

THE WHIG DINNER AT PACTOLUS.

Pursuant to previous notice, a Public Dinner was given at Pactolus, in Pitt county, on Thursday the 16th inst. in honor of the recent Whig victory in that county.

A table, shaded by a handsome Grove, was spread, 87 yards long, and provided with seats on each side. It was sumptuously furnished with choice meats and liquors, and amply sufficient for 1000 persons had they been present.

At 12 o'clock, a Procession was formed in the following manner:

- 1st. Committee of Arrangements. 2d. Member of Congress with two of the Company attending. 3d. Members of the Legislature, of Pitt and Beaufort.

The citizens followed, formed in regular procession. When the procession arrived at the table, the Committee of Arrangements conducted the persons to their respective seats.

After dinner, the following toasts were read by the President, THOS. JORDAN, Esq., and responded to by the Vice President, SAMUEL RALSTON, Esq.

- 1st The memory of Washington. 2d The President of the United States. 3d The Constitution of the United States—Its fountain head, Wisdom without error, and Patriotism without blemish.

4th Our Country—May no political discord sever her ties of amity and peace.

5th The Genius of our Republic—It welcomes to the altar of our freedom the weary pilgrim, and hails him as an equal and a brother.

6th The signers of our Declaration of Independence—Their characters, like the lovely chief d'ouville of the Grecian artist, exhibited in one glow of associated beauty the pride of every model, the perfection of every master.

7th The U. S. Navy—The brightest wreath in Neptune's coronet. It is what the wooden walls of England once were—the pride of the Ocean.

8th Thomas Jefferson, the writer of our Declaration of Independence—His name is immortal.

9th John C. Calhoun—Once the pride and glory of the South; but now the associate of the radicals and Loco Focos of the North—He has fallen from his high estate.

10th The rich and poor man—Equally protected by the laws, respectively relying upon each other for friendship and support.

11th The recent Whig victories in N. Carolina—Conclusive evidence that the People are determined no longer to allow their laws to be made or administered by sycophantic Agrarians.

12th Mr. Gouge and Mr. Van Buren—The inventors of the Sub Treasury—men who desire to enrich themselves on the ruins of their country.

13th The Ladies—of whatever political creed—May Union be their motto.

The Vice President, SAMUEL RALSTON, Esq., then rose and made the following impressive remarks, accompanied by the sentiment annexed:

Fellow-Citizens:—It is no ordinary occasion which has brought together this great assemblage of American Freemen. We have met together—not as the trained vassals of power—not as mere political partisans—not as men who support the pretensions of one man to the utter ruin and prostration of another man; but we have come hither as republicans freemen, as American citizens, who recognize no master but our God, who owe no allegiance but to the laws, who fight under no banner but the Constitution, and who acknowledge no sovereignty but a free people's voice.

Let us not commemorate one of the most glorious victories which our country has ever achieved since the morning when the ensign of Liberty was first hoisted within her borders—a victory, too, which has been gained by the most honorable means—a victory of truth over error, of patriotism over corruption, of the people against oppressive rulers. No ruthless violence, no shedding of blood has marked its progress; but it has been accomplished by the legitimate action of the popular will, fully and freely exercised by the independent suffrages of honest, enlightened, and patriotic freemen.

Gentlemen: the gain of freedom which has been borne over the mountains of old Kentucky, which has purified Tennessee, which irrigated Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, which redeemed Mississippi and Louisiana, which regenerated New York, Pennsylvania, Maine, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Massachusetts, has at length reached North Carolina; and we have this day met to welcome its arrival. Let honor then be given to those who have fought our battles; let us welcome them to this festive board as brothers, as fellow-workmen in the great cause of redemption and reform.

Gentlemen, one and all, in the name of the Whig citizens of this district, I welcome you to our feast. I extend the right hand of fellowship, and welcome you to Pactolus. I give you a cordial, a hearty welcome; and in return I only ask you to join with me in doing honor to whom honor is due. Let us return our thanks to our noble representative, who has come home well deserving the thanks of his constituents. Let us show by our conduct towards him this day, that we applaud the course he has pursued. I offer, Gentlemen, the following sentiment:

The Hon. EDWARD STANLY—His zealous efforts in defence of the constitutional rights and privileges of his constituents, have already proved his ability and determination to guard our rights and advance our interests.

Mr. STANLY rose and delivered an able and impressive speech, which was received with much satisfaction by the concourse of attentive listeners. A copy has been promised to the Editor.

Mr. Stanly concluded his speech with the following sentiment: The People of Pitt County—Best loved when they are best known.

The following letters were read, from Gen. J. O'K. WILLIAMS, SAM'L S. BIDDLE, Esq., and J. L. FOREMAN, Members elect, who were unable to attend: OAK GROVE, near Washington, Aug. 14, 1838.

out of my power, as I have to be at Leachville the same day.

I take the liberty of giving a sentiment: The People of Pactolus District.—Always true to their principles.

One more, as true as the first: KENTUCKY CLAY Will make an excellent cement For the use of a building, To hold uncle Sam's money.

Please accept for yourselves, and those whom you represent, assurances of the highest regard. J. O'K. WILLIAMS, Messrs. S. Ralston, C. Perkins and H. Albritton.

GREENVILLE, August 7, 1838. Messrs. Samuel Ralston, C. Perkins and H. Albritton, Committee, &c.

Gentlemen—Your letter requesting my attendance at a public Dinner to be given at Pactolus by the Whigs of your district on the 16th inst., was this day received. It would afford me much pleasure to be able to attend and enjoy the society of those with whom I agree on political subjects; but circumstances render it impossible for me to allow myself the gratification so much desired. The unsettled state of the currency should engage the attention of every patriot; and it is hoped that the Whigs, who have so nobly contended for pure principles in this and the adjoining counties, will not "grow weary in well doing," but press forward until the currency shall be restored to its former prosperous condition, the Constitution rescued from the hands of those who have violated it, and the officer of the country filled with men who will profess principles and then act up to them.

Permit me, Gentlemen, to offer you, and the Whigs with whom you act, the following sentiment: The Sub-Treasury—The union of the sword and the purse—The greatest engine in the hands of power for destroying the liberties of the people.

Accept, Gentlemen, my grateful thanks for your polite invitation, and believe me, Your friend and fellow-citizen, SAMUEL S. BIDDLE.

GREEN WREATH, August 10, 1838. Messrs. Samuel Ralston, C. Perkins and H. Albritton, Committee, &c.

Gentlemen—While in attendance upon my duties at our last Court, I received your very obliging invitation to attend at a public Dinner to be given on the 16th inst. in commemoration of the victory achieved in our recent election. I hail the late glorious Whig victories as omens of better times—as evidences of a redeeming and returning sense of the Country, and of the breaking away of that dark cloud that has so long obscured our political horizon.

I should be much gratified to add my humble voice to the hilarity such an occasion will give vent to at your festive board; but from a letter just received from my family, who are in a distant part of the State, I learn my son is quite sick; and to this is added a press of business matters, which are from home, and require my immediate attention. Under such circumstances I must necessarily forego the pleasure of being with you. Please accept, with my best wishes for the prosperity and happiness of all the company, my excuse, and instead of my presence the tender of the subjoined sentiment:

The Whigs of Pitt—Let them but imitate the determined resolution of the voters of Pactolus district, and follow up the noble efforts they have already made, and the County will present an unbroken front against corruption and misrule, and the entire County be united in the defence of the Constitution.

I am, with great respect and esteem, Gentlemen, Your friend and ob't serv't. J. L. FOREMAN.

ALFRED MOYE and J. C. GORHAM, Esqrs. members elect of Pitt, and Messrs. McWILLIAMS and BLOUNT, of Beaufort, severally addressed the People. Their brief but animated remarks were listened to with much attention.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By John C. Gorham, Esq. member of Pitt—The Whigs of Pactolus—Like the Lucademoniens at Thermopylae, they have stood firm and resisted to a man the combined influence of executive corruption and misrule. May the example they have set be followed by their fellow-citizens throughout the U. States.

By Alfred Moyer, Esq. Senator of Pitt—The Sub-Treasury system, another experiment, a departure from the policy of our Government from its formation to the present time. We are tired of experiments. Would that we were rid of the experimenters—the wisdom, virtue, and intelligence of the People, we hope, will soon accomplish this object.

By Good Hoyt, Esq.—The citizens of Pactolus district—Their unanimity and devotion to the Whig cause, are alike commendable. They should not, they shall not be forgotten by true patriots.

By William D. Moyer—The Whig members of the Legislature elect from this county—They have valiantly fought our battles for the Constitution and laws of our Country during the preceding campaign, and gloriously triumphed over their Sub-Treasury opponents—a triumph that has struck terror and dismay into the ranks of the Van Buren party; and a triumph almost equal to that of the Whigs of '76 in achieving our glorious independence.

By H. Albritton—The Hon. E. STANLY: We are pleased with his past days, and we hope that his last days may be his best days.

By Churchill Perkins—The citizens of Pactolus district—Whigs we are, and "The Whig" we will support.

By Thomas Jordan, Esq.—Henry Clay—May he make as good a President as he is a Statesman.

By Gaudrey Langley—Let us send a Whig physician to cure the diseases of Government.

By Valentine S. Jordan, Esq.—Our representative in Congress, the Hon. Edward Stanly—He has proved himself worthy of the trust confided in him, and is welcomed home by his constituents.

By the Committee of Arrangements—Our worthy Senator, Alfred Moyer, and our honorable members elect, John C. Gorham and John L. Foreman—The former deserves our highest regard for his many years faithful performance of public duty. The latter, we are proud to believe, will emulate his example.

By one of the Company—The Hon. EBERZEE PETTIGREW, the farmer of Tyrrel, who left his avocation and served his Country faithfully. He has retired with honor to himself and the approbation of his constituents.

By W. A. Blount—Edward Stanly, the consistent representative of the 3d Congressional district. When the leaves and fishes have been divided, he has not forgot to ask for the fragments for his constituents.

By Nathaniel Albritton—The People—They may be wrong, but when their Country is oppressed by tyranny, they are sure to become right.

By William Cherry—The Whigs of Pactolus—When danger comes, they are found ready at their post. When they storm is over, they meet all men as friends, and treat them hospitably.

By D. H. Machen—The Third Congressional District—She has a representative, the Hon. Edward Stanly, who is faithful, capable, and independent. We have him with the plaudits.—Well does good and faithful servant.

By one of the Company—The Whigs of 1776 and of 1838—Alike contending for principle. The former, after many struggles, were victorious; the latter by perseverance cannot fail of becoming so.

By the Committee of Arrangements—Messrs. McWilliams and Blount—The Legislative members elect from Beaufort county. They met and conquered the opponents of constitutional liberty. We welcome them to Pactolus, as kindred workmen in the great cause of redemption and reform.

By W. A. Blount—Beaufort and Pitt, united in Whig principles: May they never be divided by political demagogues.

By Samuel Ralston—The persecuted Editor of the Washington Whig: When threatened with extermination by a monied aristocracy, he found in the Whigs of Pactolus, friends, who will not desert him in the hour of peril.

The Editor rose and addressed the meeting at length, concluding with the following sentiment: The Whigs of Pitt, Craven, Bertie and Surry: Their late glorious triumphs give evidences of their ardent zeal, their patriotism and devotion to the cause of their Country and their Country's good. May such triumphs be the results of the approaching elections throughout the Country; then will misrule and oppression be de-throned; correct principles will then prevail; and constitutional law and good government be again established.

GUILFORD COUNTY.

From the Raleigh Standard, August 22. DOINGS IN GUILFORD.

It will hardly be believed, that in North Carolina, an abolition test would be required of a candidate to insure his success among any portion of our citizens. But it appears that it is even so. Mr. Jonathan Parker, of Guilford, was promised the votes of a portion of "Whig" citizens, if he would take the side of Henry Clay, who they believed (and truly) to be an abolitionist. From what we can learn it appears these persons will support Clay on that account, at the risk of dooming the South to bank bondage and federal dominion.

Among the doings in Guilford are some acts worthy the spirit of federalism and the reign of terror. We are told that the Bank "Whig" merchants attended the polls, and warned those indebted to them, that if they voted for Mr. Parker, they would press them for their debts, and that they would take nothing but Gold and Silver. It seems that these "rag barons" are willing to put up with "specie humbug," when it answers their purposes of coercion and oppression.

Another incident betrays a most reckless disregard of propriety on the part of the federalists. In Greensborough they marked the profile of Mr. Parker on a board, and burnt the same in a barrel of tar; tolling the town bell in the usual manner of funeral solemnities. Comment is unnecessary.

But notwithstanding all this, the democratic republicans, as might be supposed, have gained ground in Guilford since last August, and are still gaining ground. We trust the time is not far distant, when Guilford will rank among the most devoted to liberty and equal rights.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

Comment.—"It will hardly be believed, that in North-Carolina" a man can be found so utterly destitute of truth, as to make such unfounded statements as the above are.—"The Standard in receiving the above information, has suffered himself to be imposed upon—with what willingness, is not for us to say.

In the first place, the "Standard" utters an untruth, when he characterizes H. Clay as an "Abolitionist," and a falsehood equally as detestable when he says that "an abolition test was required of a candidate to insure his success among a portion of our citizens." Freemen of Guilford! Will you not long remember this? "From what we can learn," says the Standard, "these persons will support Clay on that [abolition] account." By "these persons," the Standard, in our opinion, has allusion to the society of Friends in this country, because they are religiously opposed to slavery. If then, this be his meaning, we can assure him, although the Friends disapprove slavery, there is not one in this county, but what would as soon forfeit his right arm, as to give countenance to the vile doctrine of Northern Abolition, or any other fanaticism (even though it be a Van Burenism,) that tends to disturb public tranquility, and endanger the safety and happiness of the Union.

As individuals, they are virtuous, peaceable and wise—a spirit of fervent affection glows in each bosom for his whole country and his country's Constitution,—and as a Society, they are highly devoted to christian piety—no wild commotion accompanies their Religious worship—their church, though humble, is founded on wisdom, law, holiness and sincerity. Both, as a Society and as individuals, they are sincere, in our opinion, in their devotion to God, and to their country—are free from joining that factious band that now agitates the North and threatens to sever the silver cord of the Union.—And are these people, so honest, so virtuous, so peaceable, so unassuming, so esteemed and so respected by those without the government of their church, to be characterized as "Abolitionists," seeking to destroy the American Union, and to drench the fair and fertile soil of the South with human blood, because they dared to think for themselves in voting, and because they did not think with and vote for a Van Buren man? "It appears that it is even so." We do not profess to know how these people voted. Yet it is evident that the Standard alludes to "a portion of" citizens in this county who are commonly called Quakers. Does the Standard not know that his Van Buren candidate (Mr. Parker,) once voted for Henry Clay and against Jackson? The Standard says Clay is an abolitionist—then here is a Van Buren man who voted for Clay for president. How is this? But has the Standard ever yet shown any evidence whatever of Mr. Clay being an Abolitionist? None.—Why then does he dare to make such an assertion? Because he knows that Abolition is an unpopular point in the South, and if

he can succeed in making the uninformed people believe it, he will enervate that distinguished Statesman's popularity in the South,—he knows that Mr. C. bids fair to be elected by the American people, as our next president, over Van Buren, and he hesitates not to do Mr. Clay injustice, so that he may defeat his election so far as it is in his power. The Standard knows that Mr. Clay is no abolitionist. The abolitionists in the north are utterly opposed to him because he is not one of them, and yet the Standard would have the South to look upon Henry Clay as an Abolitionist—merely to prevent his election.

"Peace, factions man, born to vex the great, With wrangling talents form'd for foul debate, Curb that impetuous tongue."

The Lynchburg Virginian, speaking of the Van Buren presses calling Mr. Clay an abolitionist, says: "He is a fool who believes it, and he is much worse than a fool who asserts without believing it." Even so, brother, say we.

The Standard says that he is "told that the Bank "Whig" merchants (in this county) attended the polls, and warned those indebted to them that if they voted for Mr. Parker, they would take nothing but Gold and Silver." Ah! Give us the names of those merchants, if you please; not knowing, with certainty, of course we cannot say whether this is so or not; but we believe it is a LIE,—and we are requested by the "Merchants" of Greensborough to call upon the Editor of the Standard for the names of those merchants, and also the name of the author of this statement. Justice and honor alike, require him to do one or the other. As all the "Whig merchants" in the county are impeached by this statement, those who are innocent have a right to call upon the Standard for the names of the accused, and it is his duty to furnish such merchant's names; if he (as we expect) is not in possession of their names, then he is in duty bound to give up the name of his informant. The innocent wish to show their innocence; to do this it becomes necessary that this demand be made; the charge is one of importance; the demand is courteous, earnest, and just. Will the Standard comply? If he refuses, will he not tacitly acknowledge that he received no such information, and that it is a fabrication of his own? He will. But we have thought the charge a falsehood: We will offer our reasons: In the first place, we do not know of a merchant in the county but who is a gentleman and above doing such a thing.—Secondly, and lastly our merchants have too much sense not to know that such a declaration, made to a debtor, even though he may have been poor as Lazarus, would have met the debtor's scorn and defiance; and so far from driving him into measures, would only have enervated his patriotism, and stimulated him in voting to the contrary. Our citizens are too intelligent, too virtuous and too patriotic to be forced into measures, in this way.

It so happens that we are well acquainted and have a great deal of intercourse thro' Guilford; having formerly spent much of our time in that county. And if abolition was once named in the electioneering canvass, it is news to us. We never heard of it. And we heard much about the election for six weeks before it took place. And we happen to know another thing: that unless our old friend Parker has changed his creed on this subject, as well as many others of late, if Guilford County affords one abolitionist, he is the man. We mention this not out of reproach to Mr. Parker, for we are not aware that he ever did indulge abolition views farther than a rational abhorrence of slavery, prudently controlled; in which every sensible and religious man would be ready to hear him out: But we advert to this statement of the "Standard" to show that the Editor had guessed wrong or else had false information. And besides, the fact is well recollected by many of the citizens of Guilford, that Mr. Parker excused himself to his Quaker friends, when he turned Van Buren man, on the ground that Judge White was a Slave holder, living in a hot bed of slavery, and advocating the perpetuation of slavery; and has also put up the same objection to Henry Clay.

"The Democratic Republicans are still gaining ground in Guilford?" Strange information this. Compare the results of the two last elections for members of assembly. In August 1836, the Vans made out to squeeze in one member of the House of Commons: in the late election, there was but one solitary Van Buren candidate, he for the Commons, and a man too who for more than twenty years, enjoyed greater popularity in Guilford than any other man that ever lived in the county; and on the return of the polls, the other week, was found to be more than SEVEN HUNDRED VOTES BEHIND THE HINDMOST CANDIDATE!—Van Burenism in Guilford progresses like the boy that caught Moles. On being asked how many he had, he said, when he caught the one he was after and four more, he should have FVIE!

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We take this occasion to remark with utter astonishment, the vast difference observable in some presses, between principle and practice. Editors there are, who seem personally to be Gentlemen of high respectability. They discourse and they write well on the duties and responsibilities of the press; and seem, in a word, to be every thing calculated to enlarge, refine and exalt the moral sensibilities and political opinions of society. Yet in the unguarded moments of party strife, they stoop to the pitiful shifts of publishing, as true, what they themselves do not believe: misrepresenting facts, garbling statements, calculated to mislead and deceive the reader. All for what? Only a little present effect, regardless of consequences. The liberty of the press, thus trifled with, lessens its dignity, and soon diminishes or destroys its utility.

From the Southern Citizen.

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Can it be that America, under such circumstances, can betray herself? That she is to be added to the catalogue of republics, the inscription upon whose ruins is, "they were, but they are not?" Forbid it, my countrymen. Forbid it, Heaven.

I call upon you, FATHERS, by the shades of your ancestors, by the dear ashes which repose in this precious soil, by which you hope to be, resist every project of disunion; resist every attempt to fetter your conscience, or smother your public schools, or extinguish your system of public instruction.

I call upon you, MOTHERS, by that which never fails in women, the love of offspring, to teach them, as they climb your knees to lean on your bosom, the blessing of liberty. Swear them at the altar, as with their baptismal vows, to be true to their country and never forsake her.

I call upon you, YOUNG MEN, to remember whose sons you are, whose blood flows in your veins. Life can never be too short which brings nothing but disgrace and oppression. Death never comes too soon, if necessary, in defence of the liberties of our country.

FROM THE GREENSBORO' PATRIOT, SACRED, To the MEMORY of VAN BURENISM. LO! VAN BURENISM HERE DOTTH LIE, TO ITS BONES BE CIVIL, Don't scoff, nor launt, as you pass by, IT'S GONE—UNTO THE DEVIL.

August 10th, 1838.

OUR COUNTRY.

BY JUDGE STORY.

When we recollect what has been, what is, how is it possible not to feel a profound sense of the responsibilities of this Republic to all future ages! What vast motives press upon us for lofty effort! What brilliant prospects invite our enthusiasm! What solemn warnings at once demand our vigilance and moderate our confidence!

The old world had already revealed to us, in its unsealed books, the beginning and end of all its marvellous struggles in the cause of liberty. Greece! lovely Greece! the land of scholars and the nurse of arms, where sister republics, in fair procession, chanted the praise of liberty and the good—where is she? Her arts are no more. The last relics of her temples are but the barracks of a ruthless soldiery; the fragments of her columns and palaces are in the dust, yet beautiful in ruins! She fell not when the mighty were upon her. Her sons were united at Thermopylae and Marathon, and the tide of her triumph rolled back upon the Hellespont. She fell not by the hands of her own people. The man of Macedonia did not the work of destruction. It was already done by her own corruptions, banishments, and dissensions.

Rome! republican Rome! whose eagles glauced in the rising sun—where and what is she? The eternal city yet remains, proud even in her desolation, noble in decline, venerable in the majesty of religion, and calm in the composure of death. The malaria has but travelled in the parts won by the destroyer. More than eighteen centuries have mourned over the loss of the empire. A moral disease was upon her before Caesar had passed the Rubicon, and Brutus did not restore her health by the deep probrings of the Senate Chamber. The Goths, and Vandals, and Huns, the swarms of the North, completed only what was begun at home. Romans betrayed Rome. The legions were bought and sold, but the people paid the tribute-money.

And where are the Republics of modern times, which clustered around immortal Italy? Venice and Greece exist but in name. The Alps, indeed, look down upon the brave and peaceful Swiss, in their native fastnesses; but the guaranty of their freedom is their weakness, and not their strength.—The mountains are not easily retained. When the invader comes, he moves like an avalanche, carrying destruction in his path. The peasantry sink before him. The country, too, is too poor for plunder, and too rough for valuable conquest. Nature presents her eternal barrier on every side, to check the wantonness of ambition. And Switzerland remains, with her simple institutions, a military road to climates scarcely worth a permanent possession, and protected by the jealousy of her neighbors.

We stand the latest, and if we fail, probably the last example of self-government by the People. "We have begun it under circumstances of the most auspicious nature. We are in the vigor of youth. Our growth has never been checked by the oppression of tyranny. Our constitutions have never been enfeebled by the vices of luxuries of the world.

Such as we are, we have been from the beginning; simple, hardy, intelligent, accustomed to self-government and self-respect. The Atlantic rolls between us and a formidable foe. Within our own territory, stretching through many degrees of latitude, we have the choice of many products, and many means of independence. The government is mild—the press free. Religion is free. Knowledge reaches, or may reach every home. What fairer prospect of success could be presented? What more is necessary than for the people to preserve what they themselves have created?

Already has the age caught the spirit of our institutions. It has ascended the Andes, and snuffed the breezes of oceans. It has infused itself in the life-blood of Europe, and warmed the sunny plains of France, and the low lands of Holland. It has touched the philosophy of Germany and the North, and moving onward to the South, has opened to Greece the lesson of better days.

Can it be that America, under such circumstances, can betray herself? That she is to be added to the catalogue of republics, the inscription upon whose ruins is, "they were, but they are not?" Forbid it, my countrymen. Forbid it, Heaven.

I call upon you, FATHERS, by the shades of your ancestors, by the dear ashes which repose in this precious soil, by which you hope to be, resist every project of disunion; resist every attempt to fetter your conscience, or smother your public schools, or extinguish your system of public instruction.

I call upon you, MOTHERS, by that which never fails in women, the love of offspring, to teach them, as they climb your knees to lean on your bosom, the blessing of liberty. Swear them at the altar, as with their baptismal vows, to be true to their country and never forsake her.

I call upon you, YOUNG MEN, to remember whose sons you are, whose blood flows in your veins. Life can never be too short which brings nothing but disgrace and oppression. Death never comes too soon, if necessary, in defence of the liberties of our country.

FROM THE GREENSBORO' PATRIOT, SACRED, To the MEMORY of VAN BURENISM. LO! VAN BURENISM HERE DOTTH LIE, TO ITS BONES BE CIVIL, Don't scoff, nor launt, as you pass by, IT'S GONE—UNTO THE DEVIL. August 10th, 1838.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

The following is a statement of her Treasures, invested for wise purposes, and constituting a talent which must be committed to the stewardship of future Legislators.—May they be "profitable servants" of the