

ELECTION RETURN.
Wm. W. Hoddie, & without opposition.
Duncan York and Jos. Arrington, C.
For Congress, Potter 525, Hillman 87.

Governor Owen yesterday returned to the City in good health.

We are informed, that it is quite probable, that the Attorney-General of the State will be unable to attend the first two or three Courts on his Circuit, being engaged as United States Commissioner in treating with the Cherokee Indians, for each reservation of land as are yet claimed by them.

Murder!—The dead body of John Davis, of this County, planter, (who formerly filled the office of Sheriff,) was, on Saturday last, found in the woods, at some distance from his residence, and from the marks of violence which appeared upon it, no doubt was entertained of his having been murdered. Elijah Kimbrough was last night committed to Jail, on what evidence we have not heard, on a charge of being guilty of the foul act.

Power of Conscience, or Murder will out!—We understand, that an individual has been committed to Jail in Fayetteville, charged with having murdered a Mr. Munroe, who was found dead near that place last winter, and whose death was attributed, at the time, to his having fallen from his horse in a state of intoxication. The person now in prison, was arrested in consequence of certain disclosures which were made by a white woman, who having attended a Camp-Meeting, became so much affected by the exercises, that she could obtain no ease of mind, until she unburthened her conscience. She confessed to one of the Preachers, that the deceased, Munroe, was murdered at her house, and that Williamson, (now in jail) was concerned in the perpetration of the horrid deed!

Corruption of the Press.—Our readers cannot have forgotten the clamor, which was raised, when Mr. Clay took the printing of the Laws (worth \$90 a year) from one or two prints & bestowed it on others. Who does not recollect the debate in Congress on this subject, in which the most awful forebodings were expressed of the downfall of liberty by the bribery of Editors, the sentinels who guard her portals? Five months have scarcely elapsed since the inauguration of General Jackson, and he has appointed during that period to office, thirty-two Editors, whose joint compensation cannot be much less than \$120,000 annually. To talk of the freedom of the Press, when they who control it, hold lucrative commissions under men in power, is absurd. Attempts are making to enthral the Press, and through its powerful influence to trammel the freedom of elections, and it will require the united exertion of the people to restore these rights to their original purity. Without this vigilance, we may soon boast of a name, when we have lost the reality, and appeal to our Constitution as the English do to their Magna Charta. Instead of a free press, supporting the rights of the people, we may see it subsidized to promote the views of the government. If those who preside over the destinies of the nation, manage by the distribution of their patronage to enslave the press, through what channel are the people to deliver their thoughts respecting public men and public measures? Is it probable, that men who feel under obligation to the powers that be, will be over willing to scrutinize their conduct, or permit others to do it through the medium of their papers? Is it not rather to be presumed, that they will screen from censure, those to whose bounty they are indebted, and attempt to destroy the character of such as arraign the conduct of their patrons? Passing events fully justify such anticipations, and it behoves the people to be incessantly vigilant, that the press may be devoted to its proper object, the maintenance of their rights, and that the freedom of elections may be preserved, by discountenancing bold corruption and covert intrigue.

On Wednesday last, Tobias Walkins was found guilty on three indictments, viz. the two cases of \$300 and \$750, on which the former Juries could not agree and new trials were granted, and the \$2000 case, which was obtained from the Navy Agent at Boston. As soon as the verdict was received, Mr. Coxe moved an arrest of judgment and a new trial. This motion is still pending.

One day later.—An arrival at Boston from Liverpool brings accounts one day later than our previous dates. They, however furnish no news, and nothing later from the seat of war, than was con-

tained in our previous advices. The London Courier states, that the European powers will not interfere in the war between Russia and Turkey.

The Charleston Courier contradicts the report of the existence of Yellow Fever in that City. It says a child of 5 or 6 years of age, sickened about ten days since, and the disease assumed some of the appearances of Stranger's Fever—the child has, however, recovered; and they assure their friends at a distance, that no other case in the least resembling that disease, has since occurred. They may rely upon it, they add, that the Board of Health will promptly notice the subject, should the disease unfortunately make its appearance. At present the city enjoys a great degree of health.

It is stated that the late Governor Ridgeley of Maryland, by his will, emancipated all his slaves, to the number of upwards of four hundred. Those who have attained the age of twenty-eight years are to be free immediately; such as are over forty-five, are to have some provision made for their support, out of his estate; and those of the younger class are to be free, the males at twenty eight years of age, and the females at twenty five.

Governor Forsyth of Georgia having declined a re-election, Joel Crawford, Thomas Flournoy, and Thomas Stocks are announced as candidates.

We learn by the late arrivals from England, that the great and celebrated philosopher, Sir Humphrey Davy, died on the 29th of May, in Geneva, in the 51st year of his age. Science has lost one of her noblest and ablest votaries, and humanity one of her proudest ornaments.

Two gold mines have been found in Habersham county, Ga. and preparations are making to work them.

Negro Sam was executed in Charlotte, on the 3rd ultimo, for the crime of burglary.

The Gold Mines.—The Charleston Courier must have received very erroneous information in relation to what it is pleased to term the gold mania in North-Carolina, or it could never have done our people such palpable injustice, as to say that "business is neglected through the week, and even the Churches deserted on the Sabbath, to search for the corrupting treasure!" We take upon ourselves to assert, that the industry of our citizens has not, in the main, been interrupted, nor our Churches deserted, by any inordinate thirst after gold. The quantum of labor bestowed, in agricultural pursuits, mechanic arts, &c. during the past and present seasons, has, we venture to say, been as great as at any former period: and the work done at the gold mines has been mostly so much added to the productive industry of the State. A goodly proportion of the labour in the mines, would not, but for them, have been bestowed in any useful way among us, so that a large part of the wages of the hands employed, and the product of their labour, is so much clear gain to the State. The vivifying influence of the gold found among us, is already felt, in the appreciation of our currency, in the new animation infused into most kinds of business, &c. &c. As to the "corrupting" tendency of the "treasure," the Courier is again egregiously in error. Public morals were perhaps never at a higher standard among us, than at this time.—Without pretending to say what influence the gold mines may have had, either in promoting or retarding the growth of morality and religion in the community, we will state a fact, which must speak volumes in their favor: At the Capps Mine, under the superintendance of a member of the Company, Col. Abner F. Caldwell, not a drop of spirits has been used for many months: the number of hands employed, we believe, is upwards of fifty.—West Carol.

Native Silk.—Mr. David Beard, of Guilford county, raised about 3000 silk worms this year, on the native red mulberry, which he thinks as good as the white kind. Part of his silk has been made into sewing thread; which he pronounces the best his family ever used. Mrs. C. Fisher, and Mrs. M. Locke, of Salisbury, have reared, this season, the former two or three thousand, the latter about fifteen hundred worms on the common red mulberry. Part of their silk has been manufactured; it makes elegant sewing thread, and beautiful Domestic for clothing.—

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace,
"Unwar'd by party rage, "live like brothers."

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We hope, and expect, the laudable enterprise of these ladies, will another year, be more generally emulated than hitherto, by the matrons and maidens of this section of country.—Ib.

The Washington Correspondent of the New-York Courier and Enquirer, writes as follows: "I have just seen a letter dated 12th May, 1829, from the Rio de la Plata, stating that affairs on board the Hudson frigate are in a terrible state; that armed sentinels, with bayonets fixed, are parading the ward room before the state rooms of two lieutenants, who are compelled to be content with playing de-peep, through the small aperture of their state rooms.—Sundry midshipmen are in confinement, and it is expected all will be tried by court martial, the moment that the Boston and Vandalia arrived from their cruise. This is a novel state of things on board an American frigate."

The Philadelphia Recorder speaks of Bishop Chase of Ohio having received a letter announcing a fortunate bequest in the name of the Hon. Margaret Emma Langham, lately deceased, a daughter of the Rt. Hon. Lord Kenyon, of £2500 sterling, to Kenyon College in Ohio, called after that Nobleman. This donation appears the more strikingly providential from its amounting to the very sum for which under his severest pressure, the Bishop had pledged his own personal estate. A gentleman of Philadelphia, not an Episcopalian, but prompted by respect to Bishop White, has offered to give \$1000, on condition that 9000 more shall be contributed as a fund, for a White Professorship in this College. Rich. Can.

New-York, July 29.
Melancholy Accident.—Strep. B. Munn, Esquire, of this city, received a letter this morning from his friend at Ithaca, communicating the melancholy intelligence that Miss Margaret Bloodgood, aged about 18 years, daughter of F. A. Bloodgood, Esq. of that village, was drowned on Wednesday, at Butter-milk Falls, within two miles of that place, and was followed to the grave the day following by a numerous circle of friends and relatives. She was going up the bed of the creek in company with other young ladies, and fell into a pool about 15 feet long, 10 feet wide and 6 feet deep, and sank immediately. It is (adds the letter) the most melancholy occurrence of the kind, since the death of Miss Suydam at Trenton Falls.

Fatal Accident.—On Wednesday night last, at the performance of the Circus, in this place, a shoe-maker of the name of John Hart, received a blow on his head from a billet of wood which terminated his existence on the next morning. We understand that a certain John Eggleston, attached to the corps of riders, intending to disperse a crowd of boys outside of the Circus, threw this missile which carried death to the unfortunate bystander. An inquest was regularly inquired, which is reported on the case. Eggleston has fled from justice.—Hagerstown Her.

South-Carolina Indigo.—It was generally believed among the Indigo dealers, that the art of making Indigo was lost in this country, but from lots recently received from South-Carolina, by Messrs. Partridge & Colgate, it appears that some of our Southern planters still retain the art in considerable perfection. The quantity received by them is more than 4,000 lbs. & a judge of the article doubts whether any other country, taking the range of the grades, can show a better assortment of strong consumable qualities. Some of the samples are very fine, equal to Bengal, at \$1 80 per lb. and in all the grades the fractures are remarkably clean and free from foreign matter. N. Y. Herald.

Remarkable Circumstance.—Within a few days Mr. Hieskell lost a cow in consequence of the bite of a snake—and what is very remarkable, several of his hogs that had eaten of her carcase, have also died from the effects of the poison. We communicate the fact for the benefit of farmers. [By the way, poke-root, boiled soft, and applied as a poultice, is a sure remedy for the bite of a snake. We published this remedy three or four years ago, and have had the satisfaction to learn that it saved the life of a valuable horse for a subscriber.—We have also received an acknowledgement of its efficacy through a Pennsylvania paper. It was made known to us as a cure used by the Indians in Missouri.—Staunton Spectator.

Metal Buttons.—The following description of the process of manufacturing Metal Buttons, at the extensive establishment of Mr. Robinson, in Attleborough, a few miles from Providence, (R. L.) is furnished by a correspondent of the Boston Commercial Gazette:—"Most of the labour is performed by machinery, moved by a small water power. The metal is first rolled out into plates of a suitable thickness. Circular pieces,

of the size of the button, are struck out of these plates by dies: these pieces are then rendered flat, even and smooth, by various simple processes. The shanks, or eyes, are formed and cut from wires with great rapidity, by a small machine moved by the hand. The shank is placed upon the centre of the button, and held there by being crowded between the extremities of a piece of metal so bent, that the ends nearly come together. The solder, which is so prepared as to be of the consistency of paste, is then spread around the base of the shank. These two last operations are performed by females. The button, in this state, is placed in a furnace, and sufficient heat is applied to melt the solder, and by it to unite the shank strongly to the button; it is then suffered to cool. Subsequently, the button is put into a lathe, and the edge turned round and smooth. A quantity of them is put into a jar, filled with water, and this jar is kept turning on its inclined axis, till, by rubbing against each other, the buttons become smooth and bright. They now require gilding. Gold, united with quicksilver, is made into an amalgam, of the consistency of butter. A convenient quantity of the buttons is put into a vessel, with oil of vitriol diluted with water. The amalgam is then added, and the whole is stirred with a common paint brush, till the buttons have become covered with a white coat of this amalgam, which closely adheres to them. Being then washed, they are put into a hollow cylinder of iron, similar to a coffee toaster, which is placed in a furnace, and kept revolving on its axis by means of a crank, till the heat has expelled all the quicksilver by evaporation, and the gold alone remains firmly attached to the surface of the metal, which is now yellow. After being allowed to cool, they are finally burnished in a lathe, each separately, with a hard polished stone, which imparts to the surface the highest possible degree of brilliancy and beauty. After being stuck upon cards by females, and put up in convenient packages, like the English buttons, they are ready for the merchant."

Account of hay-making on the farm of Mr. Amos Hill, in West Cambridge, Mass.—On Monday the 13th inst. Mr. Hill commenced cutting the hay upon twenty-one acres of mowing, including a lot containing six acres having in it at least 500 stumps and the hay of more than an acre of which was lodged. The mowing was done by Mr. Hill himself, who had not mowed before for twelve years, and by Mr. William Gordon, from Vermont, and Adolphus Harding, from Fryeburg, Me. in thirty-two hours, being equal to the labour of one man for ninety-six hours.—Two other hands were employed in cutting and getting in the hay, assisted in the intervals between the seasons of mowing by the three persons above named. Before the close of the Saturday, the hay, which, on the morning of the previous Monday, had been growing on the whole twenty-one acres was all cut and cured and stowed away in two barns, most of it having been pitched over the great beams. The quantity of hay thus got in during the week by five hands amounted by the estimate of good judges to not less than forty-one tons.—This is an example of diligence and activity, probably unequalled in the annals of hay-making in new England.—Massachusetts Journal.

The following is a letter from that truly "great and good man," President Washington, "in answer to one from a very intimate friend who wanted an appointment."

"To you, sir, and others who know me, I believe it is unnecessary for me to say, that, when I accepted the important trust committed to my charge by my country, I gave up every idea of personal gratification that I did not think was compatible with the public good. Under this impression, I plainly foresaw that that part of my duty which obliged me to nominate persons to offices, would, in many instances, be the most irksome and unpleasing; for, however strong my personal attachment might be to any one, however desirous I might be of giving him a proof of my friendship, and whatever might be his expectations, grounded upon the amity which had subsisted between us, I was fully determined to keep myself free from every engagement that could embarrass me in discharging this part of my administration. I have, therefore, uniformly declined giving any decisive answer to the numerous applications which have been made to me, being resolved that whenever I shall be called on to nominate persons for those offices which may be created, I will do it with a sole view to the public good, and will bring forward those who upon every consideration, and from the best information I can obtain, will, in my judgment, be most likely to answer that great end.

"The delicacy with which your letter was written, and your wishes insinuated, did not require me to be thus explicit on this head with you; but the desire that

I have that those persons whose good opinions I value should know the principles on which I mean to act in this business, has led me to this full declaration—and I trust that the truly worthy and respectable characters in this country, will do justice to the motives by which I am actuated in all my public transactions."

Born, (U. C.) July 19.
A puzzler for Solomon were he living.
—We are informed of a house in Ramers, where a woman was lately delivered of a child, a neighboring friend's wife who was lending her aid was instantaneously taken in labour and was also delivered a few minutes afterwards. The children were both of the same sex; whether male or female we don't know. They were put together, and in the bustle of taking care of the women, the midwife forgot which child belonged to each mother. What was to be done in this perplexing dilemma? It was however, agreed between the parties, that each mother should take the child which fell to her by decision of lot, and him or her bring up, rear, and educate, until some convincing family likeness appeared, by which they could arrive at a moral certainty of their parentage, and that an exchange should then take place, if the De-Phic oracle of lot appeared to have been mendacious.

Ladies cheapening Goods.—Not many summers since, two damsels dressed in ever-flowing style of country taste, i. e. flowers, feathers, ribbons, &c. promenaded our streets, dropped into our dry good stores, and examined catinets, chinzaes, bombazines, bombazettes, lawn, linen, crapes, hose, handkerchiefs, &c. and walked out, saying "they would look further, and would call again." After a long tour of observation, and many talks with shopmen, they succeeded in purchasing a pair of whole flats. Before going home, they went to the Post-Office and asked for letters; two were found to their address.—"How much are they?" said the damsels, "Twelve and a half cents each," replied the office clerk. "Twelve and a half!" exclaimed the damsels, "spose you'll let us have them cheaper, if we take them both?" "Cannot do it," said the clerk. "Uncle Sam will not allow it." "Why can't you ask your Uncle? perhaps he'll let us have them, if we take both, for twenty cents?" rejoined the shoppers. "Here's cheapening for you.—Salem Courier.

Useful Hint.—The following discovery has been lately communicated by the Royal Society of Sweden to that of London. After roofing a house with wood, boil some tar and mix it with finely pulverized charcoal till it is of the thickness of mortar—spread this with a trowel over the roof, about a fourth of an inch thick; it will soon grow hard, and defy all the vicissitudes of weather. Roofs thus covered have stood in Sweden about a century, and still want no repair.

A FUNERAL HYMN.

[By the late Bishop Heber.]
Thou art gone to the Grave—but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrow and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Saviour passed through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
Thou art gone to the Grave—we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, since the sinless hath died.
Thou art gone to the Grave—and its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered long;
But the sunshine of Heaven beamed bright on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st was the Seraphim's song.
Thou art gone to the Grave—but 'twere vain to deplore thee,
When God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide,
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee,
And death hath no sting since the Saviour hath died.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 23d ultimo, William Roles, Esq. to Miss Lucy Fort, daughter of Jas. Fort, Esq.
In Montgomery county Mr. Stirling M. Daniel to Miss Margaret Moore. In the same county, Mr. Charles Ritchie to Miss Margaret Oastles.

DIED.

In Wilmington, (N. C.) on the 5th of June Mrs. Mary Anna R. consort of Isaac Baker, Esq. in the 19th year of her age. In the untimely end of this interesting and accomplished young lady, the public as well as her bereaved consort, have sustained a severe loss. It seldom falls to the lot of friendship to lament the fate of one beloved so well. With the most uncommon talents, she had industry and perseverance in the pursuit of learning, which rendered her conspicuous at school, and promised no common usefulness.—But "in the midst of life we are in death." She had just commenced a career, which in its outset justified the highest expectations, when the summons came!—The star whose first light attracted every eye, is seen no more; but it is not lost! it has but melted into its pure and native Heaven unsullied, to shed its lustre in a brighter world.
"So unaffected—so composed a mind,
So pure, yet soft—so strong, yet so refined;
Heaven as its purest gold by tortures tried—
The Spirit sustained it, but the Woman died."
In Bristol, R. I. on the 16th ult. Mr. Nicholas Campbell, in the 97th year of his age. Mr. C. was born in the Island of Malta, but has been a citizen of that town for the last 54 years. He came to this country previous to the American Revolution, and was one of the memorable Boston Tea Party, who committed one of the first acts of resistance to British oppression by the destruction of a cargo of Tea in Boston Harbour, and commenced that glorious struggle which terminated in our National Independence.