HOLLY SPRINGS BANNER.

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TERMS.

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Poetical.

PORTANCE OF TIME.

BY LUCY SEYMOUR.

"What seek ye?"
quireth that which is past."

k'st thou midst the din
e, soldier, say?"
crown to win,
he laurel spray."

k'st thou, ancient sage,
head is silvered o'er?"
e classic page,
ng's depths explore."

orite aim unfold,
man of wrinkled brow."
the search for gold,
mon's shrine I bow."

man, with kindling eye,
s thy dearest aim?"
when others die,
the meed of fame."

with glance lit up,
k't pursuit is thine!"
of pleasure's cup,
quet at her shrine."

outh, with listless air,
therests thy heart?"
employ nor care,
shing time to part."

why so swift thy flight?
makes thy plume so dark?"
ake thy pen and write,
hat I tell thee, mark.

who but now did bring
veral charms to thee,
on my wing,
der dark'ning sea."

their hopes, oh Time!"
embling haste I said,
a crime?"
—but Time had fled.

TO MY SISTER.

me if in days gone by,
ppos'd the kindness of thy heart;
anger, from thy brother's eye,
e thine the tear of sadness start.

my active mem'ry call to mind
petulance—each angry tone
I grev'd thee tho' thou wert so kind
d me; as a sister loves alone.

too! tho' I was oft unkind,
to thee, when thou wert by my side
ion brings thy love to mind,
my bosom wakes a brother's pride.

e act of kindness that was thine,
back upon me, with a magic power,
again this aching heart of mine,
lonely thoughts of sadness round me low'r

they whisper there is one on earth,
d remembers me, tho' far away—
my faults, and can esteem my worth,
will love me, as in childhood's day.

Pittsburg Visitor.

From the Mississippi Free Trader.

IMPROMPTU.

ust seen your charming daughter;
our leave to let me court her,—
as I do my life,
her if she'll be my wife.

ANSWER.

me you are a stranger.
side your youthful passion;
e, there is no danger,
ing now is all the fashion.

hat it is said, has transpired, that
Providence, Rho., has had
and killed all of them except
with poison. Her last husband
that she had designs upon his
s ago, attempted to kill her,
that, killed himself.

nchman wishing to take a stage
was asked by the driver, if he
baggage?—Extra baggage!
dad?—I have no baggage at
ree trunks, five dogs and von

treasurer in Tazewell County,
ly eloped with another man's
, and has not since been heard
ent funds must be scase up
y.—*Whig.*

Written for the Southern Banner.

THE SILVER CUP.

MR. EEITOR:—

After passing by the Union House this morning on my way to your office, I heard the (in this country) unusual call of shipmate, but not thinking that I was the person hailed, I kept on my destined course. In an instant afterwards I heard footsteps behind me rapidly approaching, and a cry of halloo, little captain, at which I turned round and perceived a stranger richly habited approaching me; on coming up, he seized my hand, squeezed it with the warmth of a brother, and very familiarly called me by name, at the same time adding a title, or more properly speaking a nick name, that my friends applied to me in my days of prosperity. I gazed upon his by no means intelligent physiognomy for an instant, then cast a glance over the gaudy frappings that hung so motly on his ill-proportioned frame, and assured him that if I ever had been favored with his acquaintance, it had escaped my memory. He then informed me that he had served as a fireman for me whilst I commanded the Steamboat *Courier*, and I assure you that it was with no little difficulty that I recognised in the smooth shaved personage that stood before me, the once smutty face of Jack Rosin, and I was still at a loss to imagine through what channel blind Fortune could have been to him so lavish of her bounties. He was clothed in "purple and fine linen," among his ruffles he wore an American Star that was nearly an inch in diameter, set with five large diamonds, his fingers glistened as though he had found a valuable spot in the mines of Golconda, around his neck was hung a massive chain of finely wrought gold, to which I presume was suspended a chronometer *en suite*. I fancied that he had entered into bonds of matrimony with some widow that had been blessed with more money than brains, and was wearing her parapharnalia, you will not wonder at the thought when I assure you that I do not believe the great disposer of human events can have any idea of who or what a woman will marry. I enquired if his lady was travelling in company with him, he told me that he had her to find yet; but hoped the task would not be so tedious and troublesome as that of Amandus was before he embraced his Amanda, though he would trump the former character if any girl wou'd follow the suit of the latter.—These expressions caused me to ask him if he ever sported, to which he answered with an exulting air, that he had made a fortune at it without risking any thing, that when he used to work for his living, people did not care about knowing any other name for him than Jack; but now they bowed and scraped and yelped him Co'onel.

After imposing on my patience with numerous questions, he enquired where I boarded, to which I answered by pointing across the square to the Marshall Inn—the fellow looked as if the small stock of GUMTION that he was possessed of, had abandoned his cranium, and as soon as he recovered his power of speech, he said he used to look upon me as a man of taste, but he was compelled to reverse that opinion because he was laboring under the conviction that I was living at the commonest house in the South West. It wou'd not be reasonable to suppose that I could hear my domicile abused without defending it, and I could not think of any better way than to enumerate the different luxuries that were spread upon the bounteous board on the previous evening, consisting in part of Cheese, old, new and Pine Apple, Preserved Peaches, Oranges and Grapes, richly spiced transparent Citron, gallons of *Strawberries* covered with Loaf Sugar and Ice. At the mention of the latter article, he requested me to stop, for I had already caused his mouth to run water, and said he did not pretend to know any thing about their bill of fare, but when he asked for a glass of milk, a servant handed him an old tin cupfull, the sight of which, brought to his mind the scene of setting flat on the deck where he used to hold his bread in one hand and junk in the other, with his coffee set before him in a can similar to the one they had offered him to drink milk out of; the sensations created by the sight of the vessel were so mortifying that he could not sit at the table; he went into the bar room and ordered his baggage to be taken to the other house, where he spoke of spending the summer, when I told him that the peace of furniture he took offence at, was composed of Virgin Silver. He laughed, and said, he had not forgot the tricks we used to play upon him, such as to keep him watching a mark on the side of the boat to tell whether the river was rising or falling, that he had got too smart now to have either tin or pewter palmed on him for silver. I found it useless to argue with him, consequently invited him to the Hotel where he had an opportunity of seeing some dozens of the aforenamed tumblers on the sideboard—after inspecting them until he was satisfied of his mistake, he enquired if there was a stage to leave on that day, when told not, he said he was very sorry that he would be compelled to stay all day in town where he had so palpably exposed his ignorance. In a few hours after, he was seen in a sulky driving tandum over the road leading to Tennessee. J. R.

Holly Springs, May 24, 1839.

From the Charleston (S. C.) Courier.

MARTIN VAN BUREN *vs.* HENRY CLAY.

"CHOSE YE BETWEEN THEM."

Messrs. Editors:—In our last communication, we made reference to a charge we proposed laying before your readers, exceeding in importance, to any that had yet been referred to. We now proceed to fulfil that promise. It will be seen that we are fully sustained in pronouncing Mr. Van Buren a perfectly *selfish* man, and one so *wedded* to *party*, that to sustain his party he would *sacrifice* the *honor* and *interest* of his country. Our first witness is Gen. Hayne. He said "up to the time of his going into the Cabinet, but a single circumstance had occurred to shake my confidence in him as a public man; and notwithstanding this,* he went into the department of State with my 'advice and consent,' and I should have continued in the same relation towards him to this day, but for a course of conduct while in that office, which I honestly believe has brought incalculable evils on this country. In coming to these conclusions, I have not been governed by 'vague rumors merely.' My opinion has been formed upon facts and circumstances which are notorious, some of which have fallen under my own observation, and information derived from the most unquestionable sources. It is possible I may be deceived, but if so, I can only say, that so strong are the convictions under which I am, that if I were a juror in the box, sworn to give a true verdict in the issue now made up between Martin Van Buren and his country, I should feel myself constrained to give that verdict against him."

Gen. Hayne, on the floor of the Senate of the United States, and on an occasion which forbade passion or prejudice to influence his judgment, declared, if "*a juror in the box, sworn to give a true verdict in the issue now made up between* Martin Van Buren *and his country, he (I) should feel himself constrained to give the verdict against him.*" What occasion called forth so important, and may we not add, solemn an asseveration? It was when his nomination, as Minister to the Court of St. James, was brought before the Senate for consideration. A nomination which was rejected, by the *casting vote* of John C. Calhoun, then Vice President of the United States.

It should be borne in mind, the decision of the Senate, and the casting vote of Mr. Calhoun, were given at an important *era* in the political history of Mr. Van Buren. All his political acts were brought to bear on the decision; or, if you please, verdict, of that august body. Since that decision he has been elected to the Chief Magistracy of this Confederacy. The influence and means resorted to, to elevate him to that exalted station are well known to all who are familiar with the history of party at that time; suffice it to say, notwithstanding, he had ALL the influence of Gen. Jackson; his election was owing entirely to the fact, of the *Anti-Jackson* party's running two candidates.

We now proceed to show, that, while Secretary of State, he was guilty of an act that would even have *tarnished* the name of WASHINGTON, has he been guilty of the same. We have referred to the instructions of Mr. McLean, while Minister at the Court of St. James, on the subject of the West India trade.

In the language of the Hon. Mr. Poindexter, "that under any circumstances, the Secretary of State, acting under the influence of his own passions of prejudices, or by the instructions of the President, should deem it compatible with the dignity of his station, or the elevated character of his country, to *approach the throne of a foreign monarch in the tone of supplication, asking favors on the humiliating assurance, that the party to which he belonged* exercising the powers of government, *were better entitled to his tender mercies than their predecessors in office*, who it seems, had been guilty of demanding, under the color of right from his Majesty, concession in favor of American Commerce," in an offence so humiliating, provoking, and damnable, that the offender should be spurned and despised by every American citizen. What right, what principle did the preceding Administration contended for, and which called forth such insulting insinuations from Mr. Van Buren? We answer in the language of President Washington:

His instructions to Mr. Morris, in October 1789, were "*Let it be strongly impressed on your mind, that the privilege of carrying our productions, in our vessels, to their islands, and bringing in return the productions of those islands to our own ports and markets, is regarded here as of the highest importance; and you will be careful not to countenance any idea of our dispensing with it in a treaty. Ascertain, if possible, their views on the subject, for it would not be expedient to commence negociations without previously having good reasons to expect a satisfactory termination of them.*"

We now as a contrast to these instructions, lay before our readers, those given by Mr. Van Buren to Mr. McLean.* They are dated 20th June, 1829. "The opportunities which you have derived from a participation in our public councils, as well as other sources of information, will enable you to speak with confidence (as far as you may deem it proper and useful so to do,) of the respective parts taking by those to whom the administration of the Government is now committed, in relation to the course heretofore pursued upon the subject of the colonial trade. Their views upon that point have been submitted to the people of the United States; and the counsels by which your conduct is now directed, are the result of the judgment expressed by the only earthly tribunal to which the late administration was amenable for its acts. It should be sufficient that the claims set up by them, and which caused the interruption of the trade in question, have been explicitly abandoned by those who first asserted them, and are not revived by their successors. If Great Britain deems it advisable to allow us to participate in the trade with her colonies, and finds nothing in the extension of it to others to induce her to apply the same rule to us, she will, we hope, be sensible of the property of placing her refusal on those grounds. *To set up the acts of the late administration as the cause of forfeiture of priviliges* which would *otherwise be extended to the people of the United States, would, under existing circumstances, be unjust in itself, and could not fail to excite their deepest sensibility.*

"You cannot press this view of the subject too earnestly upon the consideration of the British ministry. *It has bearings and relations that reach beyond the immediate question other consideration.*

It was well known to Mr. Van Buren, when he wrote the instructions to Mr. McLean, that, Mr. Adams had contended for no more, than what was claimed as a right by Washington, the elder Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and Monro. Admitting however, that was not the case, how can he be justified in *cringing, fawning, and begging*, as a *boon*, what had been demanded as a right. "What Statesman, (Said Gov. Miller,) of correct feeling, or correct principles, would ever, as to a foreign government, put his own in the wrong?" *It is not true*, that the people *ejected* Mr. Adams; and elected Gen. Jackson, for the reason, that the former, contended for a reciprocal trade with the British West India concerns, and the latter would receive it from the English government on any terms it should propose. On the contrary, had the people been aware of what disgraceful means would be resorted to by Gen. Jackson's administration, to procure that trade, they never would have consented to his election.

The grand and important secret, why it was necessary to obtain that trade, regardless of the honor of the country, is contained in these few words, "it has bearings and relations, that reach beyond the immediate question under consideration," and pray what were those "bearings and relations?" Why something discontented with the "question under consideration," and which "reaches beyond it!" Was the party to be strengthened—would it be a good subject for the party to huzza about? Yes, that was the same thing, and when the boon was obtained, such a huzzaing never was heard in this country before.

To sustain us in the declaration, that party considerations were the governing principles, we beg leave to call your particular attention to the fact, that Mr. Van Buren was a member of Congress in 1823, and voted for an act, which sanctioned and fully justified Mr. Adams' "pretensions." "The act of the 1st March, 1823, makes it an express condition, upon which, alone, our ports shall be opened to British vessels and cargoes from the West Indies, on the same duties as our vessels and cargoes—*that our products should be admitted into those islands, without paying any other or higher duties that shall be paid in similar productions coming from elsewhere.*" Notwithstanding Mr. Van Buren's knowledge af the act of the 1st of March—an act which had received his own sanction—he had the audacity to request Mr. McLean to say to the British government—the demand of the preceding administration was mere "pretension," and that the people had so pronounced it.

In the language of Mr. Felinghuysen, Mr. Van Buren's instructions were "so purely selfish, as to absorb all considerations of country. It is so devoid of American spirit and character, that I am compelled, by a high and solem sense of duty, to bear a decided protest against it." According to Mr. Van Buren's views, "the American side of the question is mere '*pretension*,' too long persisted in; but the *British* side of it is called 'a *right*, too long and too tenaciously resisted by us.'"

"*O tempora! O moras!*"

PATRIOTISM.

* We cannot conceive what *circumstance* Gen. Hayne had reference to.

From the Nashville Banner.

"LOFTY TUMBLING.

It is indeed amusing to witness the parading of facts, the quoting of documents, speeches, newspaper paragraphs, etc., etc., by Mr. Polk and his organs, to show that Tennessee formerly supported Gen Jackson—that she even went for Jackson principles as late as 1835! Gentlemen save your exertions, the Whigs admit it all—they admit that Tennessee was once proud to support Jackson—then admit that she supported him and his principles and long as she possibly could, without sacrificing her honor and her consistency—and they admitted too that if her once favorite and much favored "Old Chief" had not himself changed, she would be found still proudly supporting him and his principles!

But why, gentlemen, do you call it "lofty tumbling" in Tennessee to refuse to go with Jackson in his support of the Specie Circular, The Sub-Treasury, the forty million expenditures, and Mr. Van Buren? You might as well labor to show the "lofty tumbling," in the same way, of several other States—Kentucky once supported Jackson! Where is Kentucky *now*? Indianna once supported Jackson!—Where is Indiana *now*? Georgia once supported Jackson! Where is Georgia *now*? North Carolina once supported Jackson! Where is North Carolina *now*? Virginia once supported Jackson, and Van Buren too! Where is Virginia *now*? Connecticut once supported Jackson, and Van Buren too!—Where is Connecticut *now*? Rhode Island once supported Jackson, and Van Buren too! Where is Rhode Island *now*? New Jersey once supported Jackson? Where is New Jersey *now*? New York once supported Jackson, and two years and a half ago, gave her electoral vote for Van Buren by 28,000 majority? Where is New York *now*? Aye, where? At the election last fall, she gave a dead majority of some 12,000 against him, her *once* "favorite son."

And call you all this lofty tumbling," on the part of these independent republican States? Or will you be good enough to candidly admit—for you may as well—that Gen. Jackson and Mr Van Buren have done the "lofty tumbling!" You will scarcely be able to make the people believe, with their eyes open, that all these States have gone wrong—been fooled, or fooled themselves—and that Gen'l. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren have gone right, straight ahead, nor veered to the right nor left—especially when such expositions and astounding disclosures are staring the world in the face, as the runaway sub-treasurers, the publications of Mr. Woodbury, and the Investigating Committees have brought to light. In the language of Gov. Hendricks to Mr. Woodbury, "BETTER LET IT BE!"

THE SUB-TREASURY.

This odious measure of the Administration has been so unequivocally condemned by the voice of the people, that we think the locofoco minority in Congress will not have the temerity again to introduce it upon the political arena. It will probably never be awoke from the deep sleep which has fallen upon it, except by news-paper editors and party *managers*, for the purpose of influencing public sentiment at elections. The reflecting and intelligent portion of the American people have perceived at length, that it is a measure calculated and *intended* to give the executive of the nation entire control of the purse—to centre in one branch of the nation of the federal government unlimited power—to give the president a ponderous weapon, with which to cleave down the powers of the legislative and judicial department of government—to arm inordinate ambition and grolvelling avarice with the means of perpetuating tyranny and misrule, and finally breaking down every sateguard and protection thrown around the liberties of the people, by the constitution of their country. Perceiveing these manifest tendencies in this darling offspring of locofocoism, the sub-treasury has been tried at the bar of public opinion, and condemned. Our only object in referring to the question at present, is to show our readers, by conclusive testimony, that the Globe and the Richmond Enquirer, (which are the accredited organs of "the party") once opposed this very measure, which they now so intemperately laud, and pointed out the very obnoxious features of which whigs so loudly complain. This testimony we derive from an unqustionable shape—the columns of those papers. About five years since, when Mr. Gordon, of Va., brought the sub-treasury scheme before Congress, the Globe put forth the following paragraph in relation to it.

"The public monies, from the time of thir receipt to the time of their disbursement, amounting as they often do, to ten or twelve millions of dollars, must remain in the hands of individuals *appointed by the President, and removable at his will!* They ought not to be kept in their *pockets, chests or wallets*, where they can approach it *every day and use it*, without the *checks* of warrants, drawn, countersigned, registered and recorded, and passing through many hands, without which (that is, their warrants) not a dollar can now be touched by any public officer, not even the President himself."

"We have no desire to see such *an accumulation of power in the hands* of the Executive—*no wish to put the money directly into the palms of his friends and partisans*—we wish to see the power and patronage of the executive increased as little as possible—the *purse and sword not more strongly united*, than they are in the hands of the President, and as few *means of corruption as possible trusted in his possession.*"

So thought and spoke the great Globe, at this early period. Now, however, its toned is changed. In the opinion of that most servile of all prints, the sub-treasury scheme is *almost perfection*—a measure of infinite wisdom and of rare utility. We have no doubt but the Globe spoke its real sentiments, on the first view of the question, and that its position was reversed by the locofoco wire-workers at Washington city.—But what did the "venerable Richie, of the Enquirer think of the scheme? He, it seems had as poor an opinion of it as his illustrious prototype the Globe.—During the months of September and October, 1837, the Enquirer contained the following sentiments relative to the sub-treasury:

"A wild and dangerous scheme," establishing "two sorts of currency—the better for the officers of the government—the baser one for the people."

"It has already expanded from collectors to receivers, and who shall say that it shall not expand from 4 receivers to 20 or 50—in fact, who shall stop the augmentation of tax receivers under the administration of some future ambitious president? The bill increases the executive patronage by the appointment of receivers general, bank missionaris, and places the public funds more immediately under the control of officers appointed by, and removable by the President."

It is for expressing views similar to those above quoted that the whigs of this day are denounced and abused; and none are more clamerous in the chase of persecution than the Washington Globe, and Richmond Enquirer. The present position of those prints contrasted with their former one, will show to our readers how utterly hypocritical, servile and insincere are those leading journals, which are fostered and protected by Mr. Van Buren and his friends.—*Southern Sun.*

NOT BAD.—The following will do for al most any part of the country:

"Well, Laura, give me a short sketch of the sermon. Where was the text.

"Oh, I dont't know. I've forgotten; but would you believe it! Mrs. V. wore that horrid bonnet of hers'! I could'nt keep my eyes off it all meeting time! and Miss. T. wore that new shawl that must have cost fifty dollars! I wonder her folks don't see the folly of such extravigance. And there was Miss S. with her perlisse! It's astonishing what a want of taste some folks exhibit!

"Well, if you have forgotten the sermon you have not the audience; but which preacher do you prefer' this one or Mr. A?

"Oh, Mr. A., he is so handsome and so graceful; what an eye, and what a set of teeth he has!"

A Yankee passed through this place a few days since, who, it is said, had a large quantity of stale Peter's Pills offering them for sale as silk worm's eggs, being a new species, and far superior to any thing of the kind in this country. Look out for him."

Southern Sun.

Good Grip.—The Baltimore Sun says there is a man down East so powerful in his arms, that he is employed to squeeze tar out of pine knots!—

Tha,'s nothing! We have a man in our town who has such a powerful grip, that he is employed in squeezing money out of loafers.—*Madison Courier.*

☞"Do you mean to say sir that I'm a d———rounder, and that no body will keep company with me?"

"I do sir!"

"That's all I wanted to know sir—I'm oph!!"

THE FISHERMAN.—And old fisherman, near Lockport, Michigan, who has grown old and deaf in the laudable purpose of "bobbing for eels," was accosted by a stranger, while at his favorite employmen, as follows:

"How far is it to Centerville, sir?"

"Principally pike and mulle!" quoth the old man.

"How far is it to Centerville?" repeated the stranger.

"Principally pike and mullet," screamed the old fisherman, "and now and then a muscalunge!"

The man went on to the next guide board.

Goshen Democrat.

DRUNKOLOGY.—The New Orleans Sun tells of a machine which has been invented "out south," which enables a man to tell when he is getting too drunk to navigate. It is called a "fuddleometer, and gives, timely warning by hitting a fellow suddenly under the short ribs the moment he has got enough.

☞Envy cannot exist in perfection, without a secret esteem for the person envied.

True love is more frequent than true friendship.

The love that increases by degrees is so like friendship that it can never be violent.

The beginning of love is in the power of any one; but to put an end to it, is the power of none.

Shakspeare Modernized.—Two loafers were spouting the other day in front of a bank, when one drew a wallet from his pocket, and said, "he who steals my purse steals trash." 'Yes' replied the other, "and he who steals your good name takes from you *what you never had.*"

Iron Steamboat.—A new steamer constructed of iron, named the De Rosset, and owned by G. B. Lamar of Savannah, Geogia, arrived at Wilmington, N. C. on the 17th ult. from Baltimore. She will ply between Savannah and Baltimore.

Grand Gulf Adv.