

We were somewhat startled by the boldness, not to say irreverence, of such a remark; but we were still more astounded by his assertion that "JESUS CHRIST WAS A COLORED MAN."

Upon this, the Editor of the Commercial makes the following sensible and indignant remarks:

The epithet of colored has been adopted from courtesy on the part of the whites, in kindness to the feelings of the blacks. But colored men, black men, and negro men, after all, mean the same thing. The result is, that Dr. Cox's allegation that our Saviour was a negro—an assertion as revolting to the moral sense of the community, as it is distant from historic truth. Our Saviour was born in Judaea—and every body knows that the distinctive features of the Jewish and African races are altogether dissimilar. The former have never possessed the splay foot, the crooked shin, the thick lips, the crisped wool, the fetter, or any other of those marks of the Crush origin that distinguished the latter. They were utterly distinct from the Egyptians, even in the days of their bondage. In all respects they were a distinct and peculiar people. They were kept distinct while in Egypt, and in the establishment of their civil polity, by God himself, they were set apart, forever, as a peculiar and isolated people—housed up on every side, and by every legal form, and in all the ceremonial of their complicated rites of worship, to prevent their mingling with any other people. And they are an unmingled people—and thereby a standing miracle—to this day.

Our Saviour, moreover, was of the seed of David, and was the shepherd of Bethlehem—the sweet pastor of Israel—a negro! The mind recoils at the daring boldness of the assertion. Besides—if history can be relied upon—as far from being even swarthy, he was uncommonly fair and comely. At all events, there was no necessity of outraging the feelings of the community by a declaration so revolting, and unsupported by proof.

Since Dr. Cox, in his zeal for the African race, has asserted that the Saviour of mankind was a "colored man," we should not be surprised if some of the hopeful sect should assert that our first parents were black as ebony, and that the ancient language of man was Guinea, Congo, Ashantee, or some other equally emphatic and polished.

Of course we shall soon hear of the establishment of professorships—probably the first at Lane University—for the revival and propagation of that ancient, venerable, and sacred language, in which our fair noble first parents carried on their Godlike converse in Paradise before they were seduced by the serpent, (we suppose it was a white snake,) and ate

"The fruit of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste brought death into the world, and all our woe." What would the pious Milton have thought of him who should convert into a thick-lipped, knobby-headed, and negro, that paragon of beauty whom he has described as "More lovely than Pandora, whom the gods endowed with all their gifts? Is not the bare allusion enough to turn the stomach of our sense and taste!

"One of the worst signs of the Times," when there are multitudes of bad signs, is the common practice of hunting up bad precedents from the past history of the country to plead in justification of acts that are clearly illegal.

In the late debate in the Senate, on the Post-Office Report, Mr. Forsyth remarked—

"There was one point on which there seemed to be a universality of opinion. It appeared that money had been borrowed by the Department, without the authority of Congress. This was certainly a violation of law, and an abuse. But necessity might be an excuse for the act."

Here we have, from the commander-in-chief of the Senatorial forces of the Administration, a direct admission that the Postmaster-General has violated the law, by borrowing money without the consent of Congress! And what is urged in justification? The tyrant's plea—"necessity!"

Now there is not within the compass of moral possibility a single imaginable enormity that may not be justified in this manner. In the first place, who is to judge of the necessity of the case, but the usurper himself? If he violates law, and his violence happens to turn out advantageously, he is extolled for his energy and fearless patriotism; if it fails, the apparent necessity of the case is a sufficient excuse, and the violence is ascribed to an error of the head!

Mr. Forsyth was not satisfied, though, with a bare justification of violations of law, but, in the excess of his disgusting voracity, even went so far as to assert that Mr. Monroe and Gen. Jackson both owed their elevation to such violations of law!

Such barbaled Spaniel-like fawning and cringing deserve the contempt and reprobation of every man who breathes the air of freedom unobstructed by the hateful collar of Jackinism.

It is bathos to see a man of Mr. Forsyth's talents, at his polished address, and cultivated mind, thus bow down to a frail old man merely because he is in power.

Such fidelity to his liege lord entitles him to the new vacancy in the State Department. As no other man can be found who can so easily assimilate all his views to those of the President, the necessity of the case would certainly justify even Mr. Clay himself in voting for the confirmation of Mr. Secretary Forsyth.

HUMBUGGERY.

The Government Official says—"The People want a Gold Currency, and the People shall have it."

Ever since the "glory" President first became a candidate, the People have been treated like a parcel of children who were to be coaxed, with a handful of sugar plums, or rather the promise of them, to do almost any thing.

Wait, says one, till daddy goes to Washington, and he will give all his darlings a heap of good things!

The darlings, at least some of them, were credulous enough at first to look for a great many blessings from the elevation of daddy, the "Tennessee Farmer;" but most of them have, since then, cut their eye-teeth, and discovered that daddy's promises are "all my eye."

But we are assured that they are all to be summed up at last in a gold currency, a "NATIONAL CURRENCY," that is the name; and we suppose each piece of coin will have "Glory" on one side, and daddy Jackson on the other, with a hole near the edge, that the darlings may put a string in the pretty baubles, and wear them around their necks, in order to accustom them to the collar.

BARFACED JACKSONISM.

The President lately nominated a Mr. Martin Gordon to be Collector of the revenue for the Port of New Orleans. The Senate refused to confirm the appointment—not on party grounds, for both friends and foes of the President opposed it. Next day the President nominated young Master Gordon, a son of the rejected gentleman, for the same appointment. The youth, we understand, is not of age! He was, of course, rejected. When the President determines to reward a favorite,

it is a difficult matter to thwart him. Ten to one that he next nomination wear other relation of Mr. Martin Gordon, with the private understanding that the profits of the office are to mine to that gentleman's use, after a reasonable allowance for the nominal appointee's name in the business transaction.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

We are glad to find our anticipations realized in regard to the course that would be taken, in South Carolina, on the decision of the Court of Appeals.

Governor Hayne has issued a proclamation, (a copy of which will be found in a preceding column,) recommending to the People of the State to acquiesce in the decision of the Court. But, as the Court and the Legislature are both equally the creatures and agents of the whole community, and as these two agents differ about an important political question, the subject will be referred, for ultimate decision, to the principals—the People themselves—in their sovereign political capacity.

RESIGNATION OF OFFICE.

The Globe, of the 10th instant, says: "We understand that Mr. McLane has resigned his office of Secretary of State—the resignation to take effect as soon as the present session of Congress, as it may be convenient for the President to appoint a successor."

The Globe admits that "in regard to some prominent measures (for instance, those relative to the deposits) which occupy much of the public attention, Mr. McLane has entertained different views from the President." But it does not say—on the contrary, leaves it doubtful—whether this difference of opinion may not have caused the resignation of Mr. McLane.

This resignation is a fortunate thing for some one of the host of aspirants, as it will give them one more chance for a political prize.

THE "EAST ROOM"

Few readers have forgotten what a fun was made about the East Room of the President's House under Mr. Adams's Administration.

A correspondent (supposed to be Senator Benton) of that venacious paper the Richmond Enquirer, described the East Room as surpassing in magnificence the palaces of Kings—yes, even the fabulous splendors of Persian or Arabian monarchs.

Now we have never heard that Mr. Adams, when he quit the White House, took any of the public furniture away with him; yet it seems that what was considered too gorgeous for the Aristocratic Yankee, is quite too plain for the Republican Farmer of Tennessee. Accordingly, in 1833 and '34 the moderate sum of 26,000 dollars has been expended in buying new furniture!

HURRAH FOR GLORY AND REFORM!!!

REFORM IN TENNESSEE.

A State Convention is now in session at Nashville, convened to amend the Constitution of Tennessee.

We hope North Carolina will, in this particular, follow the example of her fair daughter beyond the Blue Ridge.

Richard Lander, the enterprising traveller in Africa, has started the life of his unfortunate predecessor. On the 2d of February last he died of a wound that he received in January, from some of the natives, who fired upon him as he was ascending the river Nunn in a boat loaded with goods.

Mr. Lander had pursued the course of that mysterious river the Niger upwards of two hundred miles above its mouth. He has left a widow and an infant daughter. Acting with that accustomed judicious liberality which is so promotive of useful enterprises, the British Government has conferred a pension of £70 sterling (about \$310) upon the widow, and \$250 upon the daughter, of the deceased traveller.

Cheering Intelligence.—The new Episcopal School, in Raleigh, is progressing, with great promise of success. It has been in operation but a few weeks, and already the number of students is so great as to render another building necessary.

Promising Youth.—A boy 14 years old, who carried the mail from Raleigh to Roxborough, has been detected, by Capt. Scott, the excellent Post-Master at the former place, in taking money from the mail-bag. He has been examined and committed for trial.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIANS.

Mr. Beard: In your paper of the 31st ultimo is an appropriate little communication, signed "Miranda," in which this fair correspondent would have us "try to persuade the gentleman to leave off such a disgusting practice" as "the deposit of tobacco-juice in the pews of the churches." Now, I am constrained to believe that "Miranda" must live a very retired life; or, at least, that she cannot be much acquainted above Salisbury, particularly in Pot-Neck and most of the adjoining country; or she would have extended the adjuration to ladies as well as gentlemen—even from elderly matrons down to little misses; and not only from depositing the juice, but what to me is equally disgusting in young persons, destroying their naturally odoriferous breath by means of a "shunoko-pipe."

I wonder how Miranda would like it, if being invited to some festive party in this part of the country, and on her arrival, doubtless before she entered the "guest chamber," should be met by some half a dozen young ladies, endowed with all the external accomplishments that nature and art could bestow on them—whilst, instead of the usual exhilarating ceremonies, the salutation should be, "How d'ye do, Miss Miranda—can you give me a chaw, or a pipe, (as the case may be) of bawker?—I've had none this half hour; I've begged every man and woman on the hill for a leetle, and can't get a grain; I shall certainly die if I don't get some soon!" I guess she would be a little mortified again.

You will readily perceive, sir, that I am no worshipper of "Nico's" bawker, either in chewing, smoking, dipping, or snuffing; and, if I wanted a wife, I would go hundreds of miles before I would be tied for life to a tobacco chewer or smoker, who might (as many actually do) go trucking about her business, with her pipsen clenched between her teeth, or her cheek distended with a quid, and the "juice" roping down into her tray of dough, pan of batter, pot of milk, or any other cooking arrangements, victuals, &c.

Now I am aware that some will cry out, "This is an officious meddling fellow—if he don't love bawker, he must let us alone, for we'd rather do without rittles than bawker," &c. &c. But, Mr. Editor, this would be something like the language made use of by the bacchanals against the worthy philanthropists who first undertook the task of suppressing the use of ardent spirits; and, as they are now considered the true friends of humanity, I do not despair of shaking off the odium which will in all probability be cast upon me by the fair chewers and smokers of "bawker."

Now, Mr. Editor, as Intemperance, in its more extended sense, means an excessive or immoderate use of anything that is necessary to man's existence, or even the moderate use of any thing deleterious, I would infer that the excessive use of tobacco is a dire intemperance, very injurious both to health and the purse; and I really think it would be a benevolent act of charity if some philanthropic influential friends of the present and future generations would espouse the cause and undertake the formation of societies for the suppression

of the excessive use of tobacco. I feel the more interested on the subject, because I have several children, both male and female; and you know it is natural for youngsters, in a general way, to think they had as well be out of the world as out of the fashion; and, as soon as a boy can look in a glass and see a little down showing on his lip, Now, think he, if I only chewed tobacco, I might go a-courting. And truly a twist of tobacco, whilst it lasts, will ingratiate a youth of twelve or fourteen into the smiles and flatteries and friendships of the intemperate Nicoticks of the country, with as little hesitation as would a ginger-cake introduce a paragon of twenty-five into the embraces of his heteroglyphic delucina of the town.

But, as I was going to say, one of my sons, of some ten or twelve years of age, thought he must do as did L., and A., and B., (neighbors' children,) who furnished him with part of their allowances, to "bawker." I found it out, and took the young gentleman through a course of sprouts two or three times; but he was now too great a dandy to abandon such a darling practice; he however kept it smothered and concealed from me till pretty well grown up; and now sir, to my mortification, and the chagrin and vexation of his mother and sisters, not only the "pews in the churches," but the floors, ceiling, and furniture, of dwelling-houses, have all to sustain a portion of "coffee-ground." I am really afraid, without some resolution amongst the tobaccoists, that he will have to marry a smoker—one who, if her pipe is not at hand, must mouster her mouth with a bit of the leaf, and, (the frugal soul!) because all the strength is not quite out, "I'll dry it, and it will do to smoke yet." For a girl, who does not use the "weed," would certainly never voluntarily marry a man who chews and spits his tobacco, both day and night, and bedaubes the ceiling and bedding, in the course of a few nights, as bad as was poor M.'s new jaconet dress.

ANTI-HORNWORM.

P.S. After I had written the above, thinks I perhaps Mr. Beard will not like to print it, because it is so long, so harsh, and altogether unworthy a place in his valuable paper; but I concluded, when I request him to smoothen, polish, add to, or abridge, the whole or any part, it may be he will 'em drop another hint.

June 13, 1834. A. H.

[I've published the above just as it came to hand, without taking off any of the sharp or rough angles with the rasp of life.]

If the damns of Pot-Neck really do spoil their "odoriferous breath" in the manner they are charged with, we have nothing to say in their defence. But, for the sake of the sex, we would fain believe that our correspondent has slandered them; in which case, if they can convict him, we will cheerfully help them to take him "through a course of the sprouts."

We strongly suspect that Mr. Anti-Hornworm is not quite so old a patriarch as he would have us to think. Perhaps he is some young gallant who has been rebuffed in his attempts to inhale the breath of some fair nymph; and, like the Fox in the fable, has now endeavored to console himself, and at the same time to vent his spleen, by pronouncing the grapes beyond his reach to be sour.—Ed.]

ANOTHER JACKSON AFFRAY!

The Nashville papers of the 3d instant briefly mention the occurrence of an affray between a trio of black-legs, one of whom is a General and a member of the Convention. We extract the following particulars of the disgraceful affair from—

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

NASHVILLE, TENN. June 2d, 1834.

DESPERATE AFFRAY.

I just commit a hasty scrawl to mail, to inform you of a pasting encounter which took place very early this morning, in and about a fashionable house of refreshment, called Gowley's, on the public square, and but a few rods from the State House, in which General Mabry, the member of Convention from Knox county, East Tennessee, bore a conspicuous part. The firing took place before breakfast, and as yet there is considerable bustle and excitement. I will, however, briefly state the facts that have come to my knowledge.

Gen. Mabry was to have been a witness against a notorious gambler and black-leg, whom the good people of Nashville began to think of ejecting from their usually quiet and urbane society. John Nelson, another actor in the scene, had come up from Knoxville, in Knox county—where he edits a paper called "Uncle Sam"—for the purpose of contradicting the testimony of Gen. Mabry; or, in other words, of stating that the said General was not worthy to be believed on oath,—that one blackguard and gambler was just as respectable as another, &c. To rebut this testimony, Gen. Mabry, being wealthy, had taken into his pay a fugitive from justice in East Tennessee, by the name of Farmer, still both, heavily armed with pistols, and out this morning into the market place, and passed through the crowds usually assembled there, with a force and prestige not to be questioned. Nelson was also in the market, armed, and fully aware of his designs.

After they had brushed by Nelson, he remarked to a gentleman, that those fellows meant to shoot him, and as they passed him he saw one of them put his hand in his bosom and grasp the butt of a pistol. He therefore declared his intention of getting out of their way. Nelson went into Gowley's, thinking they would not follow him for an assault in the house—but while he was drinking a glass of soda, both came into the room, passed him, and went into the liquor-bary an mtr apartment. Nelson had one pistol cocked in his pantaloons pocket, which, while he was paying for his soda, accidentally exploded, burning his pocket, and ejecting the ball into the floor within an inch or two of his feet. Both the ruffians immediately rushed upon him with drawn pistols, accusing him of firing upon them. His protestations that it was an accidental discharge, together with those of the person who attended upon the soda fount, were of no avail. They both attempted to fire upon him. One pistol exploded, rendering the shot of no avail;—I have not yet learned whether the other shot took effect or not. Nelson, not being daunted, drew another pistol and made for Mabry, who ran and received the fire while upon the full gallop into the back apartment. The ball grazed the gentleman's coat and pantaloons, but did not trespass upon his flesh and blood.—Finding Nelson now without a charge, his assailants returned with their loaded pistols, and Mabry, as it is said, deliberately shot him through the body, while the other tried his head, and shot away a piece of his nose. The wounded man was then dragged into an adjoining store, by a humane citizen, and the battle ceased.

I have just seen Doct. Waters, who extracted the ball from Nelson. He told me that it entered just above the pelvis, passed quite through his body, and was cut out of his back, badly bruised, as if it had a rough passage.—The intestines are not ascertained to be cut—so that there is bare possibility he may recover.

Mabry has been arrested and held to bail to await the consequences, in the sum of ten thousand dollars, with three sureties.—He occasionally takes his seat today in the Convention—but seems to have a Cain-like expression on his brow.

Lanier fled—but the Governor's reward will be speedily offered. There seems a sensitiveness pervading the Convention, as if they did not feel themselves honored by the company of a gentleman so fresh in his bloody laurels—yet I know not what order will be taken upon the matter. You will see that this outrage is no stain upon the excellent citizens of Nashville. They universally reprobate it.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship Orpheus, Capt. Bursley, from Liverpool, arrived on Saturday evening, bringing London dates of the 15th and Liverpool of the 16th March.

The principal feature in English politics is the steady march of reform in their political institutions. A Bill is before the House of Commons for repealing the Septennial act and limiting the duration of our Parliament to three years; another for amending the poor laws; another for a commutation of tithes; another for removing the disabilities under which dissenters from the Established Church labor. It is worthy of remark, however, that, in presenting a petition to the House of Lords on the latter subject, Lord Brougham observed, that he was cordially opposed to a dissolution of the union between Church and State; one of the reasons he assigned for this opinion was, that he believed an Established Church was "the only obstacle that could be opposed, the only safeguard that could be devised, against the unlimited license of fanaticism."

From France there is nothing of interest. Arrests and occasional encounters between the gendarmerie and people still take place.

London, 1st May, 1834.—A tragical event occurred here on the anniversary of St. Phillip. There were two American frigates in the roads of Toulon, the Constellation and the United States. The latter, which arrived, here three days ago, in slating our vessels in the roads, fired with ball on the Buffon ship of the line, and killed or wounded seven men.

It was on the middle salute. One ball entered a port hole of the Buffon, broke the combouse of the first boat at the moment he was distributing provisions, cut one sailor in two, mortally wounded two more, and wounded in a greater or less degree four others. One of the sailors died immediately; another, whose abdomen was partly carried away, expired in the hospital a few hours afterwards; a third, whose thigh is broke, will be operated upon this day.

The commander of the Buffon was on shore when this unfortunate event occurred. He hastened on board with Admiral Massieu de Clerval, commanding the Roadstead. A Lieutenant and Midshipman from the American frigate United States, came on board the French Admiral, to tender their excuses, which were rather badly received by our sailors in sight of the dead bodies of their comrades. Another bullet from the frigate struck another of our vessels in quarantine. The rebound on the large tower has also been injured.—There must thus have been many of the guns loaded with ball—nine have been counted which have done some damage or other.

[The report of the above unfortunate occurrence reached this country some weeks since; but it appeared so improbable an accident, that we did not give publicity to it at the time. In addition to the above information, however, it has been officially communicated to our Government, by the commander of a French corvette lately arrived in our waters.

The President has sent a message to Congress, recommending the allowance of pensions to the families of the unfortunate men who were killed. This is very well: it appears to us to be the best way in which our Government can disavow design in this unhappy affair, and at the same time make some amends for what may be an irreparable loss to the bereft families.—Ed. Wca. Carolinian.]

Altar of Hymen.

UNION IN WEDLOCK.

In this County, on the 19th inst., by John Coughenour, Esq., Mr. MICHAEL GORI to Miss SARAH SWINK.

In Lancasterville, S. C., on the 15th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Carns, Mr. ERASMUS C. CASTIN to Miss MARIA BUTTON, daughter of the Rev'd Daniel Britton, formerly of Charlotte, N. C.

Court of Death.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

At the residence of his father, in Mecklenburg county, on the 10th inst., Mr. JOSEPH YOUNG WALLACE, in the 30th year of his age.

In Stokes county, on the 11th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH DRAUGHTON, (formerly Winget) aged 71 years and 9 months.

CONCORD, N. C.

June 25th, 1834.

The County Committee on Internal Improvement, for the County of Cabarrus, are respectfully requested to meet at the Courthouse in Concord, on the FOURTH OF JULY next.

A punctual attendance is earnestly solicited, as business of importance will be laid before them.

ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

The following gentlemen compose the Committee, viz: Dr. A. F. Alexander, Col. Geo. Barnhardt, Paul Barringer, William Corrigan, Daniel Coleman, Charles W. Harris, John Johnston, John Phifer, Sen., John Still, Joseph Young.

Temperance Meeting.

THE Annual Meeting of the Iredell County Temperance Society will take place in Statesville, on the 2nd Thursday of July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The Rev. Mr. CHILDS, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is expected to deliver a discourse on the occasion. The friends of Temperance are respectfully invited to attend.

STEPHEN FRONTIS, Secretary, Statesville, June 25, 1834.

TRUST SALE.

BY Virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed, by William McJimey, for the purpose of securing the payment of certain debts therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell, On Friday the 11th day of July next, at the Courthouse in the Town of Statesville, the following Property:

A Valuable House and Lot, in Statesville, formerly owned by Wesley Reynolds; Fifty Acres of Land, near Mount Mourne, with a good Store-House on it, and other Buildings;

AND 2 Likely Young Negroes.

Terms made known on the day of sale. JAMES CONNOR, Trustee. June 21, 1834.

I will sell, at the same time and place, By virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me, for like purposes, a

Very valuable Tract of Land, near Mount Mourne, in the County of Iredell, containing 700 Acres, and known as the "White-House Tract." Terms made known on the day of sale. JAMES A. KING, Trustee of William McJimey. June 21, 1834.

By Friday Morning's Mail.
Lafayette is no more!!
The packet-ship Elias Richards, Capt. Nye, has arrived at New York, bringing English papers up to the 24th of May.
The item of news most important to the American citizen, and indeed to mankind, is the demise of that Patriarch of Liberty the venerable Gen'l. LAFAYETTE! He breathed his last on Thursday the 22d of May, in the 77th year of his age, and in the full possession, up to the last moment of his existence, of all his mental faculties.



Unity Classical School.

THE Third Session of the Classical School (in the vicinity of the Catawba Springs, in Lincoln County, N. C.) will commence on the FIRST MONDAY in JULY next.

RATES OF TUITION:
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, (per sess.) \$5 00
English Grammar, Geography, Parsing, and Punctuation, (per session) 7 50
Greek and Latin Languages, Algebra, Geometry, &c., (per session) 12 50
Composition and Declamation will be carefully attended to throughout the whole course of studies.

Board (including bed, washing, fuel, light, &c.) can be obtained, in respectable families in the neighborhood, at from \$6 to \$7 per month.

Parents and Guardians, who may desire more particular information concerning the School, are referred to Messrs. Robert H. Burton, Alfred M. Burton, John D. Graham, Bartlett Shipp, and Dr. William McLean.

ROBERT G. ALLISON, June 28, 1834.



DIVISION ORDERS!

Head-Quarters, SALISBURY, 30th JUNE, 1834.

THE 7th, 10th, and 11th Brigades, comprising the Fourth Division of the MILITIA of North Carolina, will be Reviewed and Inspected in the following order:

The 76th, 77th, and 78th Regiments, at the Town of Rutherfordton, on Wednesday the 3d of September.

The 70th and 71st Regiments, at Lincolnton, on Friday the 5th of September.

Col. Fullenwider's Regiment of Cavalry, attached to the 10th Brigade, at the same time and place.

The 68th Regiment, at Charlotte, on Tuesday the 9th of September.

Col. Meany's Regiment of Cavalry, attached to the 11th Brigade, at the same time and place.

The 69th Regim't, at their usual parade-ground, on Thursday the 11th of September.

The 62d Regiment, at Concord, on Saturday the 13th of September.

The First Regiment of Volunteers, under the command of Col. Coleman, at the same time and place.

The 60th and 61st Regiments, at Lawrenceville, on Tuesday the 16th of September.

The 87th Regiment, at their regimental muster-ground, on Friday the 19th of September.

The 88th Regiment, at Mocks, on Saturday the 20th of September.

The 63d Regiment, at Mockville, on Tuesday the 23d of September.

The 64th Regiment, at Salisbury, on Thursday the 25th of September.

Brigadier-Generals Bryan, Allen, and Cook, will be expected to attend the Reviewing Officer thro' a part of each of their respective Brigades.

By order of Major-General T. G. FOLK: JOSEPH A. BREVARD, Aide-de-Camp, Wm. D. CRAWFORD, June 28, 1834.—3t

Beeves Wanted!

THE Subscriber, intending to carry on a regular business at BUTCHERING, in the Town of Salisbury, wishes to buy a number of good Beeves, for which the highest prices will be given, in cash.

His Customers are notified that he will be ready to supply them with GOOD BEEF on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, of each week, for the rest of the season, at the usual rates.

JOHN I. SHAVER, Salisbury, June 28, 1834.

Lincoln Cotton Factory.

THE Subscriber, intending to leave North Carolina, offers for sale his interest in this valuable establishment. He has concluded to divide his interest into Shares of \$100, and has appointed JOHN BEARD, Jr. Esq., his agent at Salisbury for receiving Subscriptions. Information in regard to the Factory, will be furnished on application to the subscriber at Lincolnton, or, as to the terms of Subscription, by Mr. Beard at Salisbury.

JAMES BIVINGS, Lincolnton, June 28, 1834.