

**EDENTON CONVENTION.**

The whole of the day, set apart for the Convention of the Whigs of the District in Edenton was very unfavorable. There was almost an incessant pouring down of rain from early morning until night, and though this circumstance prevented many of the friends of Reform, resident in distant counties from attending, yet the concourse was very respectable, and, indeed by estimation not less than twelve or fifteen hundred.

The Convention was organized in the spacious hall of the Court-House at 1 o'clock, by calling Hon. Kenneth Rayner to preside over its deliberations, electing for Vice Presidents Archibald Cherry, J. N. Tillett, Charles Skinner, Zachariah Evans and Col. Wiggins, and appointing as Secretaries Thos. Haughton, Jas. Nordlett, and Richard Creech.

Hon. K. Rayner, in a very feeling speech, made his acknowledgments to the Convention for the honor which they were pleased to confer upon him by electing him to the Chair, and resumed his seat after having introduced to the meeting Colonel Langhorn of Portsmouth. Col. Langhorn informed the Convention of the abuses of the present Administration in a strain of impetuous eloquence: told the usurpations of the Executive: of the monarchical tendency of the Government of the rulers of our land: drew in strong colors the admirable character of our candidate: spoke of his many deeds of noble daring: pointed to him as the only man that could now bring back the practice of our Government to those rules of Republican simplicity and virtue, from which the dishonesty and tyranny of our Executive had diverted it. Col. Langhorn resumed his Chair amidst shouts of applause from every quarter of the house, and if loud plaudits are evidence of pleasure on such occasions, then was Col. L.'s address pleasant to the auditory.

Mr. Shepard, in a style of eloquence peculiar to himself, in a clear, gentle stream of classic oratory, exposed the hollowness of Mr. Van Buren's claims to re-election; tore from the deformed characters of the constituents of the Cabinet their official robes, and held them up, denuded of their mantles of authority, to the indignation, scorn and contempt of all the virtuous and patriotic. Mr. Shepard was, perhaps, more capable than any other man present on the occasion, because of his long residence in Washington City, to sketch the characters of the Federal officers. And candour compels the confession that, if Mr. Shepard's picture which he drew be faithful, and we can't doubt it, there is not a set of ministers on the Globe less competent and qualified to conduct the government of a State than those that preside over the destinies of this country. And it is a lamentable reflection, that amongst all the vile party that support the (thank God!) now tottering Administration, men more faithful, more honest, and capable, could not be found to perform their high and important trusts. Mr. Shepard stopped not here. He spoke of the Sub-Treasury, the darling child of Mr. Van Buren, and convinced all save the prejudiced and uneducated of the pernicious effects that its practice would bring about; of its tendency to build up and establish in our land an aristocracy to oppress and tyrannize over us of its certain tendency to reduce the hard-fisted democrats, the yeomanry, to the level with the serfs of Russia, the menials of the Turkish Emperor. The Militia Bill did not escape his notice: its horrors and dark designs were depicted in impressive language. Mr. Shepard, on this occasion, as on all others, won himself laurels of imperishable honor; and when he sat down, the shouts of applause which burst from the hearts and consciences of all present, gave signs that they had been delighted and edified.

Mr. Cherry, of Bertie, too, was there, and addressed the meeting. We had never heard Mr. Cherry, and only knew him as introduced to us by the tongue of fame. And we knew not how more truly to represent his address than by, he marched into the field with a strong arm and sharp scythe, that cut cleanly. We have rarely, if ever, listened to a more efficient popular speaker.

Nor was Augustus Moore silent on that occasion, but called out by his Fellow-Citizens, he delivered an excellent and eloquent speech in the direction of our attention to the very immoral tendency of the present Administration: a view altogether original and, we think, a matter extremely important to be considered in the coming election.

Mr. Speed, too, addressed the Convention, and gave earnest of much good that he will effect for our country; he is a young man of high promise, and bids fair, at no distant day, to rank among the first of our State. He spoke some 40 or 50 minutes, and the repeated cheers told that all were well pleased.

Hon. K. Rayner last addressed the Convention. And it is enough for us to say that he addressed the Convention, to say that all was well. His many speeches, both in and out of Congress, have been so highly lauded, that it were vain for us to attempt a description of this, which was of a piece with the character of all his others. It was excellently excellent. When Mr. R. concluded, the Convention adopted some Resolutions expressive of their feelings and principles, and which we will give in our next paper, and adjourned, not sine die, but to meet in Washington City on the 4th of next March.

**Eliz. City Phoenix.**

**LIBERTY POLES.**—This spirited Whig citizens of Jamestown, in this County, "raised" a liberty pole last Saturday in their village, 118 feet in height, with a banner attached bearing on one side "Log Cabin"—on the other "Ball in Motion." On the top a streamer 24 feet long.

The citizens of New Salem and vicinity, in Randolph county, some time since, reared a Harrison pole 75 feet high which was felled by some mischievous scamp. On Saturday, the 31st, another pole 100 feet in height was raised, about 600 people being present at the raising. They had some dinner and some speeches on the occasion. So the last pole had greater honor than the first.—This last will be duly guarded against the spoilers.—Greensboro Patriot.

**BUNCOMBE COUNTY, N. C.**

Flat Rock (so called from a bare flat granite rock in the neighborhood) is a settlement on the highest part of the Blue Ridge on the public road to Asheville. As a summer resort for invalids, especially those who suffer from nervous affections, on such cases as are attended with languor, debility and enfeebled action, no atmosphere, probably in the United States is better adapted. The air is light, elastic and bracing, dry and exhilarating, and possessing an influence on many which is positively delightful. To those affected with dyspeptic disorders, exercise constantly in such an atmosphere is of more importance than the usual routine of medicines which suffering humanity is willing to undergo.

"*Prom natura stimus ad nostram perniciem*" is applicable to the dyspeptic disposition to be physicked. Doctors are abused for giving physic, and charged with all the evils which medicines produce, while almost all dyspeptics are trying the prescription of this or that friend who has been similarly affected. They are moping about, eating what is indigestible and consulting every one for some remedy, while the most powerful tonic qualities of air and exercise are usually not noticed. Mr. Abernethy's direction to "live on sixpence a day and earn it," was a good one, provided bodily labour be used; hard working folks who gain their daily bread by corporeal exertions are rarely dyspeptic. It is chiefly those who pass a sedentary life, or are prevented from taking regular and habitual exercise, or live luxuriously, that suffer with this protean malady. Bodily exercise alone will not give relief—the mind must also be interested—if a man walk five miles for exercise, it will not give relief—the mind must also be interested—if a man walk five miles for exercise, it will be of little service to him—give him a gun or let him botanize or Audubonize in the woods, and what was a task will soon become a pleasure. The writer of these desultory notes for four years "followed wrens and snow birds for the hides and feathers," as a gentleman once said in ridicule of his pursuits—but he found in his enthusiasm after small game, besides pleasurable occupation of the mind, a share of health that fully atoned for the toll of tangling through the woods after red-headed woodpeckers, &c. If every dyspeptic would take one twentieth part of the physic which he usually is trying (and generally he may do with none) and would spend more time in walking exercise, restrict his diet, and have his mind occupied with something which will keep his attention off from his disorder, he will gain in health—and more rapidly if he will breathe the pure air of the neighborhood of Flat Rock.

It is surprising that the mountains of Buncombe, the Switzerland of the United States, should not be a more favoured resort for invalids. The accommodations for travellers who are not over fastidious, are very fair, and the substantial fare of the country good enough for even capacious stomachs. That improvements in cookery to the style of a city life should be found through the mountains, is hardly in reason to be expected—many of the house keepers have not credit for their exertions to please, and sometimes become careless when they find their efforts to give satisfaction meet with exaggerated reports against their houses. The improvements in the houses of entertainment in ten years that we have known them, are certainly marked—but French cooks and *pates des foies gras* are not yet introduced. Jesting apart, we really think injustice is done to worthy people by unreflecting visitors who expect too much, and are soured by disappointment. We have been at tables well kept and furnished with neatness and variety, and found many present who were constantly grumbling—and frequently one inveterate grumbler will tincture a whole party, so liable are we in this world to join in with a pack in running down any thing.

The neighbourhood of Flat Rock is becoming more thickly settled every year, and beautiful residences are springing up on the adjacent mountains in all directions. For persons who are disposed to change the air in the summer, the top of the Blue Ridge is as pure an atmosphere as can be found.—There has been very little company in the mountains this season, the times are so hard, and many who have been in the habit of resorting to this delightful country have the consolation of the apothecary (in Romeo & Juliet.) in remaining at home, "my poverty and not my will consents."

Having spent a day at Flat Rock we departed after dinner to Asheville, and never have we enjoyed a more delicious airing.—The sun was bright as it ever shone—the air was balmy, and sweetly soft—the breeze from the mountains gently, and steady, and the pleasure of the ride was much enhanced by the fine road over which we passed.

Within our view on the left, the Mountain range was beautifully extended, and the far blue outline of the distant groups strikingly interesting. The descent to the valley of the Suwanee near Asheville is one of the richest Landscapes we have ever seen. The verdure is remarkably exuberant, the shades of color of every varied hue, and the tinge of yellow of approaching Autumn gives a change to the early fading leaf which is pleasant to the eye.

We returned to Flat Rock on Tuesday, and found an invitation to the birth-day Ball of the lady of the Mountain Lodge. Here we were agreeably surprised to find a large assembly of fair Mountain ladies. The gentlemen were quite attentive, and the spirited exertions of the old fiddler soon set in motion the life of the party. The cotillion, the reel, the country dance and the waltz, having been enjoyed to a late hour, a "change" came o'er the spirit of the dream, and a sumptuous entertainment at the supper table gave a zest to the pleasures of the evening, which was quite refreshing. The proud tenant of the park had furnished his contribution to the feast, and the pheasants of the mountain branches were conspicuous on the board. The enjoyments of the evening were appreciated by all and our company retired from this most sociable meeting delighted with the elegant hospitality of the mountains.

Our excellent host insisted on our remaining another day to do execution to the remaining launch—and could the antlered monarch of the park have foreseen, that over his mortal remains, there would be collected so worthy a company, he would no doubt have felt honored and yielded willingly his body for so generous an occasion. The representative of England's Queen, the Consul of the Citizen King, the President of the Rail Road Company, one of our favorite Judges, with a number of gentlemen from the mountains, and lastly, the Editor of the Carolina Planter, did full justice to the merits of the noble buck. Though many may prefer to witness the gambols and exercise of the playful animal among the shrubbery and beautiful grounds of the mountain park, yet in this utilitarian age, there are some of us who are satisfied with the quiet repose of the smoking dish. And when next our respected friend shall celebrate another natal day, (may they be many!) with "the feast of venison, and the flow of wine," may we have a good excuse to visit the mountains, merely as an Editor, to see whether there can be found another stag of equal deserts.

**Carolina Planter.**

**THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.**

We regret to learn that very little progress had been made by the Joint Commission under the treaty with Mexico for the adjustment of claims of citizens of the United States against Mexico, before their adjournment for several weeks, which took place some days ago. We are mortified by this information, because, having been decided and earnest advocates for an amicable adjudication and final arbitration of those claims, in preference to a resort to arms for redress of the alleged grievances of our citizens, as proposed to Congress by the Executive, we looked with confidence to a prompt and just action upon the subject.

In accordance with the Convention between the United States and the Government of Mexico for the adjustment of the claims referred to, the Commissioners of the two countries were to have met on the 7th of July; and at that time the very respectable Commissioners appointed on the part of the United States were ready to commence their labors. Owing to some causes with which we are unacquainted, the Commissioners on the part of Mexico did not arrive in this city, the place designated in the Convention for their meeting, until the middle of August.

Since the 17th of August, the Commissioners have had regular meetings until within a few days past, when they adjourned for a short time without having established any rules for their future government in the adjudication of the multifarious claims that will be presented to their consideration. A painful anxiety is naturally felt on this subject by the claimants, to whose position the Public cannot be supposed to be insensible.

We are at a loss to imagine what difficulties could have arisen to frustrate an object so indispensable to a judicial tribunal (in which light this Board of Commissioners must be considered) as fixed rules of action. Where the responsibility rests for this procrastination, or rather from this omission to act at all, we are unable to determine.—Judging of the future by the past, we apprehend that the time designated in the Convention for the completion of the labors of the Board will be far too short.—Nat. Int.

**From the Columbia Chronicle.**

**A WHITE MAN SOLD IN SOUTH CAROLINA.**

Our Loco Foco friends who have been so much horrified at the sale of white men in Indiana, have now an opportunity of manufacturing a new supply of indignation upon a subject at home. We imagine, in advance, that we see the tender-hearted Editor of the "Carolinian" struck with speechless horror, his hair standing up like a ruffled hen's feathers, and his eyebrows so distended in amazement as completely to burst their gluey fetters. We think we are perfectly safe in promising the readers of the "Carolinian" at least six columns of indignation in that paper next week, upon this flagrant violation on the rights of white men.

The following letter from a friend in Camden, with the subjoined advertisement, contains the whole history of the affair:

CAMDEN, S. C. Nov. 2nd, 1840.  
"Dear Sir.—Enclosed I send you a document which may be of some importance to convince the Democrats of South Carolina, that white men are sometimes sold in our beloved State, as well as in Indiana. This man was this day sold before the Court House in this place, in accordance with his sentence, for the sum of FIVE DOLLARS for four years, and bought by his WIFE, who took a regular bill of sale. The notice I send you was posted up at the Post Office of this place, and the order for his sale made by one of the Democratic Judges of our State. But this was his duty and he could not help it."

**FALL TERM, 1840.**

THE STATE, vs. RUBEEN BRADLEY. Conviction of Bastardy.  
The sentence of the Court is, that the services of the defendant be sold on the next sale day for Kershaw District, for the space of four years, or any shorter time which may command the requisite amount, according to the law in relation to Bastardy, unless the defendant shall, on or before that day, enter into the requisite recognizance for the support of the Bastard child.  
[Signed] J. S. RICHARDSON.  
Agreeable to the foregoing order, I will offer for sale the services of the defendant on Monday next, before the Court House in Camden, for four years.  
GEO. Q. MINTOSH, C. C. P.  
Oct. 29, 1840.

**Retraction of the District of Columbia.** In the Legislature of Rhode Island on Wednesday last, a message was received from the Governor presenting to the House a communication from Gen. Walter Jones, of this city, accompanied by a remonstrance from divers citizens of the District of Columbia, protesting against exclusive legislation by Congress for and over the District. With the above was also presented to the House a communication from divers other citizens of the District of Columbia, requesting the Legislature to adopt such measures as may seem expedient to procure a retrocession of certain portions of the District of Columbia to the District of Columbia to the States to which it formerly belonged. The whole subject was referred to select committees, to report thereon at the next January session. National Intelligencer.

**From the New York Sun.**

**RAILROADS IN THE UNITED STATES.**

Thirteen years ago there was not a Railroad in this country. The first one that was constructed was the Quincy Railroad in Massachusetts, extending from the Quincy quarries to the Neponset river, a distance of only four miles. This was opened in 1827. (The next was the Maud Chuncuk road in Pennsylvania, which was opened in 1828, being five miles in length. These were the only Railroads opened in the United States previous to 1831. So that nine years ago we had but nine miles of Railroad in the whole country. The entire distance now in actual operation, or in process of rapid completion, is two thousand two hundred and seventy miles! Nearly the whole of this distance is already completed; besides which there are other Roads in course of construction to the extent of two thousand three hundred and forty-six miles; making in all four thousand six hundred and sixteen miles! What a commentary upon American enterprise is this! We doubt if a parallel instance could be found in the history of all past time.

In no country can Railroads on proper routes be more advantageous than here. Our wide reaching territory containing within its limits, every variety of production, requiring transportation to the sea board for the purposes of foreign commerce, and from one place to another in the course of our internal trade affords an opportunity to make this expeditious means of conveyance vastly desirable and immensely profitable. It is to be regretted, but perhaps not to be wondered at, that in the heat of zeal for carrying on these Roads, the enterprise of those who engage in them has not always been judiciously directed; and it is to this point that we wish to draw particular attention. Roads have been undertaken upon routes which cannot for a long time to come, yield anything like a compensation for the labor bestowed upon them, while other advantageous routes have been passed by.

If we cast an eye over the map of our country, having at the same time a knowledge of its productions and trade, the most important and natural courses for Railroads at once present themselves. First of all, we see the great chain which runs through all the principal cities on the seaboard which now lacks but a few short links to connect Maine with Georgia, and as it were, to bind the Union together. No part of this long route can be considered unimportant, and there is no part of it which will not soon become advantageous to all the interests of the country and profitable to the stockholders.

From certain points upon this extended line we find other Roads branching off and piercing the mighty interior of the Union, in various directions. The principal of these points are Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Charleston. From each of these places it is apparent that Railroads opening communication with the sections of country upon which they chiefly depend for their trade, must become profitable. There are also a few routes connecting inland cities which are important. Beyond these great leading routes the country should not have attempted to go at present.

By endeavoring in the short space of eight or ten years to push a Railroad to every point in the land which is ever likely to become important, we have scattered our means, weakened our energies, and retarded our progress. Had we in the first place confined our resources to those leading routes which we have designated, and carried on those roads to completion, and only engaged in building others as we saw a rational certainty of their becoming profitable, we should have acted much more wisely. Great and astonishing as our achievements have already been, we should have found them infinitely more so had we pursued this prudent course. If for instance, the money which has been expended upon half a dozen different projects in this state, from which no returns will be realized for years to come, had been applied to the construction of the New York and Albany Railroad, that all important work, which now languishes, and we fear will die, would have been in successful operation, enriching alike the city and the country, and abundantly rewarding the stockholders for their investment.

We do not pretend but that all the Railroads which have been commenced in the country will in time become sufficiently useful and profitable to warrant their construction. But with very many of them that time has not yet arrived, and will not for years. The country being comparatively new, has of course no idle capital to apply to such works. We ought to have been contented to see them grow up with the country, and should not have squandered our means, and strained our credit, to build them so much in advance of the times. It should content us to proceed with safe and prudent steps, for even then we should have astonished the world with our achievements. Ten years ago, who could have been found, either in the world or the new, credulous enough to believe that in 1840, the United States would have more than two thousand miles of Railroad in operation, and over four thousand in course of construction?

Our triumph is indeed great now; but it would be more satisfactory were it free from the drawbacks brought upon it by rashness and imprudence. The evils that are past cannot, however be avoided; and it is useless to pine over them. But we should take heed from them how to direct our course for the future.

**MURDER.**

On yesterday evening about sunset, George D. Smith, Town Constable, was shot by James Womack, and expired in a few minutes afterwards. The ball entering a little to the left of the right nipple, and coming out under the left shoulder blade.—Womack was arrested and confined in jail.—Somerville Reporter.

Mr. George D. Smith is a native of this State, a brother of our Townsmen, Mr. Henry Smith, and formerly resided in this County.—Carolina Watchman.

It is needless to have a larger money circulation in a land of liberty than in an empire of despotism. Destroy the poor man's credit, and you destroy his capital. The peasant who fails, necessarily to maintain his famishing household in the hard money countries of Europe rarely, if ever, becomes the noble lord who pastures his flocks upon a thousand hills. There are necessarily difficulties connected with every form and system of Government; but it should be the aim and object of the Statesman to form the best institutions within his power to make for the good of his country.—General Harrison's Speech at Fort Greenville.

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**A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER PERSECUTED AND PROSCRIBED FOR EXERCISING THE RIGHT OF A FREEMAN.**

Our readers doubtless remember that in our paper of the 23d of October, we gave a report of the trial of Mr. Wm. Budgett, a Revolutionary patriot of Caswell, for daring to exercise a privilege for which he had fought and conquered in the days of Washington. This venerable man, then whom the State of North Carolina can boast of none more respected for his virtues, and to whom his persecutors owe a debt of gratitude which they could never repay, had the disposition to do so, was arranged before the Church of which he is not only a member, but an ornament, for joining the Tippecanoe Club of Caswell. At his trial in October, a majority of the Church voted that he had a right to attach himself to either of the political parties of the country which he might prefer, and that as his connexion with the Tippecanoe Club was in no wise inconsistent with his Christian profession, or contrary to Christian practice, it was a matter with the Church, as such, had nothing to do. A certain Dudley Chandler—a man whom a more ignorant and intolerant bigoted congregation might have deemed a proper subject for the pulpit—decided that "brother Budgett had certainly done wrong in going with the Whigs, attending their meetings, and associating with them in their schemes." In his wisdom, he pronounced the Whigs to be all Tories; and declared that the Church of which he was a member, could never fellowship a brother who would walk thus disorderly. Accordingly he would give brother Budgett a new trial, and call in a help from the brethren, who would see that he should be dealt with according to the rule which his reverence had laid down.

On Saturday, the 24th ultimo, the inquirers met in grand Council and contemplated the act, the inception and progress of which we have already laid before our readers.

The "helps" voted unanimously (as a packed jury might have been expected to do), that they could not fellowship brother Budgett, unless he would say he was sorry for what he had done and would promise to attend no more Whig meetings. The venerable old man told his persecutors that he was a Whig in the Revolution, and had fought as such, to obtain the liberty which they now enjoy, and that he could never surrender his right to think for himself and to act according to his own sense of propriety. "If you will convince me (said the accused) that it is wrong to be a Whig, I will quit their ranks, but until I am thus convinced, I claim the privilege of maintaining my present party connections."

One of the helps of the prosecutor expressed his ignorance of the doings of the Tippecanoe Clubs, and called for information on the subject before he should pass sentence. He could not say that brother Budgett had done wrong in joining the Club, unless he knew what was the nature of their proceedings. He had heard them charged with administering the sacrament with hard cider and parched-corn, and in honor of Harrison, but he had no evidence on the subject, and he did not wish to act in the dark.

The Church had no evidence at hand, and proceeded at once to the vote; whereupon it was decided that brother Budgett should be excommunicated. The anathema was pronounced, and the good old man was declared unworthy to associate with Dudley Chandler and his helps.

The reader will doubtless expect to hear that the Juror who had expressed his ignorance of the doings of the Tippecanoe Club, and his desire for information on the subject, voted against the conviction of the accused, or at least that he was "non liquet." Not so however; he "went the whole figure" with his leader, and sanctioned the foul deed which we are persuaded will draw upon their guilty heads the execrations of the virtuous and enlightened of every party in the land. Nor did the folly and wickedness of Dudley Chandler and his "helps" stop here. They immediately gave notice to the members of the Church who voted for the acquittal of Mr. Budgett, that unless they would at the next Church meeting, express their sorrow for having thus voted, they should "go by the board."

We had not supposed, that in the 19th century, in the United States of America, and in a Protestant community, an individual could be found so lost to all the feelings which should characterize an American citizen, as is the ringleader in these iniquitous proceedings. While edum must and will attach to the tools which he used in accomplishing his wicked designs, infamy deep and damning, will be his portion through life.

**A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.**

A meeting of the Tippecanoe Club and other citizens of Guilford, was held at the Court House in Greensborough on Wednesday the 21st ult. which was addressed by John Kerr, jr. esq. of Caswell, and Hugh Waddell, esq. of this place. In noticing the remarks of these gentlemen, the Greensborough Patriot gives the following interesting incident of the Revolutionary War, as related by Mr. Waddell:

"Commenting on the approaching contest between Power and the People, Mr. W. drew an illustration from the Revolutionary Battle of Guilford, treasured up in the course of his reading or conversation, which was entirely new to us. An American officer, a North Carolinian, who was on the field, but not in the engagement because of wounds previously received, was stationed upon an eminence which overlooked the awful and sanguinary strife. He saw the short but terrific conflict between the flower of Cornwallis's army and the immortal regiment of Gunby. He saw the veterans of England marching on upon the Patriot Regiment, in all the pomp of war, with the determined tread of soldiers used to victory. He trembled for the result. At a distance of about forty yards they delivered their fire in the face of the Patriots, and proceeded with a sanguine step to the charge. The opposing hosts were hidden by the smoke. Not a gun, nor roll of the drum, nor a single note of the shrill file was heard in the American line; only the stars and stripes waving steadily above the cloud of war. The smoke dispersed before the breeze, and disclosed the red line of the enemy, still advancing, within ten feet of Gunby's regiment! It was a moment of intense agony with the officer. Would Gunby's regiment, that had sustained the terrible shock in many a noble conflict, falter? The result of the battle—the hopes of the South—perhaps of America—depending on this little Phalanx! The officer dropped his bridle, held up his hands to heaven, and involuntarily cried, "Is it possible!" In an instant the word ran along the line—a sheet of living flame was poured from the guns of the American regiment—and the smoke arose between the bloody plain and the face of heaven!

When the wind rolled aside the shroud of battle, Gunby's regiment was disclosed charging through the crippled lines of the enemy, and the proud Lion of Britain was trampled by American feet into the dust of old Guilford.

Then the officer's heart burned anew with reviving hope for his country, and his face kindled again with "the joy of battle."

**POOR MAN'S CREDIT.**

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Mr. BUTLER, of New-York.—The New-York American of Saturday publishes an article in which it was stated that Mr. Butler had declared in the month of August that "some astounding developments would be made in October" to affect the elections adversely to Gen. Harrison. The following is an extract from the article:

"In conversation early in August, on board a steam boat on the North river, Mr. Butler stated to our informant that the Whigs had begun too soon; the excitement would flag before the election. Our informant said that he thought not; he believed the spirit was so much up that it could not be withstood; that public opinion was becoming settled; and he could not understand how it would be changed. To this, Mr. Butler replied, that there would be a disclosure of what would drive the Whig party out of the field. 'What disclosures?' said our informant. 'Frauds at elections,' was the reply.—'Frauds so outrageous as would cover the Whig party with disgrace!' When will such disclosures probably be made? 'Time enough,' said Mr. Butler, 'for disclosure before the elections.'"

In Mr. Butler's affidavit relative to the Stevenson business, he said:

"I never received from J. D. Stevenson, or from any other person, any information, suggestion, or hint, whatever, on the subject of the disclosure hereinafter mentioned."

These appear to be a direct issue here. Mr. Butler so considers it. He has accordingly applied to the editor of the New York American for the name of his informant. The name of Gen. JAMES TALLMADGE, formerly Lieutenant Governor of the State, has been given; and at that point the matter now stands.

It has been Mr. BUTLER'S purpose to show that he was engaged in no premeditated design to concert a scheme for obstructing the Whigs by keeping back alleged discoveries of frauds until the eve of the election, and then proclaiming them suddenly when no means of direct refutation might be available. The presumption is very strong that such a project was devised; and that the affidavits of Stevenson and others were intended as the first of the explosion. If so, Mr. Butler wishes it to be believed that he was no party to the design. He has now an opportunity of meeting the charge directly, and of disproving it if he can.—Balt. Amer.

**HORRID TRAGEDY.**

—We learn by letters from Edgewell C. H. that that village was, on Friday last, the theatre of a bloody and disgraceful outrage, which resulted in the death of an amiable and promising young man named BYRD! The facts which led to this dreadful result, we understand, are the following:

It appears that a difficulty has existed for some time between Col. LEWIS WIGFALL and PRESTON BROOKS, Esq. of Edgewell, which had been partially healed by the mediation of mutual friends, but that an imprudent publication opened again the fountains of bitterness. During a temporary absence of PRESTON BROOKS, his father, Col. WHITFIELD BROOKS answered the publication of WIGFALL. The consequence was a challenge from Wigfall, which was declined by Col. Brooks, for cause assigned. Wigfall, on receiving his answer, sent a note to Col. Brooks, stating that he should post him as a scoundrel and coward at 4 o'clock that evening. Col. CARROLL and THOS. BIRD volunteered to see WIGFALL and request him to defer the posting till PRESTON BROOKS came home, as he was the proper person to protect his father; but by the time they arrived at the Court House, WIGFALL had put up the paper and stood on the Court House steps to defend it, armed with a pair of duelling pistols. BIRD intimated his intention of tearing it down, when pistols were drawn by both him and WIGFALL, and both fired without effect. BIRD drew a second pistol and fired without effect again. Wigfall then returned his fire, and his ball entered the right shoulder of BIRD, taking a direction over the upper part of the chest, cutting his wind-pipe and lodging in his left breast. He lingered until Sunday morning, in great agony, when his spirit took its flight.

**Columbia Chronicle.**

**NEW DESCRIPTION OF COTTON.**

—The New Orleans Bulletin gives us the information of the discovery of a new species of cotton. It states that "a new species of cotton has been discovered by Mr. L. C. Hornsby, of Covington, La. He says the bush grows from 8 to 10 feet high, branching out in proportion, and producing from two to three thousand pounds to the acre. This cotton is of long staple, and very fine texture. Mr. Hornsby thinks it as fine as ordinary silk. He says one seed was found two years ago in a chest of tea, imported from China; he planted it, and saved the seed which was his production, planted them, and now offers a few for sale. If this cotton proves as good as represented, we can then count upon a new era in the cultivation of the great staple. We think at least some attention should be paid to it by our planters. They will see a specimen of the cotton and its seed, at the store of Wm. Dinn, Esq. 17 Common-street.

**ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.**

—To the Boston Atlas we are indebted for an Extra announcing the arrival of the Steamer Britannia. She left Liverpool on the 29th of October. The impression is that the Eastern question were peacefully settled. Active arrangements were in progress between the English and French Cabinets.

**CHINA.**

CANTON, June 25.—The English were lying quietly at Macao. The Canton market was cleared of tea, and the Americans were preparing to leave by the end of June. The expedition had not arrived. The last seen of it was at Pulo Sopata, on the 13th ult.

**ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.**

—As the King was passing the quay of the Tuilleries on the 15th at 9 o'clock, a musket was fired at him. He escaped unhurt. The assassin was seized. His name is Darnes. He denied that he had any accomplices.

A large British squadron was on the coast of Syria. Thomas Johnson, Esq. Alderman and Cooper, was chosen to fill the office of Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year.

The aspect of political affairs had produced an unfavorable effect on the Cotton Market. There had been a decline in prices of all descriptions of fully fled for the last fortnight.

**NOTICE.**

—In pursuance of the forms of the Statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given, that I intend to apply to the next General Assembly of this State for a modification of the law relating to free negroes, so as to allow me to remain in my native State and among my kindred.