this delivering up of Mr. Maken, abolitionists withdrew to a great extent from the polls, and broke up the whig party. Since that time we have had a legislature (a majority of Democrats) that would disgrace Turkey. A thousand generations will not wipe off the stain from our statute book. *So far as I am acquainted, there are no abolitionists in the whig party to one in the Van Buren party.* And this is no doubt, the reason why that party was not bold enough to act as they did in the legislature, and who they declared in convention that they did not desire one abolitionist in their ranks—They know that the great majority of the abolitionists are whigs, and consequently they can spare the few in their ranks because the whigs lose the greater number. Did the great Whig Convention in Washington, Ky., denounce abolitionists? Did not a Kentucky orator say, *"we will go for Harrison if he is an abolitionist!"*—Have the whigs in convention said that they did not want an abolitionist in their ranks? They have denied that Harrison is an abolitionist, and that they, as a party, are abolitionists, and that is all too true. And to the disgrace of Harrison, some of them have represented him as having said some very hard things of abolitionists, without whose votes he will never sit in the Presidential chair. *I do not believe that Harrison can get a free State in the Union without the aid of abolitionists.* The best thing we can do for the slave at present is to sustain the party most favorable to the right of petition and liberty in general. I intend to vote for Harrison. We have tried the Van Buren party long enough. Let us have a change. There is no danger of being wasted JOHN RANKIN."

We call the attention of the reader to the main points in this extract: 1st, That "*the votes given by the Whigs in the State and National Legislatures clearly show that there is a greater proportion of them favorable to liberty* (Abolition) *than of the other party.*"

2nd. That "*there are ten Abolitionists in the Whig party to one in the Van Buren party.*"

3rd. That "*Harrison cannot get a free State in the Union, without the aid of Abolitionists.*"

4th, That it is the policy of the Abolitionists "*to sustain the party most favorable to the right of petition and liberty in general*" (Abolition):—*therefore,* THEY SHOULD VOTE FOR HARRISON.

These are the words of an Abolitionist, taken, as we said above, immediately from an Abolition paper now before us; here he earnestly recommends the support of Harrison to his party, and strongly denounces the Democrats.

This letter is another addition to the proof upon proof which we have already offered, to show that the Federal Whig Party of the North and the Abolitionists are cordially united in hostility to Southern rights, and in political action. This co-operation is openly justified by some of the leaders of the Harrison party in the South. To save their Bank-monopolies, these mad partisans are willing to play into the hands of our incendiary enemies. To such we address none of these things: "they are joined to their idols, let them alone;" but we lay these facts before the candid and honest men of the South that they may see with whom the log cabin and hard cider worshippers among us are acting. It is for them to determine whether they will suffer their old prejudices against Van Buren to induce them to aid the Abolitionists in elevating *their* candidate to the Presidency. We discharge our duty in laying the truth before them. If they refuse to be warned, the consequences of their madness be on their own heads! In the sackcloth and ashes of a vain repentance they may see their folly when it is too late.

ANOTHER *Proof* ATTEMPT *at* QUIBBLING.

For some time, the Federal Whig presses and orators denied Harrison's vote for selling white men—first by quibbling on the word *debt*, and then by asserting that it was *for crime*—one an evasion, the other an untrue assertion, both, heretofore sufficiently answered; and we believe now altogether abandoned by the party, since late publications of the laws themselves have *driven them to the wall.*

But it would never do to give up the struggle; as their trusting over-confidence has enabled them to set up another man of straw, that they might have the glory of knocking him down again. Finding all their exertions unavailing to relieve the Federal-Abolition Bank candidate from the odium justly attaching to him for this outrageous, barbarous, and anti-Republican law, they have taken another tack, and now exultingly parade a law of Indiana, to prove—what? Not that Harrison did not sign the law for selling and whipping white men, but, wonderful discovery! that a free negro could not become the purchaser in *Indiana*. But to the point, gentlemen quibblers—did the *Ohio law* forbid it? Could not a *free negro* buy a white man there? Let us hear you deny this if you can.

Now, let any honest man mark the contemptible quibbling and trickery of this hard cider party. It is established beyond dispute from the Journals, that Gen. Harrison signed and approved a law while Governor of Indiana to *sell* white men for fines and costs of prosecution incurred by the violation of *any* penal law, and not only to sell them into bondage, but *whip them!*—that years afterwards, he voted for a law of a similar character in Ohio, and how do the Harrison men meet these facts?—First, as we said before, by playing on the word *debt*, then by asserting, that it was for *crime*, which is untrue, it was for the violation of *any* penal law, subjecting a man to prosecution and fine;—next and now, as a last resort, by a most unfair, and unworthy attempt to dispute the correctness of publications made concerning these votes, by saying that a free negro could not become the purchaser in *Indiana*. We are not aware that it was ever said a free negro could purchase in Indiana, but will they say that a free negro could not buy a white man as such a sale in *Ohio?* They well know that he could do so.—Desperate must be the circumstances of that party which will resort to such occasions to conceal what they cannot and dare not deny to be the truth.

What sort of respect have these law-quibblers for the intelligence of the people, when they presume to suppose, that men of sense with the law for which Harrison voted in plain English before them, will take their words for what it contains, rather than the evidence of their own sight and understanding?—We leave it to the people to answer.

☞ The Democratic Republican Convention held in Raleigh last week, unanimously agreed to place the name of Col. RICHARD M. JOHNSON on the Ticket as the Candidate of the Republican party for the Vice-Presidency.

Harrison's peculiar sympathy for the Laboring Class—for Farmers and Mechanics—Proof.

The Federal Harrison party are at great pains to induce the belief, that they have a very peculiar sympathy for Farmers and Mechanics; in proof of which they haul log cabins and empty cider barrels over the streets,—they carry about banners and flags with the most mocking professions of regard for the laboring class, they get up dinners and invite the public to come and eat them, "*free grass*"—and all from pure patriotism and love for the interest of the people! Nothing more, of course! Let us contrast their practice, with the loud professions which they make on certain occasions, and see whether these contemptible mummeries are not the beginning and end of their sympathy.

The Federal Harrison party are in favor of building up monopolies and granting them exclusive privileges;—are these for the benefit of the Farmer and Mechanic? or are they designed to increase the overgrown wealth of the rich capitalist at the expense of the other classes?—They are in favor of a Tariff tax for protection;—is this for the benefit of the laboring class or the rich manufacturer?—They are in favor of Internal Improvement by the General Government;—is it favoring the poor man of North Carolina to take the money from his pocket by taxation, to make roads and canals for the North and West? In answer to all this, every man will unhesitatingly answer—Certainly these things are in direct opposition to the interest of the laboring class, the mass of the people. But, the Federal party of the South deny that themselves or their candidates are in favor of such schemes. What then? Shall we take *their* words, or the words and acts of their leader? Can we show by conclusive evidence that Gen. Harrison has not only favored but advanced these schemes?—Read the extract below, taken from the Journals of Ohio now before us, and judge, every man for himself. On page 70, we find the following resolution introduced by Harrison, the present candidate of Southern Federalists and Northern Abolitionists, into the Senate of Ohio, 9th Dec. 1819.

"Mr. Harrison moved the adoption of the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That provision should be made, by law, for the encouragement of domestic manufactures, as far as it is in the power of the State to encourage them, and that a Committee of three members be appointed to prepare and report a bill exempting from taxation the houses employed as manufactories of such fabrics as are usually imported from foreign countries, and exempting also the workmen employed in such establishments from military service and laboring on the public highways."

Show us in the records of Republican legislation, a proposition embracing doctrine more ultra-Federal and violative of popular rights. And yet this man, forsooth! is the candidate of the Farmer and Mechanic! The Republican party hold the creed that all American citizens are entitled, under the Constitution, to equal protection, equal privileges, and equal rights.—The candidate of the Federal party maintains the doctrine in the Resolution above, that the capitalist and money holder of the land should have extraordinary grants of privilege and power, and that monopolies should be built up, with "exemption from taxation." What is this but taxing the poor man that the rich capitalist may go free? What is it, but granting to the rich money holder, not only the privileges withheld from the laboring class, but also exempting him from the burden of citizenship in taxation, which all are equally bound by the Constitution to sustain? What is it but creating a *privileged order* who shall not be subjected to the same laws as the mass of the people? And what is this but an *aristocracy*, not of birth, but that vilest of all others, *of money power?* But monstrous and anti-republican as such doctrines are, this friend of the laboring man goes still farther;—he not only exempts the rich capitalist from taxation, but he would give him power, by exempting such as he may choose to employ, from the duties required by all freemen alike,—military service and laboring on the public highways;—thus violating the Constitution, which requires every freeman to render the same public services, and taxing and burdening the poor man, to grant to the money-holder, who is best able to bear burdens,—favored monopolies—exemption from taxation—and the power of placing the few who find favor in his sight, and are employed by him, above the law and the duties which it requires of all alike. Is this not the plain truth? Every man of common sense can read the resolution offered by Harrison himself, and answer. *It is the truth.* We ask the Farmer and Mechanic, are you ready for a privileged order of monied aristocracy? Are you willing to be taxed for the support of monopolies and capitalists, while they are exempted? Are you willing that the laws which require public service from you, should exempt from duty, only such as these capitalists may choose to employ? If not, avoid the party and the man who maintain such doctrine. For ourselves, we say, give us anything rather than the base despotism of a soulless, grinding *money power.*

We intend to show hereafter some of the opinions of Harrison, maintaining the same sort of doctrine on the subjects of the Tariff and Internal Improvement.

The egotism of old age.—A Western Editor has taken the trouble to count the number of times the Federal Whig Candidate, Gen. Harrison, repeated the pronoun I, in his speech at Fort Meigs, and finds it used 81 times in the short space of two columns.—It is nothing but an iteration of I—I—I from beginning to end.—What better can be required to show that he is a weak old man, rapidly declining into dotage.

☞ We have received the "*Highland Messenger*," a new paper recently commenced at Asheville, the metropolis of the old "State of Buncombe." It is edited by Messrs. *M'Anally & Roberts.* The typographical execution of the Messenger is equal to that of any paper in the State, and its general appearance highly creditable to its publishers. Its political complexion we do not altogether so much admire, but, if the Editors please, we will agree to differ with decency and liberality on politics. We pretend to no more for ourselves than the same. The Editors have our good wishes for their pecuniary success.

Mr. McDuffie.—The letter below from Mr. McDuffie shows him to be, where we would not doubt he would be found, with other distinguished leaders, and the great body of the State Rights party of the South, opposed to "old Tip," his cider barrels, bails, and party. Mr. McDuffie objects, not only to the "*waiting position*" he has assumed in refusing to answer all questions concerning his opinions,—and to the contemptible parades of his followers, but to his old and well known political attachment to the Federal party. These opinions of Mr. McDuffie are further evidence to the State Rights party of the course which their principles call upon them to take in this contest. It does seem to us most strange indeed, that any of them could, for one moment, hesitate in a choice between the two candidates before the country.—One openly asserting and boldly standing upon their own most cherished doctrines, the other skulking behind a Committee of conscience keepers;—doubtful, at best, on Abolition; an old Federalist, and only recommended as a hard cider toper. Their prejudice against Van Buren alone, prevents them from taking place in the Republican ranks where principle calls; and it remains for such to determine whether they will enlist under the same banner with the great leaders and majority of the State Rights party, or whether they will be found amongst the cider barrels, singing songs to "old Tip," and contending against their old associates and party for the elevation of a mock hero, of whom, hear what Mr. McDuffie says:

CHERRY HILL, June 24th, 1840.

GENTLEMEN: I have had the honor to receive your invitation, in behalf of "the citizens of Baldwin county, (Ga.,) who are opposed to the election of William H. Harrison to the Presidency of the United States," to be present at the celebration of the approaching Anniversary of American Independence, in Milledgeville. Though I am constrained by circumstances to decline your invitation, I concur fully in your opposition to the election of Gen. Harrison. If there were no other objections to his election, the audacious and insulting position he has assumed, of refusing to disclose his opinions to the people, on subjects of vital importance to their welfare, while asking their suffrages for the highest office in their gift, and the disgusting mummery of log cabins and beer barrels, which would disgrace the orgies of the lowest demagogue, by which his nomination has been heralded forth even by the highest of his partizans, would be quite conclusive with me. I consider all this a gross and contemptous insult to the people of the United States; and if a weak, superannuated old man, utterly destitute of qualifications to sustain with dignity, or perform the duties of the office, could be elected President, under such auspices, I should consider it a reproach to our common country. But, as a Southern man, I have graver objections to him. He is a National Republican, holding all the doctrines and principles of that party, and will sustain every measure which may be proposed by its great leaders. Mr. Webster never uttered a constitutional doctrine, and Mr. Clay never proposed a measure, that Gen. Harrison has not supported or approved. In fact, he will be a tool in the hands of these two gentlemen; and to elect him would be to adopt their principles and measures. If southern statesmen are prepared for this, I cannot believe the people are. Having withdrawn entirely from the field of politics, disgusted with the everlasting scramble for office, which gives a party coloring to every public measure, I beg it to be understood, that, while I am utterly opposed to the election of Gen. Harrison, I am not the partizan of Mr. Van Buren, though I would greatly prefer him to his opponent. The principles he has not only avowed, but maintained openly and firmly, are dear to the South; and what is equally important, they are the principles of his party.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,
GEO. McDUFFIE.

FEDERAL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

We have always entertained and expressed the opinion that *Nicholas Biddle*, the great head of the "Great Regulator," was one of the greatest humbuggers of the present age. How long is it since the Federal Whig party one and all praised and glorified the "*Great Financier*" Biddle, as the only man living who could save this Nation from ruin and destruction? He was their Prince of money Kings, the very pattern of perfection as a Financier, the personification of all that was great, benevolent, and exalted, but especially the friend and protector of the Merchants; now alas! he has fallen, and "none so poor to do him reverence"—not only fallen from power, but forced to bear the taunts and abuse of those who formerly kissed the dust before him. The New York Journal of Commerce, a Federal Whig paper, thus speaks of Mr. Biddle and his great Regulator:

"*United States Bank.*—This institution seems to be making some decisive movements corresponding with its present condition. Mr. Copperthwaite, the cashier, has resigned; the president has relinquished $2,000 of his salary, and the number of officers and clerks to be reduced one-half. This looks like abandoning the expansion policy, and gives us reason to hope that whatever the condition of the Bank may be, the best will now be made of it. What is to become of the ten thousand dollar salaries paid for the management of our two hundred thousand dollar branch?

"We hope our financiers will see the end of the Biddle policy, its utter unsoundness and folly. Endless expansion is not the way to pay debts, neither do high salaries and a great display of establishment constitute a safe basis of credit. The old fashioned notion of keeping your expenses within your income, is worth more than all the new schemes of splendid financering. At one time, Mr. Biddle's false principles of finance raised him high in popular favor. His doctrines proclaimed peace to daring speculators, and temporary peace to all. But the end has been the overthrow of our institutions, and the destruction of almost a whole race of merchants. We have no doubt that, take it all in all, Mr. Biddle has caused the ruin of more business men in this country, than have been overthrown by all other causes for the last twenty years. Yet, such was the trust reposed in his skill, that men seemed rather to prefer to be killed by him, than saved by old principles of financial practice. He was a tremendous quack. But truth outlives opinion. Mr. Biddle's glory has departed, and the world is rapidly coming to estimate his 'head and heart' correctly."

Journal of Commerce.

What say you to this, gentlemen Federal Whigs? You who have unbounded confidence in a great Regulator, and would fain have imposed one on the country, with this renowned financier, Mr. Biddle, at its head? When the Republicans said the same things of the great Nicholas, and his great speculating Bank, you denounced them as contending against the best interests of the country. When we exclaimed against the unlawful interference of this Bank in cotton and other speculations, and foretold that it would result in the embarrassment of trade, and ruin of merchants, you called it *warring* against the Banks, for unholy purposes. Now, who has been right? Here is one of the Federal Whig organs denouncing the great "regulator" and its "great head" as having brought ruin, distress and unparalleled embarrassment on the Merchants and the Country. So it always has been, and so it will be, with the humbugs, great and little, of the Federal party. Time shows their true character, and the people would indeed be the ignorant fools the humbugging gets suppose them, to be deceived by a party of bungling trickesters who are continually contradicting themselves.

Fall of Prices—Cause of Hard Times.—In December 1838, it is shown by documents, that the Bank of New-Hampshire, had notes in circulation to an amount exceeding *one and a half millions* of dollars. On the 1st, June, 1839, the Bank had reduced its circulation to about *one million* of dollars.—*One Bank* thus withdrawing from the community *half a million* in six months. *Is it* strange that such causes should make money scarce, and reduce prices?

We should like to see how much the Banks of this State have reduced their circulation since the last suspension.—A statement of this kind would show why money is scarce, and times hard.

Some of the Federal Whigs about here are justifying the vote of Harrison to sell white men for fines and costs of court;—they say it is perfectly right and proper that men should be sold out, rather than go to jail for such debts. This is candid fair dealing, and monstrous as the doctrine is, of selling a free white man into bondage and subjecting him to the lash of a master, we respect such as openly justify the odious law, more than those of the party who dodge, equivocate, and attempt to deny the principle, while they go all lengths for the man who approved it. An open enemy is always less dangerous than a secret foe.

"*The Philanthropist*" of June 30th, contains an article in which the Editor says: "*four months ago Gen. Harrison was anxious to convince abolitionists that he was a very good anti slavery man.—We know whereof we affirm. It is not a random assertion.*" What does this mean? Why, simply, that Gen. Harrison himself told this Abolitionist, four months ago, that he was heartily with the Abolitionists!

☞ We call the attention of the reader particularly to the able and conclusive letter of Mr. Kendall, commencing on the first page of this paper. It clearly shows the co-operation and close political league between the Whig and Abolition parties, and more, between Southern Whigs in Congress and the Abolitionists.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: As I promised you in my last, to give some account of the log cabin and hard cider doings here on the 4th, I will try and do so. I have no doubt, from the order of arrangement, that the Federal hard cider men got a good many useful hints of how they ought to manage and act on the occasion, from my account of the celebrations in Ohio, and at Canton. I understand that after the canton about the "tartar an emetic," they took particular care of their cider barrels for fear of a similar accident. Well, to proceed, after a wonderful deal of preparation which kept the party in Town, gentlemen, ailers and all, as busy as so many "bees in a tar barrel" for weeks beforehand, and all the big boys and little boys from minding their books at school, the oxen were brought in and sacrificed, the shoats, pickles, and beer collected together after due notice in the public papers," and all was ready for the 4th, and, in due time, the 4th came, and not only the 4th, but what was vastly more important, the cider-men, log cabins, canoes, barrels, and bails all came.

There was so much confusion, and such a crowd, that I could scarcely get a connected view of the whole parade, so that I might describe it fully for the information of those who were not here, and I hope some abler pen will attempt it, for the—from Friday evening until late on *Saturday* night will long be remembered by the peaceable and orderly portion of our community.

The frolic commenced on Friday evening, on the arrival of the Hard Cider Delegation from the Western Counties. These people [illegible] purpose, and been told that here they were to come to do just as they pleased, and cut up as many disgusting antics as they chose, and it would all be approved of by the community of Salisbury. Accordingly, they entered Town just before night, drumming, fifing, fiddling, and dancing, shouting and hurraing for "Harrison and Hard Cider." About dusk, the scene was indescribable—companies of men marching to and fro through the streets—boys and negroes running in all directions, shooting guns, &c., and shouting at the top of their voices for "Tip, Tyler, and Hard Cider." I am credibly informed that the tumult was heard at the distance of three miles from Town! What, then, must have been its effects upon the peaceable and orderly citizens of the Town, and those who were their visitors! The scenes of rioting and revelry that were enacted over the Town and at the encampments for the balance of the night, I shall not attempt to describe; but they were such as I hope never again to witness or hear of, in a law loving, christian land.

I will now pass on to the cavalcade, as it passed through Town. First came the procession from the great Whig (*modern* only) County, Guilford, consisting of a log cabin on wheels, paled over with coon and deer skins, followed by banners, with various mottoes, such as "Tip—Tyler—Morehead," and a crowd of men and *boys*, on horse-back and on foot, estimated at 242, all preceded by a military Company, (who made a very pretty show,) from Greensboro', called, I believe, "The Greensboro' Guards." But the most remarkable inside it in this procession, was a ruffle-shirt lawyer (as I was informed,) sitting on top of the log cabin, mimicking the poor man!—I heard several voices, as it passed by, crying out, "hats for the lawyer on the log cabin."

Next came Iredell, with its log cabin, dressed up pretty much as the Guilford one was, with another lawyer on top of it, as I was informed, (not knowing the men myself,) and followed by various banners, and a large blue ball borne on a frame, with an inscription on it I do not now remember. In this procession there were 300 men.

Next came Cabarrus, with its log cabin, banners, mottoes, &c., followed by 240 men.

Then a procession from old Democratic Mecklenburg, (no cabin, banners, or coon skins,) composed of 88 men on foot.

Next the procession from Lincoln, headed by a log cabin, banners, &c., followed by 41 carriages, 3 wagons, and a few on horse-back and on foot, numbering probably 60 or 70.

Stokes came next, with a Company of Infantry in front, followed by a huge *Ball*, rolling in the ground, bearing an inscription to the Hard Cider god, and a company on foot, all numbering 70.

Next came Montgomery, with a few scattering men from Anson and other Counties, on foot, numbering 80.

Next came Davidson, all on foot but the Marshalls, with a banner, all numbering 320.

Our Davie friends came next, with a log cabin and banners, followed by a procession on foot numbering 170.

And old Rowan (class!) closed the scene, by a log cabin, the size of a stout chicken coop, on wheels, with banners flying, followed by a Canoe on wheels, with an empty barrel lashed to the stern, and then a crowd on foot and horse back, numbering 450, of whom at least one-fourth were boys. Each log cabin had tied to behind it an empty barrel, a beautiful emblem of the party with no principles.

But before I go any further, I will remark that the number in procession from each County was taken down in my presence by a gentleman well qualified by his knowledge of such persons to give an accurate estimate, and I believe it is very nearly correct. There were in procession,

From Guilford,	242	Carried up	242
" Iredell,	300	From Guilford,	242
" Cabarrus,	240	" Montgomery,	80
" Mecklenburg,	88	" Davidson,	320
" Lincoln,	70	" Davie,	170
		" Rowan,	450
	940		2,004

2,004, according to this estimate. But as there were a good many scattered about, that could not be counted, and the Marshals not taken into the number, I will allow 300 to make up for all discrepancies, and we have the whole procession at 2,304, which I think an extravagant calculation.

As each procession passed by the houses on Main street, where the beauty of our community had been placed with windows up and banners ready made for waving, when the signal was given a general waving was seen, and then a shout from the crowd for "Harrison and Tyler." But the worst of it was, the gentlemen had selected the wrong ladies to do the waving of banners, for when the shout was raised by the men for Harrison, &c., some of the *ladies* (generally on the right) shouted for Van Buren and Democracy! And more particularly when the procession from Lincoln and Mecklenburg came along, many voices cried out, "Yes, hurra, for Democratic Lincoln!"—"Huzza for Democratic Mecklenburg!" which evidently was badly received by the procession.

In the order in which I have described them, the procession marched down to the grove where speeches were made by Dalton Henderson, Lawyer Jones, Lawyer Edney, Lawyer Bringer, Mr. Culpepper, and Mr. Boucher—the latter gentleman being the chief spokesman, in order, I suppose, to open the way for his becoming a candidate for Congress next summer, as the party, I suspect, intend to throw overboard the man they run last summer, and try Mr. Boucher's strength. I was surprised that Mr. Morehead did not speak, until I heard that the Democrats had scared him off with Judge Saunders.

After speaking was over, the eating and drinking hard cider commenced, but this process, for some cause or other, did not last long—as, I suppose, it had only been prepared for the *Dutch*, for whom the nice gentlemen who had the preparing of it, thought it was good enough—some went to the Taverns and finished their dinners, some feigned sickness, and some were not in a very good humor.

Thus closed this great show, so far as I saw it—and a most complete failure it was in every particular. For, it was intended, 1st, to revolutionize Rowan county, and turn the People for Harrison;—when I am convinced that more than one hundred men who came to Salisbury in the morning *Harrison* men, went away *determined to vote against* him.—I heard a great many say so, myself.

2nd. The Federal leaders who got it up, expected to have five or six thousand persons in their procession, when they had not half that number—only about 450 from Rowan, when nearly every Harrison man in the County was here, but many of them so disgusted with the vain show and mockery of it—and some bullied by their party as a means of electioneering, that they turned indignantly away from the scene, or looked on with contemptuous silence.

3rd, Those who came to the show, expected to hear a great many fine speeches, and eat a good dinner, when one was about as barren as the other was unsavory, if some who tried the latter have informed me correctly.

4th, That of the whole crowd of about 5,000 persons (this being the highest estimate I have heard intelligent men make,) they could only get a little upwards of 2,000 in their procession, with all their coaxing—and a great many Democrats waited with them in order to see what "tom-foolery" they would indulge in.

Most sincerely do I wish that every freeman in North Carolina could have been present in Salisbury on the 4th of July, 1840, to stand as "eye-witnesses" to the means which the *modern* disciples of ancient *Federalism* resort to, in order to deceive and impose upon the People. NO HARD CIDER MAN.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MR. EDITOR: What is our country coming to? Are we not fast beginning to a crisis that must inevitably [illegible] upon all the proud hopes of the supporters of our [illegible] free Government? Do we not now see the [illegible] set—the boy of the tender age of ten, and the [illegible] *African*, parading through the streets of our Towns, and through the country, branding the President of the United States—aids such by the People the [illegible]—with the epithets, *rogue, liar, thief*, and [illegible] of the People's money!—branding the patriots of the Revolution—as *Tories!*—I say, sir, if this spirit of party violence and [illegible], and such things as these is to be much longer indulged in, sooner will not lay down their principles at the bidding of the Bank, Bank-bought, Bank-ridden, pale-faced Federal Party of the present day, awful may be the consequences, for freedom will not bear it. Even the raw subjects of *foreign Kingdoms* are brought into our midst, and pushed forward by the Federal leaders, to brow-beat our grey-headed respectable citizens, and brand them as *Tories*, because they will not join in the senseless clamor, for "Harrison, hard cider, and log-cabins."

We have fallen upon sad times, indeed, Mr. Editor, when our old and respectable citizens are to be thus assailed by upstart foreigners, who are as ignorant of the nature of our free institutions, as they are devoid of brains and good breeding.—We have fallen upon sad times, sir, when our citizens are to be run over by the purse-proud bastard aristocracy of the present day, who have enlisted under the banner of the Federal Abolition candidate for the Presidency, because they will not give up their rights as freemen—when poor men have held over them the terrors of the law, by those to whom they are *indebted*, if they dare speak out as freemen, and support the principles upon which they believe rests the salvation of their country.

I call upon the freemen of this State to be on their guard—the worst passions are at work in the breasts of the Federal leaders and their underlings—no means of misrepresentation and duplicity will be spared to defeat the Republicans at the coming elections;—they are determined to succeed, if it be by the basest means. But, let the Republican Party be up and doing,—and Federalism, and the monied aristocracy will once more meet a signal defeat in the old North State.

SYDENHAM.

Old Guilford, July 11, 1840.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In this County, on the 9th instant, by Jacob S. Myers, Esq., Mr. JAMES SAWYERS, of this Town, to Miss SOPHIA AGNER.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In this County, on Tuesday evening, the 14th inst., after a protracted and painful illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH POWE, consort of Wm. E. Powe, Esq. She has left a large family and circle of numerous friends to mourn their newly bereavement and irreparable loss. An obituary notice by a friend will appear in our next.

In this Town, on the 8th instant, ELEANORA, infant daughter of Wade W. Hampton of Lexington, Davidson County, aged about 14 months.

In Davidson county, on the 12th inst., Mr. FREDERICK THOMPSON, aged 60 years and 23 days. Mr. T. was well and favorably known to the travelling public as a polite and hospitable keeper of a Public House on the great thoroughfare of travelling on which he lived for the last 22 or 23 years. He was a native of Orange county, Va., but came to this State in early life, living a few years in Salisbury, and then settling where he closed his earthly career, after accumulating by his industry and perseverance a handsome fortune. The disease of which Mr. T. died, (Dyspepsia), had been preying upon his constitution for a series of years, and finally proved victorious over all the skill of physicians, bereaving an affectionate wife, and depriving an only son of a kind father. All who knew Mr. Thompson, respected him as an honest man, a good neighbor, and a kind host.—Communicated.

☞ A smart, active YOUTH, of the age of 12 to 15 years, will be taken as an Apprentice to the Printing Business, at this Office, if application be made immediately. A youth from the country would be preferred.