

"Nay, Colonel Washington, let it never be said that you passed the house of your father's friend, without dismounting. I must insist on the honor of delaying you as my guest."

"Thanks to you, my dear Sir, but I ride in haste, the bearer of despatches to our Governor in Williamsburg, which may not brook delay."

"Is this the noble steed which was given you by the dying Bradlock on the fatal field of Monongahela? and this the same servant he bequeathed you at the same time?"

Washington answered in the affirmative.

"Then, my dear Colonel, thus mounted and attended, you may well ride with me, and by borrowing some of this fine moonlight, reach Williamsburg ere his Excellency shall have shaken off his morning slumbers."

"Do I understand that I may be excused immediately after dinner?"

"Certainly."

"Then, Sir, I accept your hospitality." And gracefully throwing himself from the charger, he resigned the reins to his English servant, giving at the same time strict orders as to the time he must be ready with the horses to pursue their journey.

"I am rejoiced, Colonel Washington," said the hospitable old gentleman, "fortunately to have met you on my morning ride; and the more so as I have some guests who may make the repast pass pleasantly, and will not fail to appreciate you, young and valiant soldier."

Washington bowed his thanks, and was introduced to the company. Virginia's far famed hospitality was well set forth in that baronial Hall. Precise in his household regulations, the social feast was closed at the time the host had predicted. The servant was also punctual—he knew the habits of his master. At the appointed moment he stood with horses caparisoned at the gate; and did he marvel, as listening to every footstep that paced down the avenue, he saw the sun sink in the west, and yet no master appear. At length orders came that the horses should be put up for the night. Wonder upon wonder! when his business with the Governor was so urgent! The sun was high in the heavens the next day ere Washington mounted for his journey. No explanation was given, but it was rumored that among the guests was a beautiful young widow, to whose charms his heart had responded. This was further confirmed by his tarrying but a brief space at Williamsburg, retracing his route with usual celerity, and becoming a frequent visitor at the house of the late Colonel Custis, in the vicinity, where, the following year, his nuptials were celebrated.

Henceforth the life of the lady of Mount Vernon is a part of the history of her country. In that hallowed retreat she was found entering into the plans of Washington, sharing his confidence, and making his household happy. There her only daughter, Martha Custis, died in the bloom of youth; a few years after, when the troubles of the country drew her husband to the post of commander-in-chief of her armies, she accompanied him to Boston, and witnessed its siege and evacuation. For eight years he returned no more to enjoy his beloved residence on the banks of the Potomac. During his absence she made the most strenuous efforts to discharge the added weight of care, and to endure, with chasteless trust in Heaven, continued anxiety for one so inexpressibly dear. At the close of each campaign, she repaired in compliance with his wishes, to head quarters, where the ladies of the general officers joined her in forming such society as diffused a cheering influence over even the gloom of the winter of Valley Forge and Morristown. The opening of every campaign was the signal of return of Lady Washington, (as she was called in the army) to her domestic cares at Mount Vernon. "I heard," said she, "the first and last cannon of the revolutionary war." The rejoicings which attended the surrender of Cornwallis, in the autumn of 1781, marked for her a season of the deepest sorrow. Her only remaining child, Col. John Custis, the aid-de-camp of Washington, became, during his arduous duties at the siege of Yorktown, the victim of an epidemic fever, and died at the age of twenty-seven. He was but a boy of five at the time of her second marriage, and had drawn forth strongly the affections and regard of her illustrious husband, who shared her affliction for his loss, and by the tenderest sympathy strove to alleviate it.

After the close of the war, a few years were devoted to the enjoyment and embellishment of their favorite Mount Vernon. The peace and returning prosperity of their country gave pure and bright ingredients to their cup of happiness. Their mansion was thronged with guests of distinction, all of whom remarked with admiration the energy of Mrs. Washington in the complicated duties of a Virginia housewife, and the elegance and grace with which she presided at her noble board.

The voice of a free nation, conferring on General Washington the highest office in its power to bestow, was not obeyed without a sacrifice of feeling. It was in the Spring of 1783, that with his lady, he bade adieu to his tranquil abode, to assume the responsibility of the first Presidency.—In forming his domestic establishment, he mingled the simplicity of a republic with that dignity which he felt was necessary to secure the respect of older governments. The furniture of his house, the livery of his servants, the entertainment of his guests displayed elegance, while they rejected ostentation. In all these arrangements, Mrs. Washington was a second self. Her Friday evening levees, at which he was always present, exhibited that perfect etiquette which marks the intercourse of the dignified and high bred. Commencing at seven, and closing at ten, they lent no more sanction to late hours than to levity. The first lady of the nation still preserved the habits of early life.—Indulging in no indolence, she left her pillow at dawn, and after breakfast retired to her chamber for an hour, for the study of the scriptures and devotion. This practice, it is said, during the long period of half a century, she never omitted. The duties of the sabbath were dear to her. The President and herself attended public worship with regularity, and in the evening he read, in her chamber, the scriptures, and a sermon.

The spring of 1797 opened for them with the most pleasing anticipations. The cares of high office were resigned, and they were about to retire for the remainder of their days, to the beloved shades of Mount Vernon. The new turf springing into fresh greenness wherever they trod, the vernal blossoms opening to receive them, the warbled welcome of the birds, were never more dear, as wearied with the toils of public life, and satiated with its honors, they returned to their rural retreat, hallowed by the recollections of earlier years and by the consciousness of virtue.

But in two years Washington was no more.—The shock of his death, after an illness of only 24 hours, fell like a thunderbolt upon the bereaved widow. The pity which had long been her strength continued its support, but her heart drooped; and though her cheerfulness did not utterly forsake her, she discharged her habitual round of duties, as one who felt that "the glory had departed."

How beautiful and characteristic was her reply to the solicitations of the highest authority of the nation, that the remains of her illustrious husband might be removed to the seat of govern-

ment, and a marble monument erected to mark the spot of repose.

"I laugh by the great example which I have had so long before me, never to oppose my private wishes to the will of my country, I consent to the request made by Congress: and in doing this I need not, I cannot, say that a sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty."

The intention of Congress of 1797 has never been executed, nor the proposed monument erected. The enthusiasm of the time passed away, and the many conflicting cares of a great nation turned its thought from thus perpetuating its memory, whose image, it trusted, would be ever enshrined in the hearts of a great people.

Scarcely two years of her lonely widowhood were accomplished, ere the lady of Mount Vernon found death approaching. Gathering her family around her, she impressed on them the value of that religion which she had tested from her youth onward to hoary hairs. Then calmly resigning her soul into the hands of Him who gave it, at the age of seventy, full of years and full of honors, she was laid in the tomb of Washington.

In this outline of the lineaments of Martha Washington, we perceive that it was neither the beauty, with which she was endowed, nor the high station which she had attained, that gave enduring lustre to her character, but her christian fidelity in those duties which devolve upon her sex. This fitted her to irradiate the home, to lighten the cares, to cheer the anxieties, to sublimate the enjoyments, of him who, in the expressive language of the Chief Justice Marshall, was "so favored of Heaven as to depart without exhibiting the weakness of humanity."

SETTLEMENT AT ROANOKE.

[From Frost's New Work, now in course of publication, The Pictorial History of the United States.]

In the beginning of the year 1587, Sir Walter Raleigh fitted out three ships, with one hundred and fifty men, besides mariners, under the command of Captain John White, whom he appointed governor, with twelve assistants, incorporating them by the name of "The Governor and Assistants of the City of Raleigh, in Virginia." This squadron sailed from Portsmouth on the 22nd of April, 1587, and after touching at Santa Cruz, reached Cape Fear on the 16th of July, and Cape Hatteras on the 22d. A party of men was sent on shore at Roanoke, to search for the fifteen men left by Grenville, but could find no signs of them except the bones of one man, supposed to have been killed by the natives. At the north end of the island a fort was found, which had been erected by Lane, and the houses of the first colony undismantled. The lower rooms, however, were overrun with melons, and deer were feeding on them.

Raleigh had directed Governor White to settle on Chesapeake Bay; but this was opposed by Ferdinando, the Spanish pilot, to whose care the fleet had been committed, under pretence that it was too late in the year to look out for another port. It was therefore determined to remain at Roanoke. Soon after their landing, one of their number, George How, straggling a mile or two from the fort, was murdered by a party of Indians.

A number of the colonists, led by Captain Stafford, paying a visit to the island of Croatan, with Manteo, the Indian, whose relatives dwelt there, were kindly received by the natives. The accounts given by the Indians of Croatan, left no doubt of the fate of the fifteen men whom Sir Richard Grenville had placed at Roanoke. A part of them had been murdered by the Indians of Secotan, and the remainder had gone in their boat upon one of the small islands, where they could not long have avoided a similar fate.

On the 13th of August, Manteo was baptized and constituted Lord of the Island of Roanoke, and of the opposite continent of Desamongapeak, as Sir Walter Raleigh had ordered; and on the 15th of the same month, Mrs. Eleanor Dare, wife of Ananias Dare, one of the Court of Assistants, and daughter of Governor Dare, gave birth to a daughter, who was baptized by the name of Virginia. She was the first Anglo-American. When the governor subsequently went to England, she remained with her parents, and with them perished in the land of her nativity.

The colony was still in great need of further supplies and re-inforcements; and at the earnest solicitation of the people, Governor White returned to England with the fleet for the purpose of obtaining them.

On his arrival, the apprehension of the Spanish invasion engaged all minds. In the following summer, 1598, when it was actually attempted, the Queen and the whole kingdom were employed, and Raleigh, Drake, and the other naval commanders, were so fully occupied, as to admit of no attention to enterprises of inferior moment. Two ships, which Raleigh found means to despatch with supplies, were compelled to return by the enemy. No further attempt to relieve them was made until the destruction of the "Invincible Armada."

Raleigh's schemes for colonization had already cost him forty thousand pounds, and of course had yielded him no profit. Engaged in other arduous enterprises, he was under the necessity of assigning a portion of the rights conferred by his patent (March, 1585), to Sir Thomas Smith, and several other gentlemen, among whom was Richard Hakluyt, prebendary of Westminster, the author of a celebrated collection of voyages and travels, which were instrumental in exciting the spirit of adventure among his countrymen. This company carried on a petty trade with the natives, but made no attempt at colonization.

It was not till the beginning of 1593, that Governor White obtained leave for three small ships, ordered to cruise among the Spanish Islands in the West Indies, to take re-inforcements and supplies for the colony at Roanoke. The cruise detained them till the middle of August, when arriving at the island, they found only the letters "Croatan" cut repeatedly upon the trees and beams of the deserted houses. Hardly could the governor persuade the captains to follow the colony to Croatan. Their consent was at length obtained, when the weather growing tempestuous, and the ships losing most of their cables and anchors, they sailed directly for England, leaving the colony to its unknown fate.

Such was the termination of Sir Walter Raleigh's repeated and persevering attempts to establish a settlement on the shores of North Carolina. Although unsuccessful in his immediate object, his influence and example gave the first impulse to English colonization in our country; and it was but an act of justice to one of the greatest men of the illustrious age of Queen Elizabeth, when the State of North Carolina, appreciating his character and revering his memory, gave his name to their capital city.

WHERE THERE IS A WILL, THERE IS A WAY.

By Mrs. Anna Baché.

One day, as Harriet Butler was returning from a walk, she saw a small boy sitting on a doorstep, holding his hand to his face, and crying bitterly. She stepped up to him and asked what was the matter. The child was unable to speak, but after Harriet had repeated her inquiry several times, he pointed to his mouth, and gave her to understand that he had a very bad toothache.

"Poor little thing!" said Harriet, "had not you better go home?"

Fresh tears streamed down the little fellow's face, and he screamed aloud, and sharper throbs of pain darted through his tooth.

Harriet was puzzled. She could not make the child speak intelligibly enough to tell her where he lived. "Or," thought she, "I could run to his house, and tell his mother to come to him. He must not sit there any how!" (as the child continued to writhe and scream with pain) "he will keep getting worse and worse. What shall I do? if I could cure him, now—"

Harriet remembered that her mother's cook once had a very bad toothache, and her mother had cured it by putting creosote into the tooth. She knew that creosote was sold by druggists. She looked up and down the street, and saw at some distance a gilt mortar projecting from a ledge over a shop door, and she knew that it must be a druggist's sign.

"Come with me, little boy," said she "and I'll get something to cure your tooth."

The child resisted at first, but when Harriet repeated that she would get something to cure his tooth, he allowed her to take his hand and lead him across the street to the drug store.

There was nobody in the store but an elderly man, dressed in clothes of the quaker cut, who was rubbing something in a mortar. He looked up and stared a little when he saw Harriet advance to the corner of the counter, drawing after her the ragged sobbing child.

"Is any thing the matter?" said he.

"Sir," said Harriet, coloring up to her forehead, "this poor boy has a dreadful tooth-ache. Can you give him some creosote or anything else that will cure it?"

The druggist took hold of the little boy, lifted him upon a high stool, and examined his mouth. Then he took a bottle from a shelf, and a long steel pin out of a drawer. He wound a small bit of cotton round the point of the pin, and having wetted it with the liquid contained in the bottle, he made the boy open his mouth again, and pressed the cotton gently into the aching tooth.

"Now, sir, sit still for a little while," said he, "and turning to Harriet, who had watched his proceedings with great interest, he asked—

"Who is this child?"

"I don't know, sir," replied Harriet. "I found him in the street, over the way, all alone, and crying very hard."

"And how came thee to take him in hand?" "What else could I do, sir? He was in pain, and had nobody to help him."

"How came thee to bring him in here?" Harriet felt embarrassed, for she thought that perhaps the druggist was displeased; but she rallied her courage and answered modestly—

"Sir, I knew that creosote would cure the tooth-ache. I thought if he stayed there screaming, he would get worse, and may be something would happen to him; he might get lost or die there on the spot. And I knew that creosote was sold in drug stores, so I coaxed him up and brought him in here."

The good druggist looked kindly at Harriet. "Thou not only desirest to do good, but knowest how to do it," said he. "It is not every child of thy age that would have the thought to manage as well as thou has done. Thou hast good parents, I'll warrant."

"Yes, indeed, sir," said Harriet earnestly.

"By this time the child had ceased to sob and twist; his tears stopped, and looking up with a sort of surprise, he said, 'tis most done hurting—it is."

"I am glad to hear it," said the Friend, patting the little boy on the head.

"Can you go home now?" asked Harriet.

"O! yes," replied the child, "I ha'n't got far to go."

"Be easy about thy little friend," said the druggist, ringing a bell that stood on the counter. "I will send my boy home with him."

"Thank you, sir," said Harriet, courtseying.

The next thought that occurred to her was, that she ought to pay for the creosote. She had three cents in her bag; she took them out and offered them to the druggist, saying—

"Will that be enough, sir, to pay for the stuff?" "Keep thy money," said the old gentleman smiling, "and give me a shake of thy little hand instead. Farewell. Tell thy parents from me that they have brought up their child wisely, and I trust that thou wilt make a good woman, if thou art spared to grow up."

Harriet thanked the good old Friend again, bade him good evening and tripped home with light feet.

Every morning Harriet repeated to herself the favorite lines, and prayed that God would help her to act according to them. So, by constant exercise, her kind impulses became benevolent habits, and good feelings strengthened into good principles. She was always on the watch to find out what she could do to oblige or to please; and where there is such a will, the way is never wanting. But Harriet was not weakly yielding, because she was generously kind. She was always ready to sacrifice her own tastes or convenience to the wishes of others, but never her conviction of what was right.

The Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company have contracted with the Post Master General to carry the mail between Weldon and Charleston, daily, as heretofore, for seventy-five thousand dollars per annum. The contract is to begin the first of July and continue four years.—This pay is nearly double that received by the Company for the same service under the last contract.

Chronicle.

THE SCHOOL LAW.

It is to be very much regretted that several of the Counties in this State have as yet rejected the school law; but we are confident that it will not be so long if the people in those counties are made fully acquainted with the School Law, as it now stands. The first Act on this subject lacked a good deal of being perfect. And there were some intelligent men who professed to be in favor of a good system of Common Schools, that were very active in exposing those defects to the public view, and were thus, in several counties, instrumental

in the rejection of the Act. Since that time most of the defects complained of have been remedied; and now, with half the industry on the part of those objectors in explaining the good qualities of the present law that was taken to show its original defects, we are of opinion that the Act would be adopted with acclamation. The Sheriffs of those Counties that have heretofore rejected the School Law are required again to open a poll to ascertain the sense of the people on the subject, at the next August election.

It was quite amusing, a day or two since, to see a white man sawing a cord of wood, while a black fellow stood looking on, with his hands in his pockets, giving directions, viz:—"Put dat 'tick a leetle fuder to de middle ob de boss. Stop, fuss! and put dat cat 'tick on de top, and saw dem boat together! Lipt up dat log up, out ob de gutter. Saw away fasser, yo lazy lubber; you don't aim de salt ob yo porridge!" The gentleman to whom the wood belonged just then stepped up and asked Pompey why the white man was doing the work which he (the black) had engaged to do? Said Pompey, "Cause me hire him for de job." "Ah! and how much do you give him?" "Four and sixpence." "How is that? You are to have but four shillings, the usual price." "Oh, neber mind, it's worth sixpence to be gemman, leetle while!"

Boston Post.



THE STANDARD.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Wednesday, May 31, 1843.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.
FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. STATES,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW-YORK.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

To the Patrons of the N. C. Standard.

The Patrons of the Standard are informed, that after the publication of the present number, the connection of the subscriber with the establishment will be dissolved. Several circumstances might seem to have brought about this result; but I assure the public that nothing has had a sufficient bearing upon the subject to produce the consequences now indicated, but the will of the subscriber. I have for a long time desired to withdraw from the arena of party contention, and have waited only for an opportunity to do justice to myself and to my friends, in order to consummate this cherished wish.

When I took charge of the Standard Office, seven years ago, it was, with me, a private enterprise, grounded solely on my own resources. It might, therefore, appear reasonable that I should withdraw at any time when it suited my inclination to do so. But I could not consent to dissolve my connection with those firm and faithful friends, who have stood by me to the present moment, without leaving the establishment in the hands of some one who would not disappoint the expectations they entertained, when they became subscribers to the Standard. I am quite sure I have attained this object in the present transfer. Mr. HOLDEN, (as will be seen by his Address which follows) will continue the paper on its long established principles. He has the important advantage of being a practical printer, and is every other way well qualified to fill the station he has assumed. He is a young man of great moral worth, and hence our friends have a surety that he will fulfil the promises he makes in his opening Address. I hope the patrons of the Standard will give him a fair trial.

Towards the patrons of the Standard I entertain sentiments of gratitude and respect; and shall long cherish the remembrance of the kindness and partiality of which I have been the object.—They have my best wishes for their personal welfare and political prosperity, so long as the latter shall be identical with the best interests of our beloved country.

Although I retire from the contests of party, it is not my purpose to withdraw from business or from public life. The public will see a Prospectus in this Standard, in which I propose to issue a cheap newspaper, to be called *The Independent*, which is a candidate for the patronage of moderate men of all parties.

In settling the financial matters of the North Carolina Standard, our friends will please to observe that all sums due the establishment up to this day, May 31, 1843, inclusive, must be paid to the subscriber. Mr. HOLDEN'S accounts commence on to-morrow, June 1. He will send the Standard to those who have paid beyond that period, up to the time for which they have paid, agreeably to contract in the transfer.

T. LORING.

May 24, 1843.

The undersigned, in assuming the Editorial control of *The North Carolina Standard*, announces to the numerous friends and patrons of that print, and to the public, that no change will take place in its political principles. He is, and ever has been, a Democratic Republican of the School of '98 and '99; and in his new vocation will labour, with whatever diligence and intensity his feeble abilities will permit, to uphold and perpetuate the great doctrines of that School. He is a democrat, as well in feeling as in principle, because the members of the democratic party have always approved themselves the friends and supporters of equal rights; because they have ever been, and are now, the advocates of the many against the combinations of the few; because, whilst they yield to the Federal Government the exercise of its acknowledged and undoubted Constitutional powers, they at the same time guard

with peculiar vigilance the freedom, sovereignty and independence of the respective States; because they regard the people as the true and the only source of legitimate power, and believe, to the fullest extent, in their capacity for self-government; because it is a principle universally recognized in their political creed that public men are the servants and not the masters of the people; and because, in his opinion, the important public measures advocated at present by the democratic party are eminently calculated to augment the public prosperity and welfare.

The undersigned is opposed to all taxation, whether direct or indirect, beyond what is necessary to supply the public wants; and he would be glad to see the public expenditures cut down to the lowest standard consistent with a vigorous and healthful administration of public affairs. He is opposed to costly splendour of State or National Administration. He is opposed to a National Debt in any form whatever, unless its creation be unavoidable. He is opposed to a National Bank, on grounds both of expediency and constitutionality. He is opposed to a distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands, especially when they are indispensable to the support of government. He is opposed to the present high Tariff, believing, as he does, that it is based on protective principles, that it operates as a bounty to the manufacturing interests, and imposes unequal and oppressive burdens especially upon the Southern States. He is opposed to the dangerous and unjust principles involved in the late Bankrupt Law. He is opposed, utterly opposed, to the proposition that the General Government should assume the debts of the States. He is opposed to any alteration or modification of the Veto Power. And in fine, he is opposed to all the projects, measures and principles of the modern Whig party.

In striking from the columns of the Standard (as he shall do next week,) the name of Mr. VAN BUREN as the Democratic Candidate for President, the undersigned desires it to be distinctly understood that he takes no stand in opposition to the pretensions of that great and patriotic Statesman. No man can be more deeply impressed than he is with a sense of Mr. VAN BUREN'S high character and distinguished public services; and no man will go farther, in advocating his claims to the Presidency, should the voice of the democratic party, in Convention assembled, be given in his favour. But the democratic party has other men in its ranks equally distinguished, whose claims upon the country are certainly entitled to equal consideration and regard; and whilst the undersigned is disposed, nay, even desirous, as the conductor of a democratic press, to afford to the friends of each and all of those gentlemen who have been spoken of by the democracy of the country in connection with the Presidency, the fullest and the amplest range for discussion and for mutual consultation, he must be permitted to persevere in the course he has marked out for himself of pledging his support to no man in advance. He is willing to abide the decision of a Democratic National Convention; and whatever his personal preferences may be, he would be the last man to permit them to conflict with the performance of the duty which he owes to his party and to the country.

The undersigned has thus given, very briefly and imperfectly, however, a general outline of his political opinions and of the principles by which he is determined to be guided in his Editorial course. He cannot hope to bring to the performance of the task before him the experience and ability which characterized the career of his highly respectable predecessor; but he promises to exert himself to the utmost, and planting himself upon the broad platform of just and imperishable principles, he assures his friends, the democratic party and the public, that he will shrink from no responsibility which, as the conductor of a public press, he may be summoned to assume.

TERMS.

Three dollars per annum, payable in advance. The Standard will be sent for one year to Clubs at the following rates: For five dollars, two copies; for ten dollars, four copies; for twenty dollars, ten copies. Any person procuring and forwarding five Subscribers, with the Cash, (\$15) will be entitled to the Standard one year free of charge.

The undersigned most respectfully solicits his democratic friends throughout the State to assist him, as far as they conveniently can, in enlarging and strengthening his Subscription list.

WILLIAM W. HOLDEN.

May 31, 1843.

FOREIGN.

The steamer Caledonia, arrived at Boston in 15 days from Liverpool, brings dates from that place to the 4th of the present month.

The news by this arrival is unimportant. Markets have not changed since our last accounts.

There was an interesting debate in the House of Commons, May 2, on the motion of Mr. Hume, for expressing the satisfaction of the House at the treaty of Washington, and its thanks to Lord Ashburton for having negotiated it.

An English paper says:—"We regret to state, that very melancholy intelligence has just been brought to this country from the new French settlement in the Pacific, by a merchant vessel, the Sarah Ann schooner, which left Otaheite on the 23d of October. It appears that the French Governor of the Marquesas, with fourteen attendants, had been on a visit to the native King, Nichevar, where they had been hospitably entertained, and, suspecting no danger, they left his residence to return to the French station, without, probably, taking proper precautions against the treachery of the natives. They were attacked on the way, and the Governor and fourteen persons were killed. This unfortunate event proves the unfriendly disposition of the natives, but what will it avail them? The French Government will instantly send out a sufficient force to crush all opposition."

It was reported at Madrid that the Spanish Consuls at Bayonne and at Perpignan had forwarded information to the government that the Carlists were about to attempt another insurrection. This report, however, had not created any sensation.

A grand jury in Indiana have presented the practice of duelling as a nuisance; being a fruitless consumption of time, and a waste of shoe leather.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the North Carolina Standard.

ROCKFORD, N. C., May 9th, 1843.
SIR:—The undersigned, Committee, appointed to address you in behalf of the Democratic Convention of the Third Congressional District of North Carolina, held at this place on the present instant, take great pleasure in announcing to you, that you have been unanimously nominated by said Convention as a suitable person to represent the principles of the democratic party in the next Congress of the United States.

We trust that the feelings and wishes of those whom we represent may be gratified by your acceptance of the nomination, and that your answer to this communication may be given as soon as your convenience will allow.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.
R. P. CARDWELL,
LYTLE HICKERSON,
GEORGE BOWER,
SOLOMON GRAVES,
SOLOMON TRANSEE.

Col. DAVID S. REID.

REPLY.

ROCKINGHAM Co. N. C. May 19th, 1843.
GENTLEMEN:—Your letter informing me of my nomination by the Democratic Republican Convention assembled in Rockford, on the 9th instant, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Representatives of the next Congress from the third district, was not received until yesterday.

Believing that I did not possess the experience to enable me to be eminently useful if elected to the station for which your kind partiality has prompted you to nominate me, and being anxious to devote my time to other pursuits, I sincerely desired that the nomination should be conferred on some individual possessing more leisure and ability than myself. But, inasmuch as the nomination is the emanation of the spontaneous choice of my Fellow-Citizens, I have only to say that if they believe I can aid them in rescuing the country from the devastating wreck of the political storm by which it was overrun in 1840, and in bringing the Government back again on the good old Republican tack, duty to the country as well as to myself, will not permit me to withhold either my name or exertions towards the consummation of such a desirable object.

Please accept for yourselves and for those you represent, my profound and grateful acknowledgements for the honor you have done me.

With high regards,
I am your obt. serv't.
DAVID S. REID.

Messrs. R. P. Cardwell, Lytle Hickerson, George Bower, Solomon Graves and Solomon Transee, committee.

For the North Carolina Standard.

Pittsboro', May 24, 1843.

TO THE EDITOR: A friend has this moment called my attention to a letter in the last "Observer," written from your city, wherein it is asserted "that if the disaffection towards SAUNDERS, in the District, is to be judged of by the tone of the leaders of the Democracy in Chatham, the few hundred majority against us in the District, may be easily overcome."

I am not sure that an anonymous communication of this kind is worthy of notice. It is possible, too, that the Raleigh correspondent of the Observer may honestly believe that he has correctly apprehended the sentiments of the Democratic Party of our county. But, as some well-meaning people, at a distance, may be imposed on by such assertions, if suffered to go uncontradicted, I feel bound to say, that the above-quoted remark is wholly unfounded in truth. I believe, on the contrary, that the Democratic party in no county in the District will yield a more enthusiastic support to Gen. SAUNDERS than our friends in Chatham. It is true, that when it was believed that he (SAUNDERS) would have opposition from his own party, one prominent Democrat avowed his opposition to the Judge, as being in favor of his probable appointment. But he has since, I believe, declared his purpose to support him. And as against a member of the Federal Party, no democrat in our county will support him more cheerfully than he will. If our whig friends are calculating upon a split in the Democratic Party here, they may be assured that their hopes are delusive.

Judge SAUNDERS addressed our people on two occasions during the week of our court. He was listened to with the most profound attention, by the people of all parties; and if any thing is to be inferred from their declaration, at this distance from the election, not a few of the whigs themselves, in this part of the District, will support him—believing it entirely out of the question for a whig to supplant him. FAIR PLAY.

From the Register, May 26.

FEDERAL COURT.

The Circuit Court of the United States, for the District of North Carolina, convened in this City on Monday, last, being the 4th Monday of May—His Honor, Judge Potter, presiding. Judge Wayne, of Georgia, who was expected to be present, did not attend.

On Monday, the Grand Jury were empaneled and charged, and a Judgment or two rendered in plain actions of debt; and the Court adjourned to Tuesday, 10 o'clock.

Tuesday morning, at the opening of the Court, the District Attorney announced to the Court that the Grand Jury had found a true bill against two Prisoners, then in Jail, for counterfeiting and for passing counterfeit money, and that he was ready to proceed with the trial of the prosecution.—Whereupon, the Prisoners—Giles Joiner and John Lyons—were brought to the bar, and, after settling some preliminary matters between the Council, viz. Mr. McRae for the prosecution and Gen. Saunders for the Prisoners—particularly as to the written testimony of one Uriah Glenn, an absent witness, the trial proceeded.

The Prisoners were charged in two counts.—1st, for counterfeiting the coin of the United States, in sundry pieces, purporting to be half dollars of Silver coin; 2ndly, with passing to one John McRorie, sundry pieces of spurious and counterfeit money purporting to be silver coin of the denomination of half a dollar, knowing them to be counterfeit.

The witnesses for the United States were Littleberry Rose, John McRorie, Rich A. Gowen, George Gowen, Mr. Thompson and a Mr. Bingham were sworn but not examined. The evidence adduced may be summed up in a few words, viz. That the Prisoners, on the 27th of December, 1842, were seen together in Mocksville, Davie County; that they went into several stores and called for some trifling articles—sometimes a little ginger, at other times a little soap, spice, pepper, wine, spirits, &c.; in no case more than about sixpence worth—always paying in half dollars, requiring the change. They were in Mocksville, most of the day; and Mr. Thompson thought they had a peculiar slight in laying down their half dollars on the counter, so as to prevent detection from their not ringing. He grew suspicious, and charged them to their face with passing the money, knowing it to be counterfeit. They then took back all they had passed to him and gave him good money for it