



ABOUT RANDOLPH.

The Washington Globe contains a letter from Mr. John C. Rives, formerly a Clerk in the Fourth Auditor's office, who assisted in the settlement of the account of both Parson Timbush and Lieut. Randolph, that confirms what is in the belief, which we have repeatedly entertained ever since the appearance of L. R.'s defence, that that gentleman is a defaulter to the government, and that he was justly dismissed from the Naval service. Mr. Rives' statement, which seems to be fair and dispassionate, shows in bold figures, that, after L. Randolph's settlement with the government, he had in his possession nearly \$9000, and other circumstances, which seem to indicate that he had made this large sum of money in the short space of five months or he must have borrowed it from his friends; or it belonged to the Timberlake, or it was government funds. If it was the money of the government, Mr. Randolph can very easily show by what means he became possessed of it. Those who have some knowledge of his pecuniary resources say he had no means of his own—it was impossible that he could have made a large sum of money in five months, and he has not provided that he borrowed it. It could not have been Timberlake's, though it may have been in his possession for he was a defaulter. The money of the government which he appropriated to his own use, whether ignorantly or with intent, is a matter which is not for us to say, but leave it for others to judge. This belief is still further confirmed by the fact that Mr. Rives' letter has been received which have been, in the opinion of Lieut. Randolph, and also by the circumstance that those journals are endeavoring to smother the discussion about his accounts, by keeping up a constant fire relative to the account. The latter affair, however, though a great outrage in any respect of the case, is a matter of no moment, compared with the former. Lieut. Randolph has been for months complaining of injustice and persecution; and at length, not satisfied with complaining, he has taken the matter into his own hands, and avenging his outrage feelings, and honor, has committed a gross personal indignity upon a man who should have found protection from such an insult both in his gray hairs and in the high office which he holds. This rash act has not only done public wrong, but has also done private wrong, and has put the essential in the wrong, and to show that he was justly dismissed from the Naval service, he must not expect to escape public condemnation by making up a false before the people. Let him show that he is not a defaulter, which can't, if he is not; or, if he is, if he is not true, that he had in his possession, after he had settled his accounts, nearly \$9000, or 2dly, that if he did have this sum, it came rightfully into his hands. Until he can do this, his true policy is, as it was heretofore, if he had forunately known it, silence and obscurity.

Lynchburg Virginian.

HORRIBLE MURDERS.

New York, May 15.

The annals of crime in this country do not furnish a parallel to the deeds of atrocity perpetrated on Saturday night in Morristown, New Jersey. The details of this shocking event, so far as they have transpired, are substantially as follows:

Samuel S. Sayre, Esq. nearly sixty years of age, and formerly a merchant of Pearl street, in this city, of the firm of Sayre & Taylor, being in want of a man to labor on his farm, repaired about three weeks ago, and selected, on account of the general good character and integrity of the Swiss, an emigrant from the country, who has ultimately proved to be his murderer. On Saturday evening, the latter went into the village of Morristown, which is a short distance from the residence of Mr. Sayre, and purchased a pint of brandy. He came back in the evening, and is supposed to have perpetrated the crime soon after his return.

Yesterday morning a neighbor who was driving his cows to pasture, saw a bundle on the ground before the door of Mr. Sayre, whose residence he had occasion to pass. On examination he found it containing female apparel, marked with the initials of one of Mr. Sayre's daughters. He conveyed it to the house and knocked at the door, but received no answer, he gave an alarm, and the house was broken open. Traversing the various rooms they finally proceeded to the garret, where they found the colored female servant dead in her bed, where she had been murdered, probably in her sleep, by some sharp pointed instrument, in the side of the head, near the temple. The persons assembled next proceeded to the barn, where they discovered a hatchet with blood upon it, with traces of blood upon the barn floor. The blood was also traced to an adjoining heap of manure, where they stumbled over the feet of Mr. Sayre, whose body was partly covered by the manure, and on further search they found by the side of him, under the same heap, the dead body of his wife, both exhibiting marks of violence, having their heads laid open with a hatchet.

By this time the sheriff and a concourse of citizens arrived, who were divided into parties which were sent off in various directions in pursuit of the murderer, who was presumed to be the Swiss laborer, from the circumstance that he was wearing the dress and drawers fitted, and a favorite grey horse of Mr. Sayre's, taken from the stable, probably to aid the murderer in effecting his escape. Handbills were immediately issued, and the most active manhunt in requisition to arrest the offender, which was renewed to-day, was accomplished about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Presuming that he had taken the direction of New York, the United States Marshal of the District of New Jersey, Mr. Ladd, the Sheriff of Morris county, and others, repaired hitherward, and at the half-way house on the Newark caseway, usually known as the Musquet Tavern, they located the individual of whom they were in pursuit; he was sitting in the inn, smoking a cigar. They immediately arrested him, and found upon his person a pair of trousers and a hat belonging to Mr. Sayre, and in his possession two large bundles, containing male and female apparel, which were readily identified as belonging to the family of the deceased. They also found in his pocket two razors belonging to Mr. Sayre; and about twenty dollars in silver.

The wretched culprit had taken with him a bag of gold containing about two hundred dollars, which was found at Route Hill, about four miles from Morristown, on the road between that village and Newark. The horse which he stole and rode off with, appears to have been retaken, and from the tracks in the hay, was unwilling to pass the house of a friend of Mr. Sayre, which caused the wretch to lose a bag of jewelry, belonging to one of the daughters of the deceased, which was then found. Since the arrest the master has confessed that he drove the horse on the road and escaped.

This is rendered probable from the circumstance that the bag of gold coins were found near the place where he was supposed to have been thrown. The horse has been since found, and the prisoner conveyed in iron to the goal in Morristown. It is supposed that Mr. Sayre was induced to go to the barn to examine one of the horses, when the monster perpetrated the deed; and that Mrs. Sayre, alarmed at his unusual absence, had followed him and shared his fate. They were both dressed; he had on his coat, and she a calash. It is supposed that the only motive for the act was plunder. The three persons murdered were, (exclusive of the Swiss) the only inmates of the house. Mr. Sayre's two daughters were fortunately absent, one to attend the funeral of a deceased relation, in Connecticut, and the other at school in New Haven. Had they been at home, it is probable they would have been added to the number of victims. Mr. Sayre was well known in this city; he retired from business in 1871, and was distinguished for assiduity of manners and integrity of conduct. He was a native of Orange County, in this State, and his first wife was the daughter of the late Isaac Tompkins, Esq. of New Haven. He had been engaged in agriculture in his retirement, and was in the possession of the peace at the time he was murdered.

A confederate was rumored to have been seen on the horse of Mr. Sayre in Burgan woods, in the direction of Bills Ferry; but although the wretch declared to the sheriff that he had five accomplices, it is believed that he was the sole perpetrator.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

For the information of those who may wish to provide for their families at a very small rate, and who may not have the means of rendering them any adequate assistance at their death, by will or inheritance, the following case (which occurred in this city within a few months past, and which is but partially known) is now made public.

A merchant well advanced in life, and who for more than 40 years had been successful in business became unfortunate. His family was large, and so far as his means extended, must necessarily have been left destitute in the event of his speedy dissolution, which, however, was not, at that time, even probable. He, notwithstanding, it seems, was fully sensible of the uncertain tenure of Life, and caused his estate to be insured in the latter part of November, at the Baltimore Insurance Company, in the sum of \$10,000. He died in the middle of February, ensuing, within eleven weeks from the date of the Policy, and his widow has received the whole sum without any trouble or expense, and before the period provided for the payment thereof had expired. This provident act has rendered his family not only comfortable, but, with prudence, independent; and they have abundant cause to bless the day when a resolution so happy in its consequences was formed and acted on.

Editors, generally, may render an important service to their patrons, by causing this communication to be inserted in their Journals.

Baltimore American.

WHO IS A GENTLEMAN.

The answer to this question, among Americans, depends generally upon the condition, feeling, & particular mode of thinking of those who may undertake to answer it; & consequently, he who is very much a gentleman in the estimation of one person, is no gentleman at all in the opinions of another.

A gentleman in the estimation of mine host is one who calls freely for all the good things appertaining to the bar, the wine cellar and the table; pays his bill punctually, without disputing the items or the prices; and speaks in flattering terms of every thing about his landlord's remises, from the beds in the attic to Betty in the kitchen.

With waiters and others, a gentleman is one who is flush of his cash; who after having paid their master as much as their services are worth, pays them four times their value into the bargain. "Massa Dash," says Cuffee, he be one real gentleman he gib he half a dollar for brush his boots; tree quarter dollar for hold his horse, and whole dollar for collin' him a gemman. And he be a fass rate gemman—in mistake?

A gentleman, with Dolly, the chambermaid, is one who says a soft thing to her, praises her good looks, compares her cheeks to the damask rose, her lips to red cherries, her eyes to the planet Venus, and her waist to an hour glass; and who, to prove the sincerity of his soft nothing, gives her occasionally a shy kiss, a gentle squeeze of the hand, & a bright silver dollar.

A dandy's estimation of a gentleman is based on a foundation particularly his own. He is not a creature who has any thing to do with money, sense, feeling, flesh or blood. He is wholly a fictitious animal, made up by the tailor, the seamstress, the cordwainer, the hatter, and the corset manufacturer. He is to be sure, a creature that walks, talks and eats; but he does all these from no ordinary motive. He walks merely to show his gentlemanly figure; he talks only because he never thinks; and eats for the same reason that his tailor uses padding viz: to fill out his proportions.

With a duelist, he is no gentleman who refuses to fight a duel. He may enact many villainous tricks as he pleases; he may seduce the weak, betray the confiding, cheat the honest and murder the unresisting—all these do not detract one whit

from his gentlemanly pretensions. But if he refuses to stand up, and be shot at, he is no gentleman. Having complied with these requisites, he is entitled to every inch of his auditory, society and murder to the contrary, notwithstanding.

With good society, he only at a gentleman, whose conversation is gentlemanly before him, he can appreciate a long line of beauties, he is according to the wits of Franklin, left off their westerly skirts and linsey-woolsey petticoats, at least one gentleman some times their Plebeian neighbors. In short, in the opinion of good society, the term gentleman has no reference to what men himself is, but to what his neighbors have been.

With the gay Miss, who never breathes freely only in the open atmosphere of folly and show, a gentleman is one who exerts himself to promote her wishes, who salutes her with threats, bills and sleigh rides, who neglects his business to attend to her amusements; who spends his money to advance her pleasures; who in a word, is pretty much, if not altogether, a lady's man.

But with the young lady's maiden aunt, a staid gentleman of forty, the gentleman is still a different personage. He is the essence of respectful attention; and does not indicate by word, look or action that he suspects her of being older than she was once, or that he prefers the company of younger Misses.

With the old ladies of revolutionary times, a gentleman is one who wears a three cornered beaver; and has shirts ruffled at the wrist; who wears short small clothes and a long waistcoat, and pocket flaps; who wears silver buckles to reach from side to side of his well shaped shoes; who walks with a gold headed cane; and who in his manners, neglects no item of the ceremony of older times.

The pit-a-pat heart of susceptible girl of sixteen, tells her that gentleman is a tall fellow, with a military cap on his head; a blue coat turned up with red facings; a sword by his side; a neat pair of whiskers; a measured step; and a how do you do, my charming Miss? You are the loveliest creature ever beheld—upon my soul you are!

Miss Phillis too—she has her gemman. And he be a black man, trait as a lamp post, wide wide teeth, roly eyes, skinny shin, flaty foot, plumpy lip; broad nose—a nigger who wear a red coat; he de collar what it will; who fiddle like Polot dance like Frenchman, make two or three bow in a minute, and O lordy! miss Phillis, your unpalatable beauty has set my heart on fire. O glue pot!

Among fox hunters a gentleman is a fellow who can leap a five barred gate jump a twenty foot ditch, thread the windings of a forest, at full gallop, smell the track when the hounds are afloat, be the first at the death of Keynard, dip the urush in a bowl of punch and drink the washings of fox tail.

With a country house wife, he is every bit of a gentleman, who praises her domestic accomplishments; who visits her cookery, admires the neatness of her house, and pats the heads of her children; who prefers molasses to sugar in sweetening coffee; despatches the worst articles on her table with the best relish; rises at the crowing of the cock; and washes his face at the pump instead of disarranging the ewer and basin which are kept for show.

A sailor's gentleman is a bit of a tar. He is a man who can box the compass; knot, splice hand reef, steer, who can run aloft with the nimbleness of a cat, and keep his footing on a rope, as fearless as a spider on his web. Who rocks little whether he sleeps in his hammock on the round top, or at the bottom of the ocean, who fears neither storms, nor billows, nor a hostile sail; who carus not a groat for money; whose hand is ever open at the cry of distress; who loves his wife next to his ship; cannot abide a fellow, who comes in at the cabin window; hates meanness; and despises a land lubber.

In the opinion of some, no man is a gentleman who is not rich; and his gentility is accounted in exact proportion to the number, quality, and value of his houses lands, and stock.

In the estimation of others, no man can be a gentleman who does not keep a carriage, live in splendor, and make a good deal of show.

But it would be endless to enumerate the different opinions, which go to make up a gentleman. And we may as well conclude at once by saying, that with us he is a GENTLEMAN, in large capitals who subscribes for THIS PAPER, and pays in advance.

N. Y. Constellation.

REHEURB.—This is a very valuable article of the garden. It has leaves broad and long as the burdock. It comes forth early in the spring. When its leaves are pretty large, you cut them off close to the stem, and the stalk of the leaf will be from eight inches to a foot in length. Peel the outside skin from these stalks, and cut the stalks up into small bits. Put these into puddings, pies, tarts, &c. just as you would green gooseberries, and currants, and some people think they are better than either; at any rate they are full six weeks earlier. This plant is raised from the seed; from the roots; will grow in any ground, though best in rich soil; and the same plants will last for an age. It is of easy culture, and exceedingly profitable as an article for the market. It is said that full one hundred wagon loads of the stalks are nearly sold in London—a bunch, which you can clasp with your hand, will bring half a dollar in the early part of the season. This is enough to show the importance of its cultivation by those who have the supplying of the market.—Old Colony Memorial.

A CURIOUS RIVER.—The province of Andalusia, in Spain, there is a river called the Tinto, from the tinge of its waters, which are as yellow as topaz. It possesses the most extraordinary and singular qualities. If a stone happen to fall in and rest upon another, they both become, in one year's time, perfectly united and conglutinated. All the plants on its banks are withered by its waters whenever they overflow. No kind of verdure will come up where its water reaches, nor can any fish live in its stream. This river rises in the Sierra Morena Mountains, and its singular properties continue until other rivers run into it and alter its nature.

Captain Podowski, a distinguished officer of the Polish artillery, shot himself a few days ago at Besancon. The motives of this deperate act are given in a letter which he wrote immediately before his death, of which the following is an extract: "Having lost all hope of seeing my native country restored—not finding the least chance even of my being called upon to die in her service—and having learned that my children have been carried into Siberia, by order of the tyrant of the north, I have resolved to abridge my useless life, and put an end to all my sufferings. I bid thee a dieu unhappy Poland! Adieu, my children! Adieu to such of you, my fellow countrymen, as have only in view the welfare of our beloved Poland."

PATENT PIN MAKER.—It is well believed understood, that in completing the manufacture of a single pin, in the ordinary method, twelve persons are employed in various branches; and Mr. Babbage in his treatise says, that the lowest number employed is ten. A beautiful piece of mechanism has been made and patented by Dr. J. J. How, of this city, by which a pin is completed from the wire by a single turn of a crank. By this ingenious invention from forty to fifty pins are made each minute, and they are produced more perfect than those made in the ordinary way. Dr. How goes out with his machine to England, in the packet ship, Montreal, and intends to take out patents both in England and France. The machine was made at the manufactory of Messrs. Hoe & Co., Gold street.—N. Y. Com. Ad.

GENERAL PEACE IN AMERICA.—The new republics of America are now in the enjoyment of greater tranquility than they have known at any period, which we recollect, since the commencement of their revolutions. So far as we know, there are no military operations going on, and no preparations making for any, with the single exception of the annual difficulties on some of the frontiers of La Plata, with the roving Indian tribes.

able to himself and here you again encounter the whole mass. Every one can tell how to conduct a paper to please him and to please every one else. These being, however, the only alternatives for an editor to please himself if he can, and hazard the consequences. If he does this, he will be certain to satisfy one, which is more than he can say, if he tries to please all.

Gold Growing. The farmers of Pennsylvania grew their ground with lime and plaster to promote vegetation, and great benefits have resulted therefrom, we are told.

The people of Georgia are beginning to profit by the wisdom as their eastern brethren—the soil of the upper part of the state does not require, or rather will not be improved by lime; it is the gold region, and consequently other preparations are employed; large boxes of brass filings are sent to that section of the State, for promotion of the growth of gold. Whether it is sown over the earth and mingled with the soil or combined with the product, we are not able to say, but certain it is, that the profits of the mines have been greatly enhanced to the first workers, by the judicious use of the brass filings. A box of this excellent material, on its way to the gold region, accidentally fell from a wagon in Augusta; the cover came off, and the precious article was scattered to the great scandal of those who did not understand the great value of brass in all mined transactions.

REFORM OF THE CONSTITUTION.

We invite the attention of our readers to the perusal of the Address on this subject in our paper of today. It is a plain, manly, energetic paper, and does credit to the understanding as well as the feelings of its author. We hope that our brethren of the Press in North Carolina will not fail to republish it. We request those who have heretofore opposed an amendment of the constitution to read this address with care, and then ask themselves how long they think it possible that freemen can put up with this state of things? Our nearest neighbors Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia, have each been able within the last three years at the instance of a call from the majority, to obtain a convention; two of them for the purpose of redressing grievances precisely of the same nature, and arising in the same way as that of which we complain;—the Georgia convention is now in session and one of the last resolutions reported from that body is, that free white population shall be the basis of representation in her State Legislature. Shall we in North Carolina alone submit to the rule of a minority in this age of political reform under the bright day-light of such examples? Shall we ask our brother for a fish and quietly receive a stone? The coming effort will tell whether we are possessed of a night-mare, that invisibly weighs us down without the power of stirring even a hand to get rid of a feeling of oppression. Should the present occasion be suffered to pass unimproved, let the scroll of our orders be inserted as our own motto, **TAX REVENUE VIKKLE OF THE SOUTH.** So far as any good can depend on our counsel, we may sleep in North Carolina for the next twenty years, unless we change our government.

ONE OF THE "TRAINED PACK"

Has for reasons best known to himself, but not entirely unknown to us, raised a most furious yelping against us of the Watchman, in an article signed "Anson," published in the last Carolinaian. We pardon the kennel epithets, and many figures which this writer has bestowed on the Editor of this paper—even to the neck-name, and collar; the last by the bye, is a drug of wit from the shop of Duff Green, which to our certain knowledge has been used fifty times in the Organ of Nollification in this Place; we pardon also, his dog talk about grinning and wagging the tail.

"For it is their nature too"

All this is from one, not as he says, unknown to us—nor from a distance, as he would insinuate by his signature—we will describe him by the qualities of his mind alone, and if the picture is not a likeness, there is no personality; if it be, there is no injustice done. The writer of Anson is a smooth spoken, oily fellow, whose words are always at cross purposes with his feelings; who is sly in every thing, even to the degree of imposing on half the world for a strict moralist. He will smile in your face when he hates you, and will shake his head and will shun responsibility as he would a Sirocco. He is a common-placed man, and a proser, without a spark of genius, but some business sense;—that never before dared to scribble, and judging from this effort, never ought again to attempt it.

"This is (Anson), how do you like him?"

We had written the article headed "I'll tell Uncle Sam" thus, "We have received lately a good many complaints and some discontinuances because our paper does not go to its proposed destination." It so happened that the compositor left out the word some, and as we were absent that week, it was not observed in reading the proof sheet. If any of those who so ardently desire that the first reading should be the truth, will ask the gentleman who attended to the office that week, they can be perfectly satisfied on the subject. It is not the fact that many of our subscribers are withdrawing; some few who are alluded to in the article, and some of the Nullifiers have quit our paper, but the loss has been very well made up from other sources.—We did not calculate on extravagant profit when we undertook this paper, and we are thankful in acknowledging that we have been rewarded with public patronage to the full extent of our hopes or merit. We are too well assured of public confidence to believe for a moment that aught, that such whiffers as "Anson" can do, either in print, or by verbal detraction, will work us much injury; we know that efforts of this sort have been used without stint, but they have been impotent.

ANNE ROYAL. Esq. gives us the following "taste of her quality in the last number of her Paul Pry:—

WASHINGTON GENTILITY.—In our last visit to the War Department, we found a from dozen to twenty of the most shameless ruffians on earth in the Pension office. The only tolerable clerk, was a negro, and he blackguarded us out of the office.

PERSONAL GIBBER.—According to the Louisiana Advertiser, the Mayor of New Orleans, has informed the council of that city, that Mr. Goodale has obtained permission to make a street perpendicular to one which had been previously granted.

NEWS! NEWS!!

One subscriber to the Western Carolinian who had taken it for eleven years, paid off his score and did not withdraw; pro-di-oo! The Editor says he was very much afraid he was dead of it, and was greatly relieved when he said he was not. One who betrays thus unconsciously the secret of declining patronage, ought not to have called his neighbor in the very next article a "drowning man." Misery they say

We are requested to announce JOHN BEANS, Esq., as a candidate for the Senate, in the County of Rowan.

We are authorized to announce JOHN CLEMENS, Esq., as a candidate for the Commons in Rowan county.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The article on the subject of the extension of the Petersburg Rail Road across the Roanoke, came out for publication this week. We assure "Merchant and Planter," that we are gratified by the promptness and zeal with which he, as well as some others, have responded to our suggestions; it agrees well for the cause. There is a spirit alive in that subject which cannot die. We shall certainly publish this letter.

The Obituary notice of Mrs. Evelina Jones, consort of Dr. Jones of Wadesboro, came also too late to find a place this week. We will insert it next week.

"AID THYSELF AND HEAVEN WILL AID THEE."

[From the Georgia Courier of the 17th ult. given in our starting file, that the President of the Bank of the State of Georgia, Bank which has in its "overs one thousand and twenty three of the stock of the company, rather more than one third of the whole stock of the bank, and the President and three other directors own considerably more than three fourths of the whole three thousand shares, which at one dollar a share will constitute the entire of the Bank." How many dollars of stock actually paid in, and how many notes were on that amount, we are not informed; but the probability is that the stock was mostly paid as was the case in many other such contrivances, by discounting the notes of subscribers.

How long will the wisdom of our Legislature expose the people of North Carolina to the suffering from institutions that they know to be wrong? We have but little money in notes of Banks out of our own State, and no means of knowing the actual condition these Banks, we have no power of punishing them, and though they should impose upon the most shameless frauds we have no power to punish them. We are obliged to take their trust, and how much that trust has been abused, cannot be ascertained until these Banks are wound up their affairs. The Chery, the Bank and the Merchants and Planters' Bank, have already wound up the affairs of many a citizen of North Carolina. Will the Legislature of our State permit the best interests of the State to be at the mercy of these foreign institutions longer than the next winter. If they do, they deserve every man (that permits) to be banished. After all the outcry that is against our own Banks they have come flying colours. The close of these establishments in the United States are more solid basis; indeed this contraction is ready being sufficiently made, to show to beyond all doubt. Their notes are now as gold or silver, and if their charters were renewed to borrow the stock would rise and fall instantaneously. We say this not with a view that such a thing will be either asked or granted to show that there is a knowledge and vigilance in our State that can make us strong against Bank frauds; and if the innovation which would convert our government stockbroker or money changer, could be made we might expect soon to see a new order of things amongst us. If our great men would be so to do fine we might get along well even in their attempts to do very fine they would do a useful thing; that is proposed.

A SPECK OF WAR.

The last European papers state the prospect of a conflict between the Emperor of Austria and the allied crowns of France and Prussia. The quarrel is based on some maintenance of the first named power, to add to her orbitant power, by aggressions on the part of the other two powers, which they ought to be out of a sense of self preservation.

Ad interim the negotiating King of Belgium seizes the occasion of this new incident, and the difficulties of settling the Belgian question. We can but admire the address with which majesty has managed his hand in this diplomatic. He has led through the hands of Palmerston and regularly through Talleyrand; for a long time he has been hung at nine, and after all, it is possible to beat them.

The Republican printed at Albany states that at a late session of the Court ANSER DUNSTON was convicted on some counterfeit notes and ordered to be imprisoned in the Penitentiary. This chap, he is from near the York and Surry county for stealing, we believe a book. He was then quite young and thought that a sound flogging would do him. But they reckoned wide, for public grace is almost certain to confirm recalcitrant courses, and is apt to make the Penitentiary the only way of escape from crime successfully.

There are two numbers in the Register on the subject of Reform signed by which are decidedly the best of the subject which we have seen. They are very interesting view of the subject, and soon as we have room we shall publish them in the Watchman. They are from the Eastern people seem to be taking in the view of amending the Constitution, and gratifying to the friends of the cause of our State.

On this—The papers from the North have it, that several important changes about to take place in the Cabinet of Mr. Fidelity, Mr. McLane is to take the place of Secretary of State.—Mr. Dallas Secretary of the Treasury.—Mr. Doolittle Secretary of the Interior.—Mr. Livingston is to go as minister to the Court of St. James.—We have seen these appointments announced by the press, but we are glad to see that they have been made, and we are glad to see the opposition we find no fault with.

One subscriber to the Western Carolinian who had taken it for eleven years, paid off his score and did not withdraw; pro-di-oo! The Editor says he was very much afraid he was dead of it, and was greatly relieved when he said he was not. One who betrays thus unconsciously the secret of declining patronage, ought not to have called his neighbor in the very next article a "drowning man." Misery they say