

The article commencing on the last column of our first page, headed "Neglect of Moral Science," is from the pen of Washington Irving. Our young friends all should read it attentively.

New Jersey Contested Election.—It will scarcely be necessary for us to point the reader's attention to the remarks of Mr. Campbell, Chairman of the Committee of Elections, on the New Jersey Contested Election, which we publish to-day.—That vexed question has consumed so much of the time of Congress, and withal involves principles of such momentous consequence to the permanency of our free institutions, that all eyes are directed to every development in regard to it.

To throw additional light on the posture of this question before the Committee, we copy from the Washington Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer, the following, dated Feb. 14:

"This morning Mr. Rives moved to suspend the rules in order that he might submit a motion to print the journal of the proceedings of the Committee of Elections; but what was the result? By an almost untried Whig vote, the motion was rejected.

"What are men, who stand arraigned before the country for disrespect to the broad seal of a sovereign State," to think of this!

"When they seek to obtain evidence of the state of facts in regard to the New Jersey election, which must and will show to every unprejudiced mind that it was the Whigs who, in fact, were treading down the Constitution, and not the party accused, what is the part acted by that imbecile party? Why, they are denied the privileges that our laws allow a highway robber. The evidence as to be suppressed, or such garbled portions as the accusers please to submit, are to be laid before their friends.

"It has been established beyond contradiction, in the investigation by the Committee of Elections, that Governor Pennington's broad seal bore testimony to a falsehood, palpable and manifest; and what is worse than all, that it was a notorious fact throughout New Jersey, and before the time of affixing the seal of State, that Dickerson, Vroom, &c., had received a majority of the votes cast at the election. And yet, sir, the Republican members of Congress are denounced by every Whig paper in the land, for having insisted that palpable truth was of higher and holier import than a batch of wax, 'a broad seal,' betokening that to be true which they know to be false."

GEN. HARRISON IN OHIO.

We need not further assurance of what a public man's sympathies and sentiments are, than to be made acquainted with those by whom he is counseled and supported. This is a pretty unerring guide for the people, in selecting candidates on whom to bestow their suffrages.

Whenever we discover the advocates and apologists of the old federal administration of John Adams making themselves busy in promoting the cause of a particular candidate, we may set it down as a pretty sure indication, that that candidate neither cherishes feelings nor holds principles in harmony with the Republicans of our day. And the same rule holds good in regard to all leading topics of National or State interest.

We perceive the Harrison papers are publishing with avidity the speech of Judge Burnett, in favor of the claims of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency. Judge Burnett is a man of talents, but is an avowed federalist of the Alien and Sedition law stamp, and boasts of his federalism yet; his inference is strong, therefore, that Gen. Harrison must entertain federal sentiments, or else this high-minded and consistent federalist and his friends, would not defend and support him so zealously.

It now appears that the Abolitionists and Abolition papers in Ohio, Gen. Harrison's own State, are coming out warmly in his defence, and advocating his claims to the Presidency. Now, what is the inference to be drawn from this fact? Why, naturally and irresistibly, that Gen. Harrison is "a good enough Abolitionist" for them.

FROM THE OHIO STATESMAN.

As a proof of what is going on in Ohio, we will state that the *Elvira Atlas*—the *New Lisbon Aurora*—the *Kenia Free Press*, all abolition papers, have within a few days hoisted the Harrison flag, but omit the name of any Vice President. They dare not put up Tyler, but go the electoral ticket that will vote for him.

In addition to this, the *Pittsburgher* of Cincinnati, (another Abolition paper,) of the 4th instant, has more than three columns for the purpose of making General Harrison what he should be for the support of the Abolitionists, and proving by Harrison's own showing that he was an Abolitionist many years ago and belonged to a society as early as the 15th year of his age. The object of these things cannot be mistaken. Let the friends of the Union, therefore, be up and doing in time.—This question must be met openly, firmly and without delay.

VIOLENCE OF PARTIZANS.

It is a well-settled axiom, that a desperate cause requires desperate expedients to sustain it. Where the principles held, and the measures proposed by a party, are sound and salutary, reason, argument and moderation, are much better calculated to inculcate the one and conciliate friends for the other, than a course marked by violence and denigration. Indeed, we can scarcely have a better criterion by which to estimate the justness of a cause, than the temper and the *morals* that may be manifested by those who are its advocates.

Dismissing, in some things, from the measures of both the great political parties that are now "pitted" against each other throughout the country; and desiring to advocate those principles and sustain those measures that served as the rallying point in the days of those primitive and pure Republicans, Thomas Jefferson, George Clinton, and Elbridge Gerry—we have striven to make the "Western Carolinian" a republican intelligence—a disseminator of "facts for the people," and not a partizan vehicle of abuse and misrepresentation of those who may differ from us in regard to men and measures.

Nor shall we be driven from the propriety of our course by the violent invectives, the ribald jests, or the scurrilous epithets of those priests in this State, who advocate the claims of Gen. Harrison

to the Presidency, and whose habit it is to assail us. The calling of hazal names is a braegart's argument, as it is a fish-woman's defence; it is derogatory to the character of a respectable Newspaper. We must beg, therefore, to decline bandying hard words with those Editors who are so regardless of the dignity of their calling, as habitually to indulge in language so offensive to good taste, so violative of the common courtesies of life, and so repugnant to the moral sense of a religious community. When attacked with such weapons, we must be permitted to pass by the assailants "on the other side;"—we have't the right sort of ammunition to exchange shots with such enemies; a contest with them would be a bootless one to us; for as often as we might prostrate them at our feet, we should come out of the fight covered with mud, while our antagonists would be but wallowing in their congenial element!

Believing that Gen. Harrison does not combine the requisite qualifications, as well natural as acquired,—that he is not sufficiently imbued with those cardinal doctrines of Republicanism, nor possessed of those enlarged and liberal views of national policy that are all essential to make him either a safe President for the South, or a judicious one for any portion of the Confederacy,—he is not our choice, and, as we verily believe, is not the choice of the real Republicans of a single State in the South. Nor do we believe, with the present lights before us, that he can possibly obtain the electoral vote of any of those States. Such are our honest convictions, founded on a careful observation of the "movement of the political waters" in the South.

And we moreover suspect, that the shrowl and "knowing ones" among the supporters of Harrison do not, in reality, believe themselves that their candidate can be elected. And as a desperate cause begets a like spirit in those who may have espoused it, we, in this way, account for the violence of manner, the perfect recklessness, indeed, with which many of them carry on the contest. We have been really pained to see that some of the Harrison partisans do not even stop at a violation of all the proprieties of a peaceful community, not at a desecration of the Sabbath day, in their outbreaks of frantic zeal for their cause and candidate.

As a specimen of the character of some of the federal supporters of Gen. Harrison, we have extracted below, a few sentences from an article in the *Knoxville (Tenn.) Argus*, of the 18th instant, giving an account of the doings of a Convention of Harrisonites, assembled in that town on Sunday and Monday, the 16th and 17th instant:

FROM THE KNOXVILLE ARGUS.

On the Sabbath day preceding the day of the meeting of the Convention, a large party of whigs, who were clothed with the dignified character of delegates of the people, entered the town of Knoxville, with a red flag and petition flying, as the insignia of their candidate for the Presidency, and passed through the streets, *whooping and hallooing* this wild wenchcraft, as if just proceeding from a debauch, or as if they were dismissed from the Eleusinian mysteries. This was done, we say, on the holy Sabbath—in the principal town of East Tennessee—in the very sight of churches dedicated to the worship of the ever-living and true God. We ask, and we put the question with great reliance upon the high moral feeling of our countrymen, whether the blessing of the Almighty can follow such a party—whether they are the men to whom to commit the destinies of this nation—whether they are the men who ought to be trusted to set an example to the rising generation! What says the Christian—the what says the lover of order!—what do the patriots of this land say—this land of Babes—where to "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," is a part of the law of the land! Is it an outrage for which the Christian and patriotic public will hold them solemnly responsible, and they will banish them forever from their confidence.

But some do not stop here.—During the nights of the days of their Convention, the whig delegates commenced a debauch—a public and wanton debauch—that could not be exceeded in infamy in the vilest streets and parlours of London and Paris.—A mob of such spirits assembled in front of the Post-Office, because it was kept by a Democrat, and in front of the Democratic Printing Office, and threatened their immediate destruction. This is the spirit of the aristocracy of this land—the genuine federalism of '38—which would rule by force if they cannot by popular suffrage.

We appeal to the freemen of Tennessee—to every lover of order—to every Christian—to put these things down—to pass their sentence of condemnation on this scurrilous party. Let the followers of Harrison feel and see this, and bow their heads in shame.

"CONVINCED AGAINST THEIR WILL."

We have in another place expressed an opinion, that the "knowing ones" among the Harrisonites do not themselves really believe their candidate can be elected President of the United States. It is their policy, however, to hold out such an idea—to keep up the delusion—in order that an organization may be preserved among the federalists, by the application of party trammels.

Among the numerous expedients that go to sustain this opinion, we will now cite a case from the *Cleveland Herald*, a leading whig paper in Gen. Harrison's own State:

Up to 1838, the whigs had for several years held a majority in Ohio; the contest in that year was a very animated one; and, with the hope of adding strength to their party, they rallied around a "Harrison" banner, (although the General was not a candidate for any office) and seized upon his name as a battle-cry to urge on their followers.—In despite of all these clap-trap expedients, however, the Republicans were triumphant throughout the State—having elected their Governor, a majority of Representatives to Congress, and majorities in both Houses of the Legislature.

Among other causes assigned by the whigs for their mortifying defeat, was the unpopularity of Gen. Harrison's name, of which they had made such free use during the election. So well satisfied was the *Cleveland Herald* that this circumstance had had a blighting influence on their cause, that when Gen. Harrison's name came to be mentioned in connexion with the Presidency, that paper scouted the idea of bringing him forward, and remarked:

"We do not believe he can carry Ohio, for he is in effect defeated here now. His name was the only name presented or urged. He has himself been urged in the campaign, *dragging down whig majorities*."

Yet, notwithstanding the *Herald* thus attributes the defeat and disaster of its party in 1838, to the paralyzing influence of Gen. Harrison's name, in his own State, the Editor is now whipped into the traces by the nomination at Harrisburg, and is made to write down its nominee (who only one

year before, is accused of being "in effect defeated here now," as a wonderfully popular man, and a marvellously suitable person for President of these United States!—Hear what the *Herald* now says, since the party shackles have been slipped upon it: "In the country around, the nominations of Harrison and Tyler are well received. The farmers know Gen. Harrison—appreciate his indefeasible honesty and unswerving public services in the field and in the early government of the West. He is one from among them—a tried, faithful, brave, patriotic, and venerable man."

Now we should like to know what new light has burst upon the Editor's vision—what latent trait has been developed in the character of Gen. Harrison since 1838, that induces the *Herald* to give him so widely different a reputation now from what it did then? He has undoubtedly grown older and more superannuated, which certainly cannot add to his qualifications for the Presidency. Or can it be, that a nomination by the Convention at Harrisburg, has operated like a magic wand, to re-invigorate the old gentleman, and invest him with new qualities of mind, and secure for him a kind of "intuitive" or *impromptu* popularity?

But the plain English of the matter is, that all these praises of Gen. Harrison which we see in the federal presses, in the latest "yuffing" that was ever bestowed upon a bad actor upon the boards of a theatre. It is a forced business with many of the whig Editors; Mr. Clay having been their choice—and their only real "choice"—they have been "wrong" into the support of old Gen. Harrison much against their will. Thousands of the people among the Southern whigs, however, can never be forced to swallow the "pill," and the consequence will, in all likelihood, be, that Gen. Harrison will not obtain the electoral vote of a single Southern State.

GEN. HARRISON'S "POPULARITY."

You have doubtless all heard, gentle readers, of people "whistling to keep their courage up."—Well, it is for the same reason that politicians, when they may have espoused a bad cause, and become dubious of sustaining it—when they are cast down, disheartened, and begin to despair of success—resort to the trickery of raising a shout of triumph in order to afford a momentary (although delusive) encouragement to their followers to persevere, just as a blast from the bugle inspires veteran soldiers with an enthusiasm that urges them into the jaws of disaster and death.

An Editorial scrap in the "*Richmond Register*" of the 15th inst., affords us complete an exemplification of the truth of the above remarks, as we ever recollect to have met with.—In speaking of the election of Thomas W. Gilmer (who, we perceive, is called "a State Rights Whig Nullifier") as Governor of Virginia, which event the *Register* attributes to a "Harrison influence," the Editor bursts forth with a sepulchral shout in this wise: "The way it works.—From North to South, from East to West, the nomination of General Harrison has been responded to with an enthusiastic shout, which has made the 'welkin ring.' The hearts of the people, in unison with their voices, welcome him as their choice and their hope."

The columns of extracts we have heretofore published from "Whig" papers, in which the nomination of Harrison is not only dissented from, but *deploded* as destructive to the whig cause in the South, is doubtless amply sufficient to satisfy every one who is observant of passing events, that the above burst of eloquence from the *Register*, is nothing more than a battle-cry of encouragement to its followers in a hopeless cause—a mere *rasee de guerre*, to cheat both friend and foe, with the shout of victory! in the midst of defeat.

But we have still further evidence of the disappointment and oppugnation of the Whigs, to the (to them) disastrous nomination of Gen. Harrison; ride the following:

"WHIG UNANIMITY"—AGAIN.

FROM THE APALACHICOLA (FLORIDA) GAZETTE. "The nomination of Gen. Harrison by the Convention at Harrisburg, as President of the United States, seems to be very coolly received by the Whigs throughout the Union. We greatly dislike Mr. Van Buren; we have little respect for his talents; none for his honesty; and there are a dozen men in the country, whose nomination by the Whigs we would have hailed with great pleasure. Webster, Clay, Rives, and a long list of others, whose election we would greatly have preferred to that of Mr. Van Buren. But, as to miling under the flag of *Granny Harrison*—never! We shall cut loose from the Whig party and set up for ourselves, if they cannot find a better leader than *Granny Harrison*."

MESSRS. EDITORS: The foregoing article, from a "Whig" paper, reminds me of the complaints of the Harrisonites, that the term "*Granny*" has been applied to their candidate by the Republicans, in order to disparage his claims to the Presidency. But the knowing ones know very well that their "*Hero*" earned the appellation some thirty years before he was ever dreamed of for the Presidency.

All who are acquainted with the circumstances of the battle of Tippecanoe, will recollect that the American troops under Gen. Harrison on that memorable occasion, came near being destroyed by the treacherous artifices of the Indians, owing to a want of foresight and caution on the part of Gen. Harrison.—Gunningus pretending that they were anxious to make peace and be friendly, the Indians threw Gen. Harrison completely off his guard; they volunteered to point out to him a good location for his encampment, and he suffered them to conduct him to a spot with a thick swamp on one side, and not very clear ground on the other; here it was that Gen. Harrison permitted the Indian spies to put him and his troops to bed! In the mean time the Indians had concealed themselves in ambush; and, at the dead of night, rushed on the camp with horrid yells, wielding their weapons of destruction with deadly aim. So complete was the surprise, that many of the officers raised their arms in their night-clothes; and it is related that one of the field officers actually rushed on the savages without his breeches; Harrison himself, although in the secret position of the camp, had barely time to draw his small clothes on. After the brave Col. Davies, and some of the best officers and men of the army, had been sacrificed by this blunder of their commander, the whites succeeded in driving the savages back.

When the news of this Tippecanoe "victory" reached Ohio, it is related that certain felons of that State voted Gen. Harrison a "fatuous pettifogger, stuffed with goose-fat," as a reward for the *valour, military skill, and great foresight* displayed by him on that occasion! Whether or not the General ever received the article, this dependent with not: But this much he believes, that a pettifogger would become the "*Hero of Tippecanoe*" much better than the Presidential chair.

OHIO.

Joseph Powell has been declared a candidate for Congress in the Greenville District, S. C. Gen. Thompson, the present member, declines a re-election. We have not learned what are Mr. Powell's politics.

Editorial Diary.

Casually.—Mr. Thomas Moore, a youth of about 17 years of age, was killed in this County, on the evening of the 25th instant, under the following circumstances: He, in company with several of his neighbors, was at a log-rolling, and while in the act of felling a tree, a link struck his back, and by this would he died in a short time.

Reminiscences.—All know that the Federalists were all for J. Q. Adams, and the Republicans for Jackson in the contest of 1828: Now, nearly every politician, and every man, (of they take either side) that supported Adams in 1828, go for Harrison. This fact cannot be denied, and should weigh much with the old Jackson Republicans.

Signs.—Poulson's Advertiser, Philadelphia, the Baltimore Chronicle, the Columbia Telegraph, the Cincinnati Republican, and several other papers of less note, have been discontinued for want of patronage to keep them up. They were all Harrison papers. Well may the Harrison papers that are left be proud to insure the early departure of their friends, become somewhat bombastic in regard to their candidate's prospects, for every prop that falls down crushes the head heaver.

The late Gen. Hayne.—The 13th inst. was a great and solemn day in Charleston. On that day, General George McDuffie delivered a Eulogy on the life and character of the late Gen. ROSS Y. HAYNE. The *Courier* of the 14th says.—The civil and military display was an imposing spectacle—our community uniting, without distinction of party, in the general eulogizing of the departed and the lamentation for the loss of the lamented Hayne. "During the procession (which was immensely large) many guns were fired from the South Bay Battery, the Banks and Stores were closed, and the colors of the shipping in the harbor were displayed at half mast." After reaching the church, and the offering up of prayer, the following beautiful song them was sung:

Thou'rt gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee, Though sorrows and detractions encompass the tomb, The Savior has passed through its portals before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

Thou'rt gone to the grave—we no longer behold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee, And smother may hope since the Savior hath died.

Thou'rt gone to the grave—and its mansion forsaking, Perchance thy weak spirit in God's kingdom long; But the sunshine of Heaven hasn't bright on thy waking, And the sound thou didst hear was the Seraphim's song.

Thou'rt gone to the grave—but we will not deplore thee, Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide; "He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee," "And death shall not truly since the Savior hath died."

The *Courier* continues: "The Oration then arose and pronounced a noble and eloquent Eulogy on the character, virtues, and services of the illustrious deceased, embracing his biography, even from his birth and boyish days, and through his brilliant and unblemished career of manhood, as it sudden and lamented close, in the faithful and manly discharge of responsible public duties, and in the highest and palmy state of his fame and usefulness, in an untimely and a stranger grave."

Next Governor.—The Hon. John P. Richardson, the Hon. David Johnson, and the Hon. James H. Hammond have been named in the South Carolina papers for the office of Governor of that State at the next election by the Legislature. The popular voice seems to point to Mr. Richardson, as the favorite.

The *Difference*.—The *Pendleton Messenger* says:—"When an individual spends, or ceases to pay his debts, they draw interest for themselves, and he ceases to pay; if he does not pay cost also; but when a Bank refuses to redeem its notes, the holder of them, instead of receiving interest, must submit to a discount in getting them off his hands."—Ah, it may be added, if he dares to complain of this robbery, he is forthwith denounced as a "*Loce Foco*," an "*Agrarian*," a "*Tory*," or some such ugly name.

The *Tuscania North Abolitionist*, of the 15th inst., says: "Common negro fellows were sold in this place, on Monday last, at public auction, as high as from twelve to fourteen hundred dollars—on a credit of one year. Does this indicate 'hard' or 'soft' times? Why, we think it '*indicates*' clearly, that your citizens have not learned wisdom by experience."

Death of the Mexican Minister.—Francisco Pizaro Martinez, Mexican Minister to the United States, died at Georgetown, D. C., on the 9th instant.

Hamburg Rail Road.—By the semi-annual Report of the President to the Stockholders of the Hamburg, S. C. Rail Road, we learn that the income for the six months ending on the 29th December last, clear of all expenses, was \$22,356 86.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Extract of a letter from a Correspondent at Washington City, in the Editors of this paper, dated February 20, 1840.

"I have occasionally seen the Western Carolinian, and think you deserve the thanks of every Southern man, for the spirit and ability with which you defend Southern rights; particularly for your vigilance on the subject of Abolition. Unfortunately for truth, many of the Southern papers do not speak out as plain against the Abolitionists as they ought to do. The Democratic papers are too much taken up with the Sab- Treasury, and the Whig papers are afraid to say much against the fanatics, lest they injure Gen. Harrison, and so, between them, the people are kept in ignorance of the full extent and danger of the Abolitionists. With all your care and attention in the subject, I presume that you do not fully comprehend that party. I am sure you are right in saying that Gen. Harrison was brought out by Abolition influence, and may therefore be considered as the Abolition candidate. But let me tell you, that all the Abolitionists are not for Harrison, nor are they for Van Buren. You must understand that there is a division among the Abolitionists. One party is for holding on, and settling with the Whigs, in the coming election; and with by co-joint action defeat Van Buren. The other party is for getting up a candidate of their own, and setting up for themselves; they say they cannot go for Tyler, as Vice President, he being a slave-holder, and that old Harrison, though no slave-holder, is not worthy of their support on other accounts. Feelings are running high between the two divisions of the fanatics, and until lately it was believed that they would all settle down for Harrison; but within a few weeks, the friends of separate organization seem to be carrying every thing before them, and it is now my candid opinion that the great body of the Abolitionists will go for starting a candidate of their own. A few days ago, a very large convention of these people from various Counties, in the State of New York, was held at Arcadio, at which they passed Resolutions denouncing Van Buren, and also Harrison, and have called a general Convention, to be held at Albany about the first of April, for the express purpose of nominating Candidates of their own for the next Presidency and Vice Presidency. If this move be pretty generally responded to, as I think it will, why Harrison will be dropped between two stools; and will stand no chance of getting even two States in the Union. His only chance of carrying the non-slave holding States was by a union between the Abolitionists and the Whigs, and if the Abolitionists now desert the Whigs, and set up their own man, terrible will be the defeat of the Whigs; for he knows that the Abolitionists must get their own party. Now take them away from Harrison, and he will be overwhelmed every where. Wait then until the general Convention of Abolitionists takes place at Albany; and if they then start their own candidate, you will hear but little more of Harrison: even the Whigs of the North will drop him, and perhaps rally on the Abolition man, whoever he may be. As to the Whigs of the South, they will hardly do it, perhaps they will rally as Gen. Scott, as they appear to have taken a liking for "Hanson" at late.

I wish the people of the South could but understand the designs and purposes of the Abolitionists. It is not

merely, to turn the slaves loose on the country, but, they also must that they shall be placed on an equality with the whites in every particular—shall vote, be allowed to be witnesses against white men, serve on juries, be elected to offices, and to the Legislature and Congress, and intermarry with the whites! I have now lying before me, while I am writing this letter, the proceedings of a large Abolition meeting, held in the State-House in Boston, on January 22d, the Legislature having granted the use of the Hall for the meeting. I will give you an extract or two, from the speech of one of the leaders—that you may understand the matter.—I will merely observe, that there is an old law in Massachusetts, as in North Carolina, which prohibits the intermarriage of the whites with the blacks. The Abolitionists are determined to have this law repealed,—that black and white may intermarry at pleasure.—Garrison, one of the leaders, speaking of what they ask of the Legislature, says: "They (the Abolitionists) ask that the anti-republican, and anti-Christian marriage laws, which now disgrace our statute book, may be swept away." They ask, for the repeal of these statutes by which men are stigmatized and insulted on account of their complexion." "They (the Abolitionists) demand that those laws shall be repealed which say to man—dare not select a companion in life, the shades of whose complexion varies from your own, for we will punish you for doing so."

"They say,—let those in love with each other, seek each other's consent to unite their destinies in wedlock," &c. But few of the Southern people know the extent of the Abolitionists. It was stated in the meeting at Boston above referred to, that there are now two thousand Abolition Societies in the non-slaveholding States, that there is at least two hundred thousand members in those societies;—and I see it stated in another place, that there are at least one hundred thousand abolition voters. Now, it is evidently with the view of getting these votes, that the high minded and talented Henry Clay was shoved aside, "in that worn-out old man, Gen. Harrison, was brought forward. That the whigs at the North should go into this arrangement, was natural enough, for we see that they are acting with the Abolitionists in other matters besides this; but that the Southern Whigs should be willing to fall in, and co-operate with a set of men who are constantly abusing the South, and who go for overturning Southern rights and institutions, to one as a subject of so little surprise. I believe no intelligent man here pretends to think that Gen. Harrison can, in any event, get the votes of a single Southern State; why, therefore, should the Southern whigs be uniting themselves with the motley crew at the North, and thus weakening their own position without any hope of success. How much water have the Whigs of Alabama and Georgia acted! They wash their hands of the scrape, stand off, and say—we have no part or lot in this affair."

St. Louis Exchange Destroyed!—Fire Raging!—The St. Louis Exchange, with its magnificent dome—cost \$1,700,000;—in the hour we write, on a mass of ruins. The fire broke out this morning at 4 o'clock, in the fifth story, from the sparks escaping through a cracked chimney. The keeper of the Hotel had been shown this flaw in the chimney, it is said, some days ago. The fire is still raging—the surrounding buildings have caught, and there is no telling where the flames will be arrested. Particulars hereafter.—*New Orleans True American*, of Feb. 11.

Horrid Catastrophe.—On Friday night the 24th of January, about 7 o'clock, the dwelling house of Miss Patsy Ward, near Windsor, Bertie County, was consumed by fire, together with all its inmates, consisting of an elderly lady, three children, Miss Ward herself. The fire was not discovered until it had progressed so far as to render the efforts made to extinguish it, or save the inhabitants, unavailing. Two sons of the elderly lady reached the scene only in time to see their only parent lie dead beneath the mass of burning timber. No person lived nearer than a quarter of a mile of the scene, and none arrived in time to bear a groan or cry of distress from the burning inmates. After the fire had burned out, the consumed bones, supposed to be of Mrs. Ward and three children, were found among the ashes congregated together. "I was indeed an awful sight—a scene so awful, I hope never to witness again! The whole matter is a mystery—how the house took fire—that no one of the inmates should have escaped—and, more than all, that they should not have been aroused by the flames; for, from the position in which their ashes were found after the fire, they must either have perished while sleeping, or have been confined in the house beyond the possibility of escape.

A suspicion, daily gaining ground, is entertained in the community, that the house was set on fire, and the inmates either murdered or secured within it by violence by an incendiary, to prevent the possibility of detection.—*Edenton Sentinel*.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In Cabarrus County, on Thursday, the 20th instant, by the Rev. James E. Morrison, Mr. JACOB SHULL BERRINGER, of this County, to Miss MARY ANN FURR, daughter of the late John Furr, Esq. of Cabarrus County.

In this County, on the 12th instant, by the Rev. A. Y. Lockridge, Mr. JOHN MCNEELY, of Missouri, to Miss JANE MILLER, of this County.

In this County, on the 15th instant, by John Shaver, Esq., Mr. ISAAC MILLER to Miss TEMPY RUSH, of Davidson County.

In Iredeil county, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. R. Arrey, Mr. RUGH PLYLER to Miss CATHERINE BERRINGER.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In Salisbury, N. C., on the morning of the 19th inst., MARY ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Major William F. and Eliza Steele.

[The lines accompanying the above shall appear in our next paper.]

In Bastrop County, Texas, on the 5th of Sept., 1839, WILLIAM S. HADEN, son of B. H. Haden, of Davidson County, N. C., aged 24 years. Mr. Haden was raised in the adjoining County of Davis, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He has left an aged father and several brothers and sisters to mourn his early loss. Mr. Haden fell a victim to disease, it is by distant kind, "a stranger among strangers."

PAULSCAP, Letter and Wrapping Paper, and Postcards, at wholesale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER. February 28, 1840.

NOW, Tobacco buyers, if you want "the thing that is nice" and cheap, just call at Feb. 28, 1840. WHEELERS.

DISSOLUTION.—The firm of Jacob Winecuff & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. It is earnestly requested, that all those indebted to the firm, by book account, make settlement by cash or note, before the first day of April next, as it is desirable to have as speedy a close as possible of all the accounts. Jacob Winecuff is fully authorized to grant discharge for the firm. Mill Hill, Cabarrus Co., Feb. 14, 1840.

N. B. The business will be continued at the old stand by the undersigned, under the firm of J. & R. Winecuff, who solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to the former concern—as they will endeavor to merit favor by strict attention to their business and low prices. JACOB WINECUFF, RANSOM WINECUFF. February 28, 1840. 27—3w

FOR SALE.

FOR 75,000 to 100,000 of the Morris Malicious Cuttings. Apply at THIS OFFICE September 20, 1839. 9.