NORTH CAROLINA PORTFOLIO 10

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. 44—VOLUME IX.
WHOLE NO. 460.

SALISBURY, MAY 29, 1841.

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.

No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance.

No 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 twenty five cents for each continuance.

Court notices will be charged 25 per ct. high er than the above rates

A deduction of 33⅓ per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

All advertisements will be continued until forbid and charged for accordingly, unless ordered for a certain number of times

☞ Letters addressed to the Editors must come *post paid* to ensure attention.

Now's The Time.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

THE undersigned have just received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and extensive stock of

Fresh Goods,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Shoes, Bonnets, Combs Books, Saddlery, Carriage Trimmings, Saddle Trimmings, Bolting Cloths, Candles, Nails, White Lead, Drugs, and almost every article that is generally kept in Stores.

These goods have all been bought for cash and bought at cash prices and not at credit prices, which are five to ten per cent higher than cash prices. We have at all times funds in the hands of our agent at New York, with orders to buy Goods when they are at their lowest prices. Under these circumstances, we think we buy many articles lower than the most of Merchants do; and we are very certain that there is no establishment that sells goods for a less profit than we do, and we think it will be admitted that we have been the means of bringing down goods to their present low prices. We do not brag of buying so many thousand dollars worth of Goods when we go to the North, nor do we brag of selling more Goods (in amount) than we have got, but we say our stock is large, embracing almost every variety of Goods But latterly, threats have been made against us and now we understand a death blow has been aimed. Well, we are ready—we are prepared for the battle—we are as willing and as ready to sell Goods at a small profit, or at cost, or under cost for Cash, as any other house in the place. We say we will sell goods lower than they can be had any where else in town; we do not care what the price may be, for we are determined to sell whether we get a profit or not.

The public are invited to call, examine, and be their own judges.

J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 1, 1841—tf40

N. B. We give notice that we have abandoned the practice of giving samples of goods or of sending goods out of the store.

J. & W. M.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE.

☞ Every man, woman and child in the United States, who possesses a Bible, will surely furnish themselves with the following beautiful series of Scripture Illustrations.

200 PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE.

VIEW IN THE HOLY LAND

NEW, CHEAP, & VALUABLE PUBLICATION.—Four Hundred Pages 8vo *Paper, Handsomely Bound*, Price only TWO DOLLARS.—The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of Clergymen, Teachers of Sabbath Schools, Heads of Families, and Booksellers, throughout the United States, to the above New, Cheap, and Splendidly Illustrated Work Published and for sale, at No. 122 Nassau Street, New York City. Its features are better defined by the title:—

TWO HUNDRED PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE SCRIPTURES CONSISTING OF VIEWS IN THE HOLY LAND.

Together with many of the most Remarkable objects mentioned in the old and new Testaments, representing sacred historical events, copied from celebrated pictures, principally by the old masters; the landscape scenes, taken from original sketches made on the spot, with full and interesting letter press descriptions, devoted to an explanation of the objects mentioned in the sacred text.

On examination this will be found a very pleasant and profitable book especially for the perusal of Young People, abounding in the most valuable information, collected with great care, from the best and latest sources. It may, very properly, be designated a common place book of every thing valuable, relating to Oriental Manners, Customs, &c. &c. and comprises within itself a *complete library of religious and useful knowledge* at a time like the present, is far superior to the common Annuals—it will never be out of date. ☞ It is beautifully printed in new long primer type—handsomely bound in muslin, gilt, and lettered; and is, decidedly, the best and cheapest publication (for the price) ever issued from the American Press.

☞ A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.

☞ Persons in the country, wising to act as agents, may obtain all the necessary information, by addressing their letters to the subscriber, No. 122 Nassau street, New York city.

ROBERT SEARS, *Publisher.*

*** Clergymen, Superintendents and Teachers of Sabbath Schools, ☞ Agents of Religious newspapers, and periodicals, ☞ Postmasters, and Booksellers, throughout the country are respectfully requested to act as our Agents. *No letter will be taken from the office unless paid.*

To Publishers of Papers throughout the United States.

Newspapers or Magazines, copying the above entire, without any alteration or abridgement (including this notice,) and giving it 12 *inside insertions*, shall receive a copy of the work (*subject to their order*), by sending direct to the Publisher.

Agents out of the City.

Saxton & Pierce, 133½ Washington st., Boston.

S. H. George, 26, South 5th street, Philadelphia.

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Mr. Sidney D. Hooker, Louisville, Ky.

THE DIFFERENCE.

I know two friends, as much alike
As e'er you saw two stumps;
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

One took the paper, and his life
Was happier than a king's:
His children all can read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper, and
While strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown,
And killed him as it should.

Had he been reading of the news,
At home like neighbor Jim,
[illegible]
Would not have happened him.

PETERS' PILLS

At wholesale and retail at WHEELERS.

☞ GRAY'S or Harrison's Ointment, *Beckwith's Pills;*

Moffit's Pills and Bitters;

HOUCK'S PANACEA,

AND

Barnard's Remedy for Bowel Complaints.

For sale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

FRESH TEAS,

WINES. SPIRITS,

Tobacco & Cigars,

Just received and for sale at the Salisbury Drug Store.

Salisbury, Nov. 20, 1840.

To Ladies & House-keepers.

WE have just received a large and *fresh* supply of the *celebrated New Lebanon, Shakers* GARDEN SEEDS of all kinds. Those wishing seeds for the next year, will do well to call or send soon, as they "*go like hot cakes.*"

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

Salisbury, Nov 13th 1840—tf13

State of North Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

In the Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1841.

John F. Cowan, Abner B Cowan, Benjamin F. Cowan, Wm F. Cowan, Levi Cowan, Ann Nevins, Wm S. Cowan, Thomas B. Cowan, John McNeely and wife Mary, Elkanah D Austin and wife Margaret, and Jane Short, widow, *against.* John C. Barr, James A. Barr, J. F. McGuire, Ann A. McGuire, and Hezekiah Jenkins. } Petition for the sale of Land.

IN this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court upon the showing of complainants, that the Defendants above named are tenants in common together with complainants in all the Real Estate of Joseph Cowan, deceased, late of Rowan county, now prayed to be sold for division of the proceeds; and that the said Defendants, George Cowan, Anderson S. Cowan, John C. Barr, James A Barr, Joseph F. McGuire, Ann A. McGuire, and Hezekiah Jenkins are not inhabitants of this State: Therefore ordered that publication be made in the Carolina Watchman, a newspaper published in Salisbury once a week, for three months, requiring said defendants to appear at the next term of this Court at the Courthouse in Salisbury, on the fourth Monday after the third Monday in August next and plead, answer or demur to the Bill or Petition of complainants; otherwise on failure, judgment pro confesso will be entered, and the cause heard exparte as to them. (Copy from the rolls)

Test, SAM'L SILLIMAN, C M E

March 27.—3m35 Printers fee $15

RUNAWAY

FROM the subscriber on the night of the 30th of September 1840, a negro man named

DAVY

rom thirty five to forty yerrs of age. Davy is a tall black fellow, with his front teeth out Which negro I have no doubt has been persuaded from me, as I have good reason to believe he is harboured in Salisbury by a certain man at this time. I will give a reasonable reward for the apprehension and delivery of said negro in some safe Jail, so that I get him, or for proof sufficient to convict any person in legal proceedings of harbouring or having harbored said negro. I appoint Charles S. Parker, of Concord, N. C. my lawful agent during my absence from this State.

ROBT. HUIE.

Dec 4, 1840—tf19

LATH,

GRANDSIRED by the American Eclipse, the champion of America; winner of the Great Match Race, the North against the South

$20,000! *Inside.*

This noble animal will make his third season at the Subscriber's stable, in Salisbury—Season already commenced, and to end on, the 20th June next. ☞ For particulars, see bills.

R. W. LONG.

March 6, 1841—tf32

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Annals of Quodlibet, &c.—We know not how to criticise or even how to describe this book. Its object is political, its style satirical. We leave its readers to discover what its politics are, and who are the objects of its satire. There is much dry humor in many of the scenes, and the characters, in general, are well imagined and sustained. The political parties of the day, and their opinions, principles, and conduct are often very admirably hit off. The author, whoever he is, understands his subject, and brings to the execution of it much talent, wit, and graphic power. We promise the reader many a quiet smile, and many a hearty laugh during its perusal, though we think that the machinery of the book is too complex, the narrative, at times, a little prosy, and the wit not always very evident

We extract the following account of the speech of Theodore Fog Attorney at Law, and *independent* candidate for the Legislature:

Theodore Fog's figure is above six feet, lean and bony, and with a stoop which inclines a little to the right, so as to bring his left shoulder nearer to the ear than its opposite. His arms are unusually long, his head small, his face strongly furrowed with deep lines, his eyes of a greenish lustre, his nose decidedly of the pug species, his mouth large, his complexion of that sallow, drumhead parchment hue, that quells defies the war of the elements and the ravages of alcohol. Although short of fifty years of age, his hair is iron gray, and spreads in a tuck mat over his whole cranium. At no time of life has he been careful of dress, but now has declined into an extreme of negligence in this particular. On the present occasion he wore a striped gingham coat, rather short in the sleeves, and cross barred pantaloons; his shirt collar was turned down over a narrow, horsehair stock; and a broad black ribband guard crossed his breast, and terminated in the right pocket of a black bombazet waistcoat, where it was plainly to be seen, from the external impression, lodged a large time piece. He presented himself to the multitude, holding in his hand a rather shabby straw hat, which he, nevertheless, flourished with the air and grace of one who had known better days than his habiliments seemed to denote.

He stood for some time bowing and waving his hat in return for the clamorous approbation with which he was greeted; and when at length, silence was restored, he began his speech:

"Countrymen and Friends: you of Quodlibet, Bickerstaff, Tumbledown, and the adjacent parts, hear me! I am an old, tried and trusty, unflinching and unterrified Quodlibetarian New Light Democrat—Flan Sucker, bring us a tumbler of water—tangle it, Flan—no hypocrisy in me, gentlemen, I go for the ardent. You all know I am, and was from the first, opposed to the iron railing—(here arose a cheer from the Antics)—but I don't come to talk to you about that. You know, moreover that I am an anti-nomination man—I'm out on independent grounds, every man for himself, as the jackass said to the chickens (a loud laugh). I want to say a word about Agamemnon Fog—Commonly called Ag. Fog. Who's he? Look at them gold spectacles and you will see what he is at once. When the plastic hand of Dame Nature set about the fabrication of that masterpiece of human mechanism, a genuine out-and-out thorough stitched New Light Democrat, she never thought of sticking upon him a nose to be ridden by two gold rings hung over it like a pair of saddlebags—(loud laughter.) We have other uses for gold—we want it for mint drops—old Tom Benton's mint drops—to be run into them, to give the honest poor man something better, when his week's work is done, than Copperplate Bank rags, signed Nicodemus Handy—(loud shouts and cheers from Flan Sucker's squad the Tumbledowns and groans and hisses from the Convention men and Bickerbrays.) Friends, I tell you our party is split; emphatically split. I have seen this coming for some time. We have three sets of New Lights among us, and it is time we should know it. There are the Mandarins, our big bugs, and I could name them to you. You will find them on Copperplate Ridge—('Bah, Bah!' from the New Light Clan—'Go it, Theo! go it old fellow!' from the Antics.) You will find them at Popular Flats—('I tell you won't do!' cried fifty voices—three cheers for the Hon. Middleton Flam!—loud cheering for Flam—'Walk into them, Fog!' from the Antics—great laughter and rubbing of hands amongst the Whigs.) You will find them in the Forwarding and Commission Lines—(great uproar on all sides.) After the Mandarins come the Middlings, and after the Middlings, the True Grits—the hearty whole-souled, no mistake Quods. I'm a True Grit! (Great applause.) We are nature's noblemen—give me that water, Flan. I call myself one of the Royal Family of the Sovereign People—(renewed laughter and applause.) I am no kid-glove Marcy-in Democrat—I am no milk and-water, fish and fowl, half flank and Buzzard Meadling Democrat—I am to all contents and purposes, fowles quotes in puris naturalibus, a True Grit, a whole hog True Grit, and nothing but a True Grit.—[Here Theodore was obliged to pause a full minute on account of the cheering.]

"Now this suggests," he continued, after drinking off the potation which Flan Sucker had assiduously placed upon the stand for his use, 'to Andy Grant. Andy Grant has told you a great deal about General Jackson's pledges, and his changes, and what not.—Well, sirs, he did change—what of it. Is democracy like the laws of the Medes and Persians? Is that Great sublime truth which vivifies the patriot's heart, resuscitates his ambition and sparkles in the human breast, like a stone in the bottom of a well for toads to sit on? or is the divine rainbow spaning the earth with its arch, and ensaging with the sun, now in the east, now in the west? Is a post set up in a stream for the liquid elements of human policy for ever to roll by and leave behind? or is it the mighty mass of steam power that not only floats upon that element, but flies onward across the great ocean of mortal things forever changing in its career? Is not democracy itself the march of intellect? I must you all answer, with one accord, Av, ay, av! (Taking the word from the orator, there was a loud affirmative response to these questions.)

"Well then, Jackson did change. He was for the single term—he was against it; I confess the fact. He was for the protective system he was against it: I agree to it. He was for a national bank—he was against it: what of that? He was for the distribution of the surplus, and again he was against it: I know it. He was for internal improvements—he changed his mind—he was against them. Then again, sirs, he was against the interference of officers in the election—he was sorry for it, and took the other tack.—He was against the appointment of members of Congress—in theory—in practice he was for it. He was against the sub-Treasury—and perhaps he is now for it. It is all true, as Andy Grant has told you—it is in the documents—I don't deny it. Sirs it is the glory of his character that he has been *for* and *against* every thing; and as Mr. Van Buren promised to follow in his footsteps, he, of course was for and against every thing—I know him. He would not have been a genuine New Light if he were not for and against every measure. We are all (and here Fog raised his voice to the highest key, and struck the board sharply with his hand) FOR and AGAINST every thing! How else can we be with the majority? What is the New Light Quodlibetarian Democracy, but a strict conformity to the will of the majority? Against that and that only we never go! [tremendous applause.] As Levi Beardsley said, Parish Commerce, Parish Credit! and I say Parish Currency, Banks, Sub Treasury, Constitution, Law, Benton, Amos, Van—I have always said perish Old Hickory—but *always* go with the MAJORITY!"

After this burst, which may be said to be truly eloquent, Theodore made a very happy hit in touching upon the natural hostility between the rich and the poor, showing with great point of remark, how impossible it was for these two classes to have any Christian feeling towards each other; and signing from the great New Light Democratic principle, that, in every department of the Government, & any man who holds property ought to be deprived of all influence, and that it was the poor man's right to legislate away the rich man's possessions. 'Do we not know,' said he, 'that in every community the majority are poor? that there are two men without property for every one man with it? Of course, then, it follows logically that, as two heads are better than one, the sole right, as well as the sole power, of legislation is in the poor; and that they make laws for the government of the rich, but the rich cannot make laws for the government of the poor. Besides, who would be the most impartial in such a matter, the man legislating for his own property, or the man legislating for his neighbors? This requires no reply."

Upon the subject of the sub-treasury, Fog avowed boldly his non-committalism. "I am not sure, at this moment," said he, "how the land lies. I want to ascertain the sentiment of the majority, which, without taking sides, I rather incline to think is against the measure. I judge from the vote of the New Light at two years ago—although I confess that two years are a long period for a New Light to look back, and that is rather over the usual time in which custom requires we should change. I shall wait for events."

Towards the conclusion, which was very pathetic, the orator turned to those strangers amongst us who had come over from Bickerstaff and Molipenny Railroad. "Gentlemen" said he, "you stand in a peculiarly interesting relation to the New Lights. You are strangers, and, as the poet says,

"Stranger is a sacred name."

Therefore, it is our wish to take you in.—You have not been over sixty days in our State; you are separated, many of you, from your sweethearts, some of you from your wives; all of you from your homes; wife, sweetheart, home! Affecting words!

'Where is the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land, and so forth.'

Don't despair. The New Lights are young friends; and not only shall you find wife, sweetheart, ay, and children, in Quodlibet, even if you are here next month, we will see if some of you are not entitled to a vote, that's all. I have no doubt a large portion of your respectable body are better voters than you think you are. And at all events, if you are not, it becomes us as a Christian People to extend to you that privilege. I go for the repeal of all laws which tyrannically require a year's residence in the State before a stranger is allowed to vote."

"Hurrah for Fog!"—hurrah for Fog!" burst forth in loud chorus from the new comers.

"But," said Theodore in continuation, 'as I scorn concealment, I must be frank with you. The stranger should be grateful to his friends; and I therefore, for one, never consent to extend the invaluable privilege of suffrage to an unworthy man. He must be a New Light, an ardent, unblenching Quodlibetarian Democrat, ready to go in whatever way we who take the trouble to do his thinking for him require; it is but reasonable. We think, study, burn the midnight lamp, and toil, when he sleeps, and all for the good of the man who has no time to do these things for himself—what is his duty in return. Why, to stand by us who makes these sacrifices for his welfare—clearly—incontestably."

"And now, fellow-countrymen, one and all—man of Quodlibet, men of Bickerbray and especially men of old Tumbledown, long my home, and never absent from my heart, I have exposed to you, frankly, freely, unhesitatingly, my principles and professions. You see me as I am—naked guileless, and imbued in the simplicity of my nature. Flan, another glass of that stuff, my boy. I do not imitate my friend Andy Grant—for he is my friend—d—n it, we can differ in politics and break no score! I do not, like him and the Whigs, entertain you with frothy declamation, appealing to your passions or prejudices—I scorn such stratagems. No! I address myself solely and severely, sternly without a flower, prosaically without a figure, soberly without a flight, to your cool temperate, and unprejudiced capacity of logical deduction. Yes, gentlemen, I, a poor man, do battle against the hosts of the rich. I the friend of honest labor, struggle against the huge monopoly of hoarded wealth, hoarded by grinding the faces of sterling but destitute laboring men—alone, I strive against these banded powers—will you desert me in the strife?"

["Never,' shouted Flan Sucker, and Berkey, and six more of Fog's principal men—"Never, never."]

"Then I am content. Come weal, come woe, here is a heart that will never—or rather Gentlemen, let me say in the words of the poet—[it became now quite obvious that Theodore was beginning to be very seriously affected by the frequent refreshment which Flan Sucker had administered during his speech]

'Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base soon as I.'

"In conclusion, all I have to say is this: we are about to part. When you go to your homes, and with hearts enraptured by all a father's and a husband's failings—feelings—you take your seats by the old family fireside, and with the partner of your bosoms getting supper, and your interesting progeny clustering on your knees—in the midst of all these blessings pause to ask yourselves, what are they? Your hearts will answer, they are *our country!* How then, you will inquire, a that country to be preserved, as a rich inheritance to those cherubs! who, by this time, have climbed as high as your waistcoat pockets into which they have, with the natural instinct of young New Lights, thrust their little fingers. The response will be ready—Go to the polls in May—go, determined to sustain the everlasting principles of the New Light, Quodlibetarian democracy—go, with a firm resolve to support no Mandarin, no Middling, but to sustain an undulterated True Grit—go, to vote for Theodore Fog, and your country shall be forever great, prosperous, and happy."

HONG KONG.

We find in a late English paper the following description of Hong Kong, situated near the entrance of the large bay at the mouth of Canton river:—

"The Island of Hong Kong, now granted by China to the Queen of England, is one of the group of Islands at the mouth of the Canton river. It is one of granitic formation, & the land rises to some considerable height in the centre of the Island. There are several good watering places on the southern shores, and potatoes and vegetables are cultivated by the inhabitants to a great extent. The anchorage is best between the Lamma island and Hong Kong as there is from 10 to 12 fathoms of water. There is also good anchorage in the Tytam Bay for small vessels; but the entrance is not good, and there are some dangerous rocks to the coutse. The entrance into the northern channel is through the Lyee moon channel into Hong Kong Bay; and, although several of our men-of-war have wintered here, the approach through the Lamma channel is very uncertain, as the depth is constantly changing from the great deposit of mud. Ships from Macao pass through the Lamma channel during the northern monsoon; but the navigation of these straits is exceeding difficult and dangerous. Typhoons, or gales of wind, prevail along the coast at the equinox, and are very dear curse to the native and foreign shipping. This island is badly chosen as a position; it is surrounded by small clusters of islands, and our ships of war will be unable to act amidst these isolated groups. Small steamers will alone be serviceable, but these must be of very small draught. The cession of this island by the Chinese government is according to their usual cautious policy, as they will be enabled by the river junks to block up the entrances, and cut off communication from the outer waters. The island is about 10 miles long, and about 5 miles broad. The Chinese have two forts on the coast opposite Hong Kong Bay, and the small harbor of Cow too is much frequented by the coasting junks. The following extract from a popular work, by Captain Basil Hall, will be read with considerable interest at the present time, when the island has so lately become a part of her Majesty's dominions:—"It was indispensably necessary, however, before steering to the northward into seas so little known, to complete our stock of water; and we made sail accordingly for the island of Hong Kong, one of the great cluster called the Ladrones. Here we found a noble cascade; and the night being perfectly calm, with a sea as smooth as a mill-pond, in consequence of the anchorage being land-locked on every side by lofty islands, we filled our water casks easily, and towed them on board in ratis of 10 or 20 at a time—an expeditious method, but practicable only when the distance happens to be small, and the sea unruffled. It was almost dark when we anchored;—but the moon, which was nearly at the full, rose shortly afterwards above the hills—The islands in this quarter, lay so close to one another that even in the day time, it was difficult to discover any outlet; but, at night the mountains appeared to form a continuous barrier. The tone of the ground also being black and unbroken, it seemed as if the ships had been transported by some magical process to the centre of a solitary lake, lying in the bosom of a highland glen. Soon after, we had taken up our station near the water-fall; but before this curious basin was lighted by the moon, and when the most solemn silence prevailed over the whole scene, a fleet of several hundreds of Chinese fishing boats suddenly advanced in large groups of 40 to 50 each, from behind the islands. They were rowed about from place to place with great celerity; and in each boat two or three men stood in the bow, with flaming torches in their hands, which they waved backwards and forwards, while others of the crew were employed in beating in the most furious manner, several large gangs suspended to the masts. To give full force and finish to this extraordinary serenade, a chorus of yells and shouts was set up from all the boatmen, at the full stretch of their voices—an uproar which awakened the echoes on all the surrounding hills, and rendered the whole scene so truly diabolical that the sailors, astonished and delighted at this sudden irruption insisted upon it that a legion of Chinese devils must surely have been let loose to frighten away the ambassador. But this tumultuous and amusing uproar was evidently intended to drive the fish from the centre of the harbor into nets placed across the narrow channels, between the surrounding hills."

"Mademoiselle Fanny Elssler has written to a friend in Paris, giving a glowing account of her success at the Havannah. She says she cleared more than 6000 dollars by her benefit, and was invited to a grand supper by the authorities, to which she was escorted by a deputation of 24 of the wealthiest gentlemen of the island. She appears to be astonished at the enthusiasm which she creates, as well she may, for it is very unusual for a *sylphide* of THIRTY-SIX! who has a A SON OF EIGHTEEN!! to excite such rapture as a dancer."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

We lately noticed in some of the public prints, that a man in New York, had been fined for cruelly beating a horse. This, we maintain is as it should be. Cruelty to animals is one of the common sins of the day and it should always be remembered that he who will unnecessarily give pain to the most insignificant of animals has not the disposition to make an agreeable companion or a fast friend. The poet Cowper very beautiful expresses himself on this subject in the following lines:

"I would not enter on my list of friends
(Though graced with polished manner and fine sense
Yet wanting sensibility) the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."

He who wantonly tortures dumb animals has a savage disposition that he would indulge to the oppressing of his fellow-man if he dare He is a savage tyrant at heart—destitute of those fine sensibilities which adorn the human character, and wants but the power and opportunity to torture beings like himself.

Great care should be taken in the education of children to impress upon them their duty in this respect; to cherish kind and benevolent feelings so that their after lives may be characterized by the predominance of these virtues.—*Western Car Tem. Adv.*

A certain *Crabb*, intends "starting on the track" for Congress, he is a *slow* species and will find the "heat so very *Payne*-ful that he will gladly submit to have a *Shield*—s placed *over him.*—*Greensborough Beacon.*

☞ Our *Crabb*, it show, is sure; and like his nominative, one of the signs of the zodiac, will be found a *true representative*—and we doubt not he will prove himself an apple for *fat Lewis.* To be beaten by a *Chapman*, (who Webster defines as a dealer in small things) we most confess would be bringing things down to a minimum which we should exceedingly regret; but rest assured he can control protecting *Shields* which will preclude the possibility of an *ousting* (Houston) so *Payne*-ful. Perhaps you doubt whether he can? Weasy emphatically, our *Crabb can, sir.* (Cancer)

The gait of the *Crabb* before he's "stirred up," like a wind-bound *Brigg*, is slow and by *inches*; but when you make "a run at him," you'll find *hell yard* (Hilliard) it with a locomotive rush, *Rather* than be out *Dunn.*—Beat that and you *loo us.*—(Lewis.)

[*Marengo (Ala.) Patriot.*

MARRIAGES.

With all its ills and evils, man knows no happiness until he marries; let him possess a woman of sense and virtue, and of whom he himself is worthy, and he will feel a solid and permanent joy, of which he never was before sensible. For, as some body says, the happiness of marriage, like the interest of money, arises from a regular and established fund; while unmarried libertines live upon the principal, and become bankrupt in character and respectability. To be sure, (and the same authority tells us uninterrupted happiness no man can, or ought to expect.) Life is no sinecure;—fruits do not spring spontaneously from the earth, as they did in the garden of Eden, nor does manna drop from the clouds as it did in the wilderness. But as a scheme of solid comfort, matrimony affords to well regulated minds a double share of pleasure in prosperity, and a solace in sorrow and adversity.