

**A prophecy and the fulfillment.**—Some several years ago, when he was the oracle and idol of whiggery, Nicholas Biddle in an oration before the Literary Societies of Princeton, New Jersey, in pouring out the vials of his denunciation upon all who opposed his plundering operations, made this remarkable prophecy:

"The avenging hour will at last come. It cannot be that our free nation will long endure the vulgar dominion of ignorance and profligacy. You will live to see the laws re-established. These banditti will be scourged back to their caverns.—The penitentiary will claim its fugitives, and the only remembrance which history will preserve of them, is the energy with which you resisted and defeated them."

The avenging hour has come at last, according to the prediction, and whether the laws are re-established or not, the penitentiary has claimed its fugitives, Nicholas Biddle and his accomplices, charged with stealing and swindling. Although his "financing" has turned out to be what is vulgarly called roguery, who will say that Nicholas has not proved a true prophet!

### How are the mighty fallen!

The political history of the United States furnishes no instance more striking of the uncertainty of human grandeur, than we have exemplified in the life of Nicholas Biddle. In the palmy days of his greatness and glory, when he was buying up political papers, and political men throughout the country, who were there then like unto Nicholas Biddle? He was in literal truth, their great idol of Whiggery—he was the "greatest financier in the world,"—he was the "money king," and men were vehemently execrated by his partisans, if they dared to even question his infallibility in any matter appertaining to finance; every Whig from the Congressional down to the village loafer, was winking him to be made Secretary of the Treasury;—if he was but at the head of that Department, said they, what glorious times of prosperity we should have. He had then chanced to visit Washington, the Whig members of Congress thronged his levees night and day;—if he went to New York City, his entrance was triumphant, and his path was strewn with flowers;—the Whig merchants treated him with obsequious attentions, and made haste to feast him, and to fete him. They listened to his words as oracles, and yielded to his judgment above that of all men living. The Directors of the Bank itself, gave him a ton of silver plate out of the money of the stockholders. All this time there was nobody like Nicholas Biddle. But mark the reverse. A change has come over all. He is now fallen—fallen! He has no longer money for bribery, and corruption, and this talisman lost, the sceptre of power has departed from him—ever his Whig worshippers have become his revilers, and he is a candidate for the Penitentiary! But yesterday followed, flattered, sought and sued, now branded as a thief and swindler, abandoned and deserted by all—defended by none.

It is beyond dispute then, at last, that the Democratic party were always right in suspecting the honesty, and denouncing the trickery of this man. Are honest men ready for another Biddle Bank, and another Biddle "financier" to manage it?

Mr. Condy Raguet, in his treatise on currency and banking, has a chapter on the circulation of small bank notes. Raguet lays down that the circulation of gold and silver in a country will be in proportion to the smallness of the size of the bank notes authorized by law. The principle is sound; bank notes being simply promises to pay specie, are the representatives or substitutes for specie—by consequence the circulation of the notes can only be effected upon the basis of the specie. Nothing can be more clear and unquestionable than this, yet the reason assigned by shillpaster makers, and palmed off on the credulity of the community is, that paper trash must be issued for change in the absence of specie, and to supply its place, while the very circulation of the rag currency actually drives out the specie, which is always scarce in proportion to the abundance of small notes.

### TREASURY NOTES.

Do the people recollect how the Whigs in 1840 used to parade in their newspapers large Treasury Note pictures, and call them the loco-foco currency for the rich, and abuse them as the "Sub-Treasury bills," which the Democratic party wanted to substitute for bank notes? Well, these same Federal Whigs have emptied the public Treasury of every dollar by their prodigal extravagance, and now (see Congressional proceedings) they have actually proposed to make a new issue of five millions of dollars of the very "Sub-Treasury notes" they denounced, and abominated as the "rich man's" currency! They were not humbugging the people then—nor did they believe them to be ignorant gulls. Oh no!

One of the Federal Whig Senators in Congress, Mr. M. head, of Kentucky, lately remarked in the course of debate that "the tendency of a paper currency is to an insatiable increase—its appetite grows with what it feeds upon." That is a fact—no always urged by the Democratic party, and of itself an argument incontrovertible and sufficient against giving the public money, and the name and credit of the United States to a National Bank to encourage this "tendency to an insatiable increase" of a paper currency, ever fluctuating and in the end irredeemable and worthless. We cannot sufficiently admire the admirable effect which the late elections have had upon some of the Whig leaders, in enlightening them on the subjects of banks and currency. They are every day saying things touching these matters, that twelve months ago, would have branded them as loco-focos of the worst sort.

We say if the Federal Whigs care anything about keeping Mr. Senator Mangum in their ranks, they had better watch him; they know his version to a minority. Hear his last confession in the Sub-Treasury in his speech: "In regard to the Sub-Treasury Mr. M. observed, that he had

first formed his opinion of it while in private life, and he confessed that it then struck him that, considered *per se*, in the language of the Court, it was a measure whose benefits were more enhanced by its friends, and whose evils were more exaggerated by its enemies, than truth would justify." We call this falling back "three paces in the rear" from the late Whig horror of that measure.

### A Son of Thunder.

A Washington correspondent of the Raleigh Register gives a most "splendid" account of certain oratorical achievements of two of the Representatives from the old North State in the Congress of the United States—the Hon. Mr. Stanley, and the Hon. Kenneth Rayner. The latter gentleman however, figures as the principal hero of the occasion. Our back-woods readers can have no idea what astonishing men the old North State has in Congress, and for their special edification we might print the Register's letter, but that would be carrying the joke too far at the expense of our space. The writer after a eulogy of Mr. Rayner's speech which would be considered extravagant applied to any other living orator, declares that by the thunder and lightning of his eloquence, he first drove one of the members, Mr. Irwin, mad, and then drove him out of the House. Shade of Cicero, what doings were these! In imagination, we see poor Irwin like good old Lear exposed to the peltings of the pitiless storm of oratory;—his locks are wild—his eyes are starting from the sockets with dead and horror,—he gnashes his teeth, and foams at the mouth—he is driven "to madness." He tries to stay in the House, but our Jupiter Tomans from the swamp lands of North Carolina, hurls his bolts so thick and fast, upon him that he is forced to "cut and run,"—he starts for the door and runs off, and for all that we know he may be running yet.

If Mr. Rayner continues the practice of fulminating on folks in this manner, something ought positively to be done to protect the rights of the members. It is certainly too bad to be "driven to madness," and then driven out of the House besides; not that we care a fig about this Mr. Irwin, who is only one of the Tariffites, and no great things at best, but then we value the rights of the people whom he represents. Such unwarranted proceedings must be checked at once—put down at the start, or there is no knowing what may be the end;—it is worse, absolutely worse than the fight between Wise and the "gallant Stanley." We repeat, it must be stopped, otherwise some of these times the Hon. Kenneth Rayner may destroy the whole Government with his thunder and lightning.

### The Speech itself in print.

After writing the above, we opened a paper and finding the speech itself at length, we felt in honor bound to read it—a thing we very seldom do with Congress speeches.

Well, we have actually read it through, and it has cooled us down most effectually. If Irwin permitted such a speech as this to run him mad, he never could have had such sanity, that is all. As reported, it is a dull prosy-day sort of an affair, scarcely above the genius of some of the traveling orators of 1840. Its tropes are like the hero of the song sung at the Baden dinner—"lame of a leg"—its lightning is but indifferent mouline, and as for its thunder, it must have been all expended on poor Irwin for none of it is to be found in the speech.

This shows what a wonderful difference there is between the speeches of Congressmen as delivered, and as reported. The reporter of the speech must have done great injustice to the Hon. Mr. Rayner. Why the fellow never could have studied Lindley Murray, much less the rules of elocution.

But after all, we are pleased with some things in the speech, even as reported, and we hope all the Federal papers in the State will follow the example of the Register and publish it. "We are not so much taken with the 'profound profundity' of the following, as with some of the sentiments. The following for example:

"But if the increase of the Tariff was intended solely for the protection of domestic manufactures, then he was utterly opposed to any such measure. And he warned gentlemen now, however much his warning might be disregarded, and perhaps laughed at by gentlemen who were determined to stick to their pins at all hazards, that the act would be its own ruin, in its progress, and in its consummation."

Now this is spunky, and looks a little like glorious Nulification. Hereafter, let the Federal Whigs of Congress dare to put any more Tariffs on us; let them have the temerity to undertake it, and we shall have no need for Calhoun nulification; the Hon. Kenneth Rayner will stand up, and "thunder" them into naughtiness.

### "The Vengeance of Heaven."

In the late speech of Mr. Mangum may be found this expression:—"When the vengeance of Heaven descended on the man of their choice, all their expectations as a party were defeated." It seems then that Mr. M. considers the death of General Harrison as a visitation of the "vengeance of Heaven" on the whig party. The word vengeance is defined to mean punishment, penal retribution, for some offence committed. We are left to conjecture for what particular sins of the party the vengeance of Heaven was looked upon them.—Whether it was for the corrupting influence which the hard cider revels exerted in promoting drunk eness, and debauching the public morals; or for the flagitious falsehoods circulated in Ogle's speech and otherwise; or for the general disregard of honesty, law, and religion in the pipe laying, corruptions, fraud, and deception resorted to by the whig leaders in 1840, to carry their points. Mr. Mangum believes, for he has said it, that some sin brought down the vengeance of Heaven upon the whig party so heavily, as to defeat all their expectations for the future. We shall not undertake to dispute this assertion, so absolutely made. Certain it is, that no party was ever before so suddenly stricken down from the height of power, and no set

of political leaders as utterly debased in all their expectations and aims. But although we are not by any means to be understood as questioning Mr. Mangum's declaration above, yet it is our private opinion that the acts of the Extra Session dealt the final and effectual death blow to the hopes of whiggery for the future.

### MORE THUNDER.

One of our Senators in Congress, the grandiloquent Mr. Mangum, it would seem, is not willing to let Mr. Rayner have all the thunder to himself; accordingly, he has come with a "thundering speech" of his own against Mr. Tyler and his Exchequer project. The Whigs are delighted with this speech, for the venom it contains against Tyler, and there are parts of it that the Democrats have no reason to dislike. Some of Mr. Mangum's notions about Banks, we consider correct, and indeed formerly, he was *anti bank in extreme*, as may be seen in his written confession of faith to Gen. Wilson;—but last winter, to induce the whigs to elect him to the Senate, he agreed to recant all his former faith, renounce all his professed principles, and vote for banks, fiscalities, corporations, or anything else they might require of him. "He is now veering back again, and if the Federal whigs do not watch him closely, he will soon give them the slip entirely, a la Abraham Reacher."

We have, in our life, read several of the speeches of Mr. Mangum, and we must say, that we never did, and cannot admire his style of oratory;—he seems to be ever on a laborious and painful strain;—always on stilts, reaching after some glaring and high sounding figure of speech, or some far fetched historical allusion, (of which we will give an example by and by.) In short, his oratory is of the turgid, ranting sort—of the character called grandiloquent, always pleasing to school boys—highly captivating to Sophomores, but rather ridiculous than otherwise, to maturer minds. How immense the difference, and how striking the contrast between his labored declamation, and the manner of the logical, clear-headed Calhoun, or of Wright, or Buchanan, or the much abused, but powerful Benton.

In the speech before us, we are glad to find parts that are an exception to his general manner. The following extract is an example. The ideas are good, and they are expressed in plain English.—We commend the who extract to the notice of the Whigs of the last Legislature of North Carolina.

"The people had been utterly disappointed.—The measure proposed by their friends in Congress as the only panacea for the public ills had been offered, adopted, and vetoed at the Extra Session. And here Mr. M. must be suffered to say, that, although voting for that measure, he had always felt great doubt in regard to its immediate efficacy. He had had his own misgivings as to its effecting at once all that good which its friends in their sanguine moments promised themselves, and perhaps thoughtlessly, promised to others. He had never been a friend to banks; he had never touched a bank by any vote of his until last summer. The entire system was bottomed on such principles that it appeared to him to carry its own death within itself. The measure which the whigs had proposed, he believed, might indeed mitigate, and for a time repress the evils connected with it. It might subvert something of that surge like force with which the mad excesses of the system were sweeping over the country."

But there still appeared to him to remain one great desideratum, which nothing had as yet been able to supply, and that was, a principle within the system itself which should operate to check excessive expansion, and prevent those fearful alterations of expansion and contraction which so shook the system of public credit, and spread such frequent ruin throughout the mercantile community. If any such remedy had yet been discovered, Mr. M. was unacquainted with it, and it certainly had never been applied. Whatever might be said of the regulating power exerted over the State institutions by a Bank of the United States—and such an institution did exist that power to a certain extent—yet still, in proportion to the degree of confidence which the public might repose in any of these State banks, they were invariably disposed to push their issues to extremes. Mr. M. was no bank agent nor bank machinist, and he admitted that the tendency of a United States Bank in exerting a regulating power, would be to break such of the State banks as were essentially unsound—an operation which, however salutary in the end, could not be attended with a vast amount of private distress in their respective vicinities. The mere displacement of capital, which was necessarily involved in subscribing to so great a number of banks was in itself a great evil, and must necessarily produce great structure in the money market. Then the explosion of rotten banks which must necessarily accompany a reform in the currency would be productive of great calamity. On the whole, he believed that the community had gone so far in the multiplication of banks, and in all those habits to which this gave rise, that it would require a long course of years to bring the country back to a sound monetary condition. For these extended and inveterate evils Government possessed no power.

It might do something by the establishment of a well-regulated National Bank; but even under the effect of such a measure many evils must still continue to exist. Nothing could effectually red-empt the nation, nothing could ever restore the palmy days of her past prosperity, but patient labor, general habits of economy, and the retraction of individual expenditure."

But now what did we behold! In the distressed and prostrate condition of the whole business of the country—a condition rendered still more distressing from the defeat of every plan of relief—we had now a project started, of which he would again say that it was the bold step of absolute power, which the people of this country had yet witnessed; and, further, which was the most portentous bribe to be found in the history of modern times. Yes, a bribe; the most open and barefaced that ever was offered. In many parts of the country the People were sleeping on a volcano; their condition was in the last degree distressing and dangerous; they were, in fact, almost beggared; and when once a man was made a beggar, a very slight effort was sufficient to render him a slave. In their necessity they lifted up their eyes to the Government for aid. And what was it now proposed that the Government should do? Step forward and offer them a bank, with money facilities far greater and far better calculated for the ease of their distress and the relief of their immediate wants than any National Bank which their best friends had ever devised."

This is all true doctrine, and spoken in plain language. We will now give an extract from the same speech, as a fair specimen of his grandiloquent style:

"Mr. M. said that here there was an Administration professedly Whig, which came forward and planted itself upon a measure which derived its origin in part from the very highest authority ever claimed by General Jackson, and in part from the intellectual ingenuity of another scarcely less distinguished. Thus on the other.

"Under such circumstances he confessed that he had no hope of seeing any thing done for the currency. There remained a barrier yet in the way. When the vengeance of Heaven descended on the man of their choice all their expectations as a party were at once defeated, and they found in the chief seat of power a man who had with them no sympathy. Under circumstances like these what hope could be cherished? If, indeed, the same vengeful stroke had descended on another head, and by one above the first and the second choice of the People had both fallen, it was possible that some of our Lilliputians, fellows of two and a half inches high, who were now endeavoring to throw their feeble, attenuated, gossamer threads round about the many limbs and muscles of one who was to them as an intellectual giant, might have been marching along with high airs of pride and triumph in the Whig track and under a Whig banner. But, alas! he lived—Richard Cour de Lion yet lived, and the Devil was unchained; and King John, instead of looking to the welfare of the State, was busy only in the effort to surround the common enemy with barriers and palisades. Yes, he lived, and his cold shadow was thrown across these Lilliputian heroes, and they shrink and shiver in the chilling shade. Though we had a Tiber and a Goose creek, we had no Tarpeian rock; but had he thrown himself, Curtius like, into the gulf, and nobly perished for the salvation of his country, there might have been some hope that these gentry would have conducted the Government on the principles which the People had sanctioned. And who could tell?—perhaps there might be a hope yet. [A laugh.]"

What a medley of ideas and figures are here mingled together in "beautiful confusion." First, he represents Captain Tyler as standing astride the political duck—like the brazen man of Rhodes who guarded the entrance to the harbor—with one foot on the one side, and the other on the other." Then he talks of the "vengeance of Heaven" which "descended on the man of their choice." Next he introduces us a company of Lilliputians, two and a half inches high, with "feeble, attenuated, gossamer threads," which these little fellows are trying to fasten around the legs of his "intellectual giant." He then loses sight of the little ones, introduces Richard Cour de Lion, the Devil and King John, and concludes his variety by parading before us Curtius, the Tiber, and Goose Creek.

What a huddle of images, and crowd of allusions in one single paragraph;—yet this is really a fair specimen of Mr. Mangum's manner of speech making.

**Presentment quashed.**—The presentment of the Grand Jury of Philadelphia in the case of Nicholas Biddle and others was quashed on the ground of irregularity in the proceedings. This decision has reference entirely to the course of the Jury, and it was distinctly stated by one of the Judges that the quashing of the presentment would not necessarily deter or retard further proceedings in the matter. The following is the closing portion of the report of the Grand Jury to the Court before retiring:

"After having the most positive, clear and conclusive testimony of respectable witnesses, possessing a knowledge of the affairs of the institution, as to the profigate abuse of the trust confided by an honest and unsuspecting body of stockholders to the persons presented to the Court, the immense pecuniary losses of our fellow citizens, many of them of the most feeble and defenceless character. The deep stigma cast upon our city by the alleged violation of duty. All urged the Grand Jury to give to this important subject the deepest examination."

"This transaction has no parallel in the history of our country, and a failure of such vast magnitude was never before known in the world; it has injured the credit of our city and State abroad, and dishonored her proud name. If the profigate abuse of investments is to be considered in society as a mere breach of trust, and the squandering of the funds of our public charities left by benevolent persons for the general good cannot be protected by the arm of the law—if the aged are to be deprived of their support, accumulated by years of industry—the widow to be impoverished, and the orphan to be left destitute—the sooner the community is convinced of its better."

"The excitement of the public mind, in consequence of these repeated abuses, and the doubtful management of other institutions, call for prompt and decisive action by our courts of justice to bring those persons guilty to punishment. Just the Presentment has been quashed we regret, inasmuch as it has prevented the parties implicated from receiving an immediate, fair and impartial trial before a jury of their country, and their guilt or innocence established; and that it precludes our proceeding any further into certain police transactions to which the attention of the court has been called, and in which every citizen is deeply interested."

"The Grand Jury believed that they had discharged their duty; it now rests with others to discharge theirs. In taking leave of the honorable the Judges of the court, with the highest feeling of respect, and tendering to the Attorney General our thanks for his invaluable services during our inquiry, we feel satisfied in knowing that there is still a way in which offenders may be brought to justice, and an injured community receive relief."

Very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
T. B. TOWN, Foreman.  
Attest—John P. Yerre, Secretary.  
Grand Jury Room,  
Dec. 30, 1841.

The Mobile Chronicle mentions the arrival of 93 bales of cotton in that city, which were floated down the Tombigbee and Alabama rivers according to a new invention for transporting that staple to market. The plan is to envelope the bales each one in an India rubber cloth bag, throw them into the water, and lash them together with ropes. The Chronicle states that the raft of 93 bales mentioned, weighing over five hundred, drew only about three and a half inches of water, and accomplished the passage dry, and in good order.

**FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.**  
Mr. Editor: The following little dialogue, which took place a few days ago, between a Town Gentleman that sells goods, and a countryman that works the plough, will show in what estimation the country begin to hold the name Whig.  
Town-Gentleman.—What—*you say you are a Whig?*  
Farmer.—Yes,—I do say so,—I tell you I don't believe in Whiggery.  
Town-Gentleman.—Why, then you have abandoned the faith of your Father, old John L., for in his time, he was a genuine Whig.  
Farmer.—Yes, I know he was,—I know he was a

genuine Whig, but I tell you, sir, he was no rascals Whig."

This Farmer understands the matter;—he knows that two things may have the same name, and not be the same thing.

I have no doubt that thousands of honest men were led astray by the name of Whig,—but now the scales are falling off their eyes, and we see them turning their backs on their deceivers, and returning to the good old faith.—Truth is mighty and will in the end prevail.  
A. W. WHIG.

**Communicated.**  
A New Year's sentiment for 1842.—May the Legislature of North Carolina at an early day say may be practicable the next Session, follow the noble and patriotic course pursued by our sister State of South Carolina in rejecting Clay's Bribery Bill, passed at the late most extraordinary Session of Congress, and thus indignantly hurl back into the face of the Federal Dictator and his adherents, the insulting subsidy with which they have dared attempt to buy up the free and sovereign States of this Union.  
A WORKING MAN.

**Fayetteville Market.**—There has been considerable activity in our market the present week. Cotton, not much coming in, is selling at 7 to 8 cents, no change in price, but purchasers seem inclined to take hold.—Brandy, peach, is scarce, very little of good quality in market, and sells freely at 40 to 50 cents. Apple, 35 to 40 cents, being an advance on last quotations, the stock is considerably reduced and a fair demand.—Whiskey, but little coming in, stock on hand light, selling at 30 to 32. Bacon, small lots of new have been sold at 6 to 6 1/2 cents not much demand. Bee-hive, 27 to 28 cents, well stocked. Butter, 12 1/2 to 15 cents, a good supply on hand. Corn, very little coming in and sells at 4 to 5 cents. Flour, 50 to 55 cents, sells readily at 35 to 40 cents. Fanned, 51 to 55 to 60 cents. The season for shipment will soon close; Farmers in the interior holding grain would do well to bring them in soon, as a decline in price will probably take place soon after the shipping season closes. Hides, dry, 12 1/2 to 14 cents, green, 4 to 5 cents. Lard, small parcels of new have been sold at 6 to 7 cents. Oats, 32 to 35, scarce. Rags, 24 cents. Tallow, 10 cents. Tobacco, leaf, 2 to 2 1/2 cents. Wool, 15 to 20 cents. Wheat, 81 to 83, a small advance.—North Carolinian.

**MARRIED.**  
In this County, on the 6th instant, by the Rev. J. W. Hull, Mr. ALEXANDER AGNER to Miss LORETTA CAUBLE.  
In this Town, at the Factory, on the 13th instant, by Jeremiah M. Brown, Esq., Mr. JACOB WEAVER to Miss LAVINIA HORNBERGER.  
In Cabarrus County, on the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. Angus Johnson, Gen. WILLIAM C. MEANS to Miss CATHARINE JANE BARRINGER.

### Salisbury Male Academy.

THIS Institution will be opened for the reception of pupils, under the superintendance of the undersigned, on Monday, the 17th instant. It is contemplated to establish a permanent school, in which a thorough English and Classical education may be obtained.  
Terms:—For the Session of five months.  
Primary Department—Reading, Writing, &c., \$10 00  
Mathematical and English Department, including the Natural Sciences, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, &c., \$15 00  
Classical Department—comprising the Latin and Greek Languages and literature, \$17 50  
No charge will be made for clothing, and pupils will be required to pay only from the time of their entrance.  
J. CLARKE, Principal.  
Salisbury, N. C. January 14, 1842. 6w

### NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the Administrator of Joseph A. Cowan, dec'd., by note or otherwise, are hereby requested to come forward and make payment between now and February Court, or else they may expect to settle with an officer, as the business of the estate must be closed.  
K. LOCKE, Agent.  
Rowan County, N. C., January 14, 1842. 3t

### Laborers Wanted.

Wanted,—a number of hands to work at the mining business at Conrad's Hill, in Davidson County. The usual wages will be given, and the hands will be paid off weekly, or monthly, as they may wish.—Good board may be had near the mine on reasonable terms.  
T. PHILLIPS ALLEN, Agent.  
January 14, 1842. 7p

### Arrivals and Departures of the Mails at, and from, Salisbury.

ARRIVALS.	DEPARTURES.
Northern, Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 11 A. M.	Northern, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 7 A. M.
Southern, Saturday, Monday, and Wednesday, at 7 A. M.	Southern, Sunday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 12 M.
Western, Friday, Sunday, and Tuesday, at 9 P. M.	Western, Sunday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 11 A. M.
Statesville, Sunday and Thursday, at 4 P. M.	Statesville, Wednesday, and Saturday, at 6 A. M.
Raleigh, Sunday, and Thursday, at 10 P. M.	Raleigh, Wednesday and Saturday, at 9 A. M.
Cheraw, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 5 P. M.	Cheraw, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M.
Fayetteville, Sunday and Thursday, at 8 P. M.	Fayetteville, Monday, and Friday, at 6 A. M.
Mocksville, Friday, at 7 P. M.	Mocksville, Saturday, at 6 A. M.

### NEGROES FOR SALE.

WILL be sold in front of the Court-House in the Town of Salisbury, on Monday, the 7th of February next, it being Monday of Rowan county Court, about

### Thirty Negroes,

conveyed by Burton Craige to Sam'l. Lemly in Trust for the purposes mentioned in the Deed of Conveyance. Among them are good house servants, field hands and

### A GOOD BLACKSMITH.

Terms.—One fourth of the Negroes will be sold for negotiable paper in Bank with not more than thirty days to run. The balance upon a credit of six months.  
ALEX. W. BRANDON,  
Agent, in fact for Sam'l. Lemly.  
December 24, 1841. 1s.

The *Cheraw Gazette*, *Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*, and *Greensboro' Patriot*, will insert 3 times, each.

### Come and Settle!

ALL persons indebted to James L. Brown, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to come and settle by the last day of this month, or they may expect to find them in the hands of an officer for collection.  
JAMES L. BROWN.  
N. B.—Also, the Notes and Accounts of Jas. Brown, dec'd.,  
JAS. L. BROWN, Executor.  
January 7, 1842. 3s.