

CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1837.

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TERMS.

The WATCHMAN may be had for five Dollars and Fifty Cents per year. A Class of four new subscribers who will pay in advance the whole sum at one payment, shall be charged the whole sum at one payment, and as long as the same class shall continue to pay in advance the sum of eight Dollars the same terms shall continue, otherwise they will be charged as other subscribers.

Subscribers who do not pay during the year will be charged three Dollars in all cases. No subscription will be received for less than one year.

No paper will be discontinued but at the option of the Editor, unless all arrears are paid to him.

All letters to the Editor must be post paid, otherwise they will certainly not be attended to.

Years of Advertising—Sixty two & a half cents per square for the first insertion, and 311 cents per square for each insertion afterwards. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one Dollar.

Advertisements will be continued until orders are received to stop them, where no directions are previously given.

Advertisements by the year or six months will be made at a Dollar per month for each square with the privilege of changing the form every quarter.

MARKETS.

SALISBURY.

Beeswax per lb. 16 & 17 cts; Brandy, Appenzel 25 & 30 cts; Cotton per lb. (in) 5 cts; Cotton bagging per yd. 16 (25) cts; Coffee per lb. 16 & 18 cts; Castings per lb. 5 cts; Cotton yarn, from No. 6 to No. 8 75 & 2 00 cts; Feathers per lb. 12 cts; Flour per bl. 49; Wheat per bush. 1 12 1/2; Oats per bush 20 cts; Corn per bush 40 cts; Beans per gal. 75 cts; Nails per lb 9 & 10; Beef per lb 0 & 0 cts; Bacon per lb 15; Butter per lb 12 1/2 cts; Lard per lb 15; Salt per bush 1 25 50 cts; Steel, American, per lb. 10 cts; English do per lb. 12 1/2 & 15 cts; Rum (Jamaica) per gal. 50; Yankee do \$1; Wool (Wesley) per lb 30; Tallow per lb 12 1/2 & 14 cts; Tow-linen per yd. 2 & 2 1/2; Wine (Teneriffe) per gal. \$1 50; Cognac do \$1 50 & \$1 75 cts; Claret do \$1 50; Malaga, (sweet) per gal. \$1; Whiskey per gal. 35 & 40 cts.

CHERAW.

Beef in market per lb 5 & 7 cts; Bacon per lb 15 cts; Ham do 20 00 cts; Beeswax 20 & 22 cts; Bagging per yard 18 & 25; Bale rope per lb 12 & 14 cts; Coffee per lb 16 & 18 cts; Cotton per 100 lbs \$14 16 75; Corn per bush 20 & 22 cts; Flour 49; Oats per bush 20; Beans per gal 75; Nails per lb 9 & 10; Beef per lb 0 & 0 cts; Bacon per lb 15; Butter per lb 12 1/2 & 14 cts; Lard per lb 15; Salt per bush 1 25 50 cts; Steel, American, per lb. 10 cts; English do per lb. 12 1/2 & 15 cts; Rum (Jamaica) per gal. 50; Yankee do \$1; Wool (Wesley) per lb 30; Tallow per lb 12 1/2 & 14 cts; Tow-linen per yd. 2 & 2 1/2; Wine (Teneriffe) per gal. \$1 50; Cognac do \$1 50 & \$1 75 cts; Claret do \$1 50; Malaga, (sweet) per gal. \$1; Whiskey per gal. 35 & 40 cts.

FAYETTEVILLE.

Brandy, peach 70 & 75; Do, Apple, 60 & 65; Do, prb 11 & 13; Cotton prb 12 1/2 & 15; Do, prb 12 & 14; Flour bid, \$8 1/2; A 93; Do, prb 11 & 13; Do, prb 12 & 14; Do, prb 13 & 15; Do, prb 14 & 16; Do, prb 15 & 17; Do, prb 16 & 18; Do, prb 17 & 19; Do, prb 18 & 20; Do, prb 19 & 21; Do, prb 20 & 22; Do, prb 21 & 23; Do, prb 22 & 24; Do, prb 23 & 25; Do, prb 24 & 26; Do, prb 25 & 27; Do, prb 26 & 28; Do, prb 27 & 29; Do, prb 28 & 30; Do, prb 29 & 31; Do, prb 30 & 32; Do, prb 31 & 33; Do, prb 32 & 34; Do, prb 33 & 35; Do, prb 34 & 36; Do, prb 35 & 37; Do, prb 36 & 38; Do, prb 37 & 39; Do, prb 38 & 40; Do, prb 39 & 41; Do, prb 40 & 42; Do, prb 41 & 43; Do, prb 42 & 44; Do, prb 43 & 45; Do, prb 44 & 46; Do, prb 45 & 47; Do, prb 46 & 48; Do, prb 47 & 49; Do, prb 48 & 50; Do, prb 49 & 51; Do, prb 50 & 52; Do, prb 51 & 53; Do, prb 52 & 54; Do, prb 53 & 55; Do, prb 54 & 56; Do, prb 55 & 57; Do, prb 56 & 58; Do, prb 57 & 59; Do, prb 58 & 60; Do, prb 59 & 61; Do, prb 60 & 62; Do, prb 61 & 63; Do, prb 62 & 64; Do, prb 63 & 65; Do, prb 64 & 66; Do, prb 65 & 67; Do, prb 66 & 68; Do, prb 67 & 69; Do, prb 68 & 70; Do, prb 69 & 71; Do, prb 70 & 72; Do, prb 71 & 73; Do, prb 72 & 74; Do, prb 73 & 75; Do, prb 74 & 76; Do, prb 75 & 77; Do, prb 76 & 78; Do, prb 77 & 79; Do, prb 78 & 80; Do, prb 79 & 81; Do, prb 80 & 82; Do, prb 81 & 83; Do, prb 82 & 84; Do, prb 83 & 85; Do, prb 84 & 86; Do, prb 85 & 87; Do, prb 86 & 88; Do, prb 87 & 89; Do, prb 88 & 90; Do, prb 89 & 91; Do, prb 90 & 92; Do, prb 91 & 93; Do, prb 92 & 94; Do, prb 93 & 95; Do, prb 94 & 96; Do, prb 95 & 97; Do, prb 96 & 98; Do, prb 97 & 99; Do, prb 98 & 100.

EXTRACT FROM THE

SPEECH OF MR. EWING, (of Ohio), On the resolution to expunge a part of the journal for the session of 1833-1834.

Delivered January 16, 1837.

Mr President, every thing intrinsic & extrinsic—all that can catch the popular ear, or enlist one vulgar passion, no matter how low and base, is resorted to by gentlemen who ought to be, and who are, honorable, to sustain them in the commission of this act. The Senator from Virginia (Mr. Rives), could you credit it, sir, says that this Senate, which is one of the constitutional departments of our Government, and without which the form, as well as the essence, of our Government could not exist; that this Senate, of which he himself is a member, and which a common, but very homely, proverb might teach him he could not disgrace without self degradation; this Senate, he says, is essentially an aristocratic body, riding upon the backs of the People. Do we hear that here, and from such a source, or was I deceived? Who are they that compose the aristocracy of this body? Men elected by the States, to discharge, for a time, an important trust; and who, when that trust is discharged, and the period of their service ended, return again to the common mass from which they were taken. Aristocratic! Where is the danger, where is the possibility of an aristocratic order rising up in this Union? Look about you every where: men who hold the highest stations, and wield the greatest influence, and even wealth, spring from the common ranks of the People. Their power and their influence they cannot transmit, and, as to their wealth, when the hand that gathered and the hands which hold it shall moulder in the dust, it is scattered to the four winds of heaven; it goes to build up and enrich the son of the hard handed yeoman; and the children's children who counted his gold by millions become not beggars, but common laborers in our streets. Where, then, is the danger of aristocracy in America? There is one source from which it may flow in upon us, and one only. When our public offices become transmissible by the will of the incumbent to his successor, when the men who hold station can direct the line through which the succession to that station shall descend, whether by birth to the son, or by appointment to the favorite, we have, in substance, a monarchy, and we have an aristocracy in the classic language of the Senator, *riding on the backs of the People*. We have a more, a shameful, corrupt, and exorbitant oligarchy.

The gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Buchanan) says that the Senate is merely called upon to judge its own justice; in other words, to determine whether the opinion it expressed was correct or not. But is this true? Is that the act to which the majority of the Senate is now proceeding? If so, it were but an expression of opinion adverse to opinions heretofore expressed by a former majority, and entirely consistent with gentlemanly intercourse and feeling. But no such thing. No, it is placed, and is pressed, as a vote of censure and opposition upon the former majority. The gentleman from Pennsylvania, it seems, once intended it should assume a form consistent with the courtesy and propriety of legislative bodies. He promised the striking out of the obnoxious word *expunge*, and so the resolution was to have passed; and what strong motive, or strong force, could have induced the Senator to abandon his conciliatory course, and again poison the resolution with insult and reproach? What, think you, could have so driven him from his propriety? Why, truly a Senator from Massachusetts, some two years since, moved to lay the expunging resolution on a motion to lay a resolution on the table is the mighty result which swells the hearts of gentlemen almost to bursting with patriotic indignation, & which justifies all this harsh and ruthless violence. Hence the word *expunge* in the body of the resolution, Hence a recital charged with as harsh and injurious imputation as gentlemen can use towards each other, if not more harsh and more injurious. The Senator from Pennsylvania says he wished to be saved the necessity of compelling the Senate to vote this stigma upon themselves. Who, I ask, gave him, & those with whom he acts, power, and who gave them impunity, to fix stigma, or compel stigma, upon men, in all things honorable, their equals at least? Who cares for their stigma or their censures? I care for one, cast them to the winds. I despise, I trample upon them. Sir, since it has been determined that a resolution in any form inconsistent with the resolution of March, 1834, should pass; and since there is at least a majority in the Senate ready to obey the mandate, I am glad once again that it contains substance, and has assumed a form, which will forever destroy it as authority for the future; and when it comes to an issue such as this, veracity, and honor, and character brought into collision, I fear not the issue of the contest, and I care not with what weapons it is waged. All at last rests in an appeal to the country, and to future times. And if this resolution had been couched in language of decent sobriety; if it had been in its terms calm & dispassionate, & strong, it could, by virtue of the names which support it, have carried with it much weight and authority; but now there is no danger of this; the resolution itself and the speeches with which it is ushered in, show the spirit by which it is moved. Sir Edward Coke, at a time when he was himself a sycophant, called Sir Walter Raleigh a spider of hell, because Raleigh was unhappily out of favor with his sovereign; yet

no one at this day esteems Coke the more or Raleigh the less for this outpouring of malignity. Edmund Saunders in the report of one of his cases at law, says that the Twissden (Justice) gave judgment in *furor* and he adds, in his quiet manner, 'note reader, this judgment was clearly wrong' and such has been the universal opinion; of the profession since; and such will be the opinion *a priori*, of mankind, and to every judicial decision, and every act of a deliberative body, which is the result of passion rather than reason and judgment.

The majority of the Senate who are moving on, or, perhaps, more properly speaking, moved on, to the destruction of the journals, ought to consider well the act which they are about to perform. The Constitution, which we and they are sworn to support, requires that the Senate shall keep a journal of their proceedings; such useless learning was expended upon this word at the last session. 'We know its meaning without consulting our dictionaries; its popular sense is its true sense. The framers of the Constitution did not search books for the definition of the word, but understood it and used it in its plain and obvious sense; and they would have been astonished if it had been told them that that word could ever become the subject of cavil. That it is so, and that it is now the doctrine of the majority, that the destruction of the records is no violation of the Constitution, which requires that it shall be kept, is a stone by which the value of our judgment against the former majority of the Senate may be tested. It is a matter that every man of plain common sense can understand and decide as well as the most learned and most wise; and they can, from this specimen determine how much weight is due to the opinions of men who hold that to erase, to blot out, to expunge, is not inconsistent with the command 'TO KEEP'; to which command we have all sworn obedience. I will not touch the mischievous sophistry by which gentlemen attempt to evade the meaning, and wrest the sense of this provision of the Constitution; it does not merit a reply.

The Constitution of Pennsylvania is substantially copied in this particular from the Constitution of the United States; like that, it contains a provision that both Houses shall keep a journal. The Senator from Pennsylvania, many years ago, while a member of one branch of the Legislature, moved a resolution declaring that it was a violation of the Constitution to expunge any thing from the journal once entered there. He is of the same opinion still; and he proposes to be consistent, and yet vote for expunging what is entered on the journals of this body, under a precisely similar, constitutional provision. Could any man who had not heard him conjecture how this could be done? The word *expunge* has, he says, a *literal* and it has also an *apophor* meaning, and the records of the Senate are to be expunged *metaphorically*.—What a force, if its already would permit us to look upon it as a subject of ridicule! But who could avoid smiling, even in the midst of bitterness, to see the array of authorities which the creditable Senator adduced to show that the word *expunge* is used *metaphorically* in cases where it cannot have a literal application? He has shown us examples in which good writers speak of *expunging* forms of government, systems of religion, &c. & human opinions, he says, because the *eye* and not the *spirit* of the *liberal* & *physical* application of the term. You cannot draw a black line over an eye, and black lines around a *form of government*. For you cannot touch it or burn it, it though you may tear it, smother it, and destroy its strength, nor can you take physical tangible hold of systems of religion or of human opinions; hence the terms you apply to them are necessarily metaphorical, whether you *expunge*, uproot, or demolish them. But if you *expunge* a writing which is on paper, or upon a tree or shrub, or demolish a building, the words then have their literal meaning, capable only of literal, physical application; and he who pretends to use it under such circumstances *metaphorically*, rests the world from its true use, and gives it a false application. *Expunge* *metaphorically*. The disquisition of the learned gentleman reminds me of the death of two doughty heroes in a fatal battle commemorated in the *Rape of the Lock*—

"One died in *metaphor*, and one in song."

It will be seen at once that the thought is much better in a burlesque poem, than in grave debate on the floor of the Senate. But the Senator from Pennsylvania has spread cheering prospects before us; a bright vista, opening amid the surrounding gloom to delight our vision. This, he says is the last, exciting subject that is to agitate our councils; we are to have a halcyon season; all is to be, henceforth, quiet, and kindness, and peace. But he has not told us how these things are to be brought to pass; whether this is the last act of violence that is to be perpetrated by the majority against the constitution of their country, and the rights of this body; or whether he supposes that, by this, the spirit of liberty is to be crushed, and we are to be awed to silence and submission. I will suppose the first, as it better accords with the kindness which he still entertains for those whose rights and feelings he has most outraged; and if so, his language may be rendered into brief, plain English, thus: Gentlemen, be quiet and be calm; meet us with no arguments, and cast us no reproaches; the President must be gratified because he is immaculate; and you must be stigmatized, because you have offended him. We may

be somewhat harsh and unscrupulous, but excuse us, for we are very much excited; but this is the last time we will do an act of lawless violence against you; all shall be, henceforth, justice and peace.

I should be gratified to know that the Senator from Pennsylvania has that power over the political elements he seems to claim, in giving us this strong assurance of their future quiet. Would that we could rely upon his promise, or his prediction; but no he is deceived. Those who have abandoned the standard of the Constitution and the law cannot, when they choose, rear it again, and rally the hosts around it, and calm their fears, and re-animating their confidence. They cannot lay their hands upon the institutions of their country, and pull down and destroy, until they themselves shall be satisfied, and then bid the work of mischief cease. When the ocean is washed into a rage, no matter who are the spirits of the storm, they cannot stay it; no, he is deceived; there are other powers in motion below and around him which he wists not of, and whose might he can neither direct nor resist. I have stood upon the borders of this mighty ocean, and noted the precursors of the coming storm. I have heard the moan of the waves in the caverns of the deep; and seen the upheaving of the billows, which will rise, and rage, and toss, as foam from their crests, him and those whose who are now his trust and his strength.

Mr. President, I envy not the triumph of him who has pressed forward these resolutions, against the opinions, feelings, and consciences of those whom he has found means to compel to their support—resolutions which he has urged on with passions, fierce, vindictive, furious. Still less do I envy the condition of those who are compelled to go onward, against all these feelings and motives which should direct the actions of the legislator and the man. Why do I see around me so many pale features and downcast eyes, unless it be that repentance and remorse go hand-in-hand with the perpetration of the deed? I had rather stand with the minority; yes, I would rather, a thousand times, stand alone, powerless, but conscience-free, than to wield the strength of an empire, on the hard conditions on which it is placed in their hands.

But this scene is passing, and will soon have passed not to be re-called—the deed is to be done, and you and we must submit our acts to an enlightened Public, whose judgment will be a foretaste of the judgment of posterity. To these I bow with submission and hope, but not with unswerving confidence of the future. The fame of those who have joined in this struggle for the Constitution depends upon the final success of constitutional government. If that prevail and endure; if the clouds that overshadow its prospects pass away, and it be restored to what it once was, all its freshness and beauty, every thing that we shall desire for ourselves and our country is attained. But if we still move on in the downward course of the catarrh only be passed, and we are to glide on in the smooth but rapid current to the gulph to which we have been rushing, and never to return, these names shall be referred to hereafter as *men of the old* country was disturbed by a great and fatal storm of spirits, and the people of the country stood for the Constitution and the rights of the people, and they were not to be overthrown by the power of the few. When the time comes that we shall have a halcyon season, all is to be, henceforth, quiet, and kindness, and peace. But he has not told us how these things are to be brought to pass; whether this is the last act of violence that is to be perpetrated by the majority against the constitution of their country, and the rights of this body; or whether he supposes that, by this, the spirit of liberty is to be crushed, and we are to be awed to silence and submission. I will suppose the first, as it better accords with the kindness which he still entertains for those whose rights and feelings he has most outraged; and if so, his language may be rendered into brief, plain English, thus: Gentlemen, be quiet and be calm; meet us with no arguments, and cast us no reproaches; the President must be gratified because he is immaculate; and you must be stigmatized, because you have offended him. We may

Jones, of the American Navy, Jones was with General Jackson, as you will recollect, when a very young officer, at New Orleans, in 1814, and acted a most distinguished part upon Lake Borgne, as commander of our gunboats upon that station. He kept the British squadron at bay for two weeks, upon that lake, with his five gunboats, and 180 men, at a most important crisis, immediately preceding the landing of the British army, on the 23d December, 1814. He could not be approached by the British in their frigates, and they hesitated to attack him in open boats. The attack was, however, finally made, in boats manned by 4,000 men, whom Jones fought for two hours. With his 180 men he killed and wounded 400 of the British. The boat he commanded was 30 minutes engaged in nearly close quarters, and maintained her colors until he was shot down himself and nearly every man on board was either killed or wounded. He was put under the hatches when taken, where he was nearly suffocated with smoke, and afterwards suffered severely with his wounds on board the enemy's squadron. Such is the man the President has selected, with a full knowledge of his character, to command this important expedition. You know Capt. Jones and his whole race in Virginia. He is the nephew of Moriweather and Skelton Jones, formerly of Richmond, Virginia—so well known for their shrewdness of character and superior intellectual endowments. Of the first, the celebrated John Randolph said that he was at once the spear and shield of the republican party, in the darkest hour of the American Government.

My success and fame attend the exploring expedition of Capt. Jones. He is really a most gallant and meritorious officer—full of chivalry and enterprise, and will do honor to his country and friends, in whatever quarter of the globe he may carry the American flag.

The writer of the above extract might as well have stated that Capt. Jones had been designated by the late Administration for the service to which he was appointed by the present. Perhaps, however, he may have thought that that fact would have detracted, in the estimation of the readers of the Enquirer, from the just sum of the gallant Captain's merits. —Nat. Lit.

From the Baltimore Chronicle. We rejoice to learn that Mr. Clay has yielded to the pressing solicitations of his friends, and consents to continue longer in the Senate of the United States. The letter of Mr. Clay, in which he makes known his determination to remain at the post assigned him by the People and Legislature of his State is published in the Commonwealth of the 2nd instant. The following is an extract from Mr. Clay's letter of acceptance.

Washington, Jan. 19, 1837.

Much the largest portion of a life now almost spent in the service of the State and the Union, has upwards of thirty years since I was first called on to accept of the Senate of the United States. During that period, with short intervals, I have been in the councils of the General Government. I have thought that any long private career gave me some little repose, I found I did most sensibly a great deal. It also appeared to me not unadvisable to devote some time to the care of my private interests and duties, which heretofore I had neglected or deferred.

Therefore, I wrote to consult exclusively my private wishes and inclination, I should not feel a moral obligation to accept of the appointment. But when I reflect upon the great and numerous obligations which I am under to the People of Kentucky, and the enormous responsibility by my recent election, of the General Assembly, to remain at the post assigned to me, I feel that there is no conscientious I ought not to make. I should have a less reluctance in re-appointing or, at least, postponing, the gratification of my private wishes, if I did not fear that, in doing so, I should incur the charge of inconsistency with the expectations of the General Assembly, or with my own anxious desire. All that I dare propose, then, is, that the same old and new duty which have heretofore actuated me, should continue to be exerted in advance of the hour and stage of our common country.

I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, the General Assembly's obedient servant. H. CLAY.

A WOMAN BURIED ALIVE.

The particulars of an occurrence were related to us yesterday, which we have every reason to believe is an instance of the horrible effects of hasty burial.—An aged malady woman, named Woods, who resided in Barley street, and was apparently in good health, complained on Sunday evening of a pain in her head, and almost instantly fell lifeless. She was supposed to be dead, and preparations were immediately made for her burial. On Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock, not more than twenty hours after her supposed death, the body was conveyed to the burying ground in St. Mary's street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, and consigned to the tomb. The mourners departed, & the grave-digger, a white man, proceeded to his task of filling up the grave. With his 180 men he killed and wounded 400 of the British. The boat he commanded was 30 minutes engaged in nearly close quarters, and maintained her colors until he was shot down himself and nearly every man on board was either killed or wounded. He was put under the hatches when taken, where he was nearly suffocated with smoke, and afterwards suffered severely with his wounds on board the enemy's squadron. Such is the man the President has selected, with a full knowledge of his character, to command this important expedition. You know Capt. Jones and his whole race in Virginia. He is the nephew of Moriweather and Skelton Jones, formerly of Richmond, Virginia—so well known for their shrewdness of character and superior intellectual endowments. Of the first, the celebrated John Randolph said that he was at once the spear and shield of the republican party, in the darkest hour of the American Government.

From the Carolina Gazette.

FAYETTEVILLE AND WESTERN RAIL ROAD.

Every true friend of North Carolina must rejoice at the determination of the Legislature to give to it the project such assistance as is contained in the act which we publish to-day. The citizens of Fayetteville and Salisbury celebrated the passage of the act by illuminations and the firing of cannon, and will say they rejoice, not only because of the benefits they themselves will receive, but because no measure is better calculated, to develop the resources and give character and influence to the State.

Whatever has any way been thrown around the Charleston and Cincinnati Road by the genius and talent and wealth and character which has been enlisted in its support, by the magnitude and boldness of the enterprise, and by the prodigious amount of capital necessary for its completion, the advantages to be reaped by North Carolina from it, when compared to those which the Fayetteville and Western Road most inevitably secure to our State, are almost insignificant. The Charleston and Cincinnati Road will pass through a section of country, completely encompassed by mountains, having a market at home for almost the whole of its produce, and containing scarcely a particle of mineral wealth. The Fayetteville Road will traverse the most fertile portion of the State, abounding in agricultural and mineral wealth, and destined to a large market. The former, unless better calculated according to the pledges which were given before our State could be induced to pass the charter, and before our citizens would agree to contribute any thing from their purses towards its construction—and we have but slight hopes that those pledges will be redeemed—and if it effects us at all, and in South Carolina, above our friends at her capital, and subject our interests to laws in whose passage we have no voice. The latter will build up our own State and be subject to our own laws. In the one case our taxes will be expended in developing our own natural resources, in building appliances and concentrating capital within our own limits. In the other our very life-blood will be drawn to gratify the cupidity of those who have very low feelings, and sympathy with us, and who have no one particle of regard for our interests. Can any one hesitate to decide, in which of these projects he will give his support? Is not the North Carolina project? Is it not the duty of every good citizen to prefer the interests of his own State, his own country, to that of all others? For our own part we supported the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road, not solely because it would identify the interests of the South and West and build a commercial metropolis for our sister State, but also, because we thought that if located as we supposed from the declarations of one, and the professional opinion of another, one of the most fertile and most enterprising of which we are now speaking would be promoted. We fear that we have been cheated in this matter. If we have, we hope by the zeal and labor which we promise to embark in support of the Fayetteville and Western Rail Road, to compensate for the little evil—little from our fortunate lack of influence—we have done in advocating liberal subscriptions to the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road. If, however, South Carolina will return her pledges—implied it not express, if she will but exhibit no spark of liberality, both enterprises may be conducted as to render them mutually beneficial to each other, and to unite the two States by the strongest ties of interest, and yet, strange to say, it is doubtful whether this end will be attained, although so easily reached. What we propose, then, is, that we shall labor for the interest of North Carolina first of all others; & we know of no method in which our citizens are like to be more assisted than by giving our citizens to put forth their utmost energies in support of Cape Fear and Western Rail Road.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

Rail Road.

Mr. E. J. Hale willing to advert to the cause of the Rail Road, at least so far as to write three on the subject of its location, which in my view, is a matter of the greatest magnitude. I have heretofore remained a silent observer of the subject of the Rail Road from Fayetteville westward, but it has been my expectation that there would be an examination made of all the different routes, and choice made of the best. I therefore take the liberty to suggest the following route for examination; that is, from Fayetteville to Little river, at or near Norton's Bridge, 12 miles, thence on the ridge dividing the waters of upper and lower Little river to Tyson's Bridge on Deep river or near it, 29 miles; thence to the Buffalo Ford on Deep river, 23 miles; thence to Ashboro', 11 miles; thence on the ridge dividing the waters of Cape Fear and Pine Tree to New Market, 11 miles; thence to near Hunt's Store, on the ridge, 9 miles;—(a distance of 94 miles, agreeable to my estimate, and I have endeavored to make it as correct as possible.)—thence to extend in a right and left wing, say the left to Lexington, Salisbury, Battin's Ford, &c. & the right to such point as might be deemed most advisable. The above route would pass through Moore's part of Chatham, Randolph & Guilford, &c. a proposed Fork. This plan would, if carried into effect, draw the produce of the western

FOR THE upwards of

60 ACRES OF LAND,

of 20 miles from Salisbury, with a good LIFT & SAW MILL and in a good neighborhood for custom.

ALSO

8 NEGROES.

All the personal property attached to my estate, viz: HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS, &c. Furniture, Working Tools &c. &c. If the property is not sold privately, I will take same at auction, on the premises on the day of August text.

JACOB TRAVIS, Salisbury, February, 4, 1837—6m29.

HEAVY CITY

AND FOREIGN HIDES.

The Subscriber has constantly on hand, and receiving daily HEAVY CITY, NEW YORK AND FOREIGN HIDES, well selected for sale at the lowest prices and accommodating terms for cash or City notes.

Leather of all kinds on hand, and finished at the shortest notice.

S. CRUICKSHANK, Charleston, S. C. Feb. 4, 1837—5m9

GIN FOR COTTON.

WISH to purchase 700 Bales of Cotton for which, I am willing to pay the Fayetteville price, and if those who think proper to sell me a Cotton Gin the price is not high enough, they may draw the money in part, let the cotton be at any one risk and let the price any time between now and next

HENRY HUMPHREYS, Wrentham, N. C. Jan. 31, 1837—3w29

DRY GOODS,

SILKS AND SWISS MUSLINS.

For them for sale by the piece or package. Store at the corner of South wharf and Bay, in Charleston, South Carolina, on terms for approved paper.

SHACKLEFORD, BOJG & CO., Gw29

DRY GOODS,

SILKS AND SWISS MUSLINS.

For them for sale by the piece or package. Store at the corner of South wharf and Bay, in Charleston, South Carolina, on terms for approved paper.

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