

Carolina Watchman.

BRUNER & JAMES
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your rulers. Deeds, and Liberty in State."—Genl. Harrison.

NO 28—VOLUME XII.
WHOLE NO. 600.

SALISBURY, FEBRUARY 10, 1844.

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 Editor) 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 cent. higher than the above rates.
A deduction of 33 1/3 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 Editor must come post paid to ensure attention.

ARRIVALS
And departures of the MAILS, a and from Salisbury.

NORTHERN, arrives Sunday's, Tuesday's and Fridays, at 6 A. M. Leaves Monday's, Thursday's, and Saturday's, at 7 A. M.
SOUTHERN arrives every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday at 7 A. M. Leaves every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 A. M.
WESTERN arrives every Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday at 6 A. M. Leaves every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday at 7 A. M.
MORGANTON arrives every Monday and Thursday at 10 P. M. Leaves every Sunday and Wednesday, at 7 A. M.
CHERRY arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 P. M. Leaves every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9 A. M.
HUNTSVILLE, (horse mail) arrives every Friday at 7 P. M. Leaves every Saturday at 6 P. M.
FAYETTEVILLE, (horse mail) arrives every Wednesday and Saturday at 5 P. M. Leaves every Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M.

DAVID L. POOL.

TAKES this method of informing his friends, and the public, that he is still carrying on the Watch and Clock making and repairing business, at his old stand, near the Courthouse.
All work done by him will be warranted for twelve months. He still keeps on hand a fine assortment of Jewellery.
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for Jewellery of most kinds.
Salisbury, March 12, 1842.—1183

WORMS! WORMS!
Starting Facts.

Thousands of children and adults are lost yearly with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.
It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with worms, and to hundreds of cases, said to relate, a supposed fever, scariatica, cold, or some other ailment carries off the flowers of the human family—while in truth they die of worms, and these could have been eradicated in a day by the use of a bottle of Koltschick's Vermifuge, at the cost of a quart of dollars.
How sickening the thought that those things should be—and who can ever forgive themselves for not trying this Worm Ejector, when they know that even if the case was not worms, this remedy could not by any possibility do hurt—but always good as a purgative—let the disease be what it may. How important then to use it, and who will dare take the responsibility on without it? Let every parent that is not a brute, ask themselves this question in truth and sobriety.
Mr J. C. Ringold had a child very sick for about two weeks, and attended by a physician, without relief, when Koltschick's Vermifuge was given, and next day more than forty worms were passed, when the child recovered rapidly.
A child of a widow woman, living near the Manhattan Water Works, had dwindled for a month, till near a skeleton, with great dryness of the mouth, and itching of the nose. A humane lady, who called to provide for the family, sent immediately for Koltschick's Vermifuge, which brought away great quantities of worms for two or three days, and the child grew better at once, and regained its full strength in less than a month.
Several children in a highly respectable family in Madison had worms to a frightful extent, and were all cured rapidly with this Vermifuge.
In some of the best families in the neighborhood of St. John's Park, it has been extensively used, from the circumstance of having eradicated a large quantity of worms, after all other remedies had failed, which was very extensively known in that part of the city.
A family in New Jersey saved several children by the use of it. One, a girl of eight years of age, had become exceedingly emaciated before the Vermifuge was given. The next day three large worms were dislodged, and she left off the Vermifuge, when she became again worse, and had resort to the Vermifuge that finally brought away an incredible quantity of worms, and the cure was complete, and she gained her health rapidly.
A Physician of standing, had destroyed a family in Madison some weeks without being able to restore but one of the seven to health. He had the liberality to send for Koltschick's Vermifuge, and cured the rest with it in less than a week.
Numerous cases of other complaints were supposed to exist, and the persons treated for fever, &c., but finally a trial of this Vermifuge discovered the true cause of the sickness, by bringing away almost an innumerable quantity of worms, large and small, and the persons recovered with great despatch. Instances of this kind might be cited to an immense extent, but it is useless, one trial for 25 cents will show any one with satisfaction the certain effects of this Vermifuge.
Caution—Never buy the article unless it have Dr. Koltschick's Vermifuge's handiwork engraved on the outside label, and the fac simile of Gornick & Co.
Agents—C. B. Wheeler, Salisbury; J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; D. Heurt, Hillsboro; J. P. Mabry, Lexington; Dr. Stith, Raleigh.
March 4, 1843.—1193

PILES! PILES!!
HAYS' LINIMENT!!

THE PILES—The price of this celebrated Liniment is refunded to any person who will use a bottle of Hays' Liniment for the Piles and return the empty bottle without being cured. The above have been the terms on which this Liniment has been sold for nearly ten years past, and not one bottle out of one hundred has ever been returned.
For sale at the Watchman Office, and by C. B. Wheeler, Salisbury; J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; D. Heurt, Hillsboro; J. P. Mabry, Lexington; Dr. Stith, Raleigh.
March 4, 1843.—1193

Dr. Brandt's
VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS
For sale at this Office.
Salisbury, N. C. Oct 1843—1114

ALL those indebted to the late Mrs. S. D. Pendleton, will please call and settle their respective accounts. It is necessary that this call should be attended to.
Salisbury, Nov. 11, 1843.

Dr. Lin's Galbanum
Machine Spread

Strengthening Plasters!

THESE Plasters, greatly improved, and having the preference of all others, are warmly recommended by all doctors as invaluable for invalids having pains in the Breast, Back or side. Weakness and Lameness are relieved at once by their use and the parts restored to strength and a natural warmth and health. Any person wearing one of these Plasters, will be astonished and delighted at the comfort it affords. Those threatened with Long Complaints should never trust themselves a day without wearing a Plaster. It removes the irritation of incipient Consumption from the Lungs, to the surface of the body, and draws off the internal affection—Sore in Liver Complaints, and Coughs, and colds Children with Whooping Cough should always have one, to prevent the cough settling on the lungs. Their excellence will be understood by all on this. For sale by C. B. Wheeler, Salisbury; Greensboro; by J. & R. Sloan; Hillsboro; by D. Heurt; Lexington; J. P. Mabry; Raleigh, Dr. Stith. March 4, 1843—1192

NEW FASHIONS
FOR THE
Spring and Summer of
1843.

THOMAS DICKSON
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and public, that he still carries on the
TAILORING BUSINESS
in all its various branches, two doors above J. & W. Murphy's store, where he is ready to execute all orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any in this part of the country. He is also in the regular receipt of the
NEW-YORK FASHIONS,
and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the Fashionable at all times.
April 15, 1843—1193

YARNS & DOMESTICS.
THE SALISBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

HAVE still further reduced the PRICES of their MANUFACTURES, in consequence of the continued depression of business throughout the country. They are manufacturing
Cotton Yarns, Nos. assorted.
4-4 Shirting, heavy.
4-4 do. Fine.
7-8 do. heavy.

The Public are assured that their goods are of the best quality, and can be purchased on terms as favorable, as they can be procured at any other establishment.
J. RHODES BROWNE, Agent.
Salisbury, May 20, 1843—1143

Negroes for sale.
I will sell at the Court House in Salisbury on the 5th day of February next, (it being Tuesday of the County Court,) two valuable NEGRO MEN, belonging to the Estate of Abel Cowan, dec'd. JAS. L. COWAN, Exr.
January 19, 1844—1124

Mad Dogs! Mad Dogs!
THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the Cabinet Business, in Salisbury, on Main street, a few doors South of J. & W. Murphy's store, and just opposite the Rowan Hotel, where he may always be found attending closely to business.
He has on hand a large assortment of work, which was made up by Cabinet Workmen, and not by constables or wheel and Reelwrights. He has in his employment the best of workmen, and keeps the best materials the country affords; and he intends to keep a full assortment of such work as will suit the country, such as Bureaus, Side boards, Secretaries, Cup boards, Tullies, Candle stands, Wash stands, Bedsteads, Window Chairs, &c. &c.
A neat assortment of Coffins will also be kept on hand, arranged from 20 inches to the largest size.
All of the above shall be made in the best style, and the charges shall be as low or lower than at any other shop of the kind in this place, or in the State.
All kinds of country produce and lumber, will be taken in exchange for work.
DAVID WATSON.
N. B. All persons having accounts of twelve months standing must call and settle them by date or otherwise.
Salisbury, Jan. 20, 1844. 251

Smith Shop Notice.
THE Subscriber having purchased the Smith Shop, formerly occupied by Mr. Williams, South of Murphy's store and East of J. L. Cowan's Tavern, will keep steady, good and attentive hands—always ready to execute work in good style, and upon the shortest notice.
J. S. JOHNSTON.
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1844.

Dr. Brandt's
VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS
For sale at this Office.
Salisbury, N. C. Oct 1843—1114

ALL those indebted to the late Mrs. S. D. Pendleton, will please call and settle their respective accounts. It is necessary that this call should be attended to.
Salisbury, Nov. 11, 1843.

From the New Mirror: MURKINS.

The fleeting hours, the fleeting hours,
They pass like dreams away—
Pale light hangs on the nectar'd flowers
That opened yesterday—
The low wind like a mourner grieves
While shaking down their faded leaves.

Where is the laureled son of Mars,
A nation greeted yesterday,
The hero of a hundred wars
On his charger borne?
The tongue who chirally in drum
The tongue who in the muffled drum

Where is the young bewitching belle
Who dazzled yesterday the sight;
Whose matchless beauty from his cell
Lured a lone adventurer?
Where are the thrilling pulse and lute?
The grave will answer—both are mute!

Where are the pale-browed heirs of thought,
The bard—the orator—the sage—
Who yesterday a wide world taught,
And dignified their age?
Their great ambitions hearts are cold,
And fellowship with dust they hold.

Then ask me not of false renown
To waste away the midnight oil—
Though grandeur and a gilded crown
Ate the rewards of toil;
Pure jewels and the types of power,
What are they in the dying hour?

Oh, rather urge me to forsake
The vanities that here have birth;
And, in the morn of being break
Base bonds that bind to earth,
And bring, while yet a glint of breath,
With trusting Hope the Gift of Death.

From Noah's Weekly Messenger. THE WORLD.

"Sir, bring me a good plain dinner, said a melancholy looking individual to a waiter at one of our principal hotels.
"Yes, sir."
The dinner was brought and devoured, and the waiter called the landlord aside, and thus addressed him—
"You are the landlord?"
"Yes."
"You do a good business here?"
"Yes, (in astonishment)"
"You make—probably ten dollars a day, clear?"
"Yes."
"Then I am sorry I cannot pay for what I have consumed; I have been out of employment seven months; but have engaged to go to work to-morrow. I had been without food for two or three days when I entered your place. I will pay you a week."
"I cannot pay my bills with such promises," answered the landlord, "and I do not keep poor-house. Leave me something for security."
"I have nothing."
"I will take your coat."
"If I go into the streets without that I will get my death, such weather as it is."
"You should have thought of that before you came here."
"You are serious? Well, I solemnly aver that one week from now I will pay you."
"I will take the coat."
The coat was left and a week afterwards returned.

Seven years after that, a wealthy man entered the medical arena and was presented as an applicant for a Congressional nomination. The principal of the caucus held his peace—he heard the name and the history of the applicant, who was a member of a church and one of the most respectable citizens. It was chairman. The vote was a tie and he was the negative, thereby defeating the wealthy applicant, whom he met an hour afterwards, when he said—
"You don't remember me?"
"No."
"I once ate a dinner in your hotel, and although I told you I was famishing and pledged my word and honor to pay you, in a week, you took my coat and so I go into inclement air, at the risk of my life, without it."
"Well, sir, what then?"
"Not much. You called yourself a Christian. To-night you were a candidate for nomination, and but for me you would have been elected to Congress."
"Three years after the Christian hotel-keeper became bankrupt and sought a home; Bellevue, the poor dinnerless wretch that was, is now a high functionary in Albany. We know him well. The ways of Providence are indeed wonderful, and the world's mutabilities almost beyond conception or belief."

Landlards have generally the characters of being hard-hearted. We suppose they become callous by being frequently duped and imposed upon. But we know of an honorable exception—August Stewart, of Charleston. He has a son that would fill a body as large as his father Ben Lomond and be crowned them. An evidence of it:—A young man from the North, an acquaintance of ours, came out to the South with prospects of a situation which were not afterwards realized. He stopped at Stewart's for a few days on his way to the place of his destination, was kindly treated, paid his bill, and left, to meet with disappointment. He returned to Charleston, in advance of his family, to make arrangements for some cheap conveyance for them home by sea. His funds were low, and while he remained he intended to take a cheap boarding house. He stopped at Stewart's to get his dinner, and inquired of him for a decent house, stating that his funds were low. "Do you pay Stewart," you haven't quit my house on that account. What are a few days of weeks boarding to me? This occurred some time ago; but we said at the time, that we had a corner in our heart where Stewart should lodge, and we would never charge him a cent for rent.

"Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap, when he saw that he had left part of his tail in it.
Rousseau tells us, that to write a good love-letter, you ought to begin without knowing what you mean to say, and to finish without knowing what you have said.

From the Richmond Compiler. A REMARKABLE TRIAL.

In the various vicissitudes of a journalist, the flood of current news and legislative details which often overwhelm a newspaper, it cannot be possible for him to make room for all he desires to notice. We generally in deciding what to insert, make a species of news which perhaps some prefer yield to matters of importance to the business and interest of the people for whom we cater. Recently we have been compelled to leave out a great deal which we had purposed inserting. Of this was some account of a recent remarkable case in New York, which we will now briefly state.

A young woman named Amelia Norman, some time since stabbed a man named Henry Ballard, in the portico of the Astor House; she was arrested, imprisoned, and we know before long, tried on a charge of stabbing with intent to kill. It is stated that Ballard was her seducer; that he accomplished his purpose by a course of cunning the most unprincipled—that he abandoned her under circumstances the most cruel—that he made a voyage to England—that on his return, she, reduced to want, with her infant to provide for, sought him and appealed to him for aid—that he brutally repulsed her, and as he was about passing into the Astor House she desperately threw herself upon him and stabbed him in the breast. The wound was not serious, though inflicted but a little way from where it would have proved fatal. It was proved that she had, before she fell into Ballard's snare, been a discreet, modest and amiable girl of respectable parentage.

The fact of the stabbing was clearly proved, and the counsel for the prisoner moved that the evidence establishing the facts above stated, be introduced, as having led to the state of mind under which the prisoner assaulted Ballard. The counsel for the prosecution objected, and elaborate arguments were submitted pro and con. On behalf of the motion, the decision in the case of Singleton Mercer, by which the whole testimony of the seduction of his sister by H. Herbert, whom he murdered, was admitted, was quoted. The Judge however, overruled the motion, on the ground, 1st that could not justify the attempt to kill; for such justification, the intended homicide, and the proposed violence was not of that character; 2d that as going to show the state of mind at the time of the assault, the evidence was not admissible. What would produce insanity in some constitutions, would not in others, and therefore causes were not a safe test for the judgment of a jury of the sanity of an individual, unless accompanied by evidence of the effect. Some act should be proved indicating a deluded state of mind at the time or about the time the assault was committed.

Notwithstanding the decision of the Court, the jury would go behind the testimony admitted, and make up their decision in view of the train of events which led to the desperate deed of the prisoner. Frequent attempts were made to elicit from the prisoner the desired testimony; but the Court overruled them all. The arguments for the prosecution and for the defence were able; the latter was addressed with great power to the feelings of the jury, and was often applauded by the crowd, which hung upon the trial with intense interest.

When the verdict was rendered, the court-house for a long time rung with shouts and clappings of applause. The prisoner at the announcement of the verdict, fainted with excess of feeling, but was restored, and was taken away by a number of respectable ladies, among them Mrs. Hopper, and Mrs. L. M. Child, the celebrated authoress, who had stood by her through the trial, and had undertaken to see after her entire welfare. Mrs. Child with alacrity took her to the bosom of her family to look her as one of its members.

The case is remarkable indeed for the extent and degree of excitement it occasioned. On her acquittal her counsel was overwhelmed with the greetings and congratulations of the crowd. Ballard had to flee the city. The greatest sympathy was evinced for the accused. Anonymous letters were daily sent her, inclosing money. Mrs. Child, in a letter to one of the New York Editors, says:

"I appeal to the malignities of New York editors to forbear inserting unfounded, perhaps malicious, rumors, concerning this poor broken-hearted girl. I never saw stronger indications of a wish to return to the paths of virtue, and to atone, as far as possible, for past errors, by a life of modest seclusion and usefulness. In the name of humanity, throw no obstructions in her way, but rather aid her, if you can. Leave cold blooded sneers to him who ruined her, and who, naturally enough, would like to hide his own shame by aggravating hers."

After referring to the great excitement which moved the public mind in this case, a New York journal proposes the following remedy for this great crime:

Now, here must reform begin, if ever society is to get rid of this evil. So long as the known seducer of unprotected female innocence is admitted into respectable society—so long as honorable and respectable fathers and mothers permit such criminals to pollute with their presence, the atmosphere of a virtuous dwelling—so long will the crime of seduction increase, and be perpetuated with impunity. And the only way in which this change in public sentiment can be effected, is to brand the crime of seduction with the same degree of infamy and disgrace, in the eye of the law, as are attached to the crimes of theft, or robbery, or murder. Let seduction be at once made a State prison offence.

Talk of a civil prosecution for damages! It is an insulting mockery—mockery of justice—of morality—of right—the deep love of virtue, which, thank Heaven, still lives in society. But brand the seducer as a felon, and then you shut against him the doors of all who desire to maintain the slightest pretence to respectability in the eyes of the world.

The Clay Club of the city of Boston having elected several distinguished Whigs, in various sections of the country, as honorary members of their Club, and having notified those gentlemen of their election, answers have been received, in several instances, which evince the deep interest that is felt in the approaching election, and the grateful enthusiasm which animates the Whig ranks. Of these the following from the Hon. Garrett Davis, representative in Congress from the State of Kentucky, is published in the Boston papers:

House of Representatives, January 8, 1844.
GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 10th ult. informing me that I have been elected an honorary member of the Boston Clay Club, No. 1, has been received. I pray you to make my acknowledgements to your patriotic association for this distinguished testimony of their confidence. To be allied with the gallant and true-hearted Whigs of the old Cradle of Liberty in the impending conflict, to me is a spirit-stirring honor. I doubt not that they will prove they have inherited the principles and stoutness of their fathers and are right worthy to be the countrymen of Warren, and entrusted with the ward of Banker Hill. The sound of the first gun of the Revolution was carried from the old Bay State to one and to another, until it reached a settlement of hardy pioneers planted their deep in the Western wilderness. Their souls were in full sympathy with their struggling countrymen, and in the enthusiasm of the occasion they called their location Lexington.—Since that time this spot has grown to be a beautiful little city, and become the heart of a great commonwealth. Massachusetts and that commonwealth have long been intimately connected in principle, in policy, and love of country; and now, when principle, policy, and country are all in peril, will not the early and later connection of these two States incite all the true sons of both to a generous emulation which of them shall most distinguish himself in the rescue? Let each so bear himself as to challenge a decision between them, after the ideas of November, from an admiring nation.

Will you receive yourselves, gentlemen, assurances of the high regard of your obedient servant.
GARRET DAVIS.

Rich.—At a locofoco convention recently held in Tippecanoe county, Ia., a friend of Mr. Cass moved a resolution to the following effect:—"Whereas, Gen. Lewis Cass emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians from our northwestern frontier, and in fighting against the British during the last war; therefore resolved, that he ought to be supported by the democratic party for President of the United States." A brother locofoco moved to amend the resolution by striking out the name of "Lewis Cass," and inserting that of "Martin Van Buren," which motion, after an animated discussion, prevailed. Some one called for the reading of the resolution as amended; whereupon, the secretary, in a loud voice, commenced reading:—"Whereas General Martin Van Buren emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians and fighting against the British; By the vote the Secretary got had thus far, the absurdity of the thing became so manifest, that the same locofoco who moved the amendment sprang to his seat, exclaiming:—"Tut, tut, Mr. Chairman, that'll never do! I move to lay the affair on the table," and there it was laid accordingly.—Washington Standard.

AN INDIAN'S INGENUITY.
A Spaniard having stolen a horse from an Indian, the latter convinced him of the offence by a very ingenious plan. He complained to a judge, who had the Spaniard with the horse brought before him. The prisoner swore that the animal belonged to him, and that he had always had it, so that the judge did not find himself in a position to convict. He was even about to return the horse to him, when the Indian said, "If you will allow me, I will prove that the animal belongs to me." Immediately he pulled off his cloak, and covering the horse's head, asked the Spaniard, of which eye it was blind? The robber was much embarrassed at the question, but nevertheless, not to delay the court, he replied at hazard that it was the right eye. The Indian, uncovering the horse's head, exclaimed, "The horse is not blind either of the right eye or the left." The judge immediately decided that the animal was his.

male innocence is admitted into respectable society—so long as honorable and respectable fathers and mothers permit such criminals to pollute with their presence, the atmosphere of a virtuous dwelling—so long will the crime of seduction increase, and be perpetuated with impunity. And the only way in which this change in public sentiment can be effected, is to brand the crime of seduction with the same degree of infamy and disgrace, in the eye of the law, as are attached to the crimes of theft, or robbery, or murder. Let seduction be at once made a State prison offence.

Talk of a civil prosecution for damages! It is an insulting mockery—mockery of justice—of morality—of right—the deep love of virtue, which, thank Heaven, still lives in society. But brand the seducer as a felon, and then you shut against him the doors of all who desire to maintain the slightest pretence to respectability in the eyes of the world.

The Clay Club of the city of Boston having elected several distinguished Whigs, in various sections of the country, as honorary members of their Club, and having notified those gentlemen of their election, answers have been received, in several instances, which evince the deep interest that is felt in the approaching election, and the grateful enthusiasm which animates the Whig ranks. Of these the following from the Hon. Garrett Davis, representative in Congress from the State of Kentucky, is published in the Boston papers:

House of Representatives, January 8, 1844.
GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 10th ult. informing me that I have been elected an honorary member of the Boston Clay Club, No. 1, has been received. I pray you to make my acknowledgements to your patriotic association for this distinguished testimony of their confidence. To be allied with the gallant and true-hearted Whigs of the old Cradle of Liberty in the impending conflict, to me is a spirit-stirring honor. I doubt not that they will prove they have inherited the principles and stoutness of their fathers and are right worthy to be the countrymen of Warren, and entrusted with the ward of Banker Hill. The sound of the first gun of the Revolution was carried from the old Bay State to one and to another, until it reached a settlement of hardy pioneers planted their deep in the Western wilderness. Their souls were in full sympathy with their struggling countrymen, and in the enthusiasm of the occasion they called their location Lexington.—Since that time this spot has grown to be a beautiful little city, and become the heart of a great commonwealth. Massachusetts and that commonwealth have long been intimately connected in principle, in policy, and love of country; and now, when principle, policy, and country are all in peril, will not the early and later connection of these two States incite all the true sons of both to a generous emulation which of them shall most distinguish himself in the rescue? Let each so bear himself as to challenge a decision between them, after the ideas of November, from an admiring nation.

Will you receive yourselves, gentlemen, assurances of the high regard of your obedient servant.
GARRET DAVIS.

Rich.—At a locofoco convention recently held in Tippecanoe county, Ia., a friend of Mr. Cass moved a resolution to the following effect:—"Whereas, Gen. Lewis Cass emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians from our northwestern frontier, and in fighting against the British during the last war; therefore resolved, that he ought to be supported by the democratic party for President of the United States." A brother locofoco moved to amend the resolution by striking out the name of "Lewis Cass," and inserting that of "Martin Van Buren," which motion, after an animated discussion, prevailed. Some one called for the reading of the resolution as amended; whereupon, the secretary, in a loud voice, commenced reading:—"Whereas General Martin Van Buren emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians and fighting against the British; By the vote the Secretary got had thus far, the absurdity of the thing became so manifest, that the same locofoco who moved the amendment sprang to his seat, exclaiming:—"Tut, tut, Mr. Chairman, that'll never do! I move to lay the affair on the table," and there it was laid accordingly.—Washington Standard.

AN INDIAN'S INGENUITY.
A Spaniard having stolen a horse from an Indian, the latter convinced him of the offence by a very ingenious plan. He complained to a judge, who had the Spaniard with the horse brought before him. The prisoner swore that the animal belonged to him, and that he had always had it, so that the judge did not find himself in a position to convict. He was even about to return the horse to him, when the Indian said, "If you will allow me, I will prove that the animal belongs to me." Immediately he pulled off his cloak, and covering the horse's head, asked the Spaniard, of which eye it was blind? The robber was much embarrassed at the question, but nevertheless, not to delay the court, he replied at hazard that it was the right eye. The Indian, uncovering the horse's head, exclaimed, "The horse is not blind either of the right eye or the left." The judge immediately decided that the animal was his.

male innocence is admitted into respectable society—so long as honorable and respectable fathers and mothers permit such criminals to pollute with their presence, the atmosphere of a virtuous dwelling—so long will the crime of seduction increase, and be perpetuated with impunity. And the only way in which this change in public sentiment can be effected, is to brand the crime of seduction with the same degree of infamy and disgrace, in the eye of the law, as are attached to the crimes of theft, or robbery, or murder. Let seduction be at once made a State prison offence.

Talk of a civil prosecution for damages! It is an insulting mockery—mockery of justice—of morality—of right—the deep love of virtue, which, thank Heaven, still lives in society. But brand the seducer as a felon, and then you shut against him the doors of all who desire to maintain the slightest pretence to respectability in the eyes of the world.

The Clay Club of the city of Boston having elected several distinguished Whigs, in various sections of the country, as honorary members of their Club, and having notified those gentlemen of their election, answers have been received, in several instances, which evince the deep interest that is felt in the approaching election, and the grateful enthusiasm which animates the Whig ranks. Of these the following from the Hon. Garrett Davis, representative in Congress from the State of Kentucky, is published in the Boston papers:

House of Representatives, January 8, 1844.
GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 10th ult. informing me that I have been elected an honorary member of the Boston Clay Club, No. 1, has been received. I pray you to make my acknowledgements to your patriotic association for this distinguished testimony of their confidence. To be allied with the gallant and true-hearted Whigs of the old Cradle of Liberty in the impending conflict, to me is a spirit-stirring honor. I doubt not that they will prove they have inherited the principles and stoutness of their fathers and are right worthy to be the countrymen of Warren, and entrusted with the ward of Banker Hill. The sound of the first gun of the Revolution was carried from the old Bay State to one and to another, until it reached a settlement of hardy pioneers planted their deep in the Western wilderness. Their souls were in full sympathy with their struggling countrymen, and in the enthusiasm of the occasion they called their location Lexington.—Since that time this spot has grown to be a beautiful little city, and become the heart of a great commonwealth. Massachusetts and that commonwealth have long been intimately connected in principle, in policy, and love of country; and now, when principle, policy, and country are all in peril, will not the early and later connection of these two States incite all the true sons of both to a generous emulation which of them shall most distinguish himself in the rescue? Let each so bear himself as to challenge a decision between them, after the ideas of November, from an admiring nation.

Will you receive yourselves, gentlemen, assurances of the high regard of your obedient servant.
GARRET DAVIS.

Rich.—At a locofoco convention recently held in Tippecanoe county, Ia., a friend of Mr. Cass moved a resolution to the following effect:—"Whereas, Gen. Lewis Cass emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians from our northwestern frontier, and in fighting against the British during the last war; therefore resolved, that he ought to be supported by the democratic party for President of the United States." A brother locofoco moved to amend the resolution by striking out the name of "Lewis Cass," and inserting that of "Martin Van Buren," which motion, after an animated discussion, prevailed. Some one called for the reading of the resolution as amended; whereupon, the secretary, in a loud voice, commenced reading:—"Whereas General Martin Van Buren emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians and fighting against the British; By the vote the Secretary got had thus far, the absurdity of the thing became so manifest, that the same locofoco who moved the amendment sprang to his seat, exclaiming:—"Tut, tut, Mr. Chairman, that'll never do! I move to lay the affair on the table," and there it was laid accordingly.—Washington Standard.

AN INDIAN'S INGENUITY.
A Spaniard having stolen a horse from an Indian, the latter convinced him of the offence by a very ingenious plan. He complained to a judge, who had the Spaniard with the horse brought before him. The prisoner swore that the animal belonged to him, and that he had always had it, so that the judge did not find himself in a position to convict. He was even about to return the horse to him, when the Indian said, "If you will allow me, I will prove that the animal belongs to me." Immediately he pulled off his cloak, and covering the horse's head, asked the Spaniard, of which eye it was blind? The robber was much embarrassed at the question, but nevertheless, not to delay the court, he replied at hazard that it was the right eye. The Indian, uncovering the horse's head, exclaimed, "The horse is not blind either of the right eye or the left." The judge immediately decided that the animal was his.

male innocence is admitted into respectable society—so long as honorable and respectable fathers and mothers permit such criminals to pollute with their presence, the atmosphere of a virtuous dwelling—so long will the crime of seduction increase, and be perpetuated with impunity. And the only way in which this change in public sentiment can be effected, is to brand the crime of seduction with the same degree of infamy and disgrace, in the eye of the law, as are attached to the crimes of theft, or robbery, or murder. Let seduction be at once made a State prison offence.

Talk of a civil prosecution for damages! It is an insulting mockery—mockery of justice—of morality—of right—the deep love of virtue, which, thank Heaven, still lives in society. But brand the seducer as a felon, and then you shut against him the doors of all who desire to maintain the slightest pretence to respectability in the eyes of the world.

The Clay Club of the city of Boston having elected several distinguished Whigs, in various sections of the country, as honorary members of their Club, and having notified those gentlemen of their election, answers have been received, in several instances, which evince the deep interest that is felt in the approaching election, and the grateful enthusiasm which animates the Whig ranks. Of these the following from the Hon. Garrett Davis, representative in Congress from the State of Kentucky, is published in the Boston papers:

House of Representatives, January 8, 1844.
GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 10th ult. informing me that I have been elected an honorary member of the Boston Clay Club, No. 1, has been received. I pray you to make my acknowledgements to your patriotic association for this distinguished testimony of their confidence. To be allied with the gallant and true-hearted Whigs of the old Cradle of Liberty in the impending conflict, to me is a spirit-stirring honor. I doubt not that they will prove they have inherited the principles and stoutness of their fathers and are right worthy to be the countrymen of Warren, and entrusted with the ward of Banker Hill. The sound of the first gun of the Revolution was carried from the old Bay State to one and to another, until it reached a settlement of hardy pioneers planted their deep in the Western wilderness. Their souls were in full sympathy with their struggling countrymen, and in the enthusiasm of the occasion they called their location Lexington.—Since that time this spot has grown to be a beautiful little city, and become the heart of a great commonwealth. Massachusetts and that commonwealth have long been intimately connected in principle, in policy, and love of country; and now, when principle, policy, and country are all in peril, will not the early and later connection of these two States incite all the true sons of both to a generous emulation which of them shall most distinguish himself in the rescue? Let each so bear himself as to challenge a decision between them, after the ideas of November, from an admiring nation.

Will you receive yourselves, gentlemen, assurances of the high regard of your obedient servant.
GARRET DAVIS.

Rich.—At a locofoco convention recently held in Tippecanoe county, Ia., a friend of Mr. Cass moved a resolution to the following effect:—"Whereas, Gen. Lewis Cass emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians from our northwestern frontier, and in fighting against the British during the last war; therefore resolved, that he ought to be supported by the democratic party for President of the United States." A brother locofoco moved to amend the resolution by striking out the name of "Lewis Cass," and inserting that of "Martin Van Buren," which motion, after an animated discussion, prevailed. Some one called for the reading of the resolution as amended; whereupon, the secretary, in a loud voice, commenced reading:—"Whereas General Martin Van Buren emigrated to the west from New Hampshire in early life with his knapsack on his back, and unsheathed his sword in repelling the Indians and fighting against the British; By the vote the Secretary got had thus far, the absurdity of the thing became so manifest, that the same locofoco who moved the amendment sprang to his seat, exclaiming:—"Tut, tut, Mr. Chairman, that'll never do! I move to lay the affair on the table," and there it was laid accordingly.—Washington Standard.

AN INDIAN'S INGENUITY.
A Spaniard having stolen a horse from an Indian, the latter convinced him of the offence by a very ingenious plan. He complained to a judge, who had the Spaniard with the horse brought before him. The prisoner swore that the animal belonged to him,