

Poetic Recess

THE MOTHER'S HOPE.

[BY LAMAN BLANCHARD.]
 Is there, when the winds are singing
 In the happy summer time—
 When the raptur'd air is ringing
 With earth's music, heavenward springing,
 Forest chirp and village chime!—
 Is there, of the sounds that float
 Minglingly, a single note
 Half so sweet, and clear, and wild,
 As the laughter of a child?
 Listen! and be now delighted!
 Morn hath touch'd her golden strings,
 Earth and sky their voices plighted,
 Life and light are reunited,
 Amid countless carrollings:
 Yet, delicious as they are,
 There's a sound that's sweeter far—
 One that makes the heart rejoice
 More than all—the human voice!
 Organ finer, deeper, clearer,
 Though it be of a stranger's tone,
 Than the winds or waters dearer,
 More enchanting to the hearer,
 For it answereth his own.
 But, of all its witching words,
 Sweeter than the songs of birds,
 Those are sweetest, bubbling wild
 Though the laughter of a child.
 Harmonies from time-touched towers,
 Haunted strains from rivulets,
 Hum of bees among the flowers,
 Rustling leaves and silver showers;
 These, ere long, the ear forgets;
 But in mine there is a sound
 Ringing on the whole year round—
 Heart-deep laughter that I heard
 Ere my child could speak a word.
 Ah! 'twas heard by ear forer,
 Fountainer formed to catch the strain—
 Ear of one whose love is surer—
 Hers, the mother, the endurer
 Of the deepest share of pain;
 Hers the deepest bliss, to treasure
 Memories of that cry of pleasure;
 Hers to hear, lifeline after,
 Echoes of that infant laughter.
 Yes, a mother's large affection
 Hears, with a mysterious sense—
 Breathings that evade detection,
 Whispers faint, and fine inflexion,
 Thrill in her tone with power intense,
 Childhood's homely tones untaught
 Hiveth she in loving thought—
 Tones that never thence depart,
 For she listens—with her heart.

VARIETY.

ELOQUENT EXTRACT.

Among the many magnificent passages with which Mr. Adams' Eulogy of Lafayette abounds, one of the most touching to an American, is that where the writer comments upon the reply to Congress. When the American Revolution so happily terminated, and Lafayette was about to return to his country, the thanks of Congress were addressed to him by Mr. Jay. His reply, which was given with much emotion, furnishes Mr. Adams with the following extract, upon which the eulogist comments with the most eloquent and fervent patriotism.

"May this immense Temple of Freedom," said Lafayette, "ever stand a lesson to oppressors, an example to the oppressed, a sanctuary for the rights of mankind! And may these happy United States attain that complete splendor and prosperity which will illustrate the blessings of their Government, and, for ages to come, rejoice the departed souls of its founders."

Fellow Citizens! Ages have passed away since these words were spoken; but ages are the years of the existence of nations. The founders of this immense Temple of Freedom have all departed, save here and there a solitary exception, and they, even while I speak, at the point of taking wing.—The prayer of Lafayette is not yet consummated. Ages upon ages are still to pass away before it can have its full accomplishment; his spirit, hovering over our hearts, in more than mortal echoes, stalks around these walls. It repeats the prayer which from his lips fifty years ago was, at once a parting blessing and a prophecy; for, were it possible for the whole human race, now breathing the breath of life, to be assembled within this Hall, your orator would, in your name and in that of your constituents, appeal to them to testify for your fathers of the past generation that, so far as has depended upon them, the blessing of Lafayette has been properly they. Yes! this immense Temple of Freedom still stands a lesson to oppressors, an example to the oppressed, and a sanctuary for the rights of mankind. Yes! with the smiles of a benignant Providence, the splendor and prosperity of these happy United States have illustrated the blessings of the Government, and, we may humbly hope, rejoiced the departed souls of its founders. For the past, you and your fathers have been responsible. The charge of the future devolves upon you and your children. The vestal fire of freedom is in your custody. May the souls of its departed founders never be called to witness its extinction by neglect, nor a soil upon the purity of its keepers.—*American Daily Advertiser.*

AN UNUSUAL SCENE.

Mr. Brooks of the Portland Advertiser has given an admirable description of the scene presented, by the assembling in the United States Senate, of Clay, Jackson, Adams, Calhoun, &c., &c., almost in personal contact, while waiting the delivery of the eulogium upon La Fayette.

"The spectacle, to witness which I have said that I deprived myself of the pleasure of hearing the eulogy, as it cannot be printed, of course cannot be described on paper. A painter alone could do it justice; and the most eminent of painters could do it but faint justice. I felt a curiosity to witness the assembling and the meeting of all the very prominent men of the nation in a single room, where there could be but little dodging. I went into the Senate chamber at 12 o'clock, when the Senate met; not six spectators were present, and, of course there was but little noise, such as comes from the bustle of a multitude. And soon after, when the Journal was read, out went the Committee of Arrangements in behalf of the Senate, headed by Mr. Clay—and immediately after, under this escort, came in General Jackson, then the whole Cabinet, then Mr. J. Q. Adams, and the Committee of Arrangements in the House—all seating themselves in the narrow area of the chamber,

between the Senators' seats, and just under the Clerk's desk.

"Here was the spectacle I desired to see. On the right was Jackson, then, in the same row, in regular order, Forsyth, the Secretary of State, Woodbury of the Treasury, Dickerson of the Navy, Cass of the War, Barry of the P. Office Department, and Butler, the Attorney General. Fronting these, on the extreme left, was J. Q. Adams, the Ex-President, then the Committee of Arrangements for the House, then Henry Clay, with his feet quite touching Gen. Jackson's, directly in his front, then Hugh L. White, then Daniel Webster, then John C. Calhoun, and then James Buchanan. Here is an Ex-President, who had defended Jackson in the most doubtful hours of his life, probably a man of more varied acquirements than any other man in this country, the model of the intense and devoted scholar, now within a very few feet of the man who had rivalled him in popularity before the people, and with whom, now, on account of political conflicts, he was not even on speaking terms. Here was Henry Clay, fronting the man whose measures he had so often repudiated, with a countenance more expressive than ever—his lip curling in pride, as it were, his brow elevated, his face glowing with satisfaction that seemed to say, 'I might have had your place if I would have used your means to win it.' Then there was White, with his patriarchal look, in the chair between Clay and Webster—then Daniel Webster himself, the illustrious expounder of the Constitution, who, as an Orator and a Statesman, will go down to posterity with a fame more dazzling than any other American—the Edmund Burke of his country, whose efforts the coming student will read with the same glow of enthusiasm that we now read Cicero and Demosthenes—then John C. Calhoun, the brilliant thinker, the dazzling statesman, the patriot, full of thought, with which, if I may be allowed the expression, he ever seems to be boiling over, a man who strikes off axioms in sentences, and who will say more in an hour than any other man in this country can say in three hours—and last of all, in the line, came Mr. Buchanan, the famous witness between Jackson and Clay, whose story, I dare say, your readers will remember.

"Evidently, nearly all were embarrassed. As Jackson came in, he bowed to the Senate, and such Senators as were on speaking terms with him returned the salutation,—but there was no response, dexter. Here was the old Lion himself, with his bristling grey hairs, in the very Chamber of the body whom he has denounced in his Protest. The old gentleman was not easy. Now his eyes were upon the empty galleries, and anon he would be I venture to say, from Mr. Clay, Calhoun and Pointing to Forsyth. King of Alabama came to his relief; and Judge White gave him a whisper. Clay sat in front playing with his cloak,—and in the midst of all his grave-like silence, for grave-like it had become, as if to ridicule the very gravity of the scene, sent the messenger boy, 'Grafton' to bring him a pinch of snuff from the box of Senator Prentiss, from whom he draws liberally for this favor. Webster was on socially good terms with all, and therefore, unembarrassed.—Calhoun talked to Buchanan with all his might. Poindexter, who probably has warmer friends and bitter enemies than any other man in the Senate, sat near, looking unutterable things. John Q. Adams had on his solemn, decisive, and somewhat obstinate face, and Forsyth his mingled look of pleasantry and scorn. Benton, the great architect of mischief, was busy writing in the distance. And, over all, in the Vice President's Chair, was the little magician himself, with that everlasting smirk of his mouth—now more strongly marked than ever—having on his easy and happy self-satisfied look, as if he were but a spectator in this extraordinary assemblage of so many opposite characters in one room, all crowded in the small area of the Senate Chamber! I am no phrenologist. If I were, I think I could have seen more in the spectacle, but I do profess to believe something in Physiognomy, and I never before saw more powerful illustrations of the force of character as displayed in men's faces, thus having the opportunity of making immediate comparisons and seeing so many remarkable men, all of them under some degree of restraint. How many were the thoughts that ran through all their minds! How many different careers each man had run to stand in his present position! How opposite were they all in their characters! For over twenty minutes the spectacle was seen, and all this time, an extraordinary silence; but when it was over, I had just begun to see what was to be seen."

CORRESPONDENCE, "PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL."

A young lady, beautiful, amiable, and accomplished, entered into a certain state with a gentleman for better and for worse, and a few weeks afterwards wrote the following to a friend, to tell her that matters had turned out all worse and no better; but, as the brute of a husband ranked jealousy amongst his crimes, and would see all his wife's letters, a previously concerted plan was adopted:

"I cannot be satisfied, my dear friend, best as I am in the matrimonial state, unless I pour into your friendly bosom, which has ever been in unison with mine, the various sensations which now swell, with the liveliest emotions of pleasure, my almost bursting heart; tell me, my dear husband is the most amiable of men! I have now been married seven weeks, and have never found the least reason to repent the day that joined us; my husband is both in person and manners far from being ugly, cross, old, disagreeable and jealous; monsters who think, by confining, to secure a wife it is his maxim to treat as a bosom friend and not as some hived one, as a plaything, or menial slave, the woman of his choice. Neither party invariably should always obey implicitly, he says, but each yield to the other by turns. An ancient maiden aunt near seventy, a cheerful, venerable and pleasant old lady, lives in the house with us, she is the delight of both old and young, she is civil indeed to all the neighborhood around, generous, and charitable to the poor, I am sure my husband likes nothing more than he does me. And he flatters me more than the glass, and his strong intoxication (for so I must call the excess of his love) often makes me blush for the unworthiness of the man whose name I bear. To say all in one word, and conclude, to crown the whole,—my former lover is now my indulgent husband, my fondness

is returned, and I might have had a price without the felicity I find in him whom I shall only cease to love when I cease to live."

By missing the second and every alternate line, the real meaning of the letter will be discovered.

Dreadful Cold Weather at Downingville.—We understand, by a communication from Mr. Joshua Downing, a brother of our old friend the Major, that the weather, during the first week in January, was "deputly" cold at Downingville. Indeed, he says that "all the sass was touched," and that it would have been a great deal colder if the thermometer had only been longer.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Remorse.—Let the virtuous remember, amidst their affliction, that though the heart of a good man may bleed even to death, it will never feel a torment equal to the readings of remorse.—*Man of the world.*

Out Door People.—Dr. Morse, in one of the early editions of his Geography, speaking of the city of Albany, says, "The place contains two thousand houses, and ten thousand inhabitants, all with their gable ends to the street."

Interesting.—There has, for sometime past, existed among some of our brother Editors, an interesting argument as to the manner in which very tall persons have contrived to dispose of their extremities, this cold weather. One is at a loss to know what they do with their feet when they lie down, and another thinks that their heads must suffer greatly when they stand up, from the intense cold of the atmosphere so high up. The difficulty respecting the disposal of their feet has, however, been finally settled by the Editor of the Louisville Journal, who says that they shut up like a jack knife, when they lie down. And, as to their head, we presume they tuck them under their arms when they stand up, and thus escape the atmosphere above.

A Truth.—Mrs. Hale never penned a truer sentence than the following:—"Real and pure affection is always quiet and delicate in its attentions; and no man of refinement can long love a wife whose demonstrations of attachment are oltrusive and importunate."

VALUABLE LANDS In the Market!

BY Virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed, by William Dismukes, for the purposes therein expressed, I will expose to Public Sale, in the Town of Wadesborough, on Tuesday, the 14th day of April next, (it being the week of Anson County Court,) the following TRACTS OF LAND

ONE TRACT, Containing 250 Acres,
 Lying on the Gold Mine Branch, known by the name of the Pinion Land; this Tract has GOLD on it, as several pieces have been found by Mr. Dismukes and others; the soil is suitable to the growth of Corn, Wheat, and Cotton.

ONE TRACT, CONTAINING 35 ACRES,
 The one-third interest, the other two-thirds belonging to Jacob Austin, and the heirs of Jonathan Austin, which can be bought on reasonable terms. This Tract contains the celebrated Gold Mine where a piece of Gold weighing 26 lbs. was found. This Mine has yielded upwards of Ten Thousand Dollars worth of Gold without the aid of machinery. I am confident this amount, or more, could be gotten from this mine, if properly worked by men of science, and the knowledge of Mining.

ONE TRACT, Containing 200 Acres,
 Known as the Roe Tract. This is good for all descriptions of grain, and well improved.

ONE TRACT, Containing 100 Acres,
 Known as the Jesse Barnett Tract; it is excellent Land and under good improvement.

One Tract, Containing 145 Acres,
 Known as the John Holly Land, adjoining Richard Rodgers and Archibald Laney; this is second rate Land.

A Credit of Nine Months will be given.
 ALEXANDER W. BRANDON,
 Wadesboro', Feb. 21, 1835. (5) Trustee.



Coach and Carriage Making, &c.,
 In Salisbury, by J. W. Rainey.

His Shop is on the Main Street, between the Mansion Hotel and the Western Carolinian Printing-Office, where he is prepared to make, on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms, every description of Vehicles, from a stage-coach down to a wheel-barrow.

A large stock of ready-made Work always kept on hand, for sale as cheap as any.
 REPAIRING in all its branches will also be promptly attended to, and executed in the very best style of durability and neatness.
 Jan. 17, 1835.—tf J. W. RAINEY.

78 Negroes AT PUBLIC VENDUE.

BY Decree of the Court of Chancery for Cheraw District, (South Carolina,) in the case of C. D. Wallace vs. E. A. Ellerbe and M. A. Ellerbe, I will Sell, at the Market in the Town of Cheraw, on Monday, the 30th day of March next, Seventy-Eight

LIKELY NEGROES,
 Belonging to the Estate of Thomas F. Ellerbe, deceased. Purchasers will be required to pay five per cent. in cash, and to give bond mortgage and personal security for the balance, which will be payable in three equal annual installments, with interest annually from the day of Sale; and to pay for conveyances.
 GEORGE W. DARGAN, C. E. C. D.
 Cheraw, S. C., Feb. 28, 1835. 4t

FORTUNE'S HOME!! NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

For the Benefit of the SALISBURY ACADEMY. THIRD CLASS FOR 1835. To be Drawn at Newbern, On Friday, the 27th day of March, 1835, ON THE POPULAR Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$7,000!

SCHEME:

1 Prize of 7,000 DOLLARS	is	\$7,000
1 " of 3,000 DOLLARS	is	3,000
1 " of 2,000 DOLLARS	is	2,000
12 " of 1,000 DOLLARS	is	12,000
15 " of 500 DOLLARS	is	7,500
10 " of 300 DOLLARS	is	3,000
13 " of 200 DOLLARS	is	2,600
50 " of 100 DOLLARS	is	5,000
102 " of 50 DOLLARS	is	5,100
136 " of 30 DOLLARS	is	4,080
205 " of 20 DOLLARS	is	4,100
308 " of 15 DOLLARS	is	4,620
6,000 " of 10 DOLLARS	is	60,000
6,000 " of 6 DOLLARS	is	36,000
6,000 " of 4 DOLLARS	is	24,000

18,854 Prizes, amounting to \$180,000

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost \$40 00
 And must draw nett - - - 17 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole tickets will be - - - \$23 00
 For 10 Half tickets, - - - 11 50
 For 10 Quarter tickets, - - - 5 75

All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to STEVENSON & POINTS, Salisbury; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

All prizes payable in cash, Forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

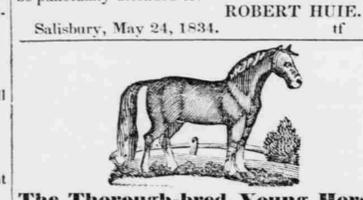
Whole Tickets, - - - \$4 00
 Halves, - - - 2 00
 Quarters, - - - 1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of numbers, at Stevenson & Points's Office, (White Row, Mansion Hotel,) SALISBURY, N. C. March 7, 1835. td

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash. All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent. He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with Mr. James Huie, or with any other person. All Letters addressed to him, or Mr. Jones, will be punctually attended to.
 ROBERT HUIE.
 Salisbury, May 24, 1834. tf



The Thorough-bred Young Horse WHITE-STREAK,
 WILL Stand the ensuing Season at my Stable at Beattie's Ford, Lincoln County, N. Carolina, and perform service at \$10 the Season, \$15 to Insure, and \$5 the Leap; 30 cents to the groom in each case. Particular attention will be paid to Mares left with the Horse, but no liability for accidents or escapes. The Season to commence on the 1st of March, and end on the 1st of July.

PEDIGREE.
 Whitestreak was got by Lafayette, he by the imported horse Bluster, he by Orlando, a son of Whiskey, and out of a High-flier Mare, sister to Escape, by Pegasus, her dam by Squirrel; Pegasus was got by Eclipse, out of a Bosphorus Mare, sister to Grecian Princess; Orlando's dam, Emeline, was got by High-flier; her dam by Miss Limon's Sister Marden, by Matchem Saltrum, a son of Eclipse, out of a Calash Mare by Herod, her dam, Hersa, by Matchem Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian, out of a Chesnut Mare 16 hands high by Alexander. Orlando's g. g. granddam by Burza, out of Rose by Sweetbriar, and own sister to the celebrated horse Macedonia. Lafayette's dam by the celebrated horse Dunganon, he by Medley, out of a Mark Antony Mare.

WHITESTREAK was out of Fox; she is out of the Janus and Wildair stock, descended from the old imported Jolly Rodger, and from the imported Mare, Mary Grey. Fox was raised by Col. R. Walker, of Virginia, who said she was a fine blooded mare of the above stock of horses.

Whitestreak run one Race, at Danville, Virginia, free for all horses, for 100 Barrels of Corn—Corn at \$4 per barrel. He DISTANCED THE FIELD at a single heat. Mr. A. J. Davis is of opinion that but few horses in the world can beat him, as to speed—his bottom not tried.

Whitestreak is 5 years old, and 15 hands high.
 HORACE A. BURTON.
 February 28, 1835. tf

LAND FOR SALE.
 THE SUBSCRIBER Offers for Sale 300 Acres of Land

in the Forks of the Yadkin, Rowan Co. Among other advantages which it has, it is well supplied with good water, and is convenient to several never-failing Mills. For further particulars apply to William P. Kelly, at Mocksville.
 E. M. KELLY.

Mansion Hotel, Situated at the North Corner of the Courthouse, SALISBURY, N. C.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Public in general, that they have recently purchased and taken possession of the above well-known Establishment. They deem it unnecessary to say anything in regard to the location of the Hotel, as its many conveniences are already known to the travelling public, or can be seen at a single view of the premises: They therefore content themselves with assuring all who may have occasion to visit or travel through this section of country, (Stage-Passengers, Private Gentlemen, and Families) that the accommodations at the Mansion Hotel cannot be surpassed by any house in this State.

With a well-built and well-arranged house, elegant Dining and Lodging-Rooms, clean and well-ventilated Beds, first-rate Cooks, attentive and industrious Servants, well-furnished Table and Bar, and an accommodating Landlord, the proprietors of the Mansion Hotel can with the greatest confidence insure to all who may honor their house with patronage, a large amount of comfort.

To Travellers.
 The Great Western Mail-Line, the Direct Line to Raleigh, and the Cheraw Line, all stop at and depart from the MANSION HOTEL; and, having an extensive and secure Stable, and Ostlers who are industrious and well-disposed, travellers in private conveyances or on horseback are assured that no pains will be spared to fit their horses for duty on the road after leaving the establishment.
 HENRY W. CONNER,
 RICHARD W. LONG.
 Salisbury, November 8, 1834.—6m

BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which can be had at this Office—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of; and the Editor of this paper can testify that he has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.
 Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—tf

JOB PRINTING.

THE Proprietors of THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN having a very large supply of Job Type, Cuts, &c., Every description of Printing will be done in the neatest possible style, and on the most moderate terms. Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to, and forwarded in the safest and most expeditious manner.
 Salisbury, February 28, 1835.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....March 11 1835.

Bacon,	11 a 12	Molasses,	50 a 60
Brandy, apple,	40 a 45	Nails,	8a 10
peach,	40 a 50	Onions,	35 a 40
Butter,	12 1/2	Rye,	75
Cotton, in seed,	3	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12 1/2
clean,	11	loaf,	16 a 20
Coffee,	16 a 18	Salt,	112 a 125
Corn,	45 a 47 1/2	Tallow,	80 a 90
Flaxseed,	30 a 33	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Feathers,	550 a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80 a 100
Flaxseed,	100	Whiskey,	45 a 50
Lined Oil, per gallon, \$1 12 1/2			

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....March 3.

Bacon,	8 1/2 a 9	Iron,	4 a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach,	60 a 70	Molasses,	30 a 32
apple,	50 a 60	Nails, cut,	6 a 6 1/2
Beeswax,	20	Sugar, brown,	8 a 10
Coffee,	12 1/2 a 14	loaf,	14
Cotton,	14 a 14 1/2	loaf,	16 a 17
Corn,	70 a 75	Salt,	60
Flaxseed,	125 a 130	Wheat,	90 a 100
Flour,	5 a 5 1/2	Whiskey,	36 a 40
Feathers,	33 a 35	Wool,	16 a 20

AT CHERAW, (S. C.).....March 5.

Bacon,	10 a 12 1/2	Meat, (scarce),	8 1/2 a 00
Beeswax,	17	Molasses,	30 a 35
Butter,	15 a 20	Nails,	6 1/2 a 0
Coffee,	14 a 18	Onions, (scarce),	68 a 75
Cotton, new,	14 a 16 1/2	Rice,	400 a 500
Corn,	65 a 75	Salt, in sacks,	275
Feathers,	25 a 40	bushel,	75
Flaxseed,	145 a 150	Sugar, prime,	9 a 11
Flour, super,	400 a	common,	9 a 10
fine,	750 a	loaf & lump, 15 a 20	
Iron,	4 1/2 a 5	Tallow, (scarce),	10 a 00
Lard,	10 a 12 1/2	Teas,	125 a 150
Mackerel,	650 a 900	Wheat,	85 a 100

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....February 26.

Bacon,	10 a 14	Lard,	11 a 12 1/2
Brandy, apple,	75	Molasses,	40 a 45
peach,	40 a 50	Mackerel,	650 a 900
Beeswax,	15 a 20	Salt, in sacks,	250 a 275
Butter,	15 a 25	bushel,	75
Coffee,	13 a 17	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12 1/2
Corn,	90 a 100	loaf & lump, 16 a 25	
Cotton,	14 a 16	Tallow,	12 1/2 a 15
Flour,	750 a 800	Teas,	125 a 150
Iron,	4 1/2 a 5	Whiskey,	40 a 45

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.) February 28.

Bacon,	14 a 00	Flour, (N. Caro.) 000 a 000	
Brandy, peach,	75 a 00	(Cam.mills) 900 a 1000	
apple,	35 a 40	Iron,	00 a 00
Beeswax,	12 a 16	Lard,	12 a 15
Cotton,	15 a 16 1/2	Tallow,	10 a 12
Corn,	75 a 87	Whiskey,	50 a 00