

his tongue if he cannot talk sensibly;—for Magistrates to execute the laws; for tavern keepers to keep better food than brandy; for town to have clean streets and good sidewalks, to remove every nuisance, and every thing that injures health, favor good morals; for every district to support good schools. In fine, for it is impossible to enumerate all the objects embraced in our scheme, for every body to cease to do evil, learn to do well, attend church on the Sabbath, mind his own business, and if he live about here, take the Sun, to enable us to carry on internal improvements ourselves.—*Indiana Sun.*

**Singular Dream—Aful Warning.**—A very venerable old gentleman came into our office a few days ago, in a great hurry apparently and wished to settle his bill immediately. His singular deportment, strange actions, rendered more so by his exceedingly confused countenance, led us to enquire into the cause.

"O nothing, only I dreamt—"  
Why, what could you have dreamt, Mr. D. to have such an effect!

"Well now that I have paid my subscription and am a little composed, I'll tell you my dream in a few words. After reading your paper last night till a late hour, I retired to rest as usual, and soon fell into a sound sleep; during which I dreamt that I had died and that I made my appearance at heaven's gate, (and having great confidence in my own righteousness,) walked in without knocking, and was received with great joy by the multitude around the throne, but it was not long before I heard my name called by the great Judge to come before him to be tried for the deeds done in the body while on this earth.—The Judge soon run over the list of crimes but found them all forgiven, and was proceeding, "enter ye blessed of my father"—a sudden silence ensued, as though he had found something on the book against me, after a short silence, the mighty Judge again commenced, "you have been a good man while on the earth, yet I find you guilty of one of the unpardonable sins, which is of subscribing for a newspaper and dying without paying for it. Therefore depart ye cursed into everlasting punishment."  
What an awful warning this is to the world, we hope all newspaper subscribers may profit by it.—*Southern Advocate.*

#### FRACAS.

On Wednesday afternoon, white Commodore Elliott was coming in the railroad cars to this city to attend the Court of Inquiry to be held at the Navy Yard, a person who is called Major McDonald, of Louisiana, spoke very disrespectfully of General Gaines and Jessup, and of the commanding officers of the Navy, and especially of Commodore Elliott, whom he represented as a coward in the battle of Lake Erie, and a tyrant in the Mediterranean. Commodore Elliott replied that he was mistaken in the facts, that a Court of Inquiry upon the battle of Lake Erie, in 1815, the record of which was now in the Navy Department, had settled the case very differently.

Major McDonald denied this, and continued his vituperations of Commodore Elliott. The latter then announced himself, and remarked if Mr. McDonald, was a gentleman, he would defer the dispute to another opportunity. Not wishing to disturb the Ladies in the car, Commodore Elliott then requested a gentleman, in an under tone, to deliver his card to McDonald, with a request that he would not leave the city till he had heard from the Commodore. He refused the card, and continued his abuses.

When the car stopped in Broad street, several gentlemen requested the Commodore to take notice of this man, as he seemed unworthy of it; or if he did, merely to give him a caning. He replied that such was his intention, but he first wished to make a gentleman of the man by the offer of his card, and as he had refused that, a caning was due. He then approached McDonald and struck him with a cane. A scuffle ensued, in which McDonald's cane was broken to pieces, and Elliott's broken near the end. McDonald seizing one end of Elliott's cane, drew off the sheath from the sword. Some gentlemen present apprehending that the Commodore would wound him seized his arm, but released him on his saying that he would not injure but merely flag his adversary.

They then released him, and he pursued McDonald, who ran off calling names, while the Commodore applied his blows.—The Commodore then returned and proceeded to his lodgings, at Gen Levee's in High street.

We obtain this account through a gentleman who came in the cars, witnessed the whole affair, and stated it to some naval officers at the Mansion House; and the account of the battle is corroborated by information which we obtained at the rail road depot.—*Philadelphia World.*

#### Correspondence of the Albany Daily Advertiser.

##### THE CANADA FRONTIER.

Ogdensburg, Sunday Evening, April 14, 1839.

At five o'clock this afternoon, the steamer United States started upwards on her first trip, having on board a great number of passengers, among whom were several women and children.—On striking out into the river, being then nearly opposite Prescott, five or six cannon were discharged at her from the wharf at Prescott, loaded as it is, with ball, three of which were plainly seen by more than fifty people, to strike the water near her. As she did not turn about we cannot tell whether any of the shot struck her, but it is supposed they did not. Several of the citizens have however gone on horseback to Morristown 12 miles distant in hope of meeting the boat and ascertaining whether any damage was done.

The cause of this outrage is well known. The Canadians are incensed against the boat on account of the part she took in towing the Patriots to Prescott last fall; which was done without the knowledge or consent of the owners. The officers then in charge of the boat have been discharged, and yet to gratify a silly rage they have conceived against the boat, they fire on her, and thus endanger the lives of the unoffending passengers, in the hope of destroying the boat.

From the Oswego Herald of April 17.

The United States came up the Lake on Monday, under the command of the veteran Captain Whitney, late of the Great Britain, and left at nine o'clock in the evening for Lewiston. We understand she is to run regularly between Lewiston and Ogdensburg, touching at the intermediate ports on the American side.

We regret to learn that on leaving Ogdensburg on Sunday evening a fire of musketry was opened upon the States from Prescott, the shot falling short. She was also fired at while passing Brookville, but at too great a distance from the Canada shore for the shot to take effect.

If this treatment of American boats is to be allowed by the Canadian authorities, it is useless to strive for the restoration of a friendly intercourse, and the sooner we have war the better.

**Five Men gone over the Falls.**—The report circulated yesterday, of five men having been precipitated over Niagara Falls, turns out to be not true. The only particulars which we have been able to learn, are that just before sunrise on Thursday morning last, a boat with two men in it, was discovered in the middle of the river, above the Falls, vainly endeavoring to make their way through the ice, with which they were enclosed, to the Canada shore. Their utmost exertions proved unavailing, and in a short time they were seen to enter the cascades, when they disappeared. In half an hour after, another boat, with three men in it, was discovered in the same awful situation, and trying too to gain the Canada side; but in a few moments shared the melancholy fate of the other.—Yesterday, the body of a man was picked up in the Whirlpool, supposed to be one of these unfortunate men, having about his person two hundred dollars and a valuable gold watch.—We have no other particulars.—*St. Catharine's (U. C.) Journal.*



## THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 2, 1839.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES FISHER, Esq., as a Candidate to represent the 10th Congressional District in the next Congress of the United States.

To Correspondents.—We have received three communications in succession, probably from the same hand, requesting us to publish what members of Congress voted to raise their wages from six to eight dollars per day.—We would certainly comply with the wish of our correspondents, if we had the information, but we have it not, nor do we just now know where to obtain it. If our correspondent will furnish us with it, we will publish it with pleasure.

The Editor of the Watchman, in his notice of "A Whig," published in this paper two weeks ago, is not content to cast imputations on that writer, but indirectly throws his slurs at us, and at Mr. Fisher, who has been extensively solicited to offer for Congress, and who, it will be seen, is now a Candidate. It is not necessary for us to say anything in defence of "A Whig," for he is fully able to defend himself; but we say for ourselves, that we do not intend any longer to observe silence under the imputations that certain individuals are in the habit of casting on us, and our paper. They know them to be untrue, and yet they are continually repeating them.

When we first took possession of the Western Carolinian, we laid down our principles in a prospectus which was published to the world. We have never yet departed from these principles, nor do we intend to do so. While other newspapers, and individuals that we could name, have acted with the most glaring inconsistency, we have steadily pursued our course, turning neither to the right nor left to please any Party.

We have advocated neither Van Buren nor the Sub-Treasury; but because we are not constantly calling the Democratic Party *loco-focos*, and charging Mr. Van Buren with base corruptions, we are put down as Van Buren men. Because we have not whipped around like some others, and extolled the *Pet Bank System* to the skies—a system which these very men once denounced more bitterly than they now do the Sub-Treasury.—because we have not done this, they call us Sub-Treasury men. Though we are no Van Buren men, and do not belong to his party, yet we intend to act a fair and honest part towards him. In our humble sphere we opposed his election with all our might, and we disapproved of the arts by which he was elected; but notwithstanding our opposition, a majority of the People of the United States chose to make him President, and he is now not the President of the Democratic Party alone, but of all the American People, and as such, we intend to treat him with becoming respect; nay, we intend to do more, to give an honest, and cordial support to all such measures of his administration as we approve, while on the other hand, we shall endure and condemn, boldly and fearlessly, such of his measures as we disapprove.

If this course of fair-dealing makes us Van Buren men, then be it so;—we shall pursue no other; nor have we any reason to believe that our Patrons are dissatisfied with our course.—We have lost but few of our old Subscribers since we took possession of the paper, while we have gained several hundred new ones, and still continue to gain.—We have received the approbation of an honest and upright Whig, as any in the country, and what is still better, we have the approbation of our own consciences.

We hope our readers will excuse us for saying so much about ourselves as we have just done.—We have more cause for it than they are aware of. In the commencement of these remarks, we introduced the name of Mr. Fisher as being a fellow-sufferer with ourselves in this secret warfare that has been waged against us. His principles have been as much misrepresented as our own; the same charges have been extensively circulated against him, and with the same degree of truth. He is now a Candidate, and if any are ignorant of his principles, without doubt, they will soon have an opportunity of knowing them.

**Southern Commercial Convention.**—We have read with much interest the proceedings of the Commercial Convention, lately held at Charleston, and, in our next, will publish extracts from them. We hope the Convention will have some effect in awakening the Southern people to a more lively sense of their true interest in trade and commerce.

The Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, for the diocese of North Carolina, will be held, in Raleigh on the 22d day of May inst. instead of Newbern as heretofore stated in the papers.

The Editor of the Watchman in his comment on the remarks of our correspondent, reiterates the assertion that no portion of the Whig party are opposed to the re-election of Mr. Rencher; and says—"if we are mistaken in this, it is a very wide and singular mistake, but it is an honest one." It may be "an honest one," for we impute dishonesty to no man; but it is, also, truly a "very wide and singular mistake;" How any one who has at all mingled with the people of this, and the two adjoining counties, can venture upon an assertion, is "singular," indeed; and if what the Watchman says be so, we are more deceived than we ever before have been in the course of our lives. During the past five or six weeks, our ordinary business has occasioned us to mingle much with the people; we have in this time, visited every county in the District, save one, and we can with sincerity and truth, say that the wish for an opposition to Mr. Rencher, is wide and extensive; indeed, it is almost general; and we may with truth also say, that the call for Mr. Fisher to offer, is equally general.

But it is useless for the Watchman and ourselves to dispute about this point, for the decision of it is now committed to the people, the only legitimate source to try and decide the question. Mr. Fisher is a candidate; and notwithstanding Mr. Rencher's circular to the contrary, it is generally believed that he will offer again. As we remarked, the people must now decide, and we call on our readers to recollect what we say, and to see in the end who is right, the Watchman or ourselves.

**Great Fire at Albany, N. Y.**—On the night of the 20th of April, a fire broke out in a stable, in the South West part of the City, and before it could be suppressed, it destroyed 40 houses and one Church. The loss is supposed to be \$75,000.—Sixty or seventy families are, by this event, driven from a shelter.

"Many Voters" was too late for our last paper. It will be found in this week's paper.

The Raleigh Register states, that the Gaston and Raleigh Rail Road is continued to be pressed with energy and spirit; that the bridge over Crab-Tree Creek, three miles from the city, 312 feet in length, and supported by a centre pier, is completed and presents a fine specimen of neat and substantial work.

Hon. Mr. Stanly is the Whig, and William L. Kennedy, the Administration candidates for Congress, in the third Congressional District.

"A Spectator," on the Coronation of the Queen of May has been received, but too late for this paper. It will appear next week.

A memorial signed by citizens of both political parties, is now in circulation in the city of New York, the object of which is, to memorialize the Legislature of that State to change the present mode of voting, either by registering the names of voters, or in such other mode as will effectually prevent illegal and fraudulent voting. This is as it should be.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: I invite the particular notice of your readers to the following copy of Mr. Rencher's Circular, which is as follows:

"Having enjoyed this public trust now for so many years, I am unwilling to ask a continuance of it, lest it might be thought by some that I was seeking to monopolize more of the public favor than ought to fall to any one individual. There are also personal considerations which make private life desirable to me. My health has been greatly impaired by the arduous duties and confinement of the last Congress, and requires rest and recreation. If, therefore, my friends can agree upon some other gentleman, I shall be glad to retire from public life, and will cheerfully quit in his support. In saying this, (and I say it in great sincerity,) I do not wish to be considered selfish, or disposed to consult only my own wishes. My friends have been very kind to me, and I feel willing to make any personal sacrifices to serve them. If, therefore, no other gentleman can be agreed upon, and they should think my experience in public life would aid in the vindication of correct principles, or the support of a good cause, I could not refuse to obey their wishes in standing a candidate for another term.

With high respect and esteem, I am your fellow citizen,  
A. RENCHER.

In this closing paragraph Mr. Rencher tells us that he wishes to retire from Congress and take some "rest and recreation," and that he will do so, on a certain condition. Now what is this condition? It is this: that his friends can agree on some other gentleman. His words are,—"if my friends can agree."

I never before knew that the office of Member of Congress belonged exclusively to Mr. Rencher, and his particular friends. I thought it belonged to the people; and yet he as good as says, that he will not decline it unless his friends can agree, and that he next place, he reserves to himself the right to say who his friends are. Let us see for a moment how this condition will work: suppose three-fourths of the people say to him,—"Sir, we are willing to let you off; he will answer by saying,—"oh! but you are not my friends, and therefore, I am not willing to be off." The people then say, we heretofore voted for you? He then answers, by saying, you may once have been my friends, but you are not my friends now, because you don't want me to offer. If you were my friends you would wish me to offer, and support me." According to this idea, no persons are his friends unless they wish him to offer again, and he is determined to hold on until those who wish him to offer, can select another gentleman.

But let us take another view of his Circular, and the conditions imposed: He says, that his health has been greatly impaired by his arduous duties, &c., and that private life is desirable to him.  
If Mr. Rencher comes out after this declaration, it will prove one of two things: First,—either that he was not sincere in his declaration that he wants to retire; or, secondly, that he thinks there is no other man in the District fit for the station; but himself; for certainly no prudent man would risk his health, and endanger his life in going to a convention against his own wishes, unless from a conviction that he himself is the only man in the District fit to do the work. Now, are the people of our District ready to admit that Mr. R. is the only man in it, who is fit to represent them? If we have no men of our own, it had better borrow one rather than force Mr. Rencher to serve us against his wishes, and to the ruin of his health.  
I do not make these remarks in any unfriendly feeling towards Mr. Rencher; but he has now been in Congress ten years, and, unless we intend to give him a life estate in the office, we may as well make a change. It is a notorious fact, that in the ten years he has been in

Congress, he has taken no active part in business, and very often did not even vote. Can we expect that he will do better in times to come? It is good policy now and then to change our public men, and surely Mr. Rencher cannot complain at our doing so, since he says himself he wishes to retire and take some rest and recreation.  
MANY VOTERS.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: As a Citizen of the County of Rowan, I have for some time looked upon our venerable Court-House with sorrow and regret. Whig that has beheld the window-blinds slamming to and fro, and the glass broken out, but turns with disgust from the picture, and exclaims,—"Is this the venerable relic of Old Rowan?—the legacy of other days?"  
I ask, gentlemen, and I ask in candor, is it not a disgrace to the Citizens of Rowan, to the Magistracy of the County, and to the citizens of Salisbury, too, to see their Court-House, once the pride of 20,000 inhabitants, thus going to rack and decay for the want of a small appropriation and a few days labor!

I pause till after May Court for a reply.  
The Treasurer of Public Buildings is a man of taste and enterprise, and willing to keep them in repair if the Magistrates of the County will but give him the power and means of doing so. And as the Magistrates have to meet en masse, on the first Monday of May, I hope for the honor of the County, and the respectability of their body, they will make an appropriation for the repair of the Court-House; and give the Treasurer of Public Buildings ample power to carry the same into effect.  
Query.—Are not Magistrates indiscreet for not keeping the Public Buildings in good repair?  
OLD ROWAN.

The following graphic description of a very pleasant and interesting Trip, (composed of some 25 or 30 ladies and gentlemen of this place,) to the great Natural Wall of Rowan, was handed us last week, but too late for publication.

We with much pleasure comply with the request of the writer, by giving it a place in our columns this week, believing it will afford an interesting treat to those, at least, who formed a part of that "gallant cavalcade." We, however, speak for ourselves.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1839.

Day rose in clouds,  
The sudden thunder roared, and seemed to bode  
A day of storm and rain; and anxious eyes,  
O'er upward turned, in hopes to spy a gleam  
Of cheerful sunlight in the misty sky.  
At last it came, and we, on pleasure bent,  
Sped swift our way, a gallant cavalcade.  
The grave, the gay, the fair, the learned, too,  
Our party joined; and she who led the train  
And held the reins and whip with venturous hand,  
While merry laughter echoed thro' the air,  
She too, was young and fair;—nor she alone:  
Full many claim a notice from the bard.  
The gallant horsemen on their fiery steeds,  
Now riding here, now there, among the train,  
Diffusing mirth and pleasantry around.  
But soon the space was passed, the horses reined  
On the green sward beneath the spreading trees,  
And Carriage, Buggy, Saddle emptied soon  
Of fair and gallant freight: All eyes are turned,  
To one well versed in Geologic lore,  
Who loved to e'en o'er Nature's handiwork,  
And who, with earnest looks the spot surveyed.  
With his direction and instruction then,  
We traced, far winding thro' the field and wood,  
The "Natural Wall," the wonder of our State.  
He pled the hammer, and the dirt removed,  
And various specimens to each he gave.  
But as a faithful Chronicler, I must  
The truth reveal, that Nature, in her strange  
And wayward mood, by some was soon forgot;  
The events more despatched, the benches brought  
And "dinner! dinner!" echoed thro' the grove.  
Some stately trees that grow beside the brink  
Of the clear stream, fed by the bubbling spring,  
Provide a grateful shade, and benches rang'd  
Around, with snow white covers spread,—no need  
Had we of seats, or knives, or forks,  
Far less of wine to stimulate our taste,  
A milk white pitcher with its sparkling freight  
Of water clear and pure, and better still,  
From the neat cot hard by, a flaming draught  
Of Nature's wine, both rich and snowy white,  
Our every wish supplied.

And now I ain would here describe our cheer  
Of boiled, and fried, and boiled, of beef and pork,  
Tho' all agreed that none did need "the tongue."  
The spicy mangoe, too, with mustard filled,  
Furnished by one full sweet herself, lest we  
Should nothing have but sweets, (precaution wise!)  
And the store of cakes, and tarts, and pies—  
'Twould tempt an anchorite to slight his vows—  
The merry laugh went round, and mirth and joy  
Seem'd to pervade each breast. No frowa was  
there,  
But each to please and to be pleased inclin'd.  
But soon, from one to whom all looked with love,  
Full soon the signal came,—"to horse again,  
"For we have yet a pleasant call to make;  
"The Squire's insists, and we cannot refuse."  
A bustle then ensued, and each gallant  
Handed his charge to her respective seat.  
"The Squire," on "hospitable thought intent,"  
A cordial welcome gave; the board was spread,  
And we again with dainties were regaled.  
The garden, too, we searched and bore from thence  
Its choicest flowery pride.—'Till at length  
The hour had come, when we for home must speed,  
And so we withdrew to our kind home,  
And soon our gallant steeds, so fleet of foot,  
Tossing their heads in air in joyous glee,  
Conveyed us safe the pleasant ten miles on.

This journey of a day, suggests the thought  
That life is but a day, of varied incident,  
Of cloud, and oft of sun.—But I forbear,  
With but the wish that all who journeyed then  
With us, may see their sun of life go down  
Even thus calmly, and without a cloud,  
To dim the hope of an Eternal day.  
Salisbury, N. C.

#### A CARD.

The following communication appeared lately in the "Carolina Watchman" over the signature of "a citizen":

"The people of Rowan county is very much concerned to know, why it is, that the Clerks of the County and Superior Courts do not remove the papers belonging to their Offices to the buildings provided for them at public expense? The complaint on this subject, has become very great, and it is to be hoped that the gentlemen whom it may concern to answer this interrogatory, will do so through the newspapers."

As Clerk of the Superior Court, I have no hesitation in replying to the above interrogatory,—for, certainly, there is no one in the community who is put to more inconvenience than I am, by the present situation of the papers belonging to my Office.  
A short history of this matter may, probably, place the blame, (if there be any,) upon the right shoulders, and may not be unacceptable to "A Citizen," and "The Public of Rowan."  
I understand the case to be simply this: that

Commissioners were appointed during the last year to let out the building; that the specifications, &c., were written out, and undertaken by a mechanic of this Town, but no bond was ever executed for the faithful performance of his contract. Under the agreement, no payment was to be made until the building was received by the Commissioners; and it was distinctly understood, that it was to be finished by the 1st of September, 1838.

We find, however, that, on the 20th of February, 1839, the Commissioners took a bond from the undertaker for \$500—conditionally, that he put on the doors of the Offices, good SALEM LOCKS; also, that he stop all leaks in the roof of said Offices where the solder does not close them, and make the roof water-proof, and apply good lime mortar to the battlement walls, (so called) where the roof joins them, and to make a table for the Superior Court Office, such as the Clerk may direct." Has this been done? The Commissioners can answer.  
J. SNEED.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

In pursuance of notice previously given, a portion of the citizens of Cabarrus County assembled at the Court-House in Concord, on the 27th ult.; at 10 o'clock, James Young, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Dr. Kirk Phipps, appointed Secretary; when, on the motion of Dr. A. J. SHANKLE, Col. D. M. BARRINGER was requested to explain the object of the meeting, which was done in a brief and pertinent manner.—When the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

Resolved, that the County of Cabarrus was a part of the old county of Mecklenburg on the 20th of May, 1773, and was fully represented in the Convention of the people of said county, which promulgated the Declaration of Independence of that day, dissolving all connection with the mother country, and declaring themselves free and independent of the British Crown; and Whereas the citizens of Cabarrus county, have always and still continue to cherish a grateful recollection of the principles and conduct of their fore-fathers on that memorable occasion.

Resolved, therefore, That we will celebrate the coming 20th of May, without distinction of Party.

Resolved, That it is proper to have a public Oration, and that Col. D. M. Barringer be requested to deliver the same.

Resolved, That the Declaration of Independence of the 20th May, 1776, be read, and that the committee of arrangements select the reader.

Resolved, That a public Dinner be terminated on that occasion, and that the Revolutionary soldiers of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus counties be invited to partake of the same, and join us in the celebration.

Resolved, That the Rev. Clergy of the County be invited to attend.

Resolved, That the Companies of Cavalry and Volunteer Companies of Cabarrus county, be invited to attend and parade on that day.

Resolved, That Col. W. C. Means be appointed Marshal of the day, and Col. John Shipcock, assistant Marshal.

Resolved, That Gen. P. Barringer be appointed President of the day, and Dr. K. P. Harris, James Young, Esq., Archibald Houston, Esq., Gen. Wm. Allen, and Col. Geo. Barnhart, Vice Presidents.

Resolved, That Robt. Kirkpatrick, Esq., L. B. Kriminger, Major Hosen Cannon, Dr. M. M. Orr, J. S. Henderson, Dr. J. B. Young, Col. John O. Wallace, Elias Misenheimer, W. A. Long, J. B. Moss, C. W. Harris, Esq., Robt. A. Young, Jo. O. Pharr, Franklin Poirr, Capt. Josiah W. White, Capt. J. C. Frazier, John Still, Jr., Esq., Col. Wm. A. Weddington, Maj. J. M. McLane, W. H. Archibald, John Rogers, A. C. McRee, Esq., John M. Cannon, and A. H. Moss, be appointed a Committee of arrangements.

Resolved, That Dr. H. P. Harris, W. Barringer, Esq., Caleb Phipps, Esq., and Dr. M. M. Orr, be appointed a Committee of Invitation.

Resolved, That W. Barringer, Esq., Dr. A. J. Shankle, Col. W. C. Means, R. W. Allison, Esq., R. C. Goss, C. Phipps, Esq., W. S. Harris, Col. D. M. Barringer, Dr. E. R. Gibson, and J. P. Patton, be appointed a Committee of Toasts.

Resolved, That the citizens of Concord be requested to suspend all manner of business from the hour of 10 A. M., to 4 P. M., on that day.

On motion,  
Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Salisbury papers and Charlotte Journal. The meeting then adjourned.  
JAMES YOUNG, Chairman.  
K. P. HARRIS, Sec.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: Mr. Rencher tells us in his singular that corruption and extravagance are carried on at Washington City. I believe he is right in this, but how is it to be put a stop to?—It seems that some cases will not do it; I can't say which.—We have now sent him to Congress for 10 years and things got no better; this proves that he either does not try to correct the evil, or if he does, try, that his trying amounts to nothing. Which is it? If he has not tried during the ten years he has been in Congress, what is the use of keeping him any longer? We may as well drop him and send somebody else that will try. And if he has tried, and can do no good, why keep a man there who can do no good? We may as well drop him and try another. So take it which way you will, I see no sin in holding on to Mr. Rencher any longer.  
A WHIG VOTER.

#### [FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: As we have a new Board of Wardens, I hope and trust that they will sell the land in Davidson upon which the houses for the Poor, are built, and purchase land in their own county, and erect buildings for their accommodation. It is rather tough for Citizens of Rowan to pay taxes for the support of the poor, and have their money expended for that use in another County.  
A CITIZEN OF ROWAN.

#### [Editors' Correspondence.]

FAYETTEVILLE, April 27, 1839.  
The late news from abroad has produced quite an advance in the cotton market here. The quantity in this week has not been large, but all that came in has been taken readily at \$14-14-50.

Flour is dull \$3, 6, a 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ , the supply is full, and the demand limited; corn scarce, sales from wagons \$1 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  whiskey comes in freely; and goes off dull at 55 cents this week; bacon 10 a 11; tallow, wax, and tallow, bring readily our last quotations.

A moderately fair business has been done this week mostly with merchants from the country; a considerable run of wagons, nearly all of which load with gold and groceries for merchants in the back country.  
Arrived on Wednesday, steamer Cotton Plant, Capt. Kirkpatrick, with hosts Glasgow and James Sewell, tow, with goods, groceries, &c., for merchants here, and in the interior, among which we notice James Allen, Robert Foster, Steadman & Ramsay, J. Worth, Geo. W. Brown, Horsey Coffin & Co., E. McCallum, Hancock & Co., and others.

Departed, on Monday, boat Diligence, and on Tuesday, boat Nelson, of the Henrietta line, with flour and cotton.—Also, on Friday 29th, steamer Cotton Plant, above for Wilmington.

It is reported, on the authority of a letter from Philadelphia to a merchant here, that the schooner Leamy, supposed to be lost entirely, had been gotten off with little or no damage to her cargo. The H. Lawrence is in at Wilmington, having goods for a number of merchants in the interior county, among which are Bostwick & McKenzie, Wm. Chambers, C. B. & C. K. Wheeler, and Geo. W. Brown.

There is barely steamboat water in the Cape Fear at this time.

#### PRINTING, PRINTING.

FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL JOB PRINTING—gold, silver & copper BRONZING.—Neatly done at  
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