as 50 cents a pound, and fall $150 was paid for a bushel. The plant exhibits a distinct variety; the stalk had [illegible] longer than one joint, some bolls [illegible] in a cluster, the stems of all the bolls shooting from one place and at the top of the stem [illegible]. This cotton is exceedingly fine, being from two to four cents a pound better than ordinary; the color and staple of the wool is described as very superior, and unequalled by the finest and softest short staple. Another advantage of this variety is, that it comes to maturity and opens two weeks earlier than common; in rich land the stalks grow quite tall, reaching as high as six or eight feet; the luxuriant growth of the plant in fertile soils may render topping necessary; its appearance is very much like the common okra, having a similar stalk, with cotton leaves. If the anticipations indulged respecting this lately discovered variety of the cotton plant are ever realized, the success of the experiment must add immensely to the agricultural wealth of Louisiana, Mississippi, and other Southern States.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

Brief hints for Winter.—Cattle and all domestic animals, should commence the winter in good condition.

Do not undertake to winter more cattle than you have abundant means of providing for.

Let every farmer aim to have next spring instead of thin, bony, slab-sided, shaggy cattle, fat, smooth, round and healthy ones; and to this end let him spare no pains; and

1. Let the cattle be well fed.
2. Let them be fed regularly.
3. Let them be properly sheltered from the pelting storm.

Proper food and regularity in feeding, will save the flesh on the animals back, and shelter will save the fodder.

All domestic animals in considerable numbers, should be divided into parcels and separated from each other, in order that the weaker may not suffer from the domination of the stronger, nor the diseased from the vigorous.

Farmers who have raised root crops, (and all good farmers have doubtless done so,) should cut them up and mix them with drier food, as meal, chopped hay, straw or cornstalks, and feed them to cattle and sheep.

Cow houses, and cattle stables, should be kept very clean and well littered. To allow animals to lie down in the filth, which is sometimes suffered to collect in stables, is perfectly insufferable. By using plenty of straw or litter, the consequent quantity of manure, will much more than repay the supposed waste of straw, or time to gather trash from the woods to litter the stables or cow-pens with.

All stables should be properly ventilated.

[illegible] food [illegible] better than feeding [illegible] on one substance alone.

Cattle will generally eat straw with as much avidness as hay, if it is salted copiously, which may be done by sprinkling brine over it.

A great saving is made by cutting not only straw and cornstalks, but hay also.

Sheep, as well as all other domestic animals, should have a constant supply of good water during the winter. They should also be properly sheltered from the storm, for the great point in the secret of keeping them in good condition, is to keep them comfortable.—*Genesee Farmer.*

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Noble Daring.—In giving an account of the effects of the recent disastrous gale, the *Southern Spectator* records achievements which are well worthy being set on record. We copy from that journal [illegible]:

We cannot close our brief notice of the events of the gale, without paying a well merited tribute of admiration and applause to Mr. [illegible] Syres, for his noble daring in behalf of his suffering fellow-creatures. During the latter part of the late gale, and at a time when others stood aloof from the perilous undertaking, Mr. S. put off alone in an open pilot boat, and succeeded in saving the lives of three [illegible]. The first vessel he approached—the [illegible]—was sunk, and in so exposed a situation, that he could not get alongside; [illegible] Syres anchored his boat at a short distance from the wreck, plunged into the boiling surge, swam to the vessel, obtained a "line," and again swam to his boat! The boat having been made fast to the vessel, the crew of the wreck warped her alongside, got on board, and were rescued from a watery grave.

The intrepid Syres next succeeded in boarding the Alabama and taking off her exhausted and exposed crew, whom he landed at Portsmouth.

With a perseverance which does him everlasting honor, the dauntless Syres again put to sea in his boat, determined to save the crew of the William Gray, or perish in the attempt. Her situation was so exposed,—the breakers dashing in entire breach over her—that he could not approach nearer than about twenty yards of her, to leeward, where he anchored. He leaped among the breakers, encouraged the crew to throw their baggage overboard and accompany it, assuring them that,—the boat being to leeward,—all would be saved. After some hesitation they complied, reached the boat, and were saved!

At this time a strong ebb tide prevented their return to Portsmouth. Mr. Syres landed them through the breakers, on the seaward side of Dry Shoal Point, where all remained till the flood-tide [illegible]

We know not the circumstances of this noble hearted man; but if they be not such as he richly deserves, [illegible] warm approbation.

Our informant states that Messrs. R. & J. [illegible], together with two others, whose names he does not know, went off after Mr. Syres's first return, and nobly saved three crews.

Rail Road Accident.—An unfortunate accident occurred yesterday morning, to the train of cars from Philadelphia. As the train, consisting of five passenger cars and the baggage car, approached the depot at South Amboy, the engine was as usual detached from it, and the train left to proceed by its own impetus to the dock. Hitherto the train has been stopped at a proper place by means of the brakes. But in this instance, when the man stationed at the brake endeavored to apply it in the ordinary way, it unfortunately broke, and before he could reach another brake, the whole train [illegible] the dock, [illegible] The steamboat Independence was fortunately lying at the dock, and stopped the further progress of the train, which, however, carried away one of her wheel-houses, but otherwise did her no material damage.

By the concussion, both ends of all the cars except the two last, were shattered, the first the most. The passengers in the cars that were seated at the time of the accident, escaped with a few trifling bruises; but some who were standing on the platform at the end of the cars, were seriously hurt, viz: Wm. Chesser of Washington, has a compound fracture of the thigh, his collar bone broken, and otherwise seriously injured—his recovery is considered doubtful. James Aiken, from Galway, Ireland, and recently from Massapunk, had his thigh broken and his head bruised; and Richard Butler, of Patterson, N. J. had his thigh broken. Two others and the brakeman, received some bruises.

At a meeting held after the accident, by the passengers, on board the steamboat Independence, they passed a resolution censuring the Company for not employing more hands to attend to the breakers attached to the cars.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Flour and Wheat.—The quantity of Flour and Wheat delivered from the Erie Canal during the first week in September at the places named below, is as follows:

	Bbls. Flour.	Bush. Wheat.
Schenectady,	138	583
West Troy,	1,085	12,855
Albany,	5,929	2,787
Total amount,	7,152	16,275

The price of board in Houston and Galveston, Texas, is from $5 to $6 per day. Washing is done at $4 per dozen pieces.

This is a very good price—but what is a *dollar* worth in Texas?—*U. S. Gaz.*

We are informed upon unquestionable authority, (says the Edgefield *Advertiser,*) that the Hon. John P. Richardson, Representative from the Congressional District composed of Lancaster, Chesterfield, Kershaw and Sumter, has resigned his seat on account of ill health, and that writs of election will shortly issue to fill the vacancy.

New Hamburg.—It is very easy to make a bank statement, which shall give a most flourishing appearance to its affairs. One transaction, however, one fact outweighs a hundred statements. A man may boast of having a large sum snug in his desk: but should he be found raising the wind by unusual means—should he be detected in paying enormous premiums for drafts—or should he draw bills upon places where he had neither money nor credit—the natural and inevitable conclusion would be that he been practising a deception in boasting of his riches—and he would be set down as an impostor who was unworthy of confidence.

Do the same rules of distinguishing right from wrong apply to corporations and to private individuals? We know how farcical it is to speak of the rules of right and wrong as applicable to the conduct of moneyed corporations, and therefore we shall come at once to the subject of this article. Some of the banks of this city have been in the habit of issuing drafts of long date on New York banks, where they have no funds to their credit. We have been told of one draft of this description which came back here to the person who remitted it as useless. It is drawn at one of the New York banks for a considerable amount, payable seventy five days after date, signed by the cashier of the City Bank of New Orleans, and the words *acceptance waived,* appear in a small hand writing in the body of the draft.

This is a device for raising the wind, which would do honor to the ingenuity of Vincent Nolte himself. The public will make their own comments upon it.—*N. O. Louisianian.*

Sports of the Turf.—Every body has heard of horse-racing, and Sub-Treasury racing, as the Whigs call it; but whoever heard before of hog-racing? This last sport seems to be fashionable in some parts of the west. Only think of a rough Western man mounted on the back of a huge porker, spurring and whipping most lustily! What a picture for a painter! We find the following in an exchange paper.

Rational amusement.—We learn from a Western paper, that a hog race, for a purse of $50, came off at West Union, Ohio, on the 29th ult.—There were five entrances for the purse; and the coursers had been in training for several weeks.—One of the Smiths (not John) was the fortunate backer of the winning nag.

THE EPIDEMIC.

The sickness has not abated either in malignity or frequency, although the number of recorded deaths is not so great as it was this time two years ago. The weather is serene, mild and pleasantly cool in the day time. The air in the morning and night is chilly—which is believed to be an unfavorable state of the atmosphere both to the sick and those who are liable to the epidemic. The many individuals who are not acclimated, will do well to be careful how they expose themselves to the influence of these chilly airs. A little inconvenience from heat when they go to bed, ought to be endured, rather than run the risk of being cold before day-light. They should therefore invariably close their windows before they *retire to rest.* Above all, they should not rest a moment after they feel the first *symptom* till they obtain the assistance of a good physician. There is no room for apprehension when the disease is *taken in time.*—*N. O. Louisi'n.*

Remarkable Exemption.—The ancient town of Pensacola, in the olden times, was called the Montpelier of America. It has a population of 3,000, and besides is our largest naval depot South.—Of course shipping "here do congregate;" but though these form the "material" for fevers in other cities all round Pensacola, she escapes, and verifies her fame for salubrity:

"The Pensacola Gazette states that for the last six months there have been but 6 deaths in that place; one of consumption, from Virginia; three of yellow fever, from the French fleet; one colored man from Alabama, who reached there sick, and and one stabbed."

The Tomato is certainly a wonderful plant. It has the reputation of being able to correct the liver—it is said, to give tone to the stomach—it extracts ink stains from linen, spots from furniture, and forms a component in a great variety of agreeable dishes. It stands next to morus multicaulis in newspaper praises, and it appears from the subjoined that while in various ways friendly to man as a peaceable comforter, it has belligerent qualities also while warring on his side; the juice of the vine being able to kill one tribe of his enemies.

"The expressed juice of the Tomato vine introduced into the crevices of a bedstead, with a feather, is said to effectually destroy bed-bugs."—*Pennsylvanian.*

One of the Editors of this paper has had an opportunity of testing the efficacy of the tomato, in taking ink out of clothes. Take the ripe tomato, put it upon the spots of ink and place it in the sun—if the spots are not removed on the first trial, repeat it until it does. *It will not fail.*—*Ga. Journal.*

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

Friday Morning, September 27, 1839.

CONVENTIONS.

There is much of force and truth in some of the remarks of a correspondent, signed "No Caucus man," in this weeks paper.—It would really seem, that nothing can now be accomplished without a *Convention.*—Unquestionably, this mode of combining moral, and political power has been, and is, carried to excess, at the present day. We think however, that our correspondent has not made a just discrimination between the different kinds of Conventions.—If he applied his remarks to *political* Conventions, that is, to bodies of this nature, brought together in the manner we usually see them, to influence elections,—we entirely agree with him, for certainly all bodies of this character, whose aim, is by combination, to control the free exercise of the elective franchise,—are hostile to the spirit of our Republican Institutions, and at variance with liberty.—The people, if they regard their rights, ought everywhere to frown upon them.

But where these Conventions are of a different character, and without being designed to control or influence elections—are intended merely to produce a moral effect in favor of some cause or interest, so far from objecting to them, we decidedly approve the plan.—To illustrate:—We have, within a few years past seen several *Conventions* held in the South called "Southern Commercial Conventions"—the object of which was to improve the condition of the country, by arousing a spirit among our people in favor of Southern trade;—these Conventions had no political bias, nothing to do with elections,—were originated in a spirit of patriotism, and should meet the approbation of every Southern man. We have also seen Conventions to promote the cause of Internal Improvement, &c.—these are all patriotic objects, and commendable.

But when a parcel of "upstart politicians," as our correspondent calls them, get up a Convention in which they are both the representatives and the represented,—in which the people have little or no hand, and undertake through it, to control an election by dictation, we go all lengths against it, and shall not fail to denounce and expose its true character.

The Watchman was so enraged at our application of the name "Federal Whig" to its party, and its being unable disprove it, that, forgetful of the courteous observances due in political disputation, it turned to personal attack on the Editors of this paper. Those who have seen the two papers, can witness, that up to that time, we made no personal allusions to the Editors of the Watchman. If their writers had been satisfied with writing paragraphs on political subjects, either in answer to ours or not, they might have gone on for all that we cared, to the end of time; but if the Editors of the Watchman permit them, covertly to themselves, and on their responsibility to make personal attacks, they must not be surprized at receiving back in a like coin.—That which a man gives shall be not returned?—He certainly must, so far as we are concerned.

"*Ourselves.*—It is a most extraordinary act of impudent madness in the Editors of the Western Carolinian, to be making the insinuation that we are not the writers of our Editorial: If we chose to avail ourselves of certain advantages which we have in this respect, we could make those Gentlemen look too small to be seen with a Microscope, but we shall not do it unless provoked to it by a repetition of these taunts."—*Carolina Watchman.*

Pro-di-gi-ous! P-h-e-w!—Here is a model of an annihilating threat.—"Too small to be seen with a Microscope!" Telescope, or any other sort of a glass, we suppose. Well, one improvement is manifest in the above, which is encouraging, and shows that our late hints have not been entirely thrown away on the Watchman;—we advised it in a friendly manner to practice *prophecying* more *darkly,* so as to avoid the mortification of blundering failures, incident to new beginners in all arts:—it has changed the game, and now accordingly, *threatens darkly,*—so much so, that we are completely mistified as to the import of the ominous insinuation, with its "questionable shape."—What can be the meaning of the "certain advantages" possessed?—Is it a modest intimation of superior ability or what?—A suggestion has been made to us—but we doubt its correctness—that being interpreted, the threat is intended to signify the possession of "certain advantages," in a personal knowledge of matters and things, acquired in times past, somehow, or somehow, by the astute observation of the "we" abovementioned in making such important, and terrible discoveries as would, most effectually, by an "awful disclosure," reduce the Editors of the Carolinian to an invisible size. If this be so, our day of being looked at is over, and we may expect henceforth, "to see and not be seen." We take this occasion to express our due appreciation of the forbearance of the Watchman, for the indulgent permission to retain our size, unshorn of its proportions, for one *week longer.* This was kind, very, affectingly so.

But seriously, if indeed this small matter is worth a serious notice, the "impudent madness" of the above precious threat, is only equalled by its ridiculous silliness; and now in consideration thereon, we have only to say,—That be it known to all whom these presents may concern, that we hereby give, and grant to the "we" abovementioned, full, free, and entire leave, and permission, to relate, tell, disclose, and publish, any and all secrets, wonders, and discoveries relating, or in any way appertaining to, the Editors of the Western Carolinian, which he, the aforesaid "we" may at any time have ascertained, seen, or heard in the past,—or *foreseen* and *prophesied* in the future;—affixing to any and all of the disclosures, the time, place, and circumstance of the occurrence;—to the end that if we are to be reduced to invisibility, it may be done speedily, and without delay.

AMERICAN RAIL-ROAD JOURNAL.

We have received Nos. 1 and 2 of Volume 9, a new Series of this work. We have more than once called the attention of our readers to the valuable character of this scientific and useful Journal. The contents of the present numbers we copy below, they speak for themselves:

Rail-road Statistics. Meteorological Record kept in Louisiana. J. E. B.—Rail-roads v. Canals. Correction—Extract of a letter from London. Rail-roads in the Kingdoms of Belgium compared with those of the United States, by Chev. de Gerstner. History cost, and length of the Belgian Rail-roads. Railway Fares. Allegany Mountains the lowest depression. A new Patent. Transatlantic Steam Ships. Syracuse and Utica R. Road Celebration. Steamboat explosions, on the history and causes of. Steamboat Home, wreck of. Theories of Steamboat Explosions. Comparative hazard of Steam Navigation. Supposed safety of English steam vessels. Accidents and extraordinary hazards to English steam boilers and vessels. Specification of a patent for cast iron wheels for Rail-roads. More railway miseries. Specification of a patent for an improvement in the mode of making cast iron wheels. An Essay on trade, in reference to the works of Internal Improvement in the United States, by Charles Ellet, Jr. On the true expression of the power, velocity, &c. of Locomotive Engines, by W. McClellan Cushman. Railway fares (continued.) Central and other Rail-roads. Western and Atlantic Rail-road. Experiments in blasting. Adams' patent Railway carriage springs. Rail-road Statistics. On Steamboat explosions (continued.) Arbroath and Forfar Railway. Lagrange and Memphis R. R Report. Dry Rot. The Iron Trade. Errata.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

The Parting of Summer.

Thou art parting hence, O Summer!
With thy glorious splendor bright,
In the sunshine of thy loveliness
Fast fading from our sight.
The calm of Autumn's coldness—
Its chill hand, and icy breath,
Come o'er thy now receding form,
With the withering blast of death.

Thou art leaving us, O Summer!
Like the hopes of Life that bloom
And gild existence for a time,
Then darken into gloom.
The glory of thy sunset hour,
The aroma of thy rose,
Are emblems fit, to symbolize
Man's Summer as it flows.

Thou art teaching us, O Summer!
In the look of thy farewell,
A lesson, that the bright things
Of the earth, may ever tell.
How the fairest, and the loveliest
Of all that here may seem,
To dwell in beauty—live in light—
Must perish like a dream.

Thou art calling back, O Summer!
By the witness of thy throes,
The mournfully recollection
Of dark, unforgotten woes.
That by the thrall of memory,
Are bound upon the heart,
And from the vista of the past,
Back into life will start.

Thou art warning us, O Summer!
With a lingering look of love,
From the phantoms of this earth
To turn, and cast our hope above.
By the freshness of the Spring-time
That with fleeting beauty fled
By thy glory, so transcendent
Now reposing with the dead.

The Spring will beam in youth again—
The Summer's fulness come,
And Nature with regenerate life,
Burst gladly from the tomb.
Then shall the flowers bloom afresh,
The buds of promise blow,
And all that now is fading,
With the blush of beauty glow.

But to the worn, and weary here,
Whose Spring long since has gone,
Whose Summer had no brightness
In its sunset, or its dawn—
The hopes of future days are dim—
No glad'ning light is shed,
The bloom was blighted in the bud,
The withered flower is dead.

Is dead! And was it but to strive
With aspirations vain—
And hopes that perish while we live,
And labor to attain—
That man was formed by power divine,
With lofty will endued,
To toil, and drink at last, the cup
With bitterness imbued?

No, questioner. 'Twas not for this,
But a far nobler end.
The things of Time must perish,
And the woes of Time may rend
The heart,—but when the brief
And fleeting play of Life is o'er,
The spirit *then* may find a rest,
When "Time shall be no more"

Salisbury, Sept. 23rd, 1839.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I remember about three, or four years ago that the WESTERN CAROLINIAN, and the WATCHMAN, and I may say all the Whig papers every where, stood in warm array against the Baltimore Convention, or as they called it, the BALTIMORE CAUCUS.—I also remember of attending a meeting of the Freemen of Rowan county then including Davie, then held in Vogler's grove about four years ago, where Resolutions were adopted, *denouncing* the Baltimore Convention. Now, what I wish to know is, this.—How comes it, that some of the papers that then came out most violently against the Baltimore Convention, are now advocating the holding of the same sort of a Convention, or Caucus at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania? I want to know, how it is, that some of the men who took part at Vogler's grove, against the Baltimore Caucus, are now warm for the Harrisburg Caucus!—If the Baltimore Caucus was wrong, what makes the Harrisburg Caucus right?—Or, will it be contended that it is right for the WHIGS to hold Caucuses, or Conventions, but wrong for the *Democrats* to do so? I see that in several Counties, the WHIGS have forgotten their opposition to the Baltimore affair, and have appointed Delegates to the Harrisburg Convention. What ought the honest Farmers of the Country to think of such inconsistency in any set of men? To profess one thing to day, and practice another to-morrow, looks too bad to be justified. For one, I think the Baltimore Convention was wrong, and for the same reasons I think the Harrisburg Convention is wrong; and, therefore as I had nothing to do with the first, so likewise I will have nothing to do with the last. If the "FEDERAL WHIGS" choose to be guilty of such inconsistency, I hope the REPUBLICANS will keep clear of it.

ANTI-CAUCUS

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Why is it that in the early years of our Government, we heard nothing of *Caucuses,* or political *Conventions* to control and regulate elections,—while, now we scarcely hear of any thing else! Almost every day, we hear of WHIG *Conventions,* DEMOCRATIC *Conventions, Masonic Conventions,* and *Abolition Conventions.* The DOCTORS likewise, not long ago held a Convention at Washington, and rest assured the Lawyers will not be long behind.—I ask, what means all these Conventions? Thirty years ago, the American people got along without so many *Conventions,* and I must think there is no use in them now. The truth of the matter is this,—a certain class of men have sprung up in our Country, called *politicians,* who have taken it in their heads that the people have not understanding enough to govern themselves, and they hold these *Conventions* to tell the people how to vote. If this system of *Caucuses,* or *Conventions* is carried on much farther, the people may save themselves the trouble of going to elections at all;—for even now, it amounts to little more than merely ratifying what the Conventions decree.—The truth is, it will subvert the intention of the Constitution, and render the elective franchise a mere farce;—the Conventions will take the substance, and give the shadow to the people.

It is high time for the people to begin to open their eyes to these assumptions of power, on the part of the upstart politicians.—It is time that they should put down all these attempts at dictation.—The 10th Congressional District, and particularly the Republicans of old Rowan, and Davidson, set an example on this subject worthy of imitation. The Ashboro' Caucus set itself up to dictate to them, but the Republican spirit of the 10th District, put it down. So should it be served all over the Union, and the liberties of the people never will be safe until all such political combinations are put a stop to, or brought into disgrace.

NO CAUCUS MAN.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It is wonderful what a change has taken place in the *taste* and *opinions* of certain of our "Federal Whigs." For weeks before the election they *paid* the printer of the "dirty sheet" to publish the most scandalous falsehoods against the Republican candidate; they read it, admired it as chaste wit, and circulated it extensively. Look too at the course of the other Federal organ, the Watchman during that time: Then it was all right, and decent, and fit for *Professors* to circulate, and retail out. But now, when some of your correspondents in language respectful and decent compared to that employed by these organs, think proper to expose some of the artifices and falsehoods made use of; we hear the cry—Oh shocking! outrageous! bad as the dirty sheet &c.

But mark their hypocrisy still further. Only last week, the "dirty sheet" came out and introduced the names of a young lady and gentleman of this place, who never had offended him, thereby wounding the sensibilities of a large circle of friends and outraging the decencies of society. This however is passed over by the advocates of "decency" in silence, not a word of denunciation or reproof; but when Bob Short, or any other correspondent of your paper touches off "masked-hypocrisy," or flings a joke at a "Federal Whig," then Oh terrible! terrible! how vulgar, and bad. Shame, say I, on such one-sided morality and justice. *It is just* like the story of the *Farmer* and *Lawyer* in the spelling book.

I am not one who approves or advocates newspaper wars and personalities; but I must say, that the course of the Federal organs and many of the Federal Whigs towards the Republican Candidate, towards you and other Republicans, would justify you in going much farther than you have gone.

There are some men in the community, who have been palming themselves off as pious and religious men, who do not seem to know that TRUTH is a duty!—Such hypocrites ought to be exposed: they ought to be taught by the lash that one of its commandments reads—"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," even if he is a Republican.

AN OBSERVER.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In the last Watchman is a piece signed "C. Harbin" making a furious attack on me for submitting a law question to the Mocksville Debating Society.—At the first glance, I thought the signature was fictitious, not supposing any man of sense would be silly enough, to sign his real name to such a thing;—but behold, it turns out that there is, *sure* enough, one C. Harbin in and about Mocksville, and this must be the man. Well I am rather thinking that my shot hit in a tender place by the "signs" we see. The cap I threw out, I suppose too, fits nicely somebody's noddle, and if so, let him wear it. But he swears that no "No Composition Pedlar" is a liar, and that he can prove it. Well now if you can prove it, let me advise you to do so, and not depend on your say so, for the *proof* will be another sort of a thing to your ASSERTION.—But what is it you say is a "lie?" Was not the Constable fined $35, and the Sheriff only $10? and were not both of them chargeable with similar offences? Suppose the Constable's offence was a shade the most aggravated. I ask you "Sir Oracle" on which of the two *rests* the most responsibility to keep the peace?

Come now, Sir, and say, do you think that any judge in any Superior court in N. Carolina, would have given a judgment like this? But I have no time at present *seriously* to discuss this matter.—If however you wish to go into it: I say, "go ahead," and if I am not mistaken, by the time we get through with it, the circle of your fame and that of the Sheriff's too, will be considerably enlarged; so "go ahead." I say again, if you choose.

But Sir Judge of the Quorum, why do you fly into such a passion? Why man, you don't write with the moderation and dignity becoming a high functionary. I hope you have no notion of *fighting!* If you have, I tell you now, I object to it on two grounds: *first,* you might happen to kill me, and there would be no amusement in this for me, I assure you,—and *secondly,* I might kill you, and then what would the Federalists do for a Candidate next summer? It is understood that they have picked you out to beat the Republicans with. So take it either way, and you see there are serious objections to fighting; and if you must have blood, you had better keep to your old habit of shooting frogs around your mill-pond, as they say you do; after you get tired of this if you are not satisfied, and there is no other alternative, if you insist, I suppose you must have a chance at the

"NO COMPOSITION PEDLAR."

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

According to notice previously given, and at the ringing of the bell, a respectable portion of the citizens of Salisbury, assembled at the Court-House on the evening of the 25th inst., for the purpose of [illegible]