

every political question precisely the reverse of what I do, and I deeply regret that those thus thinking are so numerous. But while I respect their opinions and feel from their opposition a modest diffidence of the correctness of my own; yet as a moral agent, I am bound to yield obedience to the dictates of truth as I am able to collect these from the sources with which Heaven has furnished me: and I have not as yet seen nor heard any thing convincing me of error. Violent denunciations both of principles and men it is true are constantly ringing in my ears and disturbing the steady action of reason, but you will never convince a man who intends to do right that he is in error by asserting in his hearing that he and all who act with him are knaves or fools.

The people of North Carolina have laid me under obligations I can never discharge by the confidence they have reposed in me—whether I merited that confidence they were and are the judges. Interest no less than inclination prompted me to every exertion so to fulfill the duties of the high station in which they have placed me as to have not only their approbation, but that of impartial posterity. I do not claim for myself any gifts of nature or of art which can attract to me present attention or the notice of posterity; but the people of North Carolina have placed me where my position interweaves a portion of my acts with the history of our country and thereby rescues my name from an obscurity which must otherwise have been its fate. If then, I am not among the most grovelling of wretches, what, while acting on so conspicuous a theatre, could be Executive smiles or frowns or temporary individual gains or hopes to the proud hope that my conduct might meet the approbation of good men now and hereafter? and what ground is there for this hope for him who seeks any other guide than his own sense of right? With these views before me if I have not acted wisely I must abide the consequences, sustaining myself as I may with the consciousness that I have acted according to the lights I possessed. But if as my own reason and conscience whisper me I have pursued the true interests of our country, I hope for the approbation of my cotemporaries, but if disappointed here posterity will do me justice when the mists of passion and prejudice shall have passed away.

Allow me to thank you for your own expression of approbation and to subjoin a sentiment or two which I beg, under the circumstances, be accepted as a substitute for my personal presence—and am with very high respect,

Your obliged and ob't servant,
and fellow citizen,
RO. STRANGE.

The Memory of Bartlett Yancey—It will be cherished by the County which sustained in his death an irreparable loss.

Our Country—Perish all parties whose success is not identified with her prosperity, perpetuity and peace.



MARLBOROUGH:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1838.

We learn that the post office at Hillsborough, Nash county, has been discontinued and the business transferred to Bedford post office, same county, of which Mr. G. Sills is post master.

We invite attention to the proceeding at the Democratic Dinner, at Yanceyville; and to the interesting letters from Messrs. Calhoun and Strange. Evidences are daily crowding upon us, that the importance of the measure is not magnified, to aid in accomplishing which Mr. Calhoun is bending all the energies of his gigantic mind—and we are satisfied that the day is not distant, when Senator Strange will have his doubts entirely removed and be convinced, that Democratic Republican principles are still in the ascendancy in the State Legislature, and among the people of the good old Democratic North State.

Mr. Van Buren, falling.—The editor of the Hillsborough Recorder speaks of the "falling fortunes" of Mr. Van Buren. We guess the people of Orange will be thankful for this piece of information, for we dare say they had no suspicions that such was the fact. We should not cease to admire the wonderful phenomenon of hoousipocus, by which it is made as plain as day-light, that a man is "falling" who has, in a few weeks, had an accession of forty or fifty thousand freemen to his party, and several States in his support. We are edified by this elucidation of the principle of gravitation, by which it appears that a man falls up and rises down. We shall be thankful to the editor if he will solve a problem for us—viz: if a man fall pretty considerably by the gain of 50,000

votes, how far will he fall by a gain of 150,000?—*Raleigh Standard.*

GLORIOUS VICTORIES!!

The Ball Rolling!—Election Returns. The returns are pouring in upon us, from Pennsylvania, Ohio and New Jersey, a full tide of victory for the Administration. The Whigs were told, in the midst of the Panic, to restrain their exultation. They were advised, that as soon as the pressure vanished, and the panic ceased, a reaction would commence and continue until all their triumphs were swept away. They were assured, that the Little Magician was not down—and could not be put down—that a Bank Whig President could not be elected, and a National Bank could not be established. But every admonition was thrown away upon them. They laughed at these predictions. Like Jeshurun, they "waxed fat and kicked." They ridiculed the hopes of the friends of Martin Van Buren. They boasted of the success they had won. They anticipated new and more glorious victories. They expected to sweep every thing before them. They counted on Maine. They counted on the Key-stone State. They calculated on the Empire State. Upon Maryland, New Jersey, and Ohio, they scarcely thought it worth their while to waste any speculations. So confident were they of carrying them without any struggle. They exulted in the whole prospect before them. No warnings were sufficient to arrest their extravagant calculations. The Administration was to be put down—A Whig Dynasty was certainly to rise upon its ruins. A Whig President, and a National Bank in his train, were to crown all their hopes and all their exertions. They over and over settled up their Leger of Elections, and boasted of the balance they struck. They over and over again jeered us about our Reactions.

But the whirlwind has come at last! The day of reaction has risen with tremendous vengeance. Maine was the first to strike the Ball of Revolution. Maryland followed. Pennsylvania, New Jersey, have succeeded; and least of all that was expected, Ohio seems to be striking the Ball with infinitely more force than all the others. The Empire State will follow early in November. Van Buren in his own native State, aided by all the moral force which his recent victories in other States, have imparted to his cause, will carry out the reaction in high style, by the election of Governor Marcy by several thousands. The Whigs cannot arrest the Ball of Revolution. They cannot defeat the Administration even with the aid of those Conservatives of New York, who have erred in their course. They ought to have adhered calmly to their position, in opposing the Sub-Treasury scheme only, but supported the Administration in other respects as its other friends were doing. Their error consists in first preaching up a distinct political organization, and then throwing their votes into the scale of the Whigs. Thus they lose all the moral influence, which they would have preserved, and injured the good cause which they originally professed to have in view.

What a Revolution in one week have the Whigs undergone! They have lost battle after battle—State after State.—Their hopes of a Whig President and a Whig Bank have melted away, like the snows under a tropical sun. The Reaction will now visit the South. North Carolina will be redeemed. All that we now want is, a spirit of harmony, of peace, and of union, in the Old Dominion. *Bear and forbear*—Conciliation and kindness towards each other; No violence, no denunciation among the friends of the Administration. We ask our friends abroad, to let us alone; and permit us to settle this family quarrel among ourselves. We cannot have a doubt of it, if politicians elsewhere will show a proper degree of concession, and carry out the maxim of *Laissez nous faire*. The same feeling will then, we hope, gradually prevail among ourselves. *Rich. Eng.*

Trade of North Carolina.—A writer in the Norfolk Herald, under the signature of "Clinton," treating on the subject of a direct trade to Europe, remarks as follows on the trade of this State:

"The trade of North Carolina, too as connected with the growth and prosperity of our seaport, ought to have claimed more of the attention of our Legislature. We have not properly estimated the advantages of the North Carolina trade and the policy of forming a speedy and close connection between Norfolk and our neighboring sister. In 1836, there passed through Ocracoke Inlet 1149 vessels, averaging 100 tons each, the lighterage of each amounting to \$100. This statement is furnished by the collector at Ocracoke. This data will give us some idea of the trade of Albemarle Sound. Had this fact been known to the last Legislature, perhaps the necessity of forming a connexion with that sound and its tributaries, might have been apparent, and the Edenton Rail Road bill passed. There is one consideration which renders this subject exceed-

ingly interesting viewed in relation to the destinies of Norfolk. It is now ascertained to the entire satisfaction of the most scientific engineers, that in a few years there will be no communication between the ocean and the interior of North Carolina. Out of ten outlets to the sea, all have been closed except Ocracoke Inlet; and even this, it is thought by Col. Kearney of the U. S. Topographical Engineers, will in a few years be closed, the depth of water having diminished, by filling up, from 13 to 6½ feet at ordinary high tides. From the facts stated in his report to the War Department, taken in connection with the high standing of Col. K., who has made actual survey of the region of country involved, I have no doubt of the correctness of the opinion. If so, there will be in a few years no communication between the ocean and Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds; and consequently, a line of seacoast of more than 200 miles extending from Cape Henry to Cape Look Out will be destitute of inlets of sufficient depth of water to admit the smallest size of coasters. The question should at once present itself to the mind of the Virginia Statesman—where is the produce of the State of North Carolina, of the Chowan, the Neuse, the Tar and other rivers of the State, to find a market? Who shall have the trade that now goes through Ocracoke Inlet to the Ocean? When that inlet shall be closed, whither will the 1149 vessels that now annually go coastwise and to foreign ports turn their canvases? If our Legislature will be upon the look out—will seek an early connection with her neighboring sister—take early steps and look ahead, not waiting for rival enterprise to intervene and snatch from her grasp what naturally belongs to her—will shake off that fatal spirit of procrastination which has operated so long as an incubus upon her prosperity and placed her so far in the rear—if they will act thus wisely, this valuable trade may be won to Norfolk. The practicability of a canal across the State of North Carolina connecting her rivers lying above the shoals, with the Dismal Swamp Canal, is also pronounced by the same engineer to be beyond doubt. This consideration adds new interest to the subject, for if this be the fact, a very large portion of the produce of the country watered by the several rivers of that State, may be poured into the lap of our seaport. If such a result can be effected, Virginia should not lose a moment in uniting with North Carolina in constructing the Improvement. It matters not that the improvement will be in another State. Nor should the expense, no matter how great, weigh for one moment. It is enough that policy of building up her seaport would be promoted. It is sufficient that the produce of a large and rich State would be directed to that seaport. Taking then the consideration that in a few years there will be no communication through Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds to the ocean, and that it is practicable to form a canal communication between the navigable rivers of North Carolina and the Southern end of the Dismal Swamp Canal, this subject becomes one of the deepest interest to our state. I throw out these hasty suggestions with the view of calling public attention to the subject. I have not had time to give it the mature consideration which its importance merits, and do not offer what is here said as settled convictions. I hope some one competent to the task will take up the subject and investigate it fully. The report of Col. Kearney made to the War Department in May last, will furnish facts and opinions worthy of all consideration."

The Wheeling Times of Saturday says that the Pork packers are making contracts at six cents.—*Norfolk Herald.*

The New York Gazette announces the death on the 14th instant, of Commodore John Orde Creighton, of the U. S. Navy.—*ib.*

We are happy to learn that the Wilmington and Halifax Rail Road Company have opened two sections of their Rail Road, one at the northern end, of 12 miles in extent, which brings the road southwardly to Enfield, the other, of 10 miles in length, which carries it to Faison's Depot, at Goshen, completing thereby, 87 miles of the Rail Road, and reducing the staging to 80 miles only. We are informed that 10 miles more will be finished in November, and 10 in December next, leaving, at that time, but 60 miles of the Road to be done, when the whole will be completed. The Company are now running daily their Rail Road and Stage Line from this place to Weldon, on the Roanoke, and their Steamboats 3 times a week between this and Charleston.

The Company's advertisement containing particulars in regard to the new arrangement of their line, times of arrival and departure, &c. is necessarily postponed (for want of room) till next week. *Wilmington Adv.*

We neglected in our last paper to speak of the good Steamer North Carolina, having returned from New York, whither she went to be overhauled, repaired, &c. Her performance on the

voyage from N. York, was such as to sustain, and add to her high reputation for speed, and as a sea boat. She has resumed her station in the line between Wilmington and Charleston.—*ib.*

The Steam Saw Mill on the Waccamaw River, recently built, and put into operation by our enterprising Townsman, Isaac Northrop, was burnt down a few nights since. The loss is very heavy to Mr. Northrop, there being no insurance on the property.—*ib.*

A villainous attempt was made the other night to destroy the buildings at the Mooresville depot, of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company. A parcel of combustible matter was placed under one corner of the Warehouse, and fire put to it, which burnt a large hole into the building before it was discovered. A great quantity of Merchandise was stored in the Warehouse.—*ib.*

Most Horrible.—A murder, of the most revolting nature, was committed upon the bodies of Mr. William Baxter and two of his children, a son and daughter, on the 1st inst. near Pendleton, S. C. by a negro man. Mr. B. was a native, and respectable citizen of this county, and was returning from Alabama, at the time of his death. Arriving near Pendleton, he pitched his tents for the night, and, at the hour of midnight, when all were asleep, the infernal monster sought this opportunity of carrying into effect his diabolical purpose.—From the appearance of the wounds inflicted, it is supposed that they were killed with an axe, the head of the Father, when found, being nearly split in two. The murderer was a negro man, whom the deceased had purchased, a short time previous, in Georgia, in which direction he was seen returning the day after the murder was committed. We do hope that this vile miscreant may be shortly apprehended, and made to atone for his crime by the most severe penalties in the power of the law. No punishment could be too severe for such a being.—*Rutherford Gaz.*

Sickness at the West.—This has been a year of pestilence and death throughout the sickly portions of our Western country, which embrace a good deal more of it than the settlers are willing to admit. The unusual high water in the Great Lakes has a backwater influence on the sluggish rivers and low swamps in their vicinity, and the extreme dryness and heat of the summer has generated a most deadly malaria over a vast extent of country. The Maumee region in Ohio and Michigan has been especially affected. Chicago and its vicinity have suffered severely. Intelligence from several sources assures us that this has been the most sickly season ever known at the West.

The Wayne Co. (Ia.) Chronicle says: "The editor, publisher, printer and 'devil' of the Chronicle, and the editor's wife and two children are all sick, therefore if no paper is issued next week, our readers will know the reason."

Mulberry mania.—At the great sale of the *Morus Multicaulis* at Baltimore, 120,000 were sold at 20 to 22½ cents per foot high. They averaged 5 feet, and are the growth of this year. The buds, of which there are 30 to 50 on each tree, sold at two to three cents each. The trees trimmed of their buds bro't 13 cts. each. Persons who have made small outlays in the mulberry line, have thus in one year realized from \$50,000 to \$100,000 profit! Yet sewing silk is still \$1 a pound. Will this mania bring it down?

Beet Sugar.—Farmers in Massachusetts are turning their attention to raising of the Sugar Beet. The farmers there do well at this business. They get \$5 per ton for their beets—and contracts have been made at this price, where twenty tons to the acre is expected. The Hampshire Republican says, "that the Beet Sugar Company in Northampton, are getting their buildings ready to operate on a large scale. The manufacture will be carried on upon the German principle of drying, grinding and making of the powder a strong decoction of syrup for crystallizing. The whole process will succeed and drive out of use the cane sugar entirely."—*Bangor Whig.*

The Legislatures of Massachusetts and Rhode Island have passed laws prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors. Much feeling appears to exist on the subject, and there are signs, that Federal Politics will be merged in the more exciting question of Temperance or Anti-Temperance.

The hogs in Michigan, exasperated or maddened by intolerable thirst during the drought, voluntarily committed suicide by plunging into the wells, where one farmer found no less than 47 of his swinish herd dead and snugly packed away before their time.

Shocking Occurrences.—On Saturday, Sept. 22d, while three boys were on a hunting excursion in the town of Marlborough, Ulster co. N. Y. two or three of

them ascended a tree for nuts. The oldest took a gun and said, here are two others and I will shoot them, at the same time he charged the gun and wounded one in the hip and the other was dreadfully mangled in the face, having both eyes blown out, his teeth broken and otherwise so severely injured, as to preclude hopes of recovery.

Small Pox.—The St. Louis Republic states that the Small Pox is said to be spreading to a dreadful extent among the Shawnee and Chickasaw Indians. A great many have already fallen victims to it.

A Wholesome decision.—At the term of the Superior Court for Hillsborough County, Elisha Kinsbury recovered of Hezekiah Allen \$1000 damages and costs, the plaintiff claiming that the defendant had sold him a quarter of beef which was unsound and unwholesome, knowing the animal to be diseased at the time it was slaughtered.

Inhuman Murder in Vermont.—The wife of Mr. Phileman Bates was unfortunately murdered at Shaftsbury, Vermont, on the evening of Oct. 2, by the discharge of a rifle through the window, the ball striking her forehead. The brother of Bates rested on suspicion, the two having had some dispute with each other relative to the disposal of the property of their father.

The Bedouin Arabs outdone!—A few days ago, as a Dutch baker was driving his bread cart over the brick bridge which crosses the Washington Canal near the residence of Mr. Thomas Blagden, his horse became suddenly frightened, and mounted with his fore feet on the side wall, which suddenly giving way, the horse cart, and driver were precipitated into the canal, which is about forty feet below the bridge; and yet, wonderfully to tell, neither the driver, the horse, nor the cart was in any way injured! After such an exploit as this, will any one pretend to deny that the Dutch are a match for all the world at ground and lofty work? *Nat. Int.*

Half a Million of dollars in Debt.—One of the most melancholy signs of our times we have seen is the fact, that over half a million of dollars are staked in Pennsylvania, on the result of that election. We trust the day is coming when it will be a State's prison offence to bet money on the result of an election. The odious, wicked gambling, ten thousand times more fearful to the morals of the community than all the Roulette Tables or Gambling Hells in Paris or London. *N. F. Express.*

Washington Market, Oct. 23.—Turpentine, new dip, \$3.00; Old \$1.90; Straps \$1 00. Tar, \$1 60.—*Whig.*

Petersburg Market, Oct. 19.—Cotton. There is but little change to notice in this article since our last publication. The receipts of the new crop are yet small. We quote new crop 11 to 12 cts—old 11 to 12 cts. Flour, in the absence of any demand for S. F. Flour, the price is nominal at \$8. Corn, this article on the market sell at 55. Bacon, (hog round,) 13 to 16 cents.

Oct. 23.—No change in Produce since our last quotations.—*Int.*

Norfolk Market, Oct. 19.—Cotton, 11 to 11 cents; Corn, 90 to 93 cents; Bacon, (hog round,) 14 to 14½; Lard, 13 to 14 cents.—*Her.*

New York Market, Oct. 20.—The sales of Cotton for the week are 3100 bales at 10½ a 14½ cts per lb. buyers have secured some slight advantages. Corn 90 a 95 cents, including all kinds.



DIED,

In Henderson county, Tenn. on the 20th ult. after a lingering illness of five or six weeks, Mr. Egbert H. Williams, a native and formerly a resident of this county. His loss is much lamented by his acquaintances and friends there, as well as by his friends and relatives here.

Notice.

COMMITTED to the Jail of Edgecombe county, on Friday last, a negro man who says his name is

MILES,

That he belongs to Dempsey Langston, near Suffolk, Virginia, and was hired by Seth Everett, and has been at work on the Wilmington Rail Road near Waynesboro'. Miles is about 18 years old, 5 feet 1 or 2 inches high, small size. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs. *BENJ. WILLIAMS, Jailor.* Oct. 27, 1838.