ments which they could not otherwise have ...ved. They are entitled to, and we now ...e them our hearty thanks for what they ...e done; and we hope they will continue to ...ter light and information through this Dis... which Mr. Fisher, as to all correct political ...wledge, would shroud in worse than Cimme... darkness. Our Representative hoped, no ...bt, to lead the people blind fold into the ...hes of Van Burenism, as he did into the ...tion of himself as a *Whig*; but his design ...been frustrated, and he now attempts, ...ugh his wise workers in Salisbury, to vent ...spleen upon honorable men, who are as free ...n being abolitionists, as he is. The Salisbury ...o have now the facts; and they can make ...most of them. Of one thing, however, they ...be assured, the people of this District are ...to be dictated to by them. And if this ex... of the causes which compelled the ...ings of this District to apply to others, than ...own Representative, for authentic informa... as to our public affairs, the conduct of our ..., and the claims of those who are candid... for our suffrages, can reflect any honor on ..., he is welcome to it.

DAVIDSON.

For the Carolina Watchman.

Messrs. Pendleton & Bruner:

A writer in the last Western Carolinian, over the signature of "No Literary Man," (which I ...ve false) He is either a *high-bred* literati, ...e has rubbed against some of the college folks—...haps the *cook*) very knowingly makes an at... upon Mr. H. C. Jones and yourselves; and ...w he manifests throughout a spirit of hatred ...d spleen, and says as much to your injury as ...dare to say, yet he asserts that he "means ...personal disrespect;" but that for you, he ..."the kindest feelings!". Of this, as of the ...ge that Mr. H. C. Jones is yet the Editor ...the Watchman, I have nothing to say, more ...I believe he has declared to a doubtful mat... at least.

"The man that hails you" thus,
"And proves by *thumps* upon your back
"How he esteems your merit,
"Is such a friend, that one had need
"Be very much his friend indeed,
"To pardon or to bear it."

But I must own surprise on seeing this person... stack in the *Carolinian* for the reason that it ...e "general impression hereabouts" its own ...inal occupies ground greatly exposed to such ...tack. It is not known abroad how the W. ...olinian has been and is now conducted: It ...enerally believed that our Representative in ...gress, the Hon. Charles Fisher, is the princi... editor of that paper. The *nominal* is a ...g man of steady habits and respectability, ...ss, I believe; grasped a respectable portion ...he lavished opportunities and advantages to ...tainment of high ground in literature; and ...ll concede to him ordinary genius—sufficient ...what ass has shot) to string together *words* ...ressive of the ideas of the editor in fact, at ...shington, of which the *nominal*, "is in the ...ter reception;" and which he promulgates ...e people here as *original* at home.

...ore than this, Dr. Austin it is thought is ...as much one of the editors now, as before ...name was withdrawn.—While Mr. C. F. ...er was in Mississippi, and the old gentle... in Washington, who was here to edit the ...olinian? Another distinguished member of ...junto was also absent; who then could have ...the Editor, unless it were Mr. Fisher at ...shington? Doct. Austin was the *nominal* ...e, it is known—but he could'nt have been ...Editor in fact. The Hon. C. Fisher & (let's ...all their dues) Mr. Jos. W. Hampton, the ...gentlemen who was the *nominal* about the ...Carolinian began to jump Jim Crow in ...7-8, were doubtless the editors then; and ...certain that they are now. So if there is ...credit attached to the management of the ...rn it is the "general impression herea...," that that credit is at least, by rights, ...to be division by *four;* and having some ...of the individual merits of these Editors of ...W. Carolinian, I will venture to parcel out ...their respective portions, accordingly: ...Fisher, is entitled, it is believed, to 5 ...of the 10 shares of the honor; Mr. J. W. ...pton is thought to be clearly entitled to 3-10 ...e remaining glory; and Mr. C. F. Fisher, ...young man,) it is "the general impression ...hroughout" is perhaps entitled to 3-20, and Dr. ...Austin the tail end of the honor and glory of the ...ical management of the W. Carolinian.

...the commencement of these remarks I in...ded to notice what I now propose to do, ...some friend of the W. Carolinian took it ...himself to take very freely of *your* affairs, ...ed that I might take the same liberty ...s and not be considered more impertin... or meddlesome.

...ithstanding that that *co-partnership*, ...Literary Man," is one of the firm, I guess,) ...again tamper with "reports," or "gener... impressions," &c. &c.

...one would think the lesson which has lately ...taught them on this subject, is forgotten, ...the more discerning will at once discover ...ause of the matter: The lesson referred to, ...a big Shot—well aimed. It took effect— ...ded pigeons are known by their fluttering" ...it has made them as rabid as a mad dog ...dog days." They foam and snap as often ...who hurt as otherwise.

...ecting a remark—the truth of which my ...rvation has established—by Mr. Boyden ...speech here in the Whig Convention, a... Locos always raising against the Oppo... cry and charge which their own guilty ...science told them to apprehend would be made ...themselves, I query, in conclusion, whether ...firm of Fisher, Hampton, Fisher, ——, ...Austin did not apprehend an exposure in ...agement of the 'dirty sheet' in Salisbury; ...ed by commencing the war, to induce the ...themselves are mighty.

...In these remarks," Messrs. Editors, ...no personal disrespect to the gentleman ...name is attached to the W. Carolinian as ...r. For *him* I have the kindest feeling."

SALISBURY.

For the Carolina Watchman.

...e nomination of the Harrisburg Con... Van Buren Federalists have unceas... traduced Gen. Harrison's principles as in... with the peace and prosperity of the ...They have endeavored to blast his reputa... military and civil, by the most gross mis... tion and the vilest calumnies. They ...ed him an old Granny and a coward, ...Tariff man, and an Abolitionist. They ...ught to deceive the people by making ...charges, believing that they would acqui... them without taking the pains to exam... whether they were true or false. In this ...ere been mistakes. The light of the se... ...ber thought of the people is fast disperse... the dark clouds which gathered for a while ...the conqueror of the wiley Indian and the ...ty Baton. Public opinion is fast unrivet... the fetters of despotism! A voice, like the ...g of a mighty wind, is heard from the ...and South—from the East and West, ...ming that the wand of the sorcerer is bro... ken:—and the Magician of Kinderhook, as he ...leclines upon his Kingly couch, is forced to ex... claim—

"The spirits I have raised abandon me—
The spells which I have studied baffle me—
The remedy I reck'd of tortues me."

The Spanish maxim—"save me from my friends and I will take care of my enemies," is fraught with wisdom. From the open Van Buren men we expect detraction. It is their vocation. We are able to repel it. But the Whigs in this County have others to contend with still more dangerous. Men who profess to have no "local habitation" or name:—the likeness of whom is not found in the "Heavens above or in the Earth beneath or in the waters under the Earth." Men who progress a "dignified neutrality" and yet are not neutral.—Who profess to be in a state of "betweenity"—suspended like Mahomet's coffin between Heaven and Earth, as unworthy of either. A very uncomfortable situation for an honest man!! Who profess to be real eclecticks—and who are the most perfect collar men I ever saw. Who talk most lustily of Republicanism and Freedom, and who really are the most abject slaves—the slaves of their own intolerant prejudices. Who talk of consistency as a jewel, and approve to-day what they condemned on yesterday. Who talk of principles not men, and change their position every sentence they utter. Who extol Thomas Jefferson as the Ursa Major of Republicanism, and yet refuse to practice his precepts. Who seem to imagine that the very essence of Democracy consists in branding every man as a Federalist, whose views do not coincide with their own. Who endeavor sneakingly to make converts to doctrines which they are ashamed publicly to avow, or to bully by means worthy only of blackguards and braggarts. Who profess great confidence in the intelligence of the people, and are constantly appealing to their lowest passions. Who profess great reverence for the sanctity of truth, and are constantly weakening its force and blunting the moral sense of the community by perverting facts knowingly.

Ask one of these quicksilver politicians if he will support Van Buren?—he will answer you "no"!! But mark, before the monosyllable has died away, you will hear him saying all he knows in favor of Van Buren and condemning Gen. Harrison for principles he never held, and then gulp down his lies, by saying Harrison has no principles.

Can a course marked by such low cunning and disingennousness in times like these, receive the approbation of an intelligent and virtuous people? I can confidentiy say it will receive no countenance among the freemen of

DAVIE.

[For the Carolina Watchman.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: Why is Mr. Fisher flooding Surry County with his federal trash? Did Billy Dobson solicit his aid too? I can tell you, the people here think, that Bynum and Montgomery send lies and filth enough into this region, to nauseate and pollute the whole country, without any assistance from your representative.

SURRY.

[For the Carolina Watchman.]

It is an old saying, "that *one* renegade is worse than *ten* Turks." A stronger exemplification of the truth of this proverb, could hardly be given, than the course of the Western Carolinian. In its disregard of all the courtesies of fair and honorable warfare; in its falsification of history; in its stooping to the lowest tricks of the lowest demagogues, with its consequent contempt for the intelligence of the people; it is not surpassed even by that heretofore vilest and most mendacious of all sheets, the *Globe*. True to its contract with its new allies, no slander is too monstrous for the Carolinian; no perversion of facts and of truth, too great; no means too low or contemptible. It has sunk the character of an honorable opponent, of an honest and fearless inquirer after truth, into that of the shameless demagogue.

In the Carolinian of the 5th instant, is a letter from Joseph Duncan, written, it appears, *four* years ago. This Joseph Duncan, the editor says, is a Whig—it may be so: but then his *whigism*, I should judge, is of a piece with that of John C. Calhoun, Charles Fisher, Pickens & Co., when *they* drew such graphic pictures of the character of Martin Van Buren. But whether this Joseph Duncan is a Whig or not, is immaterial, as heartless politicians and unprincipled demagogues will sometimes creep into our ranks, as the Whigs of the 10th Congressional District too well know—whether, I say, this Duncan be whig or tory, it matters little; I shall show presently, that he is a deliberate perverter of the TRUTH; and consequently, on every principle of morality, is little, if any better, than a deliberate LIAR. This is harsh language, and such as I regret to use: but it is not harsher than true. And if the editor of the Carolinian is as well versed in the history of his country, as the conductor of a public journal, which pretends to any respectability, should be, he must have been aware, that in giving publicity to that letter, he was falsifying history; that he was endeavoring to wound the reputation of a brave old soldier, who had done his country good service, and who was exposing his life in the tented field, battling with the enemies of his country, while he was in his father's loins: that he was doing this, too, to bolster up the falling fortunes of Van Buren, who, if this same Carolinian is to be believed, is the very last man in the United States, who ought to be President.

In the letter above referred to, Duncan says:

"About this time Gen. Harrison received information that the enemy had raised the seige at Fort Meigs, and had started in the direction of Sandosky and Camp Senaca. On receiving this intelligence, he determin... to retreat from his ... tions and orders, the General abandoned all idea of retreat, although his munitions and stores were piled up ready to be set on fire as soon as Croghan should reach Seneca; and it is not to be doubted that if Croghan had arrived according to orders [redacted] General Harrison would have retreated instantly, leaving the whole frontier, our fleet at Erie, and the stores at Cleveland—the destruction which was the object of the invasion and movements down the lake—*at the mercy of the enemy!!*

After being detained one night, Croghan returned to Sandusky, and was re-instated in his command, an occasion which gave indescribable joy to the officers and soldiers in the fort, and which only could be equalled in intensity of feeling, by the chagrin evinced at his arrest. Especially was the event pleasing to those officers who had sustained him in disobeying the order, resolved as they were, when he was arrested, to share his fate, be it good or evil."

Now I will bring forward my witness; and he shall not be one of your *Duncans*, nor *Kendalls*, nor *Blairs*—but the Hero of Sandusky himself, the gallant CROGHAN: he shall stamp the brand of falsehood on the forehead of Duncan, and upon the brows of the *par nobile fratrum*, Kendall & Blair; and not on theirs alone, but on the fronts of all, who, knowing the *truth* in this matter, yet, for corrupt purposes, circulate *the lie*. The Northern Federalists, during the last war, were in the habit of slandering the gallant officers of our army, and casting ridicule on their military talents; and none came in for a larger share of federal slander and vituperation, than Gen. Harrison, and for this reason, that he was always victorious; while the traitor *Hull* was the object of their warmest sympathy.—The federal prints, at that time, grossly misrepresented the affair at Sandusky, in the vain attempt to injure the reputation of Harrison: but the generous, noble-hearted CROGHAN immediately stepped forth in his defence, and exposed their malice and falsehoods, in the following letter written, as will be perceived, shortly after the gallant defence of this post:—

"LOWER SANDUSKY, Aug. 27, 1813.

"I have with much regret, seen in some of the public prints, such misrepresentations respecting my refusal to evacuate this post, as are calculated not only to injure me, in the estimation of military men, but also to excite unfavorable impressions as to the propriety of Gen. Harrison's conduct relative to this affair.

"His character, as a military man, is too well established to need my approbation or support. But his public services entitle him at least to common justice: this affair does not furnish cause of reproach. If public opinion has been lately misled respecting his late conduct, it will require but a moment's cool, dispassionate reflection, to convince them of its propriety. The measures recently adopted by him, so far from *deserving censure*, are the *clearest proofs of his keen penetration and able generalship*. It is true, that I did not proceed immediately to execute his order to evacuate this post; but this disobedience was not, as some would wish to believe, the result of *a fixed determination to maintain the post contrary to his most positive orders*, as will appear from the following detail, which is given to explain my conduct.

"About 10 o'clock, on the morning of the 30th ult. a letter from the Adjutant General's office, dated Seneca Town, July 18, 1813, was handed me by Mr. Conner, ordering me to abandon this post, burn it, and retreat that night to head-quarters. On the reception of this order, I called a council of officers, in which it was determined not to abandon the place, at least until the further pleasure of the General should be known, as it was thought an attempt to retreat in the open day, in the face of a superior force of the enemy, would be more hazardous than to remain in the fort, under all its disadvantages. I therefore wrote a letter to the General, couched in such terms as I thought were calculated to deceive the enemy, should it fall into his hands, which I thought more than probable, as well as to inform the General, should it be so fortunate as to reach him, that I should wait to hear from him, before I should proceed to execute his order. This letter contrary to my expectations, was received by the General, who, not knowing what reasons urged me to write in a tone so decisive, concluded very rationally, that the manner of it was demonstrative of the most positive determination to disobey his order under any circumstances. I was therefore suspended from the command of the fort, and ordered to head-quarters. But, on explaining to the General my reason for not executing his orders, and my object in using the style I had done, he was so perfectly satisfied with the explanation, that I was immediately re-instated in the command.

"It will be recollected, that the order above alluded to was written on the night previous to my receiving it. Had it been delivered to me, as it was intended, that night, *I should have obeyed it without hesitation*: its not reaching me in time, was the only reason which induced me to consult my officers on the propriety of waiting the General's further orders.

"It has been stated, also, that upon my representation of my ability to maintain the post, the General altered his determination to abandon it. This is incorrect. No such representation was ever made. And the *last* order I received from the General, was precisely the same as that *first* given, viz: "That if I discovered the approach of a large British force by water, (presuming that they would bring heavy artillery,) time enough to effect a retreat, I was to do so; but if I could not retreat with safety, *to defend the post to the last extremity*."

"A day or two before the enemy appeared before Fort Meigs, the General had reconnoitered the surrounding ground: and being informed that the hill on the opposite side of Sandusky completely commanded the fort, I offered to undertake, with the troops under my command, to remove it to that side. The General, upon reflection, thought it best not to attempt it, as he believed that if the enemy again approached on this side of the lake, it would be before the work could be finished,

"It is useless to disguise the fact, that this post is commanded by the points of high ground around it: a single stroke of the eye made this clear to me the first time I had occasion to examine the neighborhood with a view of discovering the relative strength and weakness of the place.

"It would be insincere to say, that I am not flattered by the many handsome things which have been said about the defence which was made by the troops under my command: but I desire no plaudits which are bestowed upon me at the expense of Gen. Harrison.

"I have at all times enjoyed his confidence, as far as my rank in the army entitled me to it; and on proper occasions, received his marked attention. I have felt the warmest attachment to him as a man, and my confidence in him as an *able commander*, remains unshaken. I feel every assurance, that he will at all times do me ample justice; and nothing could give me more pain than to see his *enemies* seize this occasion to deal out their unfriendly feelings and acrimonious dislike—and as long as he continues (as in my humble opinion he has hitherto done) to make the *wisest arrangements* and most *judicious disposition*, which the forces under his command will justify, I shall not hesitate to unite with the army in bestowing on him that confidence which he so richly merits, and which has, upon no occasion, been withheld.

"Your friend,
GEORGE CROGHAN,
"Major 17th Infantry, commanding
Lower Sandusky."

Such is Col. Croghan's statement—the testimony of a noble minded soldier in favor of his brother soldier and superior in office. Now if Duncan was one of the officers whom Col. Croghan consulted, he must have known the reason which induced him to consult them; and that was, that the messenger, instead of reaching the fort the night previous, as Gen. Harrison expected he would, did not arrive until 10 o'clock the next day, according to Col. Croghan, altho' Duncan says he got there "about *sunrise*:" and Col. Croghan thought it would be "more hazardous to attempt a retreat, in open day, against a superior force, than to remain in the fort, under all its disadvantages." Had the order reached Col. Croghan in the night, as General Harrison intended, he should have obeyed it, he says, *without hesitation*. Duncan's letter was calculated and intended to give such a coloring to this affair, by suppressing the truth, as seriously to injure the military reputation of General Harrison: while Col. Croghan says, that if "public opinion had been misled"—by such men as Duncan and the propagators of his falsehoods, —"it will require but a moment's cool, dispassionate reflection, to convince them of its propriety;" and "that the means recently adopted by Gen. Harrison, so far from deserving censure, are the *clearest proofs of his keen penetration and able Generalship*." Duncan's whole letter is a base attempt to disparage, for party purposes, the merits and services of Gen. Harrison; and to effect the object, he falsifies and suppresses facts: he stands, therefore, clearly guilty of deliberate falsehood. Thus this effort, like all the others of the unprincipled tools of a corrupt administration, straining every nerve and sticking at no means to retain its ill-gotten and grossly abused power, recoils with ten fold force, on their own heads.

If the Carolinian really wishes to give his readers information, so as to enable them to form an enlightened judgment on the merits of the Administration, let him, instead of filling his columns with the thousand and one lies against an old patriot and veteran soldier, publish such documents as the Sub-Treasury and Army Bills:—let him give them the *facts*, as to the *Public Expenditures*, and not statements got up with the express purpose to mystify the whole matter, and thus blind, mislead and deceive the people. But it is useless to ask this of him. He has not the independence to do it, he dare not give his readers correct information: he cannot do it, without *permission*, and that will not be given him. Yet in spite of the slang and the slanders of the Carolinian and its worthy pattern, the *Globe* and Amos' *Extra*: in spite of the efforts of the President's hundred thousand *office-holders*, and the *Standing Army* to boot, the People will elect Harrison, by acclamation. Mark the prediction.

CHATHAM.

CONCORD, June 15, 1840.

Messrs. Pendleton & Bruner:

I send you a copy of a Loco Foco's Letter to T. H. B., at Washington. It is the best production of the kind that I have seen, and you will do your numerous patrons in Cabarrus, at least, a favor by giving it a place in the columns of the Watchman.

From the St. Louis Bulletin.

[TUNE—*Rosin the Bow*]

I pray you dear Colonel, come heme,
Or else you'll have reason to rue,
I'm afraid we'll be kicked out of office,
And all by Old Tippecanoe.
And all by old—&c.

The Whigs they have had such a gath'ring
The sight was so wond'ring to view,
To see them parading in thousands,
And shouting for Tippecanoe.
And shouting,—&c.

The suckers came over in great swarms,
With banners and log cabins too:
And the way that they sung was a caution,
In favor of Tippecanoe.
In favor—&c.

Some Locos I met in the evening—
Says I to them how do you do,
And that was the answer they gave me,
"Hurrah for old Tippecanoe,"
Hurrah for—&c.

I sent out some spies in the morning,
I thought them both loyal and true;
But they fell by the force of hard cider,
And in falling sung Tip-a-can-oe,
And in falling—&c.

Dear Colonel write home in a hurry,
And tell us what course to pursue,
For our friends they are all going over,
And joining with Tippecanoe.
And joining—&c.

But my head is now getting giddy,
The candle before me looks blue,
Oh mischief is in the hard cider,
Hurrah for old Tippecanoe,
Hurrah for—&c.

N. B. The Tippecanoe Boys from Cabarrus expect to be in Salisbury on the 4th with a log cabin and a flag suitable for the occasion. The whole County, as far as I have heard from speak of attending—the Vanites for the purpose of seeing and hearing.

Saturday next we hold a meeting here to make suitable arragements for the occasion.

A CITIZEN.

[For the Carolina Watchman.]

——"Virum bonum, atque integrum hominem defendimus."—*Cic.*

"*When he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.*"—Job.

To worthy hands we Whigs consign
The standard of our Battle line;
By foes traduced, accused, belied,
He shall come forth as gold when tried.

Yes—let the tools of falling power,
His moral worth and fame devour;
Vain the attempt—an *honest* man
Has nought to fear from cunning *Van*,
While strong in conscious virtue, he
Is honor'd by the good and free;
The more his opponents defame,
The brighter shines his spotless name!
Base party minions, hide your heads,—
Slander the *strongest* cause degrades,—
One *weak* as yours can it sustain?
Truth treats detraction with disdain;
For Harrison stands far above
Your malice in his Country's love;
Though by Van's mymidons belied,
He still comes forth as gold, when tried.

Him, call a poltron—fool—what not!
"Log-cabin-clown"—"hard cider sot!"
With intellects by age decayed,—
By parasites deceived and swayed;—
The mimic semblance of a man,—
A pigmy when compared with Van;
An Abolitionist, whose sway
Would sweep our dearest rights away;
A black cockaded *Fed!*——O, shame!—
Revilers mean of honest Fame!—
Traduced by *you!*—Debased, belied,
He still comes forth as gold, when tried.

Ere you—O, mean, mendacious race!
Of kitchen scullions!—rose to place,
With sage and soldier, side by side
The *Hero* of the *Thames* was tried!
In Council, Rostrum, or the Field,
He could Batoon or Stylus wield.
Our Presidents, yea, every one
From Washington to crafty Van,
The noble William Henry saw
To be a man without a flaw,
Who, when war's tempest rag'd abroad,
Drew, promptly drew his trenchant sword,
Undauntedly his Country's foe
Not only met, but laid him low.

Where was the *Great* magician then?
Not found among heroic men!
But spinning party—colour'd threads,
Concocting disingenuous deeds;—
And now, forsooth, this venal race
Would Harrison's fair fame disgrace,
Lest he should selfish schemes destroy,
And merit's *Palm* at *last* enjoy!
O, let them plot!—Though vilified,
He still comes forth as gold, when tried.

Benton, Calhoun,—God save the mark!—
May hatch black chickens in the dark,
March, counter-march, assume position,—
All will not save them from perdition,
In the approaching TUG, which must
Lay all their towering hopes in dust.
Tom Benton's gold is base alloy,—
Jack's FOSTER-URCHIN, a decoy,—
These *Tubs* no longer can deceive!
The people know them! and believe
"TIP," though disparag'd and despised,
Shall ever shine as gold when tried.

Whigs, raise your trophied *Banner* high!
The Union's cynosure and pride;
Make "*Principles*" your battle cry,—
These shall come forth as GOLD when tried
O——.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

ANOTHER SLANDER NAILED.

The Tory papers have published far and wide, a story that Gen. Harrison was "*a candidate* for Governor of Ohio in 1820, and received, out of 38,000 votes, 3,448, all told."

This turns out to be a miserable fabrication, as usual. The "Cincinnati Spy and Literary Cadet," of Dec. 21, 1820, in detailing the proceedings of the Legislature of Ohio, then in session, said,—"On counting the votes for Governor, it appeared that E. A. Brown had 34,236; J. Morrow 9,426, and W. H. Harrison 4,330. The latter gentlemen it should be remembered, WERE NOT CANDIDATES."

In a late Globe, we find this vote paraded with a prodigious glorification, especially at the fact, that in Hamilton county, Gen. Harrison's own residence, he did not get a single vote for Governor. "Not a solitary neighbor could be found to say God bless him," shouts the writer in the Globe. This writer positively asserts that Gen. Harrison was a "candidate" for Governor. Will any one be deceived by such a glaring falsehood? Will any one be so blind as to believe, that he was a candidate at the same election for Senator and Governor both? And yet this is what the Globe would have the public to believe; For on the very day on which the election for Governor took place, *Gen. Harrison was actually elected a member of the State Senate*. This fact accounts for his getting no vote for Governor in Hamilton county, and puts to rest the story that he was a candidate for that office.

The Standard, Carolinian, &c, have published the *falsehood*; will they publish the *truth*? We shall see.

P. S. Ethan, A. Brown, the Governor, was a Federalist, and many of the Republicans, having no candidate, threw their votes for Morrow and Harrison, both leading Republicans.

Just Received and Receiving,

A LARGE STOCK OF FRESH AND GENUINE

MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass Ware, Lemon Syrup, Instruments, Soaps, Candles, Fresh Rice, Spices, Perfumes, Tobacco, Cigars, Paste Boards, Writing and Wrapping Paper—also a large supply of superior Wines and Spirits for medical use, which will be sold whole sale and retail at prices to suit the pressure of the times by

C. B & C. K. WHEELER.

June 19, 1840.—tf47

FOR SALE,

MY Horse Shoe tract of Land, lying in the County of Davidson, on the Yadkin River, considered one of the best tracts in said County, and none superior to it for production on the Yadkin. A large Apple Orchard, and a handsome Orchard of the Morus Multicaulis coming on, situated eight miles from Mocksville, twelve miles from Salisbury, fifteen miles from Lexington and twenty seven miles from Salem. I will receive good paper in payment, either Bank notes, of sound Banks, or good Bonds on Demand endorsed, or assigned, or negro property at a fair price in exchange for said Land.

JOHN CALLAWAY.

June 19, 1840.—5w47

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed by William D. Crawford to the subscriber, he will sell at the Court House, in Salisbury, on the 4th day of August next, on a credit of Six months:

LOTS—No. 33 and 34,

in the great North Square of the Town of Salisbury, on which are valuable buildings—the late residence of James Huie. Bond with good security for the purchase money will be required on the day of sale.

SAMUEL SILLIMAN, Trustee.

June 19, 1840.—7w47

NOTICE.

BROKE away from the Subscriber in Salisbury on the 11th inst., a Sorrel Mare, six years old this Spring, rather under common size, and has a scale on the inside of her right fore leg, where the leg joins the body, but is only visible on close examination: The said mare was said to be raised in the western part of Virginia, and made her way in a direction towards Mocksville. Any information relative to said mare will be thankfully received, and a liberal reward given to any one that will deliver the said mare to me in this place, or take her up so that I get her again.

R. M. HORAH.

June 19, 1840.—tf47

TIN & SHEET IRON WARE MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Concord and its vicinity, that they have purchased from John Clark all his *STOCK* and *TOOLS* connected with Tin and Sheet Iron Business, and are now prepared to manufacture all articles in their line, which they offer at wholesale or retail at the most reasonable terms, and confidently assure their customers that they can depend on having orders executed better and with less delay than they have ever been put up heretofore. The subscribers flatter themselves that their articles shall be inferior to none in the State, and request the favor of a call. Their Shop for the present is in the rear of Allison Moss' and directly opposite Col. Barringer's office.

N. B. The attention of the public is particularly invited to the subscribers plan of roofing, which can be seen on the Salisbury Cotton Factory.

P. S. Pewter, Lead and Copper taken in barter.

TAYLOR & ELKINS.

Concord, June 12, 1840—tf46

NEW AND GOOD.

Just received at the Salisbury Coffee House.

MONS. ROUCHE respectfully informs his friends and customers, and the public generally, that he has now on hand at his Establishment in Salisbury, a splendid assortment of every thing desirable in his line of business, and which he will sell very low for cash: Sugar at 8, 9 and 10 lbs. to the dollar; Coffee at 5, 6 and 6¼ lbs. to the dollar; Loaf Sugar of different qualities at 20 and 25 cents per lb.; first rate Chewing Tobacco from 20 to 75 cents per lb.; and all kinds of drinkables, such as Albany Ale; New Ark Cider; London Porter; the best kind of Claret Wine, and all other kinds of Wines; Lime Juice and Lemon Syrup; all kinds of Cordials; all kinds of Liquors, and great many other kinds of Groceries, such as Teas, Cloves, Cinamon Bark; all kinds of Nuts, and a great many other articles that he has on hand too numerous to mention, and according to the pressure of the times, he will sell very low indeed for cash.

Mons. Rouche returns his thanks to the public for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and by his strict attention to business hopes its continuance.

Salisbury, June 12, 1840—1y46

MORUS MULTICAULIS

TREES.

THE Subscriber has for sale (deliverable after the fall of the leaf) from *EIGHT THOSAND to TEN THOUSAND* genuine Morus Multicaulus Trees, from roots and cuttings, now growing in and near the Town of Pittsborough, North Carolina. These Trees are large and superior, many of them now measuring from six to nine feet, well branched, many of which will count from one to three hundred buds each. I will sell any number that may be required at market prices, by the tree, by the foot, or by the bud, but would prefer selling by the bud.

Also for sale, one million of the best stock of Silk-worm Eggs for feeding.

JAMES J. HORNE.

Pittsborough, Sept 6, 1839—tf6

Examine for Yourselves.

Rowan County, South Yadkin Mills, May 22d, 1840.

WE certify that we have started a Mill at our Establishment, on the Napier Patent plan, which cannot be surpassed, if equaled, in superiority in business, in this country, with the same head of water.

We also, would inform owners of Mills, that we, the subscribers, are the owners of the above Patent, in the following Counties, viz: Brunswick, Bladen, Chatham, Craven, Carteret, Camden, Currituck, Duplin, Guilford, Hyde, Hertford, Lenoir, Moore, Orange, Onslow, Pitt, Rowan, Randolph, Tyrell, Wake.

We also, are prepared to execute all kinds of work, in our line of business with durability and despatch.

☞ Letters addressed either to Mocksville Davie Co, or Mount Vernon, Rowan Co, will be attended to.

H. H. DENT,
J. BRIAN.

May 22d 1840.—1y43

Negro Girl For Sale.

THE subscriber, residing near Jackson Hill, Davidson County, offers for sale, a handsome negro girl between 8 and 10 years of age. Terms cash, or on time, with approved security.

WILSON SKEEN.

June 12, 1840.—3w46