

# Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, and LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Gen'l. Harrison.

NO. 13—VOLUME IX.  
WHOLE NO. 420.

SALISBURY, OCTOBER 23, 1840.

[For the Carolina Watchman]

## OLD TIP.

Our country once was chaste and pure,  
Possess'd of virgin charms,  
And then the god of every clime,  
Sought bliss within her arms.

But now, alas! her virtue's gone,  
This virgin is beguiled,  
And she who once in beauty shone,  
Is shamefully defiled.

The steward of her father's house,  
Has done the brutal deed,  
And he who swore he would defend,  
Hath made his country bleed.

Betrayed, befooled and sore disgraced,  
With every evil great,  
To one that bleeding country looks,  
The Hero of the West.

There's music in his very name,  
De-lightful to the ear,  
A name which every patriot loves,  
And Tories hate to hear.

This Lion of the West will rise,  
And shake his mighty mane,  
And one such shake will drive the Fox,  
Back to his hole again.

## Miscellaneous.

### FRETTING.

The word fret sometimes signifies a strait, frith, or narrow passage through which the water is forced by the wind or tide. Any substance is said to be fretted, if it be chafed or made rough by rubbing against something else. In Leviticus the word is used to denote the effect, which the leprosy, in extreme cases produced upon the body, rendering the skin rough.

This word is now most frequently used in a secondary sense, to denote a disturbed or irritated state of mind. Fretting is not the same as anger, though it is a preparation for it. It is a sinful emotion, and is forbidden three times in the 37th Psalm.

All will admit that it is entirely useless for any one to allow his feelings to be chafed by every gust of wind—or his soul to be thrown into an unholy ferment, because some people demean themselves in a provoking manner. Fretting is not, only useless, but it unites a person for the proper performance of every duty; no one in this state of mind can do so much as to unravel a snarled string; no one in a fret to correct a child, to reprove an offender, or to undertake to settle old difficulties, and yet it often happens that persons in this frame of mind feel most inclined to admonish, warn, and rebuke. I have not such opinion of that person's conscientiousness, or desire to promote brotherly love, who has the most zeal when his mind is fretted and feelings irritated.

It is sinful for a man, woman or child, to fret, but more particularly so, if they are parents, teachers, or professors of religion. Fretfulness in a parent weakens the affection of the children, it destroys respect for the teacher, and is disgraceful to the professed follower of Christ.

The folly of fretfulness will appear from the trivial causes that produce it. The buzzing of an insect, a poor fire, or a smoky hearth will excite fretting enough to convert a quiet family into a miniature bedlam, when perhaps no fire, no fuel, or appalling sickness will bring them upon their knees around the family altar. If a child or a domestic break a pane of glass, the parent will be chafed or fretted two or three days, but if a hail storm break two or three hundred, the providence of God is acknowledged, and quiet is soon restored. The little trials which occur almost daily, are the most prolific source of fretfulness. The unfaithfulness of servants, the disobedience of children, the idle talk of neighbors, the indulgence of some, and the vices of others, the frequent changes in the weather, the dan of the tax-gatherer, and the additional expenses of each returning week, keep many in a constant state of irritation.

I need not say more of the nature or folly of fretting. It is so common a vice that every one knows all that can be said respecting it. The most important thing to be mentioned is the cure. How shall one who is addicted to fretfulness overcome his easily besetting sin?

The first thing to be done to effect a cure is to get a distinct and deep impression that the providence of God is particular, that not even a sparrow falls to the ground without his notice.—Let it be remembered, that the same being who controls the thunder, the lightning, and the earthquake, controls the buzzing insect and all these little perplexities that fret the temper. The story has been told of the two gardeners whose early peas were killed by the frost. One of them fretted, and while he was fretting the other sowed his ground again. The fretting gardener went to his neighbor and began to complain of his bad fortune, expecting to hear him complain too, but instead of that he invited his visitor to his garden, and showing him his second crop coming up, remarked, that he sows put off fretting till he had repaired his loss. And now, dear reader, if you are inclined to fret, imitate the example of the gardener, or rather imitate more of the spirit of him, who taught his disciples to say, "not my will but thine be done."—Puritan.

From the Southern Churchman.

POCAHONTAS. A Legend; with Historical and Traditional Notes; by Mrs. M. J. Webster, Philadelphia, Herman Hooker: 1840.—We never see the name of Pocahontas without being transported in imagination to the days of chivalry and chain armor, or to the more practical exploits of Joan of Arc, or Margaret of Anjou. While the romance that envelops her character captivates the fancy, its moral heroism commands respect and admiration. We have, therefore, taken up with a feeling of thrilling interest, a fair volume of poetry, with the attractive title—Pocahontas, a Legend. This interest was increased when we discovered that the author was a native of Virginia, and lineal descendant of the "Furthest Queen." We perused the poem at one sitting, although it embraced nearly two hundred pages, for both story and song soon riveted our attention. It is a mingled tale of truth and fiction; the ground work being serious matter of fact, while the superstructure is adorned with gems from the poet's treasure-house—the imagination. The poetry is of a pure, simple, descriptive character, not powerful, nor appealing to the higher human passions, but just such strains as you might expect from a gentle and cultivated female pen. The following lines, describing Pocahontas in childhood, contrast the religion of nature and revelation with much truth and beauty:

"Her form was beautiful, a fitting shrine  
For sympathies so soft to dwell within;  
Seeming to claim an essence half divine,  
Free from the stain of all but inborn sin.

"For never had Gospel precept touched her ear  
With pleadings sweet, nor yet with threaten-  
ed ire;  
Such sounds as later ears teach and hear  
Of wisdom lighted at the altar's fire.

"Here was the piety which Nature gave,  
Drawn from the main fath, or vesper song,  
Her book, the firmament—her school, the wave  
Rolling in harmony sublime along."

We are sure that Pocahontas will be welcomed cordially and find peculiar favor with the sons and daughters of Virginia, to the sympathy of so many of whom its narrative has hereditary claims; and we hope its reception by the public generally will be such as to induce the author to redeem from "oblivion's wall" other and similar treasures that remain in the wide field from whence these have been taken.

### VIRGINIA.

An Afflicting Incident.—We saw a letter, within a few days, written by a young lady who not many weeks since, was journeying from this place to the west. It narrates a very exciting occurrence which took place on board the steamer in which she was a passenger, and of which she was an eyewitness. In passing down the Mississippi river, our narrator was smothered from the cabin by alarming shrieks and loud commotion on deck. On going up, she found that a young lady had fallen overboard, and the boat in its progress was fast leaving her behind. A gentleman on board immediately dressed himself of a part of his clothing, and sprang into the river. He reached the drowning person, and upheld her in the water until a small boat came to the rescue of both. The young lady, thus snatched from a sudden death, was the daughter of an elderly gentleman who was on board the boat—foreigners, neither of whom could speak English. On reaching the deck, and recovering from her fright, she passionately embraced her deliverer and bestowed his first kiss upon him, as the only way she could express her gratitude and thankfulness; while the father rushing from the cabin eagerly proffered him a roll of bank bills. These being refused, he ran to his cabin and returned with a bag of gold, which he likewise pressed upon his acceptance; nor could either father or daughter be made to understand, or feel satisfied, why the proffered reward would not be accepted.—Salem Observer.

### THE LOG CABIN.

Within a few days past, a spacious Log Cabin and a handsome Liberty Pole have been raised by the Whigs of this city on the vacant ground between the Centre Market and the Pennsylvania avenue, and have attracted much attention. They were erected by the "Tippecanoe Club of Washington," aided by contributions from the Whig party generally. The Cabin is 40 feet front by 50 feet deep, fronting on Pennsylvania avenue, and is built in regular log-cabin style, with the addition of a rustic front for public speaking, which is intended to be ornamented with the rustic emblems of the Pioneer.

The Liberty Pole is 107 feet high, and is surmounted with a streamer, with the inscription "Harrison and Tyler" upon it. It is designed to place (as soon as it can be completed) the "Stars and Stripes" at the mast-head, to be followed by the above streamer. Upon the second part of the yard attached to the Pole it is contemplated to run up a white flag for each State that may vote the Whig ticket, with their respective names upon them, there to remain until the 4th of March next.

The Cabin is to be used as a meeting-room for the Club, and as a Reading and Intelligence Room, for the use of the Whigs generally, during the ensuing contest.

On Saturday evening last, being the first evening after the raising, there was a crowded attendance at the Log Cabin, on which occasion eloquent and inspiring addresses were made by Gen. Walter Jones, Richard S. Coxe, Esq and Mr. Robert Ould, of Georgetown.

On the preceding evening the Hon. William D. Merrick, of Maryland, was introduced to the Tippecanoe Club as a staunch Whig and firm as well as ardent friend of the city, and reprobated the welcome he received in a brief appropriate speech.

### National Intelligence.

In a late work on suicide, it is said that marriage is, to a certain extent, a prevention of suicide. It has been satisfactorily

established, that among men, two-thirds who destroy themselves are bachelors!—No kind of doubt about it. We commend this to the special consideration of the editors of the Boston Transcript, New Orleans Picayune, Philadelphia Ledger, Hartford Review, and a team of other old bachelors, as the auctioneer says, "too numerous to particularize, and some of them too confounded ugly to look at."

### STARTING CHILDREN IN THE WORLD.

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arm of one that cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim, and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern men, and you have given him what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources, the better.

Ladies Fashions for September.—The following capital de'esprit is from the New York Mercury; and admirably hits off the prevailing mode of describing the various fashions of the month. The mingling of bad French, and worse English is humorous in the extreme:—Chapeau couleur de buttermilk, ornements de potato tops, et cabbage; sleeves flounced, pucker pressed blue, frocks silk or calico, par convenience, tolerably clean, orilk apouline borges cunisque: waist compresse, a la pismire, des liver squeeza part usage de la patent bed wench; batiste all the go chink fidelmede-perfume extract de l'union et assefatsa, stick out behind, legs expose, ainsi le bosom pour caelike l'homme de garcons, green horns, et such em in apres trankomale les tortue jusque la mort comee n'it fault limon, femme lamode.

"Good morning" Uncle Zekel." "Good morning, Tommy; how's all your folks?" "All's well, 'cept Jake." "What's the matter with him?" "Oh, he's dead."

A Quandary—"I know well enough," said a fellow, "where fresh fish comes from—but where they catch these're salt fish, I'll be hanged if I can tell."

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.  
BATTLE OF THE INDIANS.  
BY'S INFANTRY.

The following correspondence has been furnished us by Gov. Wickliffe, in relation to the battle of the Indians, which was fought on the 23rd of September, 1840, near the mouth of the river, in the State of Virginia. It is a most interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the war, and we are very happy to publish the response of Col. Davidson to the inquiries of Gov. Wickliffe, who served, we believe under Shelby in the late war. It does an old soldier good to talk of his gallant General, and the people of the West rub their hands and draw up closer to the fire, and listen with intense interest to the recital of any incident relating to the war in which their commander led them to victory and glory.

We have passed many a glorious winter night in listening to the story of the heroism of our countrymen; we have probably conversed with hundreds of Harrison's soldiers, and we never yet met one who did not heartily adopt the eloquent language quoted at the close of Col. Davidson's letter.

In reference to the statement in the letter of Col. Johnson, copied in Col. Garrard's pamphlet, that he fought the Indians "with-out any aid whatever," Col. J. (if he wrote the letter) owes it to the high reputation he won in that battle, promptly to correct the misapprehension, so contrary to truth and justice to the brave men who fought under Shelby, into which he has been led; and Col. Garrard no less owes it to truth and justice to amend the statement. The truth is, we believe the letter is spurious, and that Col. Garrard has been imposed on as to its authenticity. It is dated nowhere, and addressed to no body; and alleges facts which can be proven by hundreds of eye witnesses, still living, to have had no existence. Col. Johnson won glory enough in that action; and he could have no motive to withhold a merited eulogy to the brave soldiers who fought under Gov. Shelby.

A braver and a better soldier and a truer patriot, never bled for his country, than James Davidson. He was pre-eminently distinguished for his activity and intrepidity. He was perhaps oftener employed by General Harrison in services requiring a remarkable degree of courage amidst dangers, fortitude under suffering, and promptness in executing difficult and important duties, than any man in the army.—We do not say this invidiously; for we glory in the fame of all who served the country. In the battle of the Thames he was particularly distinguished. He received in that action, three severe wounds; one in the leg, one in the abdomen and one in the breast.—No one that lived, was worse wounded. But he fought at the head of his men, till the last armed foe had surrendered; and was not

taken from the battle field, on which, after the action terminated, he sunk, till some time after dark.

FRANKFORT, Sept. 5, 1840.

Dear Sir: As you were in the battle of the Thames, commanding a company in Col. Johnson's Regiment on that occasion, and now bear on your body the evidence that you were in the thickest of the fight, I desire that you will favor me with an answer to the following questions:

1st. Did you see General Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?

2d. Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in this action?

Yours, respectfully,  
C. A. WICKLIFFE.

Col. J. DAVIDSON.

FRANKFORT, September 7, 1840.

Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your letter of the 5th inst. in which, after referring to the part I bore in the battle of the Thames, October 5, 1813, you propound to me two questions in reference to the conduct of General Harrison on that occasion. You ask me:

1st. "Did you see Gen. Harrison while the battle raged, and after Col. Johnson had been wounded and taken off the ground, and hear him encouraging and animating his men?"

2d. "Was any part of the Infantry under Shelby engaged in the action?"

My answer to your enquiries will be better understood by a plain statement of the facts which occurred upon the ground, so far as I witnessed them.

I was at the head or right of my company, on horse-back, waiting orders, at about fifty or sixty yards from the line of the enemy. Col. Johnson rode up and explained to me the mode of attack, and said, in substance, "Capt Davidson, I am directed by Gen. Harrison, to charge and break through the Indian line, and form in the rear. My brother James will charge in like manner through the British line at the same time. The sound of the trumpet will be the signal for the charge." In a few minutes the trumpet sounded, and the word "charge" was given by Col. Johnson. The Col. charged within a few paces of me.

We struck the Indian line obliquely and when we approached within ten or fifteen yards of their line, the Indians poured in a heavy fire upon us, killing ten or fifteen of our men, and several horses, and wounding Col. Johnson very severely. He immediately retired. Dr. Theobald, of Lexington (I think) aided him off. I neither saw nor heard more of Col. Johnson until after the action was over. The contest continued warm and animated for some time where my company and part of Capt. Stucker's were engaged. After Col. Johnson was taken off the field, I saw Gen. Harrison and Gov. Shelby, both, and quite near me. They were both on horseback, passing in the direction of the crochets, or angle. I well remember the animating and encouraging manner in which Harrison, as he passed, addressed his men. It had a sensible effect upon myself, and seemed, I thought, not only to stimulate my spirits, but strengthen my body, (then weakened by loss of blood.) "Fellow soldiers," shouted the intrepid hero, in tones that stirred the souls of kindred spirits, "keep close and shoot sure; the day will be ours in a few minutes!" He rode on; I was engaged, and saw no more of him. Immediately upon his leaving us, going in the direction of the angle a desperate and severe struggle commenced at or near that point, between the Infantry under Gov. Shelby and the Indians.

This conflict at the angle, with Shelby's men, lasted, I think, at least five minutes. Several of the Infantry were killed. Gov. Shelby himself told me he had several men killed, and had found eight or ten Indians left dead on the ground at that point. This was the last severe contest during the action.

I have seen with surprise, copied into a pamphlet recently written and published by Col. Daniel Garrard of Clay county, a letter purporting to have been written by Colonel Richard M. Johnson, dated December 22, 1834, in which is the following statement:

"I crossed the swamp with the second Battalion (500 men) and fought against the Indians (supposed 1400 warriors) under Tecumseh, without any aid whatever."

This statement, you will observe is not warranted by the facts I have detailed. The writer, (if indeed the alleged author was the writer, which I doubt) certainly labors under a misapprehension which can only be accounted for by the fact that Col. Johnson was badly wounded at the first onset, and was immediately taken off the field, and could not have personally known of the important services rendered by the Infantry under Harrison and Shelby.

I must claim, however, for the second Battalion of the mounted Regiment, the honor of having contributed more than any other corps, in achieving the victory. But it gives me pleasure to say that every officer and soldier did his whole duty on that day, so far as I know or believe. You will therefore be able to judge from the facts here stated from my personal knowledge, whether General Harrison was present in the action doing his duty as an officer, and whether

any part of the Infantry was engaged; I had supposed that facts so well known by all who were there, would at this day, be questioned by none.

In conclusion, as regards the standing of General Harrison as an officer, and the estimation in which he was held by the army, I am, from my intercourse with his officers and soldiers subsequent to the battle, enabled to adopt the language of a distinguished officer of Perry's fleet—"there never was an army more ardently attached or more enthusiastically proud of a General than this."

Yours with great respect,  
JAMES DAVIDSON.  
P. S. I was in the service and under Gen. Harrison about fourteen months. J. D.  
C. A. Wickliffe, Esq.

"The editor of the Cincinnati Gazette writes:—We have heard Col. Davidson often speak of the shot received in his breast. The ball in this instance carried the shirt into the breast with it. So excruciating was the pain for the instant, and so difficult in breathing, that he drew the shirt from the wound with a sudden jerk bringing the ball with it, and afterwards staunching the wound with a handful of leaves taken from the nearest tree. The brave chief was engaged in no child's play."

From the Southern Literary Messenger.  
A. B. LONGSTREET'S ADDRESS.

We are pleased with this Address, from our hasty perusal of it.—It was delivered by President Longstreet, at his inauguration, on the 10th of February last. It is a noble country for one to speak for humanity, for his country, and for his God, when he has the ear of ardent, active and expecting youth open to his teachings—particularly in a land like ours. It is then surely a time for practical, strong, energetic precepts—a time to lay broad and deep and immutable foundations of true benefit and happiness. With these ideas eloquent within him, we may believe President Longstreet spoke. We will give our readers some idea of the production before us, by a few extracts; and the first is an eloquent rebuke of those who enjoy the benefits of practical knowledge all around them, in almost every step they take, still cry out seemingly against Education. Of this class, President Longstreet thus remarks:

"I speak of those who oppose all colleges, upon the ground that they are useless. They can scarcely touch a house-hold or farming utensil that is not directly or indirectly a trophy of science. They cannot know the boundaries or contents of their own lands, without it; and yet they are ever exclaiming, 'What good has education ever done?' They will sweep over a space of a hundred and fifty miles in a day, with the product of their whole year's labor by their sides, vend it at the best market on the seaboard, and return with its proceeds to their homes in the same time, and all the way exclaim, 'What good has education ever done!' They will see their invaluable stable scudding down three hundred miles length of river, enter the ocean, shoot across the wide Atlantic, undergo a magic transformation, and return to them in beautiful and useful fabrics—all in the space of a few short months, and all with the exertion of little more physical power than a child could command; and all the time they will exclaim, 'What good has education ever done!' They will take the seven-penny calendar from their fire-side, read with pleasure the date of the coming comet or eclipse, and witness their return with delight—phenomena that a few centuries back filled the world with alarm and made poetry ridiculous, and all the time they will exclaim, 'What good has education ever done!'"

"We like the following:—'I rejoice that the gifted sons of the soil, begin to discover that there are other and more useful fields of labor for talent at this time, than the farm or senate house. I rejoice that I have lived to see the dawn, or rather the return of that patriotism which looks to the permanent good of the country, more than to the momentary triumph of a party—which prefers the chaplet that a grateful posterity weaves around their benefactor's shrine, to the brightest garland that withers with the wearer's cheek, and is buried in the wearer's grave. In hoary old age, it is lovely; in youth's vigor, and ambition's noon-day, it is morally sublime.'"

We give the following defence of the manual labor system; upon which there is a difference of opinion.—We cannot say that we are decided in our own minds as to its efficacy—but let the public hear.

"I repeat it, the fault cannot be in the system; it must be in parents, preceptors, or pupils; and there can be no difficulty in giving it its proper location, if a very generally received opinion be true; namely, 'that the manual labor system will do very well for schools, but will not do for colleges.' If so, the conclusion is inevitable, that manual labor will not do for colleges, because colleges will not do manual labor. Schools and colleges are composed of precisely the same individuals, changed only in size and name. Why can they pass creditably through the school, and not continue their onward course through college? There is but one answer to this question, and it is so creditable to the youth of the country, that I know not whether I would give it, if it had any application to those whom I am addressing. It is this: that the discipline of the first is addressed to the physical, and of the latter, to the moral sensibilities of the student; it proceeds in the one case because he must bear, and stay; and fails in the other because he will not bear, and goes away. Can it be possible, that just at that point of time when the student begins to see the true end and aim of all college duties and exercises—when his own enlightened understanding should supercede all discipline—when verging upon man's estate, he should assume the port and bearing of a man—when coming upon the confines of a busy world, he sees over all its broad surface, industry rewarded and idleness despised—can it be possible that he will forfeit his high privileges, wound his parents, and abuse himself, rather than perform a short service of healthful, useful, instructive bodily labor? Such faculty can be accounted for only upon the supposition, that one of the first conceptions of manhood in this country is, that it is disgraceful to labor. I know that this opinion is to be found in some older heads than are to be found in college classes; but from the birth of Cincinnati to the death of Washington, I never heard of the truly wise republican who harbored it, even for a moment. No, young gentlemen, it is an exotic imported thistle from the land where rank comes by chance, dignity by blood, and fortune by law; it may be harmless in its indigenous soil; but here, it is the Opus; and by as much as we propagate it, by so much do we spread moral and political death through the land. I stop not to give examples of its influence, though I hold many at command, deduced chiefly from our larger cities, where it prevails most. I turn not a

"Address delivered before the Faculty and Students of EMORY COLLEGE, Oxford, Georgia, By Augustus B. Longstreet, President of that Institution.

NEW TERMS.  
The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had for two dollars in advance, and two dollars and fifty cents at the end of the year. Subscriptions will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance. The paper discontinued (but at the option of the Editors) until all arrearages are paid.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
One dollar per square for the first insertion and five cents for each continuance. Copy notices will be charged 25 per cent. high above the above rates.

Advertisements will be continued until ordered and charged for accordingly, unless ordered to a certain number of times. Letters addressed to the Editors must be paid to ensure attention.

THE NEW WORLD.  
The Largest, Cheapest, Handsomest, and Most Comprehensive Newspaper in the United States.

Edited by PARK BENJAMIN AND EPES SARGENT.  
With multiplied resources for rendering the NEW WORLD more valuable than ever as a comprehensive newspaper and repository of elegant literature, we enter upon the second volume (folio) of the 24th of October, dressed in a beautiful garb of type, cast expressly for the purpose. It therefore bears a fitting time to commence new subscriptions, as well as for the renewal of those which may then expire.

During the first year of the existence of the NEW WORLD, it has acquired a reputation and circulation superior to that of any weekly paper in the country; and has furnished to its subscribers, during that period, besides all the current news of the day, domestic and foreign, new and valuable works by Talford, Dismal, Thomas Mann, Miss Milford, Mrs. Jameson, Charles Dickens, Ainsworth, Knowles, Bulwer, Mary-Ann, and others—works, which in London could be purchased for fifty times the amount of the subscription price of the NEW WORLD. In addition to works of interest by these eminent authors, it contained the cream of the periodical literature of the day, as well as original articles from some of the most popular writers of the time, among whom we may mention Miss Campbell, Orrille Deway, Professor Longfellow, the author of "Yankee Notions," Simms, Street, &c.

As we shall, as hitherto, maintain an impartial neutrality.—Our columns will as hitherto be unobscured in a moral point of view. We shall, in justice to the public, maintain a perfect independence, even though it require the renunciation of all the dunces. We shall, in conclusion, earnestly strive to render our paper not only worthy of the unparalleled favor which has been experienced, but of a uniformly increasing circulation. While we continue to furnish all possible promptitude the most ardent literature of the day, we shall, as our usual course, afford that compensation to native authors, which may induce them to make the NEW WORLD the medium for presenting to the public their best productions. Our excellent correspondence will be continued, and attention will be paid to the commercial, agricultural and news departments of our paper.

A Quarto Edition.  
The Quarto Edition was commenced on the 1st of June last, in order to meet the wishes of a large number of subscribers, by giving them its varied contents in a suitable form for binding. This we have done without having raised the price, so that new subscribers, and the renewal of previous subscriptions, would be their choice between the Quarto and the Quarto Edition. A few sets of the Quarto Edition No. 1, now remain on hand in the office, and we shall, therefore, not be able long to supply them.

TERMS.  
THREE DOLLARS A YEAR in advance, for either edition; or FIVE DOLLARS for two copies. All orders letters must be free, or post-paid, or they will remain dead in the post office.  
All Postmasters who will act for us are authorized Agents, and may retain 25 per cent on the subscription price, (\$3) for commission, admitted in New York or Eastern money, 50 cents on each, if in notes of other currencies, which may be at a discount here.  
Letters relative to the editorial department should be addressed to PARK BENJAMIN & EPES SARGENT, Editors; those relative to the business department, to J. WINCHESTER, Publisher, No. 80 Ann street.

Those who wish to now exchange, or to continue the same, will please copy and send three or more times and send marked.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office in Statesville, Iredeil co., N. C., the 1st October, 1840.  
Alexander  
William F  
Michael  
McHarg James  
McLaughlin J H Esq  
Parker Mr.  
Plyler Daniel  
Ramsay Col David  
Stinson Solomon  
Summers William  
Stevenson Wm R.  
Stevenson S H  
Tanner Kiah  
Col. of the 89th Reg't of Iredeil  
Col. of the 52d Reg't of Iredeil  
Whaley Miss Rachel  
R. S. McLELLAND, P. M.  
October 9—Sw11

Sale of Furniture, &c.  
On Saturday, the 24th October, (inst.) the undersigned will dispose of, at Public Auction, the principal part of his Household and Office Furniture, together with his Stock of Goods and Hags.  
JOHN C. PALMER.  
October, Oct. 16, 1840—2w 12

JOHN C. PALMER,  
WANTING to remove to Raleigh early in November, earnestly requests all persons indebted to him, to make settlement immediately, by cash or note.  
WATCHES.—All who may have left watches in his shop to be repaired, will please send for them previously to the 1st November, Oct. 16, 1840—3w 12

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature of North Carolina at its next session to incorporate the Machinery Manufacturing Company.  
WM. CHAMBERS,  
For himself and others.  
October 2, 1840—3w 10