

OUR CELEBRATION.

We copy from the "Petersburg Intelligencer" the following glowing account of our glorious "three days," as well as to show that we did not see in the assertion, that our guests were delighted with their visit.

DELICIOUS EXCURSION TO RALEIGH.

A large party of Ladies and Gentlemen from this place, of which the public's very humble servant made one, have just returned from a most delightful trip to the hospitable and beautiful Metropolis of the Old North State, where they were invited to join in the festival given to celebrate the completion of the magnificent State Capitol, and that noble work of Internal Improvement, the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.

The weather seemed to understand that a pleasant party was on foot, and was as bright and balmy as Spring itself.

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THE BLOODHOUND HUMBAG.

The Territory of Florida to R. Fitzpatrick Dr. January, 1840—For 39 Bloodhounds purchased in Cuba, \$2,738 00 Expenses at Matanzas and Key West, including port charges and quarantine dues; collars hire to go to the south side of Cuba, and expenses at Matanzas; transportation of the dogs at Matanzas and Key West; carpenter's bill for making dog-houses; lumber, old canvas, &c. 303 99 Charter of the sloop Marshall for the voyage to Matanzas and back to St. Marks. 600 00 This sum advanced to the 5 Spaniards who accompany the dogs as per accounts herewith. 136 63 Passports for those five Spaniards, 26 25 Paid for 87 lbs. fresh beef in Tallahassee for dogs, 6 96 My compensation, 1,000 00 \$5,006 83 Cr.—By this sum received from the Union Bank by order of Gov. Call, 5,000 00 Balance, \$6 83

No small price for 39 dogs!! This sum was paid out of the Territorial treasury, but in reality the expense is borne by the General Government, as appropriations are annually made to make up any deficiencies in the Territorial receipts.

BALLOONING.—Mr. Wise, the balloonist, has made some curious discoveries. He says that we all know, that almost every one, on looking down from a great height, feels affected by vertigo—giddiness of the head—and a sensation of sickening in security; but maintains that this only occurs when the individual is standing or sitting upon something connected with the ground. He avers that while suspended in air, entirely isolated from the earth, no such feeling or sensation can be experienced; but that the slightest link of communication—even a single rope thrown out and touching the ground—is certain to create it. This is worth investigation, and we trust those who have leisure and disposition will test it, as its demonstration will be the solution of another of Nature's mysteries.

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TIPPECANOE BATTLE GROUND.

LAFAYETTE, (LA.) JUNE 1, 1840.

The Convention which assembled on the battle ground on the 29th ult. was one of the most extraordinary public assemblages ever held in this or any other country, not only in numbers, but in its character and display. The lowest estimate of numbers is 20,000, and many say 30,000; but the soul-stirring energy of the People was more demonstrative of power than even their numbers. Farmers came with their baggage wagons over two hundred miles, through mud and quagmires, made almost impassable by recent rains, and yet they came along in delegations, singing Harrison songs, and thus merrily prying their wagons through the black prairie mud.

The scenes of interest upon the battle ground during the sitting of the Convention were so many that I must confine myself to remarks upon the most prominent. The most interesting, however, was the meeting, in a log cabin erected near the battle ground, of the old soldiers of Tippecanoe, who made the campaign of 1811 under Gen. Harrison. There were about fifty or sixty of these old soldiers here, all now venerable looking men, and all, to a man, testifying to the confidence the army put in their "old Governor." The feeling they seemed to have for him is that of the strongest affection; and the attacks made upon his military reputation, particularly on his course at Tippecanoe, have goaded them to the quick. I have never seen men so profoundly excited as they were at this meeting; and when, after passing formal resolutions respecting Gen. Harrison, and transacting their other business, they adjourned—they shook hands and cried like children, often bursting forth, too, in the most touching pathos of expression. To prove to the world the perils they and their Commander ran for their country on this memorable battle field, they presented to Mr. Brooks of New York city, the flag of the Spencer company, slashed with the tomahawk, and cut by bullets, for him, in their name, by this flag, to confute the lies that assail this battle; which flag is subsequently to be deposited in the archives of the Government at Washington.

Another very interesting scene was the presentation to the people, from the stage, by the Chairman of the Convention, of the officers who were in this battle of Tippecanoe. The people cheered them with the most tremendous demonstrations, not only in the most vociferous hurrahs, but with a sound that resembles an Indian yell, not to be described. The old soldiers profoundly felt this demonstration of gratitude for their past services.

Yet another scene of interest was the narration, from this stage, by many of the old soldiers, of the respective parts they took in the engagement, and of the incidents prior to it; which narrations here, on the battle ground, attracted the greatest interest. One of the soldiers said that, during the fight, it was rumored in his division of the army that Gen. Harrison was killed, when the whole division seemed to be in despair and panic-struck; but, in a moment after, Gen. H. came riding up, giving orders, and, though the bullets were whistling like the wind among them, they all, of one accord, stopped firing, gave him three cheers, and then turned about and made quick work with the enemy.

I regret that ill health prevents me from giving you a more detailed account of this truly wonderful convocation of farmers. The sight was well worth the labor of a thousand miles' travel. You will see, I presume, detailed accounts in the Indiana and Ohio papers, and the novelty of the displays and the originality of the banners will be well worthy public attention. Hoosier wit never shone brighter.

A brilliant Aurora Borealis spanned the whole battle-ground on the night of the Convention. The effect was electric. The speakers all stopped, for God himself seemed to be shadowing forth the better destinies of our country in the illuminated arch-way of the heavens, and the doings of the day were blessed from above.—Nat. Intel.

INTERESTING ANNIVERSARY.—The literati of Germany, it is understood, intend to celebrate the four hundred anniversary of the discovery of the Art of Printing, on the 24th day of this month. Similar celebrations will be held, we believe, in New York and Philadelphia.

GEN. HARRISON'S OPINIONS.

We think the following Letters will effectually scatter to the winds, the miserable slanders, that Gen. Harrison has been a member of an Abolition Society, and that he is subjected to the dominion of a Committee, without whose counsel he dare not move or act. We call upon the "Standard" to come forward like a man, and magnanimously retract its allegations. This "Warrenton Reporter," too, must now acknowledge the injustice it has done the General.

GEN. HARRISON'S LETTER TO THE HON. JOHN OWEN.

We have been kindly permitted to publish the annexed explicit, and unequivocal denial, by Gen. William Henry Harrison, of the charge of his now being, or having ever been a member of an abolition society. When asked by Gov. Owen, "Are you now, or have you ever been a member of an Abolition Society?"—he replies; "I answer decidedly 'No.' Can language be plainer—could a more concise, a more pointed answer be given? Here is no evasion, no circumlocution, no dodging the question. It is boldly, honestly, entirely met. But will this silence his calumniators? No—Pot-house politicians, heated partisans and deliberate libellers, will continue to misunderstand and misrepresent Gen. Harrison whenever it can subserve their selfish purposes or advance their party interests. These 'low fellows of the baser sort' are incapable of doing an opponent justice. Their tiny understandings cannot comprehend how goodness or greatness can characterize an opponent. But we will to the letter.

CINCINNATI, 16th Feb. 1840.

My Dear Sir, Your letter of the 31st ult. reached my residence at North Bend, by the mail yesterday, from whence it was sent to me at this place.

You ask me whether I now am, or ever have been a member of an Abolition Society? I answer decidedly 'No.'—So far from being a member of such a Society, I did not know, but as you know it, viz: by common fame, that there was or ever had been a Society of that description in any of the North Western States, until three weeks ago, when I received a letter from a citizen of this city, an entire stranger to me, who styled himself, President of the Abolition Society of Hamilton County.

In relation to the Ohio Statesman, from which you say, this charge "of belonging to an Abolition Society" was copied into some papers of your State, such is the reckless course, which it, and some others of the same politics, pursue towards me, that I have determined to notice nothing which they may publish. I am, Dear Sir, Truly Yours, Wm. H. HARRISON.

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers the following Letter from the Hon. JOSEPH L. WILLIAMS, a respected Representative in Congress from the State of Tennessee, which explodes the foundation of one of the contemptible efforts to disparage the Republican candidate for the Presidency.—Nat. Intelligencer.

MEMORANDUM: Please publish in the Intelligencer the subjoined extract of a letter from Gen. Harrison, under date of the 28th ult. It is in answer to a communication which I addressed to him, relative to that notorious suggestion to the Cincinnati Committee which has been so often ascribed to him. He repels the imputation that his thoughts are subject to the keeping or dictation of a Committee. The publication of the annexed portion of his letter is due to Gen. Harrison. It will be appreciated by the candid and the just of all parties. To give it authenticity, is a sufficient motive for connecting my name with its publication. Yours, respectfully, JOSEPH L. WILLIAMS.

EXTRACT FROM GEN. HARRISON'S LETTER. "All the connexion which I ever had with the corresponding Committee of the Whigs of Hamilton County (to which I suppose has been alluded to,) is that I requested the committee, through its chairman, Major Gwynne, to give the information sought for, in some of the numerous letters I received in relation to my political opinions, and events in my past life. This was to be done by sending to the writers of those letters the documents which contained the information they sought. He was, also, authorized to cases where further opinions were asked for, to state my determination to give no other pledges of what I would or would not do, if I should be elected to the Presidency. The reasons which had induced me to adopt this determination are contained in a letter written to a committee in New York, and which I will presume be soon published. With neither of the other members of the committee did I ever exchange one word, or by letter, give or receive any suggestions as to the manner in which the task I had assigned to the committee was to be performed. Indeed, I did not know, until very recently, who were the members of the committee. I could have no doubt of their being my political and personal friends; and such I found them to be.

As it has been asserted that I employed this committee to write political opinions for me, because I was unable to write myself, it may be proper to say, that I was never in the habit of doing this; and that in all the Addresses, Letters, Speeches, General Orders, &c. which have been published under my name and with my sanction, there is not a line that was written or suggested by any other individual. I do not claim for these productions any merit; nor would I consider myself blameable had I received the occasional assistance of my friends in this way; but I mention it, to show how totally reckless are my political enemies in the assertions they make in relation to me."

GREAT WHIG FESTIVAL AT ALEXANDRIA. On Thursday last, several thousand freemen of the District of Columbia and the neighboring counties of Virginia and Maryland assembled about 3 o'clock P. M. under and around an immense awning erected on the green adjoining the neighboring town of Alexandria. The place of meeting was styled in the plan of the arrangements "neutral ground," in reference to its location in the District of Columbia. But if the ground was "neutral," there was nothing else neutral in the whole affair. A more heart-stirring spectacle has never, we venture to say, been presented to the friends of the Constitution.—The citizens of Alexandria, though long politically separated from the land of their fathers, have never ceased to yearn after it with filial devotion, nor to take a just pride in the glorious "Old Dominion." On the present occasion their attachment to the principles of liberty was manifested by tokens of which the interest will be felt in the remotest corner of the Union. We shall not attempt to anticipate the official account of this meeting by any efforts at minute description. Suffice it to say that

nothing was omitted which patriotism and taste could contribute to give animation and attraction to the scene. The company was received by the committee of arrangements, and welcomed in appropriate terms by Edgar Snowden, Esq. Mayor of Alexandria. Among the invited guests were Senators Webster, from Massachusetts; Phelps, from Vermont; Preston, from South Carolina; Crittenden, from Kentucky; Messrs. Wise, Garland, Hill, of Virginia; Graham, of North Carolina; Jenifer, of Maryland; Thompson, of South Carolina; Graves, of Kentucky; King, of Georgia; Hoffman, of New York; Biddle, of Pennsylvania; all of the House of Representatives; and John Junney, Esq. of Virginia; all of whom addressed the meeting; the Mayor of Washington, Gen. Walter Jones, of Washington, and other gentlemen. A more magnificent display of eloquence has never been witnessed; but what was a yet more agreeable feature of the festival, nearly half the States and all the sectional interests of the Union were represented by the speakers. Views were interchanged in a frank and cordial spirit; and the result was a general feeling of harmony, which, on their return home, will be diffused by the gentlemen present among their friends and neighbors. From the names given, it will be seen that the meeting was graced by a splendid array of Congressional talent and weight of character. Efforts will, it is hoped, be made to preserve some record of the speeches, as well as account of their literary excellence, as of the benign influence of the sentiments, in promoting, in every quarter, attachment to the Union, and the ejection of the present Administration from power. The first speech was made by Mr. Webster, and the last by Mr. Wise, who concluded at half past ten o'clock, when the company separated.—National Intelligencer.

"HOME-TRUTHS." Extract from the Speech of JOHN KEEL, of Mass., in the House of Representatives: "The gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Keim) and the gentleman from Massachusetts have defined democracy. Their definition, as far as I could comprehend it, was, 'that democracy is love of the People, confidence in the People, and love of economy.' That, on the other hand, Whigs have no love of the People, and are anxious to have a strong Government. A French philosopher and politician, I believe Mirabeau, said 'words were things.' It is certainly true to a considerable extent. The words democrat and democracy have passed current for love of the People. It has now come to be questioned. On examination it is often found counterfeit—a gold humbug or shin plaster. Words and professions are cheap. They cost nothing, are worth what they cost. Love of the People, in very many cases, means love of themselves and the votes of the People. "But if, in the days of Hamilton, or any day since, any desire among the Whigs existed for a stronger Government, as it is termed—more power in the Executive—Gen. Jackson corrected the error. He cured the disease by administering calomel in full doses. He exercised power that Hamilton never dreamed of. He vetoed, and if there was a probability that a bill would pass by two-thirds of Congress, the constitutional majority, he executed his purpose by pocketing the bill and not returning it to Congress. What writer upon the Constitution ever contemplated such exercise of Executive power and prerogative? He broke down and destroyed what he disliked, and crushed friends and foes who dared to resist his will in indiscriminate ruin. And, as the People were taught and believed it was all for the love of the People, they cried amen. But the Whigs, if they or any of them ever desired what is called a stronger Government—more power in the Executive—desire it no longer. I trust they will execute what Gen. Jackson professed and promised, and never did perform, and compel his successor, who professes to tread in his steps, to regard their professions of democracy. If we succeed in choosing Gen. Harrison, President, (and I now hope and believe we shall,) he will remain in office but four years. He makes no hollow deceptive professions. He will not be a candidate for re-election. It is high time that the People, the electors in the United States, should look beyond professions. By their fruits ye shall know them. There is a small tree in the forest, in this District, that blossoms most profusely, and the blossoms cover the very body of the tree as well as the limbs; their color is crimson, but it bears no fruit. It is called the Judas tree. It is a fit emblem of many politicians, who begin and end in empty professions. "There are some considerations pleasant in the midst of unjust accusation. However hollow and unfounded in some cases the professions of democracy and love of the People may be, and however false and slanderous the accusations against their opponents, they seem studiously to avoid speaking of present or modern times. They will go back thirty, forty, fifty years, when words may pass for facts, and accusation for truth: like cunning professors of the art of legerdemain, who are said to attract the attention of the bystanders by holding up the right hand and looking at it, as if it were the hand operating, while with the left hand they practice their deception. "Why not debate the policy and measures of Gen. Jackson and his successor, who follows in the same path, but with very unequal steps? Do the Administration party dread and fear it? The focus-pecus of attracting attention to foreign subjects of long by-gone days will not now avail. This whistle has been blown too long to deceive. Its music will not excite alarm, even if attached to steam power. I am delighted to learn that, instead of sending delegates to convention, and meeting in every part of the country, for redress of grievances, the People go themselves, and are converting hickory trees into log cabins. Let them go themselves and inquire and investigate for themselves, and they will understand for themselves and act for themselves.

The Journal refers to a Whig meeting in Harrison county, Indiana, at which four thousand persons were present. "Where did they come from?"—Advertiser.

Not a few of them came but lately from the administration ranks.

PRENTICE HALL.

The Whig newspaper is speculating as to the causes that induced the administration to appoint John M. Niles Postmaster General. One cause, we presume, was, that no gentleman would consent to be the successor of Amos Kendall.

It is a curious fact, that every individual, whom Mr. Van Buren has recently appointed to office, has been some rejected and cast-off applicant for office at the hands of the people. In these times, if a loco foco can show a mark of the popular foot upon a delicate part of his person, he exhibits it to the President and it proves a sure passport to executive favor.

I propose to measure "Old Tip," as the Whigs call him, and ascertain his intellectual dimensions.—Dr. Duncan.

We very much doubt, Doctor, whether you can measure Tip, though every bar-keeper knows that you can tip a measure as well as any other man.

I heard Mr. Stanly offer Dr. Duncan every possible insult upon the floor of the House, but nothing could induce the latter to open his mouth.—Vt. Statesman.

If Stanly had thrown a bottle of whiskey at the Doctor's head, he would have opened his mouth quick enough.

Many of our brethren have fallen in Florida by the pestilence.—Globe.

Ah, Mr. Editor, how any of your brethren sickened and died there! Well, we had not heard of the breaking-out of the dog-distemper in the Cuba Regiment.

The Editor of the Louisville Journal talks of our horns. Have we gored him? Southern Democrat.

No, but you have hooked our articles. We shall soon have months of uninterrupted sun shine.—Globe.

I indeed you will. We shall drive you to the North Pole where the sun shines six months in the year without setting.

The lady of Mr. D. Norton lately gave birth to two boys, and their father has named one Andrew Jackson and the other Martin Van Buren.—Boston Post.

Does the sapient father intend that one of the boys shall be a trader in the other's footsteps and deem it glory enough to serve under such a chief?

"Let the Democrats march shoulder to shoulder," says a loco-foco paper in the interior; "if we must be beaten, let us at least meet our fate in the full discharge of our duty." "Hug up to me Peg," said Jonathan to his wife in a thunder-storm; "let's die like men."

LAW NOTICE & GENERAL LAND AGENCY.—HARRIS B. S. WILLIAMS, Attorney at Law, will attend to the adjustment and collection of claims throughout the Western District of Tennessee, and also act as Gen'l Land Agent in selling and clearing old disputed titles. Persons residing at a distance, especially North Carolinians whose interest is so extensive in this country, would do well to notice more strictly the situation of their Land claims.

Office at Somerville, Tenn. Refer to Col. Samuel King, Iredell County, N. C. Thomas P. Devereux, Esq. Raleigh. William Hill, Sec. of State. Turner & Hughes. Brown, Smith, & Co. W. M. Lewis, Millon. Etheldred J. Peoties, Northampton. John Hanks, Fayetteville. John McNeil, Cumberland County. February 18, 1840. 15—6m.

UNION ACADEMY. Of Orange.—The exercises of this School will close for the present session on the 13th of June, and will be resumed on the 13th of July, for the Fall Session. The terms, for board and tuition, will be the same as heretofore. Tuition in the preparatory collegiate course, \$12 50 per session. Board can be had in respectable families at 40 dollars per month.

The subscriber deems it unnecessary to burden the public with a tedious advertisement, setting forth the local advantages, and the usual claims of a School notice; but is willing to base his claims on the proficiency of his scholars alone. He would be glad that those who design sending their sons, would do so at an early stage of the season. JOHN R. HOLT. Orange, May 15. 43 osway.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Walter County is Exempt.—Spring Term, 1840. Sarah Ann Keith v. William Keith: Bill for Divorcement. On motion, and it appearing to the Court that the Subjoints to answer the Bill of Complaint issued in Berrie county, against Wm. Keith, have been returned by the Sheriff that he is not to be found in that county; and also, that the said William Keith is not an inhabitant of this State, or not within the jurisdiction of this Court do order that such adjournment be made for thirteen successive weeks to be held at Raleigh Register and North Carolina Gazette, to be held at said William Keith that, unless he appears before the said Court, at the Court house in Fayetteville, on the second Monday of September next, and plead answer or demur to the Complaint; the Bill of Complaint will be taken pro confesso, and such decree made thereupon, as shall be considered just. Test, TH. TURNER, C. & M. E.