From the Richmond Whig.

The Washington Reformer contains the following paragraph:

"Great national disasters have been oftentimes DESIGNEDLY produced with the view of securing, amidst the alarm, confusion and distress, the possession of arbitrary power. Who can say that the existing calamities were not produced for such a purpose? Circumstances are, at least, of a very suspicious character, and ought to induce us to exercise the greatest vigilance, prudence and circumspection. The public liberties ARE IN DANGER.—We put the following question, not without a reason:

HAS THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE, OR ANY MEMBER OF THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT RECOMMENDED, COUNSELLED OR ADVISED, BY WORD OR LETTER, THE SECRET ORGANIZATION OF A LARGE BODY OF MEN, TO MARCH TO THIS CITY ON ANY GIVEN EMERGENCY? IS THERE NOT NOW ACTUALLY SUCH AN ORGANIZATION OF MEN?

We vouch not for it—but we have some reasons for asking the question;—and we call upon the friends of the Constition, ESPECIALLY IN PHILADELPHIA, to be on their guard, and to inquire into the SECRET plans on foot or not, vigilance and circumspection cannot be amiss."

If the office-holders are organizing, the people ought to be making preparations for resistance.—A contest between the people and office-holders will at no very distant day take place—it is unavoidable. The insolence and [illegible] oppression, and the corrupt and fraudulent [illegible] practices of the salaried [illegible] endurance [illegible] found by the people to be beyond [illegible]. But the conflict, we think, will not be begun by the sleek headed officials, who feel no pressure. Their late movement in Philadelphia, to which we suppose the above to have reference, to raise a standing force of *ten* thousand, pledged to sustain the office-holders in whatever course they may choose to pursue, was merely intended to intimidate and overawe the people. They have no wish or design to come to blows—the extent of their hopes, is by timely threats and show of courage, to repress the just and rising indignation of the people, and save themselves from the consequences of their manifold malfeasances in office.—But Kendall and Blair, & Co., we can assure them, greatly mistake the character of the American people, in supposing that they can be deterred by any show of force or any threats, from the assertion and vindication of their rights. They may possibly, as they have been, be deceived, and coaxed into the support and toleration of official corruption and usurpation; but they never can, by the threatning array of *tens of thousands* stipendiaries of the Treasury, be driven to submit. The effort will fall whenever it is tried. The people's love of law and order has induced them to look with composure upon, and bear with patience, the bankruptcy of their government, the destruction of their trade and commerce, the ruin of their cities—it has also made them endure the insults and the arrogance of the corrupt office-holders who have exulted at the national calamities.—But the patience of a suffering people may be exhausted, and there is a point beyond which, submission ceases to be a virtue. Let not the office-party add further insult to the heavy afflictions with which they have already visited the country, by threatening to bayonet the people for the expression of their griefs, and the indulgence of their sorrows.

SUSPENSION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS,
in the United States of
AMERICA,
caused by the wicked
war of the National Government
against the currency
of the country;
a war that carried in its train all the
evils of over-trading, over banking and
over bank making.

24th MAY, 1837.—As far as heard from:
The GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
The United States Bank of Pennsylvania.
All the Banks in New York.
All the Banks in Baltimore.
All the Banks in New Orleans.
All the Banks in Philadelphia.
All the Banks in Boston.
Four Banks in the District of Columbia.
All the Banks in New Jersey.
All the Banks in Connecticut.
All the Banks in Rhode Island.
Four Banks in Mississippi.
All the Banks in Tennessee.
All the Banks in Virginia with their branches, except the Valley Bank and North Western Bank.
All the Banks in Florida.
All the Banks in Maryland.
All the Banks in Charleston.
All the Banks in South Carolina.
All the Banks in North Carolina.
All the Banks in Deleware.
All the Banks in East Pennsylvania.
All the Banks in Massachusetts.
All the Banks in Maine.
All the Banks in Savannah.
All the Banks in Augusta.
All the Banks in Mobile.
All the Banks in Alabama.
All the country Safety Fund Banks in the State of New York.

As the story rolls on, we shall add to and correct this list.—*New Orleans True American.*

A letter from the city of New York says: "It is really a sight to make a man weep—and that should be a melancholy sight indeed—the view one may now obtain of this populous commercial city, in any direction towards which he may turn his eyes.—Pearl, Pine, Cedar, Broad, Exchange, William Streets, once the scenes of bustle, movement, prosperity and cheerfulness; full of busy merchants active clerks, employed laborers, and loaded drays—the side-walks overlaid with piles of boxes, bales and crates, present now the appearance of a decaying town, from which all the resources of its wonted prosperity have been suddenly cut off. So with the places of public resort, the hotels, the watering places around the city, the steamboats, rail cars, and places of public amusement. And it really seems as if the prophecy of THOMAS EWING, sneered at and scoffed at as it was when uttered, by those who have brought its fulfilment upon us, is fast attaining a complete realization. The grass does grow in our streets, and the wharves and once crowded marts of our great metropolis are becoming like the desert wilderness. And what is the great cause of this melancholy change? *The Experiment of Andrew Jackson!*"

Extract from the report or argument of the Prosecuting Solicitor (Promotor fiscal) at Matamoras, in the case of the American schooner Champion.

"By these public acts, (the condemnation of the vessel, and of the crew as pirates,) it is necessary to make known to the miserable colonists of Texas, to their sympathizing protectors, to the Government of the United States, and to the whole world, that if, in violation of the laws of nations, and notwithstanding the treaty of friendship and alliance between Mexico and the United States, the cabinet of Washington has its hands tied, and cannot prevent its subjects from giving aid and protection to the enemies of Mexico, this Republic has its arms loose, robust and strong enough, to prevent the Mexican nation from being any longer the sport of *deceit, hypocrisy* and *false policy.*"

Extract from the sentence of the Judge of the District of New Leon and Tamaulipas, condemning the American schooner Champion, as good prize.

"I definitively decree and declare the schooner Champion to be good prize, together with her cargo. I also declare to be *pirates*, the captain, crew and *passengers* of the said schooner. These last shall not be included in this sentence, if they shall [illegible] prove that they have not contributed, directly and indirectly, to *piracy*, and that they are not enemies of the Mexican Government."

The sentence condemns the cargo to be sold in Matamoras at public auction, and the vessel to be sold or preserved, for the public service, as the Supreme Government may order.

The captain, crew and passengers are to be kept in confinement, and placed at the disposition of General Bravo, commander-in chief, to be tried by martial law, according to the decree of October 29, 1835.

Rode Island.—The Providence Journal of Monday says that Mr. Sprague, one of the members of the last Congress, declines a re-election. He expresses his dissatisfation at the policy pursued by the Administration, which he has heretofore supported. He is too deeply interested in the welfare of the Currency and in the general prosperity of the country, to sustain the experimentors any longer.

What does the Great Crosser think of the present happy condition of the natiional credit? We suppose, however, that he does not feel the pressure, surrounded as he is by the "*yellow boys.*"
Louisville Journal.

Isaac Hill advertises in his paper "a threshing machine." We should think General Upham threshing machine enough for Isaac.—*Ib.*

—FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT CŒLUM—

THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

Friday Evening::::June 16, 1837.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.

We are pleased to see the general disposition of the Editorial fraternity of this State [illegible] of our most vention, to consult upon our "general welfare." In no State in the Union would such a measure, if judiciously carried out, be conducive of greater benefits to the Editors and to the community in general. We heartily take up the proposition; and would respectfully suggest the 21 Monday in September as a suitable day for the meeting of the Convention, in Raleigh.

WILMINGTON CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

We are glad to see that the "Wilmington Advertiser," is making some efforts to stir up the sleepy headed whigs of the Cape Fear. The Editor tugs away at them lustily enough, but as yet we see no sign of returning animation. Some think that instead of being asleep they are actually dead. We hope not;—we hope that they will rise up in their might and put to route that obedient tool of power, General McKay.—This man, it will be recollected, was the only member from North Carolina, who voted against distributing the *surplus* money among the States. Rather than return the money back to the people from whom it was unjustly collected, he preferred leaving it with Martin Van Buren for political speculations. We observe that "Gen. Miller" has consented to run against McKay, but what will the Whigs gain by this? Report says that this Gen. Miller wears about his neck a collar fully as stout as a waggon tyre, and if he should be elected, he will be even more obedient to orders, than his predecessor. No; let the Whigs rally under their own standard, and triumph or fall as independent men, not as auxiliaries to either part of the faction. Half way measures never yet were wise measures,—go the whole, or knock under,—never exchange "the d—l for a witch."

What will Congress do?—The question is frequently asked,—what can Congress do to relieve the embarrassments of the country? It is really difficult to say what they will or can do. Some suppose that the Van Buren party will have magnanimity enough to acknowledge their errors as regards a national Bank, and establish a new one. We do not believe this;—but there is some reason to fear that they will establish a "Government Bank,"—that is, a Bank based on the Treasury of the U. States, and under the controle and management of the EXECUTIVE. This is a favorites project of Mr. Van Buren, and if carried, we may consider that the struggle for liberty in these U. States, is nearly at an end. The fate of our Government will be sealed, and the Republic will soon pass into a monarchy. Congress it is believed generally, will promptly repeal the Treasury Circular. In fact, the last Congress repealed it, but the American NERO refused to sanction the repeal,—he quietly put the bill in his pocket, and refused to return it to Congress in time for their separate action. We think it is more than probable that Congress will also give some relief to the mercantile community, by affording them longer credits on their bonds for import duties.

Our relations with Mexico are rather in a serious condition, and, it is believed by some that this is one of Mr. Van Buren's reason for calling Congress together. A war with a foreign nation at this time, would put the cap shieve on the troubles of this nation. We hope, however, that the evil will not come upon us. There is no doubt that the OLD TYRANT was extremely anxious for a war, but we may suppose that Mr. Van Buren would prefer peace. A few months will now show us all about it.

New Concern.—We have seen a copy of a new paper recently commenced at Lincolnton, N. C. The paper is neat in its appearance, and Van Buren in its politics; it is called the Lincoln Republican—Editor, Types, Press, and all, we understand, imported from New York.

Temperance Advocate and Youth's Instructor.—This is the title of a new monthly periodical, published in Ashborough, by Wesly D. Wilson, Esq. It is neatly printed, and we think from the first No., bids fair to be a useful family paper.

Santa Ana.—The statement which we published in our last, from a New Orleans paper, of the arrest and condemnation of Santa Ana, by the President of Mexico, Bustamente, turns out to be entirely false. He was still at his private residence, resting at ease, at our latest accounts.

Outrageous conduct of a Bank.—The Pet Bank in Mobile, Alabama, recently paid a Government Check for $10,000 in Specie, after it had suspended the payment of specie for its own notes. Thus while the distressed Merchants and laboring men of Alabama who hold the notes of the Bank, are denied the specie for them, the Government which has created this distress is permitted to draw from the Bank its specie—to accommodate the Government, the Bank, which was created for the benefit of the People of Alabama, will distress and grind them down. The People of Alabama should show no quarter to such an institution.

It is stated in the Northern papers, that the "Government" has applied to, and obtained from the *monster*, a loan of $600,000, to enable it to "push-along keep-moving."

A Resolution was lately introduced into the Connecticut Legislature, to limit the office of Judge *to a term of years.* The Resolution was lost, but the fact that such a monstrous attempt was made to subvert the Judiciary System, and make it subservient to the designs of political gamblers, shows to what a fearful state party discipline and intrigue has brought our country.

It is said that Carpenters are getting $10 per day in Texas, and the demand not half supplied.

The Van Buren party in Tennessee have nominated Gen. Robert Armstrong as their candidate for Governor. We suppose they rely more on the magic of his military fame, recently obtained in the Florida war, for success, than upon his principles or the justice of his cause. Gov. Newton Canon is again to be run by the Whigs, and will doubtless be easily elected.

The Carolina Gazette says that United States Bank Bills are selling in Rutherfordton at a premium of 5 and 6 per cent.

THE SOUTH.

The news from the Southern sections of our country is any thing but favorable; the "pressure" remains tight. We think that those of our citizens who have resisted the tide of emigration, which for some years past has carried from [illegible] of our most worthy and enterprizing men, may be thankful that they have thus escaped the distress which has overtaken thousands who left in North Carolina, comparative plenty with health and happiness, for bankruptcy and ruin in the South.

☞ A most destructive fire occurred in the Town of Suffolk, Va., a few days since. The loss has been estimated at $200,000, and but a small amount insured. The Court-House and Jail of the county were burned.

Progress of Civilization.—We cut the following from a Harrisburg (Pa.) Paper, that our readers may see the rapid inroad the Abolition doctrines are making upon the established order of social society in this country.

"In the State of Maine there are two townships almost wholly inhabited by colored people. They have between five and six hundred voters. At the State Conventions, last year, which nominated State Officers and Electoral Tickets, both the *Whig* and *Van Buren* parties received, but treated as delegates in all respects, and sat with the whites in the Convention. This was then all right. There were no newspapers that abused the convention for doing so, because there were *a few votes at stake!* But how things have changed since! How the refinement and good breeding of certain editors have been shocked by a similar occurrence of late.

At the recent Anti-Slavery Convention held, there were two black men sent as delegates by the colored population of Philadelphia. They were said to be intelligent and well behaved, and to have addressed the Convention very sensibly. There are now no votes at stake, and some Whig and Van Buren editors hold it up to the world, as an evidence of the amalgamation principles, and awful designs of the Abolitionists to break down the barriers of society, by the introduction of blacks and whites promiscuously from the social circle to the public hall! The same men that saw nothing wrong or dangerous in receiving black delegates into Whig and Van Buren Conventions, are horrified at seeing them in an Abolition Convention!"

The following letter is from a friend now on a visit to Texas, to the Editor of the Carolinian. The same gentleman has kindly promised to give us a correct statement in regard to the resources and future prospects of that country, as soon as he has been there long enough to make an examination of the country.

GALVESTON BAY, TEXAS, May 8, 1837.

MY DEAR SIR: While travelling I must either not write at all, or amidst such inconveniences, that my letters will require many apologies.

On my arrival in New Orleans I found several crafts on the eve of sailing for Texas. They were all of most uninviting appearance. The agents of several vessels bound for Texas had detained them in port some days after their cargoes were taken in, lest they should fall into the Mexican armed ships which were blockading the coast of Texas. The absence of any unfavorable intelligence for some days, determined the agents to despatch the vessels—so that I had a comparatively large choice among evils. I met some gentlemen bound for Texas, and we pitched on the Messenger, a sort of rakish little schooner of 34 tons burthen, commanded by Captain F., an Irishman by birth, and distinguished by the characteristic humors of his nation. The gunnels of our ship were some five 5 or 6 inches above the water's surface—the Cabin was about 6 feet by 8, and scarcely 4 feet high. We were in all twenty four souls—all men—and one chief reason of our preference of the Messenger was that she was less crowded, than the other Texas bound vessels. Fortunately there were no ladies with us. With all my admiration of the sex, I am not fond of seeing them laboring under sea sickness. Hebe cascading with dishevelled hair—bah! How the Messenger contrasted with the splendid steamer Henry Clay in which I descended the Mississippi! The H. Clay is a noble boat of near 500 tons burthen—just such an one as you would expect from her name—combining all the elegancies and quiet comforts of a life on shore, with all the pleasurable excitements of rapid travelling. My recollections of the Clay, and of the Susquehanna, a steamer in which I descended the Ohio, form in my mind, the most vivid embodyment of Aristotle's idea of pleasure. But let us return from this digression.

On leaving the mouth of the Mississippi we stood to the west till we came opposite Barataria, where we were becalmed. The shores of this region renowned in the annals of Piracy, are low and seen at a distance, appear to be an almost barren sand beach, with a few clumps of trees scattered here and there at distant intervals. A breeze springing up, we stood off at first to the south west, and then due west—and after three days sail, most of the time on deep soundings, we made the middle of Galveston Island, and entered the bay of the same name by the eastern pass. From such information as I think I can rely on, regarding the difficult ports and harbors of Texas, most of her foreign commerce, I apprehend must be carried on through this pass into Galveston Bay. A pilot acquainted with the pass can readily take in a vessel drawing 8 feet of water And it seems to rest on good authority, that Lafitte the Pirate carried in a vessel drawing 16 feet—if true, I doubt whether this channel be known at least accurately, although there is a tract designated as the ship channel. The harbor once entered affords good anchorage ground for any number of ships—although exposed to winds from every quarter. Indeed I was apprehensive that our craft would have been torn from her moorings the morning after our arrival, by a violent rain and wind storm. We found in the harbor three Texian schooners of war, the U. S. Revenue Cutter Campbell, besides several merchant crafts. I supped on board the Cutter with Mr. Audubon the naturalist and his son. Mr. Audubon, sen. is a noble looking old man of some 60 years or upwards, with a very intelligent and to my taste a remarkable handsome countenance. He is apparently capable of great physical exertion, which he assured me he makes daily.—He says that this part of the world is very uninteresting to the naturalist,—that he has discovered nothing new either in the vegitable or animal kingdom—a fact not very surprising by the way, when we remember his great attainments.

Galveston Island is about 35 miles in length—low, level, with scarcely a tree on it except a few planted near the custom house. I saw only two of spontaneous growth—a species of Acacia or Locust tree. The eastern extremity of the island is barren—the balance is said to be adapted to the cultivation of cotton and sugar. I saw several pools of good water a hundred or two yards from the beach—made by digging about 3 feet into the sand. This part of the island is at the present time occupied by a Texian garrison,—and by the Mexican prisoners of war who were captured at San Jacinto. Of the latter—the Mexicans—there are now only about one hundred remaining at Galveston, the balance being distributed through the country among the citizens, who give obligations for the re-delivery of them, when they shall be demanded. Almost all the Mexicans whom I saw at Galveston have a cross of Indian in them. In complexion, features, and apparent intellectual endowment, they resemble considerably the Chickasaw Indians whom I saw at Pontitoc. In stature and physical strength the Chickasaws are superior to the Mexicans—and especially in a certain quiet dignity of carriage. We must not however forget the circumstances in which these Mexican prisoners are placed at this time. I think they are well treated, and being under no apprehension of any severe measures towards them, they appear quite cheerful, much more so indeed than we could expect. I should feel no surprise to hear of their preferring to remain in Texas to a return to Mexico after their liberation.

Galveston Island I was informed is a very healthy [illegible] scarcely any climatic diseases except mild intermittents, and sore eyes—the latter being occasioned by the unmitigated rays of the sun. The custom house has been selected as a site for a town which I think will in time, be a place of importance.

Yesterday we hoisted anchor from Galveston harbor and sailed up the Bay to Red Fish Bar—a distance of 15 or 20 miles. We formed a pretty little fleet, their being three other schooners in company with us. We met several sail boats—in one of which was the Secretary of the Navy, Judge Fisher, on a visit to the Fleet in the Harbor. The Bay is a beautiful expanse of water several miles broad, studded with islets and sandbanks, and intercepted by sand bars which impede its navigation. Vessels drawing 8 or 10 feet of water come up to this bar, viz: Red Fish Bar,—whence the merchandize is lightered up to Harrisburg and Houston, the new seat of Government. We found two vessels at the Bar—a fine schooner and a staunch Brig, besides a steamer which plies between the Bar and Houston. To this boat, I have transferred myself and luggage although our diminutive craft, the Messenger has determined to visit the capitol and carry up her own freight. Small ships as well as small men have some advantages you see.

I am just apprised that I have no more time to write—we are about to get under weigh. I hope to arrive in Houston to-morrow, where Congress is now in session. You shall hear from me thence. I now send you a copy of the President's message. In haste—I cannot read what I have written for lack of time.

Truly yours,

CONCORD, June 7, 1837.

According to notice given some time since, the citizens of Concord assembled in the Court Room for the purpose of making arrangements to celebrate in a becoming manner the approaching Anniversary of American Independence.

George Klutts, Esq., was called to the Chair, and J. L. Beard, Esq., appointed Secretary.

The following Resolutions were introduced with appropriate remarks by Col. D. M. Barringer, and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That some suitable person be requested to deliver an Oration. That the declaration of American Independence, and also, the Mecklenburg declaration be read, and that a dinner be furnished by some person in Concord, and that the exercises of the day be opened by Prayer.

Resolved, That a Committee of six persons' to consist of Wm. Barringer, Caleb Phifer, Dr. Chas. Fox, Dr M. M. Orr, A. H. Moss and L. R. Kriminger be appointed as a Committee of arrangement to carry into effect the above resolution, and to invite the Revolutionary Patriots yet living in this County to partake of the festivities of the day.

Resolved, That a Committee of eight persons' consisting of D. M. Barringer, Thos. S. Henderson, A. J. Shankle, J. L. Beard, Wm. C. Means, Chas. W Harris, John Shinnpoch, and Wm. L. McRee be appointed to draft suitable Toasts for the occasion.

Resolved, That Col. John Shinpoch be appointed Marshal, and Geo. W. Spears, Assistant Marshal of the day, and that they request the Captain of the Cabarrus Artillery, to parade his company on that day.

Resolved, That Genl. Paul Barringer be appointed President, Wm. H. Archibald, and Wm. F. Phifer, Esq., and Maj. Ibzan Canon, Vice Presidents.

Resolved, That the merchants be requested to close their doors at 12 o'clock, and keep them closed until 4 o'clock of that day.

Resolved, That the above proceedings be published in both the Salisbury papers.

GEO. KLUTTS, Prest.

J. L. BEARD, Sec'y.

From the Louisville Journal of May 31.

Mr. Webster.—The reception of the "Western Guest" by the citizens of Louisville and Jefferson county on Tuesday was worthy of Kentucky.—The whole community seemed roused as by one common impulse to do their meed of gratitude to the defender of the constitution. Even the iron pressure of the times could not stay the overflow of public feeling. Although Mr. Webster endeavored sedulously to avoid any ostentation and chose the ordinary mode of travelling in the public stages, the people, without concert thronged to greet him with overflowing hearts to their homes and firesides. It was not tinsel parade. Man after man and throng after throng of the bone and sinew of Kentucky sought the road where they might meet the great statesman, who had breasted and struggled with the storm of desolation which was bearing down all that was fair and lovely in the land of their fathers.

This is no fancy sketch. Such a scene was never before witnessed in Kentucky—not even in the outpourings of a nation's gratitude to LaFayette, "the guest of the nation." A cavalcade originally intended to be fifty, but swelled up the throngs of citizens to some hundreds, met Mr. W. at Middletown, 12 miles from the city, where he arrived about 4 o'clock in the evening, attended by one of the committee of invitation, and was greeted by Chancellor Bibb, his old associate in the Senate, and, in company with him and Col. F. Johnson, joined the cavalcade to proceed to the city.

At every avenue of the road and at every stopping place, citizens on horseback and in carriages were found waiting eagerly to join the throng that rushed to welcome the champion of the Union and the laws. A compact line of horsemen in double file and carriages under the direction and arrangement of Col. Tarlton, the marshall of the escort, filled the whole space for nearly a mile, all impelled by an irresistible desire to pay homage where homage was due and to render honor to the patriot, who, year after year, had fought the great intellectual battles of his country.

At the city limits he was met by the Mayor, Mr. Kaye, accompanied by another band of citizens, and was welcomed by him in behalf of the city, with a warmth of greeting, that spoke the deep and heart-felt admiration of the people. The address of the Mayor, though short, was worthy of our city and worthy of our high estimate of Mr. Webster's faithful and able discharge of every public duty entrusted to him. It was indeed a proud day for Louisville. The cavalcade proceeded down Jefferson Street and returned to the Galt House through streets thronged with eager countenances, and at last Mr. Webster took leave of the almost unwilling throng at his lodgings in a short but most felicitous speech, which was received with loud applause by the immense multitude, that was congregated to hear it.

Gen. Jackson.—We yesterday received a letter from Nashville dated on Friday last, which says: "We learn this morning that Gen. Jackson was thrown from his horse a day or two ago and so injured as to render him speechless."—*Ib.*

Altar of Hymen.

"Beside the nuptial fountain bright,
"The hard of Eden sings—
"Young Love the nuptial lamp with light,
"And wave his purple wings."

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In Cabarrus County, on the 30th ult., Mr. SIMON BOST to Miss JEMIMA HOLTON.

In Davidson County, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. S. Rothrock, Mr. SOLOMON BARRIER to Miss ELIZABETH SINK.

In Lancasterville, S. C., Mr. BENJAMIN TROTT, formerly of Salisbury, to Miss FRANCES ROSS, of Mecklenburg, N. C.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In Iredell County, on the 5th inst., Mr. ARCHIBALD YORK, of Consumption, in the thirtieth year of his age; leaving a disconsolate widow, and one infant child, to mourn their irreparable loss; Justice demands that something be said with regard to his latest days spent here on earth, it has rarely been our happy lot to witness such composure and complacency, such perfect resignation in the last extremity of dissolving nature.—The idea of a soul just going to launch out into eternity, is an idea well calculated to make deep and lasting impressions on all who ever witnessed such a scene, he retained his reason until a short time before his death. His latest, and we may add his dying counsel was truly edifying to all around. He still continued to bless and praise redeeming love and mercy for what God had done for his soul; He urged his friends who stood round by all the arguments he could use from Scripture, by all that was dear to them in time, by all they hoped for in eternity to close in with Jesus Christ—upon the easy and blessed terms of the Gospel only (said he) cast yourselves on the kind arms of a crucified Saviour as lost and ruined sinners, and Jesus will receive you; for whosoever cometh unto me (saith our blessed Saviour) *I will* in no wise cast off. Oh think what Jesus has done for us. He left a bright circle of Angelic saints; yes, he left his father's bosom and came down to suffer the ignominious death of the cross, to purchase these heaven-born blessings for us, for his own Elect (and then added) I do firmly believe for as many more as would apply. Oh yes, said he, Jesus is too full of love and mercy and forgiveness to cast off one who will apply for pardon and salvation through the merits of a crucified Savior. It was truly affecting to see him look on his aged and widowed mother, and say oh! mother you will soon be left without a son to perpetuate our name on earth; but lay not my death too much to heart, for said he, "although I pass the Jordan of death, I thank God I have a reconciled friend near to support and comfort me through the gloomy valley and shadow of death. Yes, blessed be my Redeemer, I know in a little time I shall soon meet two long lost children in the climes of immortal bliss. Oh no, I have not the least desire to stay longer on earth. I would not be impatient, But come blessed Jesus; come, if it be consistent with thy holy will, and take me to thyself. But not my *will*, but thine be done. Lord in mercy to me, come this night and kindly release my soul from its clay tenement, that I may soon go and join the sweet anthems of redeeming love, with those who surround the throne of God on high, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the lamb. Then, no matter how the clouds may gather, no matter how the tempest may roar, only let my soul be [illegible] in the kind embraces of my heavenly father, and I can view the sublime scene with peace and perfect tranquility. I bless and praise my adorable redeemer that I have a sure hope; one which has never failed me in all my extremities, one which I feel willing to meet my blessed God in judgment with! Oh yes, with all my sins blossoming, and even ripe for destruction I cast myself on the mercy of a crucified Saviour, and bless be his holy name. He spoke peace to my soul; and I now have such faith as is strong enough to make me full comfortable; yes, even to rejoice in the expectation of being so soon released from this world, and all its empty vanities." A short time before he closed his eyes in death; he said, in a rapture, Oh my friends, I am dying. But Jesus lives! Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! were the last words which were epanated from his dying lips; truly, "Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord." M. H. D.

In Iredell County, on the 6th instant, JAMES CAMPBELL, Esq., Clerk of Iredell County Court.