

THOMAS J. LEMAY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS: Subscribers, three dollars per annum... For every square (not exceeding 16 lines this size) first insertion, one dollar...

Twenty Dollars Reward!



RUNAWAY: From the subscriber on Monday the 31st of July, two negroes, the following description: A negro woman, about thirty-five or forty years of age...

THOS. G. ELLERRE, August 1, 1837. The Fayetteville Observer, and Raleigh Star will give this advertisement four insertions each...

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE: By virtue of two Deeds of Trust, executed by one of the undersigned (John S. Powell) to John Leach, Robert W. Snead and Henry C. Farris...

JOHN T. POWELL, ROBERT W. SNEAD, JAMES T. LEACH, ADAM F. JOHN LEACH, WM. W. JOHNSON, August 30, 1837.

State of North Carolina, SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE, AUG. 6, 1837. TO ENTRY TACKERS AND CLERKS...

WM. HILL, Secy of State, August 30, 1837.

University of Pennsylvania, MEDICAL DEPARTMENT: The Course of Lectures will commence on Monday the sixth of November, and be continued on the following arrangement:

W. E. HORNER, Dean of the Medical Faculty, Philadelphia, Aug. 2, 1837.

NOTICE: Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the undersigned has this day acquired the administration of the estate of John C. Kelley, dec'd.

WILLIAM D. SIMS, Administrator, August 25, 1837.

REMOVAL: The subscribers are removed to the house on Old St. next door to Messrs. Hurt, Patterson & Willis, where they will continue the COMMISSION & GROCERY BUSINESS.

W. M. MADISON, August 2, 1837.

Dunn, Millwain & Brownley Have now on hand a very extensive and well assorted STOCK OF GROCERIES.

which includes, with other articles, a large supply of Cotton Bagging, Bale Rope, Twine, Sole and Upper Leather, all laid in under the most favorable circumstances...

Petersburg, 10th August, 1837. -33 3t The Tarborough Press, Roanoke Advocate Milton Spetator, and Warrenton Reporter will publish the above, one month; their Bills will be paid on sight. D. M. & B.

FESTIVAL: This fine Horse, by Eclipse & Timeleon, the real four mile Stock at last, has returned from his Spring Season in Virginia...

Notice is hereby given to his Patrons and Breeders, that he will be in at home next Spring. JNO MCLEOD, Hon. Vint. Johnston Co. August 13, 1837. 33 3t

PROPOSALS: For publishing in the Town of OXFORD, N. C., a Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled the OXFORD KALEIDOSCOPE, and Southern Republican.

BY WILLIAM W. HOLDEN. In the discharge of our Editorial duties, we shall be strictly guided by the following principles—we regard them as the grand conservators of well-regulated freedom, demanding whatever energy of support we may possess:

- 1. A strict construction of, and a rigid adherence to the Constitution—the exercise of express, not implied or doubtful powers. 2. The sovereignty of the people, as the source of all political power—the sovereignty of the States—invested with all powers not delegated to the Federal Government—equal and self-governing parties to the compact which forms our glorious Union. 3. The authority of the Federal Government, in the exercise of such powers only as are definitely delegated to it. 4. A rigid economy in the administration of Government, which was instituted for the benefit of the whole people, and not for the aggrandizement of those entrusted with its management. 5. The exercise of the elective franchise by all classes of our citizens, without the interference of the officers of Government, or the contaminating influence of Caucuses. 6. Free trade, and the freedom of industry, and opposed to a protective tariff, believed to be unconstitutional, unequal, unjust and oppressive. 7. We will advocate any system, which shall appear practicable, to improve the physical condition of North Carolina, and to develop her internal resources. And knowing full well that the diffusion of Education amongst all classes of our citizens, will prove one of the strongest bulwarks of our free institutions, we will advocate any system which promises to effect that object.

While we will ever have too much self-respect to descend to low and vulgar abuse, we will speak of public men and public measures with perfect freedom. Our honest convictions, and deliberate opinions, we will boldly promulgate at all hazards.

We believe that a crisis has arrived pregnant with important consequences. The tempest is fast gathering around us, and the flood of political corruption approaches, which, unless arrested by the timely interposition of the people, will sweep away every vestige of the liberties of their country. Already have the rights of the States been contemned—the sacred veil of the Constitution rent in twain—the capacity and right of the people to select the men for whom they are to vote, derided and trampled in the dust, by the influence of Presidential and Caucus power—our step more—and the very lights of freedom will be extinguished, and the hopes of the patriot destroyed forever! This desecration of their most sacred immunities—and this...

"We omitted to notice, that a short time ago, when the Whigs were threatening to assassinate the President and to march to Washington city, with ten thousand men, that a party of citizens in Philadelphia, formed the nucleus of a corps of ten thousand, to be ready at a moment's warning to protect the Government from violence. These patriotic citizens announced the arrangement to Mr. Van Buren, that he might feel assured that the main body of the people would not permit their public servants to become the victims of violence and murder. We expect there will be no occasion for their services. The Whigs having wisely concluded to defer the annihilation of the Government for a few days at least."

Pro bono Publico.—Common Diachylon is an effectual cure for corns. We were annoyed by one of those troublesome excrescences for years, and found no application which we used, from the knife down to the celebrated quack "corn plaster," of the least service. An intelligent and disinterested friend recommended the diachylon, by which he had been freed from those pedlar tormentors. We applied it immediately, thinly spread on linen, renewed it at every daily ablation, and at the end of three weeks our corn was among the things that had been. A month has elapsed since we discontinued the application, and there is no appearance of its return. Newbern Spectator.

We learn from the Pensacola Gazette of the 29th ult. that a Naval Court Martial was then sitting on board the frigate Constellation, for the trial of several officers. It is understood that when its labors are through, the Court has been ordered to resolve itself into one of inquiry, and receive testimony in relation to the capture of the Mexican brig Gen. Urrea.

J. B. White, Esq. is painting with great success, according to the Charleston Courier, scenes depicted with graphic power from events of the revolution in that part of the country. The pictures are disposed of by raffling.

The printers in some half a dozen offices in Boston have made up a purse of one or two hundred dollars for the poet Woodworth, who is in a destitute condition.

CASUALTY.—A child of Deacon Joseph Libby, of Cumberland Street, Portland, four years of age, fell from the third story of her father's house, to the ground. Her arm was broken, and several of her teeth knocked out, but she received no vital injury.

COMMUNICATION: (For the Star.) Sketches with my Pencil at Twilight—No 2.

"To calm my wandering thoughts, oft do I roam, Where hums the bee, and fragrant flowers bloom, Where timid streams in silence murmur round, And shady oaks adorn the grassy down. 'Tis then I hear the songster sweetly sing, And all the voice of a lovely spring; 'Tis there such pleasures always do I find, As calm 'dull care' and soothe the mind.

Such is the lone retreat, where oft I muse; These scenes of youth my mind afresh renew: And absent friends, gratuitous, though kind, Steal lonely through my renovating mind."

Having rambled a little out of my ordinary walk one evening, I found myself near a dwelling, in the immediate vicinity of a country village, where a few young ladies, (or rather girls) boarded, who were going to school to the village academy. The situation was beautiful beyond description. The building was a remarkably neat white mansion, surrounded by luxuriant cedars, and wide spreading forest oaks; the whole was enclosed with a most handsome paling, painted red, with white tops. A gravel walk led from the steps each way, in a circular form, embracing a small area, intersected with walks, fringed with nameless flowers. In the centre of this chequered spot, a little summer bower was thrown up, furnished with seats, and overrun with the virgin bower, the delicate multiflora, and the far scented magnolia, all weaving their slender tendrils into such a close texture, that even a sunbeam could not penetrate it. Adjoining the yard, there was a beautiful flower garden—the walks were thickly set with boxwood, and various kinds of shrubbery. In it there was also a small turret, covered with wild vines and flowers. I had seated myself close by the garden as twilight came on, and had indulged in a few reflections upon the cares, anxieties, and sorrows connected with the most exquisite earthly delights, when they are unsoftened by religion; when the scarce heard footsteps of some one aroused me from my thoughts—the garden gate was opened, and through the vine-clad palisades, I saw the form of a beautiful female, moving slowly a long one of the walks toward the centre of the garden. Her figure was most excellent, delicate and symmetrical. Her hair was long and black, falling in clustering luxuriance over a polished brow, and a neck as white as Parian marble. She was young and rosy, not more than fifteen summers having kissed her fair cheek; her head was drooped upon her bosom, and in her hand she held a lover's lute. Having passed the arbour, she approached very near the spot where I was sitting—she saw me not. Casting a hurried glance around the garden, she with rather a graceful carelessness seated herself upon a little hillock of green flowers, and running her long tapered fingers among her raven tresses, she leaned her head upon her hand, and in a moment again seemed lost in thought. Ah! gentle maid, thought I, these are your days of happiness, these are your halcyon moments. But a sigh escaped her bosom. It felt like a death-bolt upon my sensitive heart! What! thought I, is it possible that she has ever felt a care? Has anguish ever wrung her heart? Has any of her hopes been blasted, that she should pour her sighs upon the ear of the pitiless winds? Yes, the thought came home with redoubled power to my heart, that there is no condition in human life exempt from its cares, its anxieties, its sorrows. As I gazed upon this lovely creature, she gently arose from her seat, and rambled along the flowery footpath; and began to sing with a seraph like voice, that favorite stanza of all who are away from home, beginning, "Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, Yet ever so humble there's no place like home."

Her melodious voice rose sweetly upon the night winds, and floated away upon the soft breath of heaven. When she had done singing, she gazed upon the silvery queen of night—a pearly tear was trembling upon her cheek, and glistened in the moonbeam. My feelings were wrought up to the greatest intensity; but in a moment, the soothing tones of her late lullied the tempest in my bosom; and the tranquillity of a Swiss lake, where not a single breeze curls a ripple upon its glassy surface; and as she disappeared, I reluctantly arose from my seat, and returned home. On the way, a thousand reflections passed through my mind, which I shall not here narrate. Suffice it to say, that the young girl mentioned above, was far away from her friends; and that she uniformly, at twilight, sought some place of retirement and solitude, where she could, without interruption, enjoy the melancholy pleasure of thinking upon those she loved. It is true, her parents were dead, but she had other friends that were dear to her heart. More anon. THEATES, August, 1837.

From the Louisville Journal. We take great pleasure in publishing the following communication from the Hon. James Love, upon the state of affairs in Texas. Mr. L. is well known as having formerly been a distinguished member of Congress from Kentucky. He has just returned from Texas, where he has had every opportunity of judging correctly of the condition of that country, and his expressed opinions, we are certain, will be received by the public with great deference.—His strong descriptions do no more than justice to the resources and the prospects of the young Republic, that, even in her cradle, has shown herself able, like the infant Hercules, to overpower the hydra which would strangle her. The tide of emigration is setting with tremendous force towards her broad and beautiful fields, and every thing portends that she is destined to become, at no distant day, one of the richest countries on the face of the earth. God speed her in her career of prosperity. TEXAS.

Mr. Love's account of Texas is full of interest. Having just returned from a visit to Texas, I have thought a short statement of the situation of affairs in a country, that at present occupies so much attention, might not be uninteresting to your readers. The two houses of Congress have just closed their session, and have passed many laws calculated greatly to benefit the country. They have passed an act levying duties on importations of foreign goods, and a direct tax on the citizens of Texas, which will produce a revenue of half a million. They have funded the public debt, bearing an interest of ten per cent. redeemable in ten years, and provided for the payment of the interest. They have passed an act authorizing all those who were entitled to land, at the declaration of independence, to perfect their titles, and appointed a commissioner of the land office; all other claims will be postponed until the country can be surveyed and distributed after the manner of the United States.

They have organized an efficient judiciary; and justice is administered, without sale, denial, or delay. They have passed laws suppressing gambling, which are promptly enforced. They have declared the African slave trade to be piracy, and to kill in a duel to be murder in the first degree; and many other acts regulating the internal affairs of the country and giving force and efficiency to the administration of justice. No fears are entertained, at present of an invasion by Mexico. If the situation of her affairs at home justified her in making the attempt, there would not exist the most remote prospect of success. The situation of Texas makes it the most easy country in the world to defend, and the present population is more than sufficient to repel any force Mexico can bring into the field. The Mexicans are a degraded and servile race, vastly inferior in physical power to the Anglo-American, and only take the field when compelled to do so by some military despot. They are in fact slaves upon the estate on which they reside, and however popular the war against Texas may be in Mexico, they will never willingly come to Texas as invaders. The terrible lesson taught them at San Jacinto will long be remembered. The volunteer regiment has been furloughed until fall, because, at present, the country has no use for its services. The regiment of regulars and the mounted rangers still remain in service, and are more than sufficient for all the wants of the country. From what I observed, I have no doubt it is the intention of the government to invade Mexico next fall, if peace should not be made. They will at least take Matamoros, and occupy all the country on the Rio Grande. Policy requires that they should break up all the settlements on that river, that the Mexicans may no longer have a point upon which they can concentrate and invade the country at their pleasure. The militia of the country are in a state of efficient organization. And every one in Texas considers himself a soldier in case of invasion. The victors of Santa Anna are yet there, and more than three fourths of them were the citizens proper of Texas. The people and army have the fullest confidence in their commanders, Generals Johnson and Houston, who, as officers of science, will bear favor-

able comparison with those of any service. Under their command, with the enemy they have to contend with, the result cannot be doubtful. The Indians on the frontiers have been somewhat troublesome of late, acting no doubt under the instigation of Mexico. Many of them have been known of late to have visited Matamoros. They have committed some few murders, and stolen some property, but no party has been seen of greater force than fifteen or twenty. A force has been organized to chastise them, and before this I have no doubt they have been punished for their outrages. The hostile Indians are undoubtedly those which have been removed from the United States, and justice requires that this government should restrain them from committing depredations on her neighbors.

There is no truth whatever in the report that the Camanches were embodied in force on the frontiers. They always have been and still are friendly to the Texans; but entertain deadly hostility towards the Mexicans. They are superior to the latter as soldiers, and always rob or kill them whenever and wherever they meet. It is an old and national quarrel, and cannot be appeased.

Wharton, the Minister from Texas to the United States, is still in prison at Matamoros, and denied all communication with his friends; yet the Texian authorities have released all the officers they had as prisoners, and, I believe, without conditions. The rigorous treatment Wharton has received is a poor return for the humanity and generosity shown to them.

The vessels of war Brutus and Invincible, are now cruising on the gulf, and have command of it, giving efficient protection to the trade of the country. A few days before I left, the privateer Tom Toby captured and sent into port a new brig, loaded with salt. The emigration to the country is greatly beyond any thing I had supposed. I saw one party that contained three hundred souls. Many wealthy and reputable planters, from Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, have made purchases there, and are making preparation for the removal of their slaves in the fall.

Texas proper, exclusive of the Indian Territory, contains about 350 millions of acres. All grants heretofore made, and all outstanding claims, will not exceed twenty millions, leaving her resources, in her public domain alone, more than sufficient to support the war, however protracted it may be. The crops are very promising. The people will always have an abundant supply of beef, and the corn raised during the present season will be sufficient to supply the army as well as the emigrants. The country is rapidly improving, and villages are springing up in every direction. The city of Houston was located, I think, in January last. It is the seat of government, situated at the head of tide water on Buffalo Bayou. It already has a population of more than 400. It has a state house, several extensive taverns, stores, &c., with its due proportion of lawyers, physicians, and clergymen, and all the elements that constitute good society. Buffalo Bayou affords a safe navigation, for vessels carrying 300 tons, as high as the city of Houston. A steamboat of that size arrived and departed during my stay.

Galveston Bay is the most beautiful I have ever seen. You bring seventeen feet water into port, and the bay affords safe and commodious anchorage for any number of ships. The commercial relations of the country are rapidly extending. The house of Bryan & Co. alone, of New Orleans, are the agents or owners of twenty-seven vessels, and three steamboats, regularly employed in the trade of Texas. The distance from New Orleans to Galveston is 400 miles, and trips can be made with ease in 48 hours, by the common river steamboats. I crossed the Gulf in the Constitution on my return. Vessels and boats can make the voyage without losing sight of land, and have not less than twelve feet water.

The fertility of the soil, the salubrity of the climate, and the picturesque beauty of the country, are without a parallel in this or any other region.—It is the only country I know where planting and grazing can be successfully united. Horses, cattle and hogs remain fat throughout the seasons, and can be produced to any extent. Gen. Felix Huston stated to me that he commanded 500 men, who were stationed on the San Antonio and Nueces rivers, during the last summer months, their only food being fresh beef, roasting ears, and grapes. He did not lose a man, and had little or no sickness.

Cotton and sugar can be grown to much greater advantage than in Louisiana or Mississippi, and will produce more to the acre, with less labor.

The people of Texas feel themselves identified with the United States.—They are of the same blood, the same principles, and the same religion. The United States Government should be wise in time, and not hesitate to secure

the services of science, will bear favor-