool his tongue; but now, he felt assured that he was going to die, and that he would soon be with his Saviour in glory." He said to his impenitent friends, that he gave it as his last testimony, "that he solemnly warned all impenitent sinners not to put off the day of repentance till a death bed."

At the residence of James Locke Esq. in Iredell county on the 6th of Aug. after a short but distressing sickness Mrs. Jane Matthews, widow of the late Mose nden Matthews Esq. aged 63 years. Mrs. Matthews was we believe for more than 40 years a worthy & emplary member of the Presbyterian Church. She will be long remembered with heart felt interest by many of her surviving friends and neighbors. Mrs. Matthews's health had for some time been rapidly declining. She was taken with her last sickness but a short, beloved friends (who showed her every kind attention her situation required,) on her way to a Camp Meeting at Third Creek. She was not, however, permitted again to hold sweet intercourse with those who were associated with her in the active and joyful events of her earlier days. But she has we doubt not been admitted to that Harvest and purer and nobler Communion of kindred Spirits, in the presence of her God and Saviour in the regions of unfading glory. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them." *Communicated.*

MARRIED,

SALISBURY Aug. 24, 1833.

Cotton 9 a 9½ cts; Coffee 14 a 18; Sugar brown 10 a 12½, Loaf do. 18 a 20; Brandy apple, 35 a 40, Peach do. 40 a 45; Feathers 25 a 30; Flour 5 a 6½; Wheat 81; Rye 40 cts; Oats 30; Corn 50; Bacon 7 a 8; Butter 10; Salt $1 a 1.25; Tallow 8 cts; Tobacco 6 a 20; Whiskey 25 a 30.

PETER PEELL,
Peach Brandy 35 a 40 cts, Apple 40 a 50.

ATTENTION!
ROWAN TROOPERS!

YOU will parade in the town of Salisbury, on the last Thursday in September next at 10 o'clock, equipt in the uniform of the company.

By order,
JAMES OWENS, *O. S.*
Aug. 22, 1833. 3w2.

To Cabinet Makers.

TWO or three good workmen at the cabinet business can get employment by calling on me, at Mocksville, in Rowan County.

HENRY R. AUSTIN,
August, 20th, 1833. 3w2

NEW YORK FARMER,
AND
AMERICAN GARDENER'S MAGAZINE.

Whole number, Volume 6. New Series, Volume First. No 1 for January 1833, *is just published.*

THIS is an Agricultural periodical, published *monthly* containing 32 large quarto pages of three columns each, devoted particularly to *Agriculture, Horticulture, &c.* It will also contain much interesting matter upon other subjects, such for instance as *road making and repairing*, together with *steam carriages* for common roads, with other modes of improving internal communication. Its main object, however, is to collect from those who cultivate the soil *scientifically*, and *observingly*, and to disseminate such information as may tend to improve the mode of cultivation throughout our widely extended country. No person will deny the utility of such a publication properly conducted; nor will any one deny me when I say that such a paper cannot be properly conducted and handsomely executed, without an extensive circulation and prompt payment to meet its expenses.

Terms, THREE Dollars per annum, in advance; and will not be sent without, as at his present price, it will not pay a commission for collecting, nor bear the loss arising from want of punctuality on the part of subscribers.

D. K. MINOR, Proprietor,
35 Wall street, New York.

SALISBURY
FEMALE SEMINARY.

THE exercises will be resumed on the 1st day of October next. Tuition per session (5 months) is $10,50. Boarding and Washing $10. Music, $20, paid in advance.

88/7 BENJ. CUTTRELL, *Principal.*
Salisbury, Aug. 9th 1833.

Dissolution of
COPARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the copartnership between the subscribers, has been dissolved this day. All persons indebted to the firm, will call and settle their accounts with Hugh Culverhouse, by the last day of this month, or they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

JAMES HUMPHREYS.
HUGH CULVERHOUSE.
Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1833.

State of North-Carolina,
LINCOLN COUNTY.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to Polly Hembree, one of the heirs of John Mull, dec'd, that there is now in my hands, sixteen dollars, which is due to her, as one of the heirs of said John Mull. Said Molly Whitner is therefore, hereby required to come forward and claim said money within the time prescribed by law, otherwise I will dispose of it as the law directs.

H. W. ROBINSON, Ex'r.
July 24th 1833. 3w2

DR. S. M. WHEATON

PRESENTS his thanks to the citizens of Salisbury, and its vicinity, for their very liberal patronage, and respectfully informs them, that he will return to Salisbury, about the 15th inst, for the purpose of performing the various operations on the teeth.

JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS And DISPATCH,
AT THIS OFFICE

Blank Deeds,

Of every description, neatly Printed, and Kept constantly for sale at this office.