

PROSPERITY FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, EDITED & PUBLISHED BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

His object is to instruct and to please. He will therefore, with zeal and diligence set himself to this work, and he flatters himself that the great interests of Literature, Science, Politics, Agriculture and Commerce may be promoted by his labors. Good morals and refinement it shall be his ambition to uphold, and against the enemies of these, whether open or hidden, he will urge the utmost of his strength. Criticism, wit, anecdote and those other pungents that give zest to intellectual repasts he will endeavor to afford in the *Watchman*. Believing in the patriotism and just intentions of the President, and aware that undeserved blame can but hinder the proper action of Government, he will feel it his duty to resist the tide of obloquy which has been so freely poured forth against the Administration, and vindicate with energy its justifiable measures. He will be free however to sustain the continuance of the United States Bank, with such checks and modifications as experience may have shown to be necessary.

The Editor deems the exercise of the power of making *Internal Improvements* by the general government, in the highest degree inexpedient; he believes that the distribution of large sums of money by Congress and the President, will produce jealousy, distrust and disaffection, and will thus weaken our union—say nothing of the corrupting tendency of such legislation. Against a tariff which has for its object, the fostering of the interests of one section of our country at the expense of another, the best energies of this paper will be opposed.

Of the newly propagated doctrine of Nullification, it is only necessary to say, that in all its phases and mutations, it is contrary to our most settled views of civil polity, and as such will be combated by the *Watchman*.

TERMS.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, is published every week at Three Dollars per year, in advance where the subscribers live in Counties more than one hundred miles distant from Salisbury, and in all cases where the amount is over one year standing, the price will be \$1.

No subscription will be taken for less than one year. Advertising will be done at the usual rates. No subscription will be withdrawn until arrears are paid, unless the Editor chooses.

Six subscribers paying the whole sum in advance, can have the *Watchman* at \$2.50 for one year, and if advanced regularly, will be continued at the same rates afterwards.

All letters to the Editor must be *Post paid*, or they will not be attended to.

Persons addressing the Editor on the business of the Office, will address him as Editor of the *Carolina Watchman*.—Those that write on other business can direct to H. C. Jones.

N. B. All the subscriptions taken before the commencement of this Paper, it will be remembered, become due on the publication of the first number.



THE WATCHMAN.

Salisbury, Saturday, August 4, 1832.

AGENTS.

The following Gentlemen will oblige me by acting as Agents for the WATCHMAN in the several Counties, where they reside, and receipts made by them would be as valid as if made by myself, viz:

FOR SURRY COUNTY.

Francis K. Armstrong,
Capt. John Wright,
Col. T. B. Wright,
Peter Clingman.

STONES COUNTY.

John P. Poindeexter, Esq.,
Isaac Gibson, Esq.

WILKES COUNTY.

Col. Sainl. F. Patterson,
Messrs. Binley & Boushell,

BERKE COUNTY.

Robert Pearson, Esq.,
Simeon S. Provia,

ROCKINGHAM.

Robert Galloway, Jr. Esq.,
A. M. Seales, Esq.

BUNCOMBE.

Joseph P. Caldwell, Esq.,
LINCOLN

C. C. Henderson, Esq., A. M. Burton, Esq.

MECKLENBURG.

Dr. J. D. Boyd,
F. L. Smith, Esq.,
Miles B. Abernathy.

CABARRUS.

David Storke, Esq.,
D. M. Barringer, Esq.

GUILFORD.

Dr. J. A. Mebane,
ASHES

IREDELL.

Whitfield Kerr,
DAVIDSON.

John P. Mabry.

Reasonable commission will be allowed on money collected. H. C. JONES.
Salisbury, July 28, 1832.

REFORM IN NORTH-CAROLINA.

The very question that has been convulsing the English Nation for so long a time, and which the proud minority of that country were obliged sorely and reluctantly to give up to the people—exists at this very day in North Carolina though not in so great a degree. The tenor of their complaints in England was unequal representation: that some small towns and communities were represented in parliament, while large towns had not any representative, and others not their full proportion. As far as

we have been able to gather the provisions of the Reform law; this was the point on which the angry and fearful controversy raged in the House of Lords, and which the indignant Commons forced them to accept against their will. We, in the western part of North Carolina, labor under the same injustice. We have large Counties, and a great number of large counties, that have not a fourth part of the political power possessed by some of the Eastern counties. In other words, a free black voter in the county of Camden, has four times as much political strength and efficacy as a free man in the great counties of Orange, Lincoln or Burke, and when we ask for a convention of the People to remedy this inequality this very minority that rules the State of North Carolina, tells us insultingly that we are after power.—Go hence demagogues, you are ambitious, you want power! People of the West! we do want power! We want the full share of political power, that the principles of our Government, and the rights of man entitle us to, and no more, and without this, we are not free! We have been slumbering long enough under this unjust dominion of a minority! It is time that we should awake and put forth our strength! If the next Legislature should not yield to the demands of a majority of the Free-men of North Carolina, we can by concert and determined action produce the desired result ourselves—we can appoint agents and ascertain the sense of the majority of the *Free white men* of North Carolina, without asking the aid or permission of the General Assembly, and the only reason for applying to them at all, was to make the mode more satisfactory to the whole State. We have an example in the success of the Reform Bill, which should shame and stimulate us. They had immense difficulties to contend with. They had prejudices of many centuries standing to encounter.—They too, have a form of Government that recognizes in some respects the rule of a minority.—And but for the magnanimity of their monarch they could not have effected any thing but by Revolution—while on the other hand we have no such venerated prejudices—our form of Government recognizes the right of the majority only to govern; and we have nothing to do, but to say at a proper time and in a proper way that we will reform our constitution, and it is done. Shall we do something? While the present minority governs this State, there is a hopeless destiny overshadowing it, we can expect nothing for the public good or public Honor; they have a little navigation themselves, and they are afraid their negroes will be taxed, and they so hold on their accidentally obtained power with the tenacity of one dying in convulsions. We need not submit to these things unless we choose, and it is to be hoped we will not much longer.

The following article from the *Daville Reporter*, we extract, because it is from a source that we highly respect; and because of the pure nationality of its patriotism. This is the sort of Republicanism we delight to greet, and such as cannot be too forcibly presented to the fritter down disciples of the *Virginia Times*, et idonnoe genis. We think with these Gentlemen of the *Reporter* that half a loaf is better than no bread, and that after congratulating ourselves on the success of our previous efforts, we ought to persist in all lawful and honorable endeavors to accomplish a further reduction of the burthenous Tariff. We have no idea, and never had that the majority in Congress were actuated by corrupt motives: We must remember that the operation of causes on trade is complex and difficult to be understood, and that on the very elementary principles of Political Economy, the most learned and sensible politicians have disagreed. Common charity ought to make us concede honesty of sentiment, therefore to our northern brethren—and believing this, we ought to bear much, and forbear long, before we should think of extreme measures—even were our grievances tenfold greater than they are.—(Ed. C. W. A.)

THE NEW TARIFF.

We find great difficulty in ascertaining the actual reduction, in the aggregate amount of duties, effected by the new Tariff. The reduction is estimated at not less than six or more than \$11,000,000. It is a Compromise with which, although we are not entirely satisfied—yet, as it is a "taking-off" and not a "laying on," it is at least \$6,000,000 we cannot but think it is better than Nullification—either northern or southern—Disunion—WAR PESTILENCE—OR FAMINE.

WAR PESTILENCE—OR FAMINE.

"Let us never give up the Ship." We shall soon ascertain by experiment, the precise reduction that the new tariff will effect. Let us continue, as fast as possible to cut it down to the revenue point, looking also with a steady eye, to the re-establishment of a frugal government, which shall return to the mouth of labor the bread it has earned." But let that be done, not by resorting to extreme remedies, or to violence, but in obedience to the voice of the people. Much has been done, on this abstruse subject, to enlighten the public mind, and cultivate the public judgment. Let us confide in the justice of our cause, and in the virtue of the people. Truth is powerful and must prevail.—DANVILLE REPORTER.

It is stated in the *Charleston Mercury* that the late election for Brigadier General, in which His Excellency Gov. Hamilton and Col. William Walter, were opposing candidates, has been set aside, on the ground of illegal votes, and that another election will be ordered.

It will be remembered that Governor Hamilton accepted the office of a militia Ensign in order to become eligible to the office of Brigadier General, a grade still inferior to that which he holds as Governor of the State—being in fact Commander in Chief of all the Brigades in the State of South Carolina. What is the meaning

of this "advancing three steps backward." Why it means, Col. Walter, (who we believe was next in the line of promotion) was not hot enough in quarrel, to stand at the head of the *Charleston Nullifiers*. But that his Gov. Hamilton "with his baby face and serene manners" was the one and the only one of all the State, prompt enough to draw the blood of his fellow-citizens for standing up for the laws of the Nation. If he still persists in the course of *Rebellious Policy*, he may yet be elevated in a manner that he will little like: *Pop!* Such men are nauseous to our contemplation.

Mr. Gaston's Address, (concluded.)

So sweet are the notes of human praise, and so abhorrent the tones of reproach, that it is among the highest efforts of magnanimity to procure the strict forward course of duty without being turned aside by commendation or reproach by flattery or calumny. Whatever be our journey through life, like the prince on the Eastern tale ascending the mountain in search of the wondrous bird, we are sure to hear around of the confused sounds of blandishment and solicitation of menace and insult, until with many of us, the giddy head is turned, and we are converted into monuments of warning to those who are to follow us in life's adventure. Rare indeed is that moral courage, which, like the prudent Pariasse, closes its ears against the impression of these sounds, and casts not an eye behind until its destined course be accomplished. Rare, however, as may be this excellence, and in its perfection perhaps unattainable, there can be no dignity and decision of character without a near approach to it. Let youth be ever modest, ever deferential to the counsel, the suggestions and the claims of others, but in matters of right and wrong, whatever be the lures, the taunts or the usages of the world, or whatever the supposed inconveniences of singularity, let judgment and conscience always rule with absolute sway. Carry this maxim with you through life, whatever us the station you are to occupy, or the business you are to pursue; and carry with it another kindred maxim, rely for success in your undertakings, not on the patronage of others, but on your own capacity, resolution, diligence, and exertions. Rise by merit or risk not at all. Suited as these injunctions are believed to be to all, they are peculiarly addressed to those among you, who panting for renown, are resolved to enter upon a public career, and long "to read their history in a nation's eyes."

"How wretched," exclaims the Poet, "is that poor man who hangs on princes' favors." Miserable is the condition of every being who hangs on the favors of creatures like himself. Deserve, and strive by desert to win, the esteem of your fellow men. Thus required, it degrades him who obtains, and blesses those who bestow it. To them it is returned in faithful service, and to him it comes in aid of the application of conscience to animate diligence and reward exertion. These men, who engage in public service, are bound to cherish a hearty sympathy with the wants, feelings, comforts and wishes of the people, whose welfare is committed to their charge. It is essential for the preservation of that confidence which ought to subsist between the principal and the agent, the constituent and the representative, that all haughtiness and reserve should be banished from their intercourse. It sometimes happens, that he who has lived too constantly among books, manifests a disgust in an association with the uneducated and unrefined, which mortifies and repels them. This is absurd in him, and unjust to them. It is absurd, for he ought to know, and know well, those for whom, and upon whom, he expects to act; they constitute, in fact, one of the most appropriate objects of his study; and it is unjust, for not infrequently under this roughness, which shocks the man of books, is to be found a stock of practical information, in which he is morally deficient. Banish, then, all superciliousness, for it is criminal and ridiculous. Honestly seek to serve your country, for it is glorious to advance the good of your fellow men, and thus as far as feeble mortals may, act up to the great example of Him to whose image and likeness you are made. See, also, by all honest arts, to win their confidence, but beware how you ever prefer their favor to their service. The high road of service is indeed laborious, exposed to the rain and sun, the heat and dust; while the by-path of favor lane, generally at first, reach the same destination, and is bordered with flowers and sheltered by trees, cooled with fountains, and murmuring with water-falls. No wonder, then, that like the man of Athens, in John's beautiful apology, the young adventurer is tempted to try the happy experiment of "finding pleasure with business, and gaining the rewards of diligence without suffering its fatigue." But once entered upon the path of favor, though found to decline more and more from its direction, is pursued through all its deviations, till at length even the thought of return to the road of service is utterly abandoned. To court the madness of the people, is found or supposed to be easier than to merit their approbation. Meantime ambitious of public trust, without the virtues to deserve it; intent on personal distinction, and having forgotten the ends for which alone it is worth possessing, the miserable being concentrated all in self, learns to pander to every vulgar prejudice, to advocate every popular error, to flatter and deceive, and becomes a demagogue. How wretched is that poor being who hangs on the people's favor! All malignance of principle has been lost in this long course of meanness; he dare not use his temporary popularity for any purpose of public good, in which there may be a hazard of forfeiting it; and the very eminence to which he is exalted, renders him more conspicuous his servility and degradation. However clear the convictions of his judgment, however strong the admonitions of his conscience, he is yet, not thoroughly stifled conscience, not these, not the law of God, nor the rule of right, nor the public good—but the caprice of his constituents, must be his only guide. Having risen by artifice, and conscious of no worth to support him, he is in hourly dread of being supplanted in the favor of the deluded multitude by some more cunning deceiver. And such sooner or later, is sure to be his fate. At some unlucky moment when he bears his blushing honors thick upon him, (and well may such honors blush!) he is jerked from his elevation by some more dexterous demagogue, & falls unpitied, never to rise again. And can this be the lot of him who has been taught by classical authority to regard with the same fearfulness and unmovable indifference, the stern countenance of the tyrant, and the sickly agonies of the multitude, who has learned, as yet higher and holier authority, to hold as on "whatsoever things are

true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, of no honor that which is evil, and cleave to that which is good." Believe me, this is no fancy picture. The original may be found in the world every day. Nor will it surprise those who have had occasion to see how the vain heart is swayed, and the giddy head turned, how honesty of purpose and manliness of spirit, are perverted by popular applause. It is but the first step that costs. Once yielded to the suggestion, that a little deposit of preparation, a slight sacrifice of principle and independence, a compromise of conscience in matters not absolutely fundamental, may be extended, when the immediate gain is obvious and the end in view important, & the downward path becomes every day more and more smooth, until, in its descent, it reach the very abyss of vulgar, trading, intriguing, electioneering office hunting politicians. If in this lowest depth a lower deep can be found, none of us, I am sure, have the curiosity to explore it.

But is integrity sure to meet here its merited reward? Unquestionably not. If we were, and the fact generally known, there would scarcely be room for choice, and men would be honest from the want of a plausible temptation to be otherwise. But it is not too much to say, that, in general, integrity has a tendency to promote the interests of him who pursues it, and it is therefore recommended to our adoption by prudence, not less than by principle. Success in the acquisition of an extrinsic object is necessarily uncertain, since it depends on contingencies which cannot be foreseen, and which, if foreseen, are frequently beyond our power. It is not in mortals to command success. No talent, no courage, no industry, and no address, can be certain to effect it. But when it is attempted by cunning, disreputable means, it is usually rendered more difficult of attainment, because of the complexity of the scheme, and the risk of detection and counteraction. Honesty, in the long run, is therefore the surer policy. It is impossible, to thrive without the reputation of it, and it is far easier to be honest indeed, than to cheat the world into the belief of integrity where it is not. The crooked stratagems, the arts, toils, concealments and self-denials, which are necessary to carry on a successful imposition, are far more onerous and painful, than all the duties which a life of probity enjoins; while the consciousness of an upright deportment, diffuses through the whole man that security and serenity, which infinitely outweigh all the advantages of successful cunning. Nor, in recommending a spirit of independence, it is intended to proscribe the acceptance of friendly aid, freely tendered, and won by no mean solicitation. Children of the same common family, we are bound to help each other in the trials and difficulties of our common pilgrimage, nor should we ever be too proud to receive from others that assistance, which it is our duty to render to them. Now such aid is not only likely to be bestowed, but comes with far greater effect, when there has been a manly and sustained effort to do without it. The sprindling plant which has always been supported by a prop, is not only unable to stand alone, but can scarcely be sustained by props when the season of fruit arrives; whereas the slightest assistance then bestowed on the hardy tree, that self-sustained has always learned the lesson, to bear up under the heaviest and richest burthen. He who trusts to others, must necessarily be often disappointed, and the habit of dependence creates a helplessness which is almost incapable of exertion. Fancy dwells on expected aid, until it mistakes its own creature for reality, and the child of illusion wastes his life in miserable day-dreams, unable to act for himself, and confidently relying on assistance which he is destined never to receive.

Deeply noted probity, confirmed habits of industry and a determination to rely on one's own exertions constitute then the great preparation for the discharge of the duties of man, and the best security for performing them with honor to one's self & benefit to others. But it may be asked, what is there in such a life of never ending toil, effort, and privation to recommend it to the acceptance of the young and the gay? Those who aspire to heroic renown, may indeed make up their minds to embrace these "hard doctrines"; but it may be well questioned whether happiness is not preferable to greatness, and enjoyment more desirable than distinction. Let others, if they will, toil up "the steep where fame's proud temple shines afar," we choose rather to sport in luxurious ease and careless glee in the valley below. It is, indeed, on those who aspire to eminence, that these injunctions are intended to be pressed with the greatest emphasis; not only because a failure in them would be more disastrous than in others, but because they are exposed to greater and more numerous dangers of error. But it is a sad mistake to suppose that they are not suited to all, and are not extremely useful upon all, however humble their pretensions or moderate their views. Happiness as well as greatness, enjoyment as well as renown, have no friends so warm as Integrity, Diligence and Independence. We are not pleased here to waste our days in wanton riot or in glorious ease, with appetites perpetually gratified and never palled, exempted from all care and solicitude, with life ever fresh, and joys ever new. He who has fitted us for our condition, and assigned to us its appropriate duties, has not left his work unfinished; and omitted to provide a penalty for the neglect of our obligations. Labor is not more the duty than the blessing of man. Without it, there is neither mental nor physical vigor, health cheerfulness, nor animation; neither the eagerness of hope, nor the capacity to enjoy. Every human being must have some object to engage his attention; excite his wishes, and rouse him to action, or he sinks, a prey to listlessness. For want of proper occupations, see strenuous idleness resorting to a thousand expedients—the race-course; the bottle, or the gaming-table, the frivolities of fashion, the detestments of sensuality, the petty contentions of envy, the grovelling pursuits of avarice and all the various distracting agonies of vice. Call you these enjoyments? Is such the happiness which it is so dreadful to forego?

"Vast happiness enjoy thy gay allies;
"A youth of follies, an old age of cares,
Young yet enervate, old yet never wise;
Vice wastes their vigor and their minds impairs;
"Vain, idle, dissolute, in thoughtless ease,
"Reserving woes for age, their prime they spend;
"All wretched, hopeless to the evil days,
"With sorrow to the verge of life they tend;
"Grieved with the present, of the past ashamed;
"They live and are disposed, they die, no more are named."
Is to every bounty of Providence there be an

next, as assuredly there is, some obligation as a condition for its enjoyment; on us, least as we have been, and as we now are, with the choicest gifts of Heaven here below—with freedom, peace, order, civilization and social virtues—then are unquestionably imposed weighty obligations. You whom I now address, will in a few years, be among the men of the succeeding age. In a country like ours, where the public will is wholly unfettered, and every man is a competent part of that country, there is no individual so liable who has no duties of a public kind to discharge. His views and actions have an influence on those of others, and his opinions, with theirs, serve to make up that public will. More especially is this the case with those who, whatever may be their pursuits in life, have been favored by education to a comparative superiority in intellectual vigor and attainments. On you, and such as you, depends the fate of the most precious heritage ever won by the valor, or preserved by the prudence, or consecrated by the virtue of an illustrious ancestry—illustrious, not because of fictitious titles, but nature's nobles, well, good, generous and brave! To you, and such as you, will be confided in deposit, the institutions of our renowned and beloved country. Receive them with awe, cherish them with loyalty, and transmit them whole, and if possible, improved to your children. Yours will, indeed, be no sinecure office. As the public will is the operative spring of all public action, it will be your duty to make and keep the "public will" enlightened. There will always be some error to dispel, some prejudice to correct, some illusion to guard against, some imposition to detect and expose. In aid of these individual efforts, you must provide, by public institutions for diffusing among the people, that general information without which they cannot be protected from the machinations of a deceiver. As your country grows in years, you must also cause it to grow in science, literature, arts and refinement. It will be for you to develop and multiply its resources, to check the faults of manners as they rise, and to advance the cause of industry, temperance, moderation, justice, morals and religion, all around you. On you, too, will devolve the duty which has been too long neglected, and which cannot with impunity be neglected much longer, of providing for the mitigation, and (as it is to much to hope for in North Carolina?) for the ultimate extirpation of the worst evil that afflicts the Southern part of our Confederacy.—Full well do you know to what I refer, for on this subject there is, with all of us, a morbid sensitiveness which gives warning even of an approach to it. Disgrace the truth as we may, and throw the blame where we will, it is slavery which, more than any other cause, keeps us back in the career of improvement. It stifles industry and represses enterprise—it is fatal to economy and providence—it discourages skill—impairs our strength as a community, and poisons morals at the fountain head. How this evil is to be encountered, how subdued, is indeed a difficult and delicate enquiry, which this is not the time to examine, nor the occasion to discuss. I felt, however, that I could not discharge my duty, without referring to this subject, as one which ought to engage the prudence, moderation and firmness of those who, sooner or later, must act decisively upon it.

I would not depress your buoyant spirits with gloomy anticipations, but I should be wanting in frankness, if I did not state, my conviction, that you will be called to the performance of other duties unusually grave and important. Perils surround you and are imminent, which will require clear heads, pure intentions, and stout hearts, to discern and to overcome. There is no side on which danger may not make its approach, but from the wickedness and madness of factions, it is most menacing. Time was, indeed, when factions contended amongst us with virulence and fury; but they were, or affected to be, at issue on questions of principle; now, Americans land together under the names of men, and wear the livery, and put on the badges of their leaders. Then the individuals of the different parties were found side by side, dispersed throughout the districts of our confederated Republic; but now, the parties that distract the land, are almost identified with our geographical distinctions. Now then has come that period, foreseen and dreaded by our Washington, by him "who, more than any other individual, founded this our wide-spreading Empire, and gave to our western world independence and freedom"—by him who with a father's warning-voice, bade us beware of "parties founded on geographical discriminations." As yet, the sentiment so deeply planted in the hearts of our honest yeomanry, that union is strength, has not been uprooted. As yet, they acknowledge the truth, and feel the force of the honest, but excellent aphorism, "United we stand, divided we fall." As yet, they take pride in the name of the "United States"—in the recollection of the fields that were won, the blood which was poured forth, and the glory which was gained in the common cause, and under the common banner of a united country. May God, in his mercy, forbid that I, or you, my friends, should live to see the day, when these sentiments and feelings shall be extinct! Whenever this day comes, then is the hour at hand, when this glorious Republic, this once national and confederated Republic, which for nearly half a century has presented to the eyes, the hopes, and the gratitude of man, a more brilliant and lovely image than Plato or More, or Harrington, ever feigned or fancied, shall be like a tale that is told, like a vision that hath passed away. But these sentiments and feelings are necessarily weakened, enervated, and in the end must be destroyed, unless the moderate, the good and the virtuous unite to "frown indignantly upon the first dawnings of every attempt, to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together its various parts."—Threats of resistance, secession, separation—have become common as household words, in the wicked and silly vilifications of public declaimers. The public ear is familiarized, and the public mind will soon be accustomed, to the detestable suggestion of *Disunion!* Calculations and conjectures, what may the East do without the South, and what may the South do without the East, sneers, menaces, reproaches, and recriminations, all tend to the same fatal end! What can the East do without the South? What can the South do without the East? They may do much; they may exhibit to the curiosity of political anatomists, and the pity and wonder of the world, the "disjecta membra," the mangled bleeding limbs of a once gigantic body; but with life and strength, and vigor, they can furnish to the philosophic historian, another method and striking instance of the political axiom, that all Republican confederacies have an inherent and unavoidable tendency to dissolution. They will present fields and occasions for the bold, warm, far-reaching and counter-levelling, for the intrigues of politicians, the struggles of military chiefs, for contentions, insurrections, and deeds of darkest hue. They will gladden the hearts of those who have proclaimed, that man

are not fit to govern themselves, and shed a disastrous eclipse on the hopes of rational freedom, and punishment for mankind, resting it on an impossible crime. Such, with us, ought to be crime of political partition—the dismemberment of our father-land." *Carissimi parentes, carissimi liberi propinquique, familiarem, sed omnino omnium caritatem patriam una complectamur: est: pro qua quis bonus dubitet mortem spectare in se? profutura? Quo est detestabilem partitionem, et in caudam delenda occupati et sint et furorem.* If it must be so, let parties and party men continue to quarrel with little or no regard to the public good. They may mystify themselves and others with disputations on political economy, proving the most opposite doctrines to their own satisfaction, and perhaps, to the conviction of one else on earth. They may deserve reputation for their selfishness, their violence, their errors, or their wickedness. They may do our country much harm. They may rotal its growth, destroy its harmony, impair its character, render its institutions unstable, pervert the public mind, and deprave the public morals. These are, indeed, evils, and are evils, but the principle of life remains, and will, yet, as you have assured success, over these temporary maladies. Still we are great, glorious, united and free; still we have a name that is revered abroad and loved at home—a name which is a tower of strength to us against foreign wrong, and a bond of internal union and harmony—a name, which no enemy pronounced but with respect, and which no citizen hears, but with a throbs of exultation. Still we have that blessed Constitution, which, with all its intended defects, and all its alleged violations, has conferred more benefits on man, than ever yet flowed from any other human institution—which has established justice, insured domestic tranquility, provided for the common defence, promoted the general welfare, and which, under God, if we be true to ourselves, will insure the blessings of Liberty to us and our posterity.

Surely, such a Country, and such a Government, has claims upon you, my friends, which cannot be disregarded. I entreat and adjure you then, by all that is near and dear to you on earth—by all the obligations of Patriotism—by the memory of your fathers, who fell in the great and glorious struggle—for the sake of your sons whom you would not have to blush for your degeneracy—by all your proud recollections of the past, and all your fond anticipations of the future renown of our nation—preserve that Country, uphold that Constitution. Resolve, that they shall not be lost while in your keeping, and may God Almighty strengthen you to fulfil that vow!

The old Tariff and the new Bill.—The following comparative statement of the duties on some articles under the old Tariff, and the duties on the same articles under the new Bill lately passed, has been furnished by a gentleman who is a large importer, and familiar with the subject. At a crisis like the present, it is highly important that the public should know what has been done, and judge of the extent of the concession made; in addition to the heavy burdens which will be removed by the new Tariff, the minimum System is abandoned. Under the old Tariff, Plains costing 25 cts. per square yard, pay 2 1/2 cents per yard duty. Under the new Tariff, Plains costing 35 cents per square yard, will pay less than 2 cents.

Under the old Tariff, Plains costing 18.6 (3 1/2 cents or under), pay a duty of 14 cents per square yard. This is the lowest rate of duty at which Plains can be imported.

The best Welch Plains, for instance, 7-9 wide, agreeably to the above pay 1 1/2 cents per running yard. Under the new Tariff the same cost will pay 1 1/2 to 5-8 do.

The second quality do. about 1 1/2 do. do. Inferior do. do. 1 do. do. do. Hunter's Cloth, or Plains costing 28. 4d. under the old Tariff, pay 36 per ct. adv. Under the new Tariff, 50 do. do. Flannels now pay 2 1/2 cts. per square yard. Under the new Tariff, 16 do. do. do. Brussels Carpeting now 70 do. do. do. Under the new 63 do. do. do. do. Venetian Carpeting now pays 40 cts. per square yard. Under the new, pays 2 1/2 do. do. do.

Worsted Staff Goods such as Bombazettes, Camblets, Plaids, Circassians, &c. now pay 25 per cent adv. Under the new Tariff, 10 do. do. do. Silks and Worsted Goods, such as Bombazine, Norwich Crapes, Barges, Italianes, &c. &c. now pay 35 do. do. do. Under the new, 10 do. do. do. Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. 35 do. do. Under the new, 25 do. do. do. Blankets, not exceeding 75 cts. each. Point and Bristol, under the new 5 per cent.

Under the existing duty, 35 do. do. Cotton Goods, costing less than 35 cts per square yard, shall be deemed to have cost 35 cents, and 25 per cent adv. New Tariff deemed to have cost 50 do and 25 do. do.

If dyed and printed, same as before 35 do. and 25 do. do. Yorkshire or Servant's Cloth, under the existing Tariff 45 to 36 per cent adv. Under the new Tariff, 50 per cent. Cotton Bagging now, 5 cents. Under new, 3 1/2 cents. Silk Goods, 80 per cent. Under the new Tariff, 10 per cent. Irish Linens paid by the old Tariff 25 per cent.

And are to pay by the new, 15 per cent only. Alexandria, &c.

"Landers' Discovery of the termination of the Niger" has been published in this city by the Messrs. Harp & Co. constitutes by volumes 85 and 36. Their Family Library, volumes 85 and 36. Their Family Library, contains the Portraits of the Discoverers, and maps of the river and its branches. A very interesting work, unobtainable.—N. Y. Ad.