

Warrenton, (N. C.) Reporter.

[By ROBERT N. VERELL]

THURSDAY, 10TH OCTOBER, 1833.

VOLUME VI—NUMBER XXVI

The REPORTER is published every Thursday morning at Three Dollars per annum, payable in Advance. Advertisements not exceeding a Square, inserted Three times for \$1, & 25 Cents for each continuance—Letters addressed to the Editor, must be post paid—Subscribers cannot withdraw their support until arrearages are fully settled.

POETRY.



SUMMER'S GONE.

By Mrs. NORRIS.
Dark, through the dim woods dying,
With a moan,
Only the winds are sighing;
Summer's gone!
There when my bruised heart feebleth,
And my pale moon her face revealeth,
Darkly my footsteps stealth
To weep alone.
Hour after hour I wander,
By men unseen—
And sadly my wrong thoughts ponder
On what hath been,
Summer's gone!
There in our own green bowers
Long ago,
Our path through the tangled flowers
Treading slow;
Oh hand in hand entwining;
Oh side by side reclining;
We've watched in its crimson shining
The sunset glow.
Dimly the sun now burneth
For me alone;
Spring after spring returneth,
Thou art gone,
Summer's gone.
Still on my warm cheek playeth
The rustless breeze:
Still in its freshness strayeth
Between the trees.
Still the blue streamlet gusheth;
Still the broad river rusheth;
Still the calm silence husheth
The heart's disease:
But who shall bring our meetings
Back again?
Will I still recall thy greetings
Love in vain!
Summer's gone!

VARIETY.

A wag, in the night time, removed the sign board of a cutler, and placed over it a watch house; and the passers were equally diverted and surprised to read over the Bridewell, "Watches put in here." The same irreverent rogue once placed over a surgeon's door a board inscribed, "Wandering done here."

Among the early laws enacted in Connecticut, the following is the substance of one:

"Whoever shall carry to meeting for a Sabbath-luncheon, a dough nut, so long as while he is eating at one end, he cannot keep the pigs from eating the other."

ANECDOTE.—The late Dr. West having married a very tall lady, whose name was Experience, was asked in opinion of matrimony: to which he replied, that, "My long Experience has found it to be a very comfortable thing."

MILTON.—When Milton was blind he carried a shawl. The Duke of Buckingham called for a rain-coat, "I am no judge of colors," replied Milton, "and it may be so—for I feel the thorns daily."

A DELICATE STEEP.—One day last month, a petition to the King to dissolve his Ministers, was exposed in signatures in the Potteries. Two swags passing by, one of them addressed the other with "Here, Jack, they can't write, sign the name and number." "No, indeed," responded Jack, "I will not dig my fingers with signing such a thing."

NOVEL AND SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

From a friend lately returned from Cincinnati, we have learned the following particulars, of perhaps one of the most remarkable occurrences that ever took place in this country; one of the clerks in a large wholesale establishment in Cincinnati, was awakened at night by a noise in the

upper story, and proceeded to ascertain the cause. There was an open hatchway from the garret to the cellar, and down this he heard something fall. Supposing that some goods had been thrown down, he awoke a companion, and they watched the premises so that no one went out until morning, when the cellar was examined, and the body of a man found quite dead, and very much disfigured: he was armed with a knife and pistols, and dressed in a wig and false whiskers. Depending from the hatchway in the third or fourth story, was a cord fastened by a hook, from which the thief had evidently fallen in the attempt to descend. The man was buried; but the next day the Mayor ordered him to be taken up and publicly exposed, in hopes that some one would recognize him, and perhaps lead to the detection of accomplices. He was accordingly laid in an engine house for that purpose, but his face had been so much disfigured by the fall, that the police despaired of having him recognized, until a gentleman stopped to look at the body, who said that he believed he recognized him, but was unwilling to communicate his suspicions until he had ascertained whether or not the object of the man was absent from home. He accordingly proceeded to the house of the most wealthy and respectable wholesale merchant in the city, and finding that he was absent and the family unable or unwilling to give an account of him, he openly avowed his belief that the deceased was no other than Mr. J.—General confirmation followed this avowal, for Mr. J. was a man of high standing and respectability, having an intelligent and well educated family, and possessed of a fortune valued at not less than \$100,000. Some of the members of the family were brought to the body, and acknowledged the fact that it was the corpse of their parent. The house of the deceased was immediately taken possession of by the police, and was found to have been a perfect receptacle of stolen goods, possessed of every convenience for carrying on the trade. A range of stores four stories high, had been owned and occupied by him, and were provided with vaults for the purposes of concealment; and with subterraneous passages, leading to other houses over which no doubt he had the control. The stacks of chimneys had been converted into channels for the conveying goods in and out without exposure to the public eye. Goods were there found which had been stolen four years before, and some which could have been taken only the night before his death. The young gentleman who first heard him and caused his fall, it was said was engaged to one of the daughters, and both he and she have attempted to commit suicide since the unfortunate affair has taken place.

HAIL STORM.

SALEM, N. C. Aug. 30.

On Wednesday last, our village was visited by a most tremendous Hail Storm. Between 2 and three o'clock in the afternoon a cloud arose which had all the appearance of a violent and destructive storm, wherever it should be permitted to spread its fury; a noise resembling that of distant thunder, gave warning of its approach, and in a short time we were in the midst of all its fury. The rain fell in torrents, intermixed with an unprecedented fall of hail, both in quantity and size, many of the stones measuring from two to three inches in circumference, accompanied by a violent storm, which lasted about 15 minutes.

Much damage is done to the corn, a great deal of it being levelled with the ground, the blades cut to atoms, and the ears cut off and scattered over the fields.

A barn near this place the property of Mr. Roberts, and some out-houses in this place were blown down and crushed to pieces; about 2000 panes of glass at the lowest calculation, were broken; fences, situated in low places, were swept away by the water; roofs of houses, covered with tile, greatly injured; our gardens measurably laid waste; trees torn out by the roots; and some

pigs and fowls, which could not obtain shelter, were killed by the hail.

But, fearful and awful as our situation was, not knowing what moment our village might more or less be laid in a heap of ruins, we have escaped the ravages of a furious tornado without the loss of life, and feel thankful to a kind Providence for having protected our lives and property from more serious injury.

Since the above, we are informed that the storm extended five or six miles south east of this place, and committed more waste and ruin than with us. In an open field in the neighborhood, the hail was lying "shoe-deep," shortly after the fall and on Thursday evening it was discovered in fence corners, where it had been drifted together 12 inches in depth.—Reporter.

HOMICIDE.

With feelings of the deepest regret for the victim, we are called upon to announce the untimely death of one of Georgia's most favored sons, Col. Daniel H. Brailsford, of McIntosh County. No sooner had our last paper, containing the account of the violent death of Maj. Camp, issued from the press, than we were appalled by the awful intelligence that the virtuous and intelligent Brailsford had met with a similar sudden and violent fate.— On Thursday last, in the afternoon, he was shot down with a fowling piece by a man named Forbes who, had for nine years been his Overseer, but who is now in another's employ. The lead entered the abdomen, and there was but one step between time and eternity. Forbes was then knocked down and secured and carried to jail immediately. See Georgian.

On Thursday last as one of the Locomotives was passing through a deep cut, and had just entered a considerable bend or curve in the road in its way to Belfield; it came in contact with another which was returning to Petersburg. This collision was occasioned by a mistake on the part of one of the agents who had charge of the train going out. The accident was attended with no serious consequence. One of the individuals attached to the road, who imprudently exposed himself to the full violence of the shock, had his foot a little injured; and another by being thrown from the tender, received a temporary and slight damage to his back. Nothing can more conclusively exhibit the safety of this mode of conveyance than the fact that even the jar caused by the collision of two opposing forces, meeting with the impetus on each side necessarily given by a velocity of 12 or 15 miles to the hour, did not throw the cars or the Engines off the track. Very little damage was sustained by either, and none of the passengers in the cars received any injury. See Times.

HILLSBOROUGH CONVENTION.

Report of the Select Committee.

Your committee, in obedience to an order of the Convention referring to them the several resolutions affirming the policy & expediency of a participation, on the part of the State, in such projects of Internal Improvement as her citizens may patronize, by a contribution of a reasonable and suitable sum, beg leave to

REPORT.

That they have bestowed upon this important subject such consideration as the Convention would allow. The general course of reflection pertaining to this grave question, had been familiarised to them and it is believed to the public mind generally throughout the State.— Your committee have long entertained a thorough conviction that no system of Internal Improvement commensurate with the resources of the State and honorable to the character of our citizens for intelligence and enterprise, can be effective without a general co-operation of all parts, and an extensive development and application of our means both public and private, under a liberal and enlightened system of legislation.

They do not feel it necessary, nor have they time to vindicate this opinion by an elaborate course of reasoning. But they deem it more useful to plain, sound-headed, practical men, to refer to the past history of the State.

The close of the revolution found us a people essentially industrious and agricultural in our habits, in possession of a territory of great fertility, blessed with the finest climate, adapted to the production of the most valuable staples, and teeming with abundance, whose broad virgin surface was but barely dotted by the cultivation of man; but in a state of entire destitution of all facilities of transporting to market the fruits of our industry: after the lapse of more than half a century of industrious and persevering toil not a solitary work of public utility had been constructed by individual contribution and individual effort.

We have seen our beloved mother-land gradually stripped of its beauty and exhausted of its fertility, scared and deformed by injudicious cultivation; and yet, by reason of a ruinous loss of time, property and expenditure, in transporting our surplus products to market, but little wealth has been realized from all these labors. While our country was new, and our choice lands were first opening for cultivation, a general prosperity under all our commercial disadvantages, pervaded our happy land. But the fertility of our soil, overtaken as it was, wanted space, and much of the wealth and enterprise of the State went to swell that tide of emigration that for the last thirty years has set, with such exhausting and disastrous effect upon us, beyond the Alleghenies to newer countries situate in more favored commercial positions.

It is to be apprehended, that under the inauspicious influence of the present revolution necessarily diminished by gradual deterioration of our lands, is yet further diminished by the languor, indeed, the lethargy, consequent upon a long series of toil, but partially and insufficiently rewarded.

Our condition for nearly thirty years has gradually been becoming worse and worse, mainly, if not almost entirely, for the want of commercial facilities; and yet no effort has been made by individuals to retard this downward course, either honorable to ourselves or worthy of commemoration.

Your Committee, however, will refer to one case of great and obvious interest to one of the wealthiest portions of the State—the charter granted to the "Dismal Swamp Canal Company." That was a case of individual effort unaided by legislative patronage, as will be seen by reference to the act of incorporation passed in 1790. It commenced with flattering prospects of success, on account of its vicinity to the flourishing borough of Norfolk, and the anticipated patronage of many wealthy men, both in Virginia and this State. The whole valley of the noble Roanoke, with its tributaries in both States, and those rich agricultural districts bordering on our Sounds, comprehending the finest and most fruitful region of the old Southern Atlantic country, had a great, immediate, exigent interest in the completion of the work. It is curious to contemplate with what ingenious care the honest simplicity of the times contrived to scale, upon equitable principles, an excessive and unnecessarily large subscription list. Some of your committee have reason to know, that this act of incorporation has ever been regarded by some of the leading and most influential public men of the State, as the perfect beau ideal of all the schemes of internal improvement. But mark the result. It barely struggled on through a series of years, in a state of dubious existence, utterly unprofitable to the corporators useless to the public, and as sluggish as the dismal pools of its own swamp. It is within the last eight or nine years only that this work moved onward, giving promise to public utility; and then only under the influence of the

liberal, in truth, the splendid patronage of the general government co-operating with the efforts of individuals.

Looking to this case with all its accompaniments and favoring circumstances—the location of the work in two States, in a position highly favorable for commerce, in the neighborhood of lands unsurpassed in fertility, with forests presenting inexhaustible resources in lumber and naval stores, in the vicinity of towns wealthy, flourishing and highly commercial, patronized as it was, and yet failing of success—it should read to our sanguine anticipations, of commanding success by unaided individual effort, in less favourable circumstances, a powerful and decisive admonition.

Your committee reiterate their solemn conviction that no work of internal improvement in any portion of the State, of much magnitude and public utility, can be begun, prosecuted and completed by the unaided individual efforts of our citizens.— The feeble, debilitated and debilitating efforts that have hitherto made in the State, have proved partially abortive, damped the patriotic ardor of our citizens, and thrown back for many years this great, interesting and vital cause. Whether this general and disastrous failure resulted from want of concentration of means, an effort upon some single work, or from the intrinsic difficulty or impracticability of rendering our southern rivers subservient to the purposes of commerce, may be an inquiry both painful and unprofitable.

The wonderful discoveries in physics and mechanical science achieved within the last thirty years, have pushed very far beyond its ancient limits the dominion of man over matter; and the new lights that are constantly bursting on the world, give a promise that at no distant day, the secrets and riches of the great unconquered domain of inanimate nature, may be subjected to the control and absolute dominion of human intelligence and enlightened philosophy.

This glorious accession of light finds us in a geographical position not the most favorable to homogeneity and concentration of effort scattered, dispirited, wanting in union wanting in enterprise, and whether distillate is yet to be seen, of that high and patriotic public spirit which is an essential element in effecting any great public work, worthy of our position, worthy of ourselves and not discredit to the spirit of the times.

In this state of things; the appeal comes direct to our interest, to our love of country, to our sympathy in all that touches the dignity, the honor, the character of the land of our birth and the home of our affections, to make one great united and manly effort to bring up our country to that high position of prosperity and honor, and happiness; the attainment of which a kind Providence has unquestionably placed within the reach of virtuous and patriotic exertion. That native son of North Carolina is unworthy of the land of his sires, whose heart is not large enough, and whose affections are not broad enough sinking the consideration of mere selfish interest—to reach to every square inch of his native State, to kindle in this generous strife, to our common mother and to feel with the fervor of patriotism, that this ever-giving part of it "is my native land."

The people of North Carolina under Providence, hold their own destiny in their own hands, let us but determine to will it, and this once lovely prosperous land will again smile in its loveliness, and spread its sunny bosom to the eyes of its children, covered with abundance. Stimulate the activity and industry of our citizens by conferring on them the legitimate rewards of industry and a renovation of our condition will be witnessed in every direction. It will be seen on the face of the country, in the multiplied comforts of social life, in the improvement & elevation of our intellectual and moral condition. Where is the citizen who will not make some sacrifice