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## From the Baltimore Monument.

**THE AMERICAN PRESS.**  
The freedom of the press is the glory of the American people. They view it as one of their chief blessings, as the strong support of their liberties and the powerful enemy of their foes. If they cherish high hopes of future and indulge in brilliant visions of approaching glory, they rest them on that liberty of conscience, speech and action, which the freedom of the press is so calculated to secure. Independently of such a government as ours could not stand. Other things, no doubt, tend to promote the perpetuity of our institutions, but without this, they would be impotent. It forms the cement, that unites the walls of a patriotic temple.

The value of intelligence in such an economy, cannot be admitted. With intelligence, can the most ordinary man in the community, discharge his political duties; can he be prepared to choose suitable legislators and magistrates or be fitted to sanction or condemn important measures. Without intelligence, can individuals be qualified for their posts, to which the voice of their fellow-citizens may call them? With intelligence, can the law, our great bulwark, be safely and soundly administered? Can this land, its intelligence and its walls, which surround us are thrown down, and the feet of our opponents are able to trample on us.

If, now, knowledge be so necessary, how is it to be diffused? How is it to be brought to the people? Its province is to make the people acquainted with their duty and the same time, by motives, to urge them to perform it. Its productions are torn by winds to the far quarters of the country, passing the cottage and the mansion and reaching all to preserve their rich and costly heritage. It exposes measures in their true lights. Systems proposed for the good of the land, are unfolded and all questions, growing out of national interests, are fully and perfectly investigated. Are those offices, tempted to corruption? They fear the press. Is character assailed? The press appeals to for justice. And who can all the influence, which the voice of a free press has, in calling out the obscure, in stimulating the wavering and in rewarding the

We place the freedom of the press on the same foundation with liberty of thought and speech. If a man has a right to his opinion, he has not an equal right to publish it—to make all efforts to disseminate it, if he see proper? Abridge the freedom of the press and actually, you contract the liberty of the mind. You affect one of the chief instruments of its operation. The Creator in giving us minds, implicitly, at least also gave us the jurisdiction of whatever would carry out freedom. Hence, whoever fetters the press, in a like degree, interferes with the natural, unobstructed working of the intellect. These two doctrines are connected—establish the inherent right of the mind to think for itself, and you also establish its right to the use of the press or any other agent for its purpose.

This press-like all other blessings, sometimes becomes perverted. The passions of a prostitute it to their most unholy ends, diverting it from its healthy channel, making it a minister of evil to many, and much mischief does it accomplish? Who estimate the moral ruin, which it has effected. Infidelity and licentiousness have reigned it! Let it be under the control of reason and revelation and it will shed its light over the land. Over the rough features of the landscape, it will throw a smile of peace and virtue will brighten and happiness will flourish beneath its fostering care. Let it be abused, let it be made a vehicle for impurity and vice, and its effects will be seen and read in the debased principles, wicked habits, and mournful overthrow of thousands.

## EARLY HISTORY OF GENIUS.

Geniuses, seem to have been destined to bear the yoke in their youth. Few have escaped early trials. The misfortune of want, the absence of comfort and struggles with misfortune have chiefly constituted their first experience. Destitute of ordinary blessings, no one to appreciate their talents, and patronize their talents, they

have been cast upon a world, always unkind but more especially to those, whom nature intended for the rank of superiors. Go back to their early days and where do we find them spent? Ask for the circumstances that surrounded them, in the morning of life, and what is displayed before us? Bend your feet to their birth-places and what do you behold? Around them wealth did not scatter her conveniences and luxuries—there was no smile on the sky that first covered them—no encouragement was given, save by the voice of ever-present hope, and no motive was offered save by the quickening spirit of ambition. We behold the greatness of genius—its sublimity to the distant heavens as it sought there the reward, which it has so often been denied here, and we can hardly realize, that its first views opened beneath a cottage roof and its first aspirations ascended to the skies from the cottage hearth. It is nevertheless so.

It has ever been the author of its own triumphs, weaving the web of its own destiny and unaidedly conducting itself to its high goal. It has changed the tide of events and rendered it subservient to its own purposes. Though deep in obscurity it has risen by the strength of its own wing—though confined by the barriers of adversity, it has thrown them down and maintained its glorious birthright. Unheralded by the voice of popular favor, it has suddenly burst in all its original brightness upon the world, and claimed its proper station among the admired and revered.

It is this that invests genius, with so much glory. Who can see it, nobly contending against the contending current, finding means of subsistence where apparently there were none, and despite of want and suffering, pursuing its uncheered path to distinction, and not feel it in his heart, to respect and esteem it? Let us not censure nature for this seeming inattention to the necessities of her gifted children. Had honor been their portion in early life, had wealth then blessed them and happiness gladdened them, probably they would have rested at the foot of the mountain and never attempted to stand upon the summit. Poverty has its evils and obscurity has its mortifications, but to them, is the world indebted for many of those whose names it is proud to hear, and whose services it is proud to respect.

## ARISTOTLE IN LOVE.

A writer on French Novels in the Southern Review quotes the following story from Mill's History of the Crusades.

"The delights of love have made Alexander pause in every career of ambition. His hosts of Knights and Barons who were discontent at the tutor and guardian of his youthful course, endeavored to arouse a new spirit of the hero. The prince attempted no lengthened reply to this appeal to his chivalry.

"Sighing, alone he cried, as only mov'd. Alas! these men me seem, have never lov'd."

The grave saws of the sage took root, however, in Alexander's heart, and he absented himself from his mistress. She veiled her fate for some time in solitude, but at length assured that it was not the mere capriciousness of passion which kept him from her, she forced herself into the presence of her lord. Her beauty smiled away all his dreams of glory from his mind, and in the fondness of his love, he accused Aristotle of breaking in upon his joy. But the dominion of his passion was only momentary, and recovering the martial tone of his soul, he declared the sad necessity of their parting. She then requested a brief delay, promising to convince the King that his Tutor's counsel derived no additional recommendation from his practice; for that he stood in need of as much instruction as Alexander himself. Accordingly with the first appearance of the next morning, the damsel repaired to the lawn before the chamber where Aristotle lay. On approaching the casement, she broke the stillness of the air by chanting a love ditty, and the sweetness of her wild notes charmed the philosopher from his studious page. He softly stole to the window, and beheld a form far fairer than any image of truth which his fancy had just previously been conceiving. Her face was not shadowed by veil or wimple, her long flaxen tresses strayed negligently down her neck, and her dress, like drapery on an ancient statue, accurately expressed the beauty of a well turned limb. She loitered about on the place on pretence of gathering a branch of a myrtle tree, and winding it round her forehead. When her confidence in her beauty assured her that Aristotle was mad for her love, she stole underneath the casement, and a voice checked by sighs, she sang that love detained her there. Aristotle drank the delicious sounds, and gazing again, her charms appeared more resplendent than before. Reason faintly whispered that he was not born to be loved, and that his hair was now white with age, his forehead wrinkled with study, but passion and vanity drove away these faint remonstrances, and Aristotle was a sage no more.

The damsel carelessly passed his window: & in the delirium of his love he caught the floating folds of her robe. She listened to his confession with a surprise of manner that fanned his flame, and she answered him by complaining of the late coldness of Alexander. The greybeard, not caring for a return of love, so that she accepted his suit, promised to bring his pupil to her feet, if she would but confer some sign of favor upon himself. She feigned an intention of compliance, but declared, that before she yielded, she must be indulged in a whim which had long distracted her fancy. Aristotle then renewed his professions of devoted love, and she, in sentences broken by exclamations of apparent shame at her folly, vowed that she was dying to mount & ride on the back of a wise man. He was now so passionately in love, that the fancies of his mistress appeared divinely wise to his mind, and he immediately threw himself along the ground in a crawling attitude. She seated herself on a gorgeous saddle which she placed upon his back, and throwing a rein around his neck, she urged him to proceed. In a few moments they reached the terrace under the royal apartments, and the King beheld the singular spectacle. A peal of laughter from the windows awoke the philosopher to a sense of his state, and when he saw his pupil, he owned that youth might well yield to love, as it had power to break even the frost of age.

## NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 1.

**Falling of a part of the Right Bank of the Mississippi.**—A circumstance of considerable importance occasioned some alarm yesterday among our citizens. About 12 o'clock, a report spread in town that a large portion of Mossy Point, on the right of the river in front of St. Louis street, had been carried away by the current, and that several houses had been crushed in its fall. This rumor was well calculated to excite consternation, and a crowd of persons immediately embarked on board the ferry boats to visit the scene of disaster. We mingled with hundreds who thronged to the spot & can therefore give a correct account of this singular casualty.

From information received by us it appeared that about half an arpent of earth had already fallen—upon it were located a small cabin a stable and a number of little workshops situated on the edge of the levee. The earth still continued falling, and was feared would extend much further. The loss experienced by the owners is considerable, & what is more unfortunate, a large number of industrious and humble individuals have been deprived in an instant of the means of gaining their daily bread. The residents in the neighborhood, apprehensive of a similar calamity, quitted their houses immediately and removed their furniture and moveables to places of greater safety.

We are unable to learn whether any one had perished by this unforeseen accident. It is presumed however that the loss of property has been unattended with the destruction of life. Happily the fall took place at an hour (12 o'clock,) when the laborers had quitted their occupation to go to dinner, and it is therefore probable that no one was on the spot at the moment of its occurrence.

## "From Connecticut Historical Collections."

**FITCH'S STEAMBOAT.**  
To this individual belongs the honor of having constructed the first steamboat in this country. Although this honor has so generally been ascribed to Robert Fulton, yet it is a well known fact, that twenty years before the great experiment of Fulton and Livingston on the Hudson, a steamboat was constructed and put in operation in Philadelphia, under the sole direction of a then obscure and still almost unknown individual. This person was John Fitch. He was born in the south part of East Windsor, near East Hartford line, on what is now called the old road. He was apprenticed as watch and clock maker, to Mr. Cheney, who carried on the business in the eastern part of East Hartford, now Manchester. When New Jersey was over-run by the British troops, Mr. Fitch removed into the interior of Pennsylvania, where he employed himself in repairing arms for the Continental army.

In the year 1785, Mr. Fitch conceived the project of propelling a vessel by the force of condensed vapor. When the idea occurred to him, as he himself tells us, he did not know there was such a thing as a steam engine in existence. In 1788 he obtained a patent for the application of steam to navigation. By unwearied exertion he succeeded in interesting about twenty persons in his plan, and inducing them to take shares of fifty dollars each. A boat was built in 1787. A mile was measured off in Front of Water street, and the boat was found to go at the rate of eight miles an hour. It afterwards went eighty miles in a day. The Governor and Council of Pennsylvania were so much gratified with the experiment, that they presented them with a superb silk flag. About this time the company sent Mr. Fitch to France, at the request of Mr. Vail, our Consul at L'Or-

lent, who was one of the company, and wished to introduce the invention into France. Being in the midst of revolutions in that country, and as no men could be obtained for the purpose of building boats, Mr. Fitch returned. Mr. Vail afterwards subjected to the examination of Mr. Fulton, when in France, papers and designs of the steamboat appertaining to the company. In 1790, he made an alteration in his boat and she performed tolerably well, but still it required further alterations. Mr. Fitch, however, was not able to obtain the necessary means in order to perfect his invention.

The conviction of Fitch respecting the power of steam continued firm. In June, 1792, he addressed a letter to Mr. Rittenhouse, one of the share-holders, speaking of steam power, he said, "This, sir, will be the mode of crossing the Atlantic in time, whether I shall attain to perfection or not."

.....If companions of his poverty, and to raise funds, he urges Mr. Rittenhouse to buy his land in Kentucky, that he might have the honor of enabling him to complete the great undertaking. Upon one occasion, he called upon a smith who had worked upon his boat, and after dwelling for some time upon his favorite topic, concluded with these words: "Well gentlemen although I shall not live to see the time, you will, when steamboats will be preferred to all other means of conveyance, and especially for passengers, and they will be particularly useful in the navigation of the river Mississippi." He retired, when a person present observed in a tone of deep sympathy, "Poor fellow what a pity he is crazy." The distress of mind and mortification he suffered from the failure of his protracted exertions and his poverty were too much for him, and to drown his reflection, he had recourse to the common, but deceptive remedy, strong drink, in which he indulged to excess; and retiring to Pittsburgh he ended his days by plunging into the Allegheny. [American Ed. Edinburgh Encyclopaedia.]

He had filled several small MS. books with personal and general narrative, more or less connected with his great scheme, and which he bequeathed to the Philadelphia Library, with the proviso that they were to remain closed for thirty years. The books were opened in due time, and were found to contain a minute account of his perplexities and disappointments. "Of the boldness of his conceptions," (says a writer in the Mechanics Magazine, Jan. 1836,) "and the perseverance with which he followed it up, there can be but one opinion; and had fortune attended his efforts, and his means been equal to the accomplishment of his designs, there can be no doubt that he would now hold undisputed, the honor of having given to the country this most noble and useful invention."

**Great Fire in Columbia, S. C.**—The Charleston papers give the following account of a fire in Columbia, S. C.

COLUMBIA, March 7. About 2 o'clock this morning, our citizens were aroused from their sleep by the sound of bells and the cry of fire, and it was soon ascertained that the two large and spacious houses in Cotton Range, owned by Richard O'Neal, and occupied by Chambers & Campbell, as cotton stores, were on fire. Every possible exertion was used to extinguish the flames, but all in vain; both of the buildings, together with about 400 bales cotton and sundry merchandise were totally destroyed. Loss about \$30,000. We understand the warehouses were insured—the cotton was owned almost entirely by planters, and is a total loss. It has not yet been ascertained how the fire originated, but was probably the work of an incendiary. We learn, moreover, that there were about 400 clocks stored in one of the sheds, lost. They are said to belong to a Mr. Suggs, of York.

**Horrid news from Florida.**—We have a tale to tell, which will make every man who is proprietor of "a good head of hair," feel the same rising on end. The story is undoubtedly true, for it was conveyed in a letter from an officer of the U. S. Army to a gentleman of another service here. One of the troops, a subordinate officer, went to Florida from N. Orleans. While in that city, perhaps from fever, he had temerity to lose all his hair, and was obliged to possess himself of a wig. In an engagement with the Seminoles, he was wounded, and fell to the ground, where he lay without the power to rise. The red enemy who wounded him, came up for his scalp. The officer feigned himself dead, and breathed as low and softly as possible. The Indian bent over him, drew his knife—passed it fearfully and quickly around the head of his victim—and then with a whoop, bounded, with his bloodless trophy into an everglade.

It came to pass that the scalped and wounded officer got safe back to camp, looking somewhat like the Prophet in Scripture, when the boys mocked him, and the bears ate them. He still survives, to rehearse the narrative with infinite glee, and to wish the Indian joy in his spoil. —Philadelphia Gaz.

The tragedy of Othello was lately performed to the life or rather to the death, in a small town in Italy. In the last scene, in which, according to the Italian version, the Moor consummates his vengeance by the dagger instead of the pillow, the actor, approached the bed with the fatal instrument, made the stab, and a piercing shriek issued; the blood flowed, and Desdemona expired in such frightful convulsions that the audience applauded to the skies. When the curtain dropped, the deed was found to have been too

truly done, for the representative of the Venetian senator's daughter was found lifeless; the dagger having entered her heart. The actor was, in fact, a jealous lover, who had taken this opportunity to satisfy the violence of his evil passion. He had time to make his escape before his discovery. —Bostonian Trans.

## From the Globe.

## THE SQUATTERS.

War in its mildest features, prosecuted by civilized nations, brings wretchedness and misery, sufficient to induce statesmen to pause and weigh well the consequences, before they plunge a country into its horrors; but when the power of the civilized, calls to its aid the cruelty and and barbarity of the savage; when towns and cities are levelled and plundered by the one, and the smoking cabin, and mangled bodies of women and children, mark the desolating track of the other, surely each portion of our population has a just claim to the respect and protection of our public men; and if any difference is made, humanity should incline them to feel most for those whose sufferings have been greatest. Has this been the case with our public men? Have they shown the same regard for the protection of the poor frontier people who were exposed to the tomahawk and scalping knife of the cruel Indian, as they have shown to the cities and towns exposed to a foreign foe? Let your millions given for "breakwaters," dry docks, navy yards, canals, fortifications, city debts, city losses, &c. to the one, and the unfeeling and reproachful terms of squatters, paupers, and plunderers, applied so freely to the other, answer the question.

I have been led to these reflections from hearing the debate in the United States Senate, on a bill which proposes to let the men who have improved public lands have the preference in becoming the purchasers of their improvements at Congress price. I was surprised to hear a distinguished Senator from Kentucky speak of those persons, in language so well calculated to degrade them in public estimation, and to harden the public feeling towards their claims; and, with a view that their worth may be truly known, a few simple facts relating to their feelings, habits, patriotism, and usefulness, will be laid before the American people.

In the late war with the British, and their bloody allies, the Creek Indians, a large portion of what is now Alabama, was taken from the Creeks, and for some time remained on uninhabited wilderness. In the year 1816, the Russells, (a family from Tennessee) who had born a distinguished part in that war, moved over, and settled south of Tennessee river, in what is known as Russell's Valley. The father, sons, and son-in-law, and some neighbors planted the first corn that ever grew in that then remote valley. Before their corn had ripened, the major general in the United States service had to send two of his field officers on a tour of duty through this wilderness; their journey being long, through a country mostly unsettled and without supplies, he told them "to inquire for any of the Russells; say they were in the public service, and if there was any provision in the country, that the Russells would get it for them."

The gallant Brooke, and a distinguished officer yet living, (whose name I will not mention) together with their servants, set out on this journey, and after two days' hard travel from the outer settlements in Tennessee, they arrived at the cabin of young William Russell, in Russell's settlement. A plain dressed young married woman came to the door to answer their call. They told her "they were tired and hungry, that their horses had eaten no corn since they crossed the river, and could travel no further, and that they wished to stay all night." Looking at their rich clothing, unlike any thing she had seen in the settlement, she concluded they were land speculators, and told them firmly and peremptorily that "they could not stay." "But said Col. Brooke, (who was wholly unconscious of the cause of her refusal,) "madam, we are the friends of General Jackson, who told us to call on Captain Russell, and say so, and that Captain Russell would not only let us lodge with him, but would get us feed for our horses; and, madam," continued he smiling, "we must stay." Raising to her full height, and here eyes flashing as she spoke, "sir," said she, "Bill Russell fought as hard for his country as General Jackson did; his youngest brother, Ab (Absalom) was shot dead in General Jackson's sight; and I don't see why General Jackson should now be sending his friends here to look up our little places, and take our labor from us. "Besides," said she, "we have not more than six bushels of corn in the house, to last us until corn comes again; this we brought over a hundred miles. You shall not stay." "Madam," replied the gallant Brooke, "we are not land speculators; we are soldiers in the country's service, on our way south; and can you not give us lodging and something to eat?" "Oh yes," said she, "if that is true, you can get down, and stay, if it should take the half we have." "As

You have so little corn, and so far to go for more, we will turn our horses in the range to-night," said Brooke, "and will only ask for a little to feed with in the morning." "Never mind us," said she; "we can ride our horses as we please, and they can do on the range, but as you are in service, and have had riding to do, yours must be well fed."

The gallant officers put up for the night, and were sheltered, fed and lodged; and although they did not walk on carpets, feast upon dainties, or sleep on beds of down, yet they had the best of the squatters cabin could afford; and it was given, too, with such kindness, such high-souled patriotism, that had the distinguished Senator from Kentucky himself been present, (with all his hatred of squatters,) must have won his admiration. In fact, it had such an effect upon Brooke, that long afterwards he spoke of it as "the best meal," and "sweetest sleep," he had ever enjoyed. After taking an early breakfast, the officers set out on their journey; no persuasion could induce this kind woman to accept of any compensation. "She had never yet charged money for a meal's victuals, or for a bed to sleep on," and she hoped they did not think her mean enough to begin now, by charging those who led soldiers lives, and had their country to fight for. No; she only wished she had better to give them; because they looked like they had been used to better than she could get for them there in the woods.

The Russells and their neighbors made a crop of corn, and the next year added some hundred families to this settlement; they built one Baptist and one Methodist meeting-house, and no people were more constant or sincere in their devotions; and could those members of Congress, who now abuse and denounce all settlers on public lands as squatters, intruders and plunderers, but have seen these neighbors assembled together on a Sabbath, engaged in fervent prayer to the most high God, they would never again indulge in such feelings and expressions in relation to the first settlers of a country.

The Spanish Governors holding the Florida posts, (aided by a few miscreant British subjects,) soon engaged a remnant of the Creek and Seminole tribes of Indians, in a war upon the frontier inhabitants; and the regular forces being insufficient to chastise them, General Jackson made a call on Tennessee and Georgia for additional forces; and knowing that the Russells were brave, skilful, and well acquainted with Indian warfare, he wrote to old William Russell "to raise a company of men to act as spies, and join him on his march." No sooner, was the letter received than the neighborhood was collected, a company of men raised and equipped, and although subject to no law, they placed themselves voluntarily under the most rigorous military regulations, and joined the army in time to be "first in battle," and their aged commander, although above sixty years of age, and the campaign was the most arduous ever performed on the continent, yet did he go through it with the animation and ardor of youth. And here let me relate an anecdote of this worthy veteran, worth placing upon a nation's record. About one thousand Seminoles were found embodied at Mickasuckie, ready for battle, and the spies were directed to bring on the engagement, and then fall back upon the entire, so as to enable the wings to surround and kill or take the whole of the enemy; but the woods being open, and the attack of the spies so furious, the Indians gave back, and finally took to the swamps, the spies pursuing and almost keeping among them until they got into the water, the flanks being unable to surround, or the centre to overtake them. General Jackson, not a little vexed at finding the game had been driven out of, instead of being drawn into, his net, called Russell to him, and in rather an angry tone required whether he did not remember his orders, to engage with the Indians and then fall back, so as to draw them into the line? "Yes, General (replied the old man.) I believe you did; but plague take their yellow skins, I never ran from one of them yet; I could not do it, General." It is useless to tell the reader, that General Jackson was satisfied with such an excuse from his old veteran.

After the Indians were subdued, the General discharged his militia and volunteer forces, and the old patriot Russell and his associates returned to Russell's Valley, and although they had tired down and left behind every horse but five, out of sixty carried from home, yet not a murmur was heard; and to prove beyond question the depth of their love of country, before summer was out, a body of Creek Indians, making their way to the West, defeated a party of whites below Tuscaloosa: upon the hearing of which, within twelve hours, time Russell had a company mounted and in pursuit: the Indians, however made their escape.

Such have been the virtues and services of the Russells and their neighbors, and such is the feelings and worth of hundreds of patriots in all the new States who do not happen to be rich enough to own land. Reader, can you wonder at members from those States knowing those people, should be anxious to save them harmless from the avarice of those who may happen to have a little more money, and who covet their places, made valuable only by their own labor? Ah! but you are ready to say "there is no danger," "no man would bid against an upright settler for his little improvements made in the wilderness."

Don't mistake so far the nature of avarice; although the inhabitants of Russell's Valley had the first corn, and made the sacrifices which I have enumerated, they had scarcely time to recruit themselves from their last march, ere they were summoned by the President's proclamation "to attend the sale of their lands at" "Huntsville." Yes, these holders of Yazoo stock, and the very men who I had seen rushing into battle undismayed by the war whoop of the savage, or the crack of his deadly rifle, were now seen to tremble and sweat at every pore, when about coming into contact with Yazoo scrip, or the reams of uncut bank notes which had been made and issued to buy public lands with. Nearly all the settlement were driven from their homes, by the very people their valor had protected; and even the veteran Russell, who had never in his life run from a yellow skin, was humbled, and made to quail before a sordid wretch with a white one; a man who had never wet his feet in his country's service. The old man's land, (improvement rather,) was bid up on him to near thirty dollars per acre, and being compelled to pay the money, he was compelled to forfeit his bid, and the next day, was publicly attempted to be disgraced by the United States officers, who ordered a proclamation to be made of his delinquency, and he was not allowed to bid again at the sale. He was not disgraced, however: Alabama, looking upon him as one of her patriot fathers, has perpetuated his memory, by calling one of her counties Russell, in grateful recollection of his services.

Here let me ask the American people, whether they live in town or country, whether in style dwelling or humble cabin, whether humane, just, and right, to drive those patriots from their improvements with Yazoo scrip and bank notes? The bank broke, and the Government never got pay for the land; and would it not be far better to have given them their homes at Congress price? I ask, also those members of Congress who speak so contemptuously of squatters, denouncing them as plunderers, whether they would not have hated the man who bid old Major Russell's land upon him? Why, let me further ask are those who are now settled on public lands denounced? Hundreds, nay, thousands of them in the different States, are as good as the Russells and their neighbors. Do you never expect to want their services again, that you must not only refuse to sell them their improvements at Congress price, but you must also insult them by opprobrious words? If you are too niggardly to give those who fight your battles their small tracts at Congress price, what makes your hearts so open and generous that you can give to States and rich companies thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands, of acres of your best lands, without getting any price whatever? A State wants to build a capitol, dig a canal, make a railroad, and you give by millions. A company wants to make a canal, a city to pay its debts, and you give by thousands and hundreds of thousands; but let a poor frontier man want his improvement, and offer to pay your fixed price, he cannot get it. Why? you know you cannot get much more, yet you only refuse, him, but you abuse him in such language that a stranger to him would believe, instead of being one of the men who had fought and would again fight your battles, that the frontier men had done nothing but plundered or stolen your property. In fact, your language towards the savage who has waylaid our paths, and slain our men, burned our dwellings, and massacred our families, is kind when compared with that used towards our poor squatter, whom I have shown to be the country's best friend in the day and the hour of danger.

#### A BACKWOODSMAN.

#### THE WASHINGTON SPY.

We have no room to publish the whole of the proceedings in the House of Representatives, relative to the charge of corruption against a member of Congress by "The Spy in Washington." (Mathew L. Davis) but extract from the "Globe," the following remarks of the talented representative from Ohio.

Mr. DUNCAN, to which we refer our readers for a true delineation of the character of "The Spy in Washington."

Mr. DUNCAN rose and said: We have come here for higher and more valuable purposes than to resolve ourselves, day after day, into a court of inquiry to investigate our own character, and at the expense of the Public's money, and to the neglect of the public business. He asked if the sun had rose during the present session without bringing to light some base calumny against some member of this House, or the House aggregately; over the signature of some one of the base, corrupt, and penniless scoundrels who beset your Capitol in hungry swarms. He asked if it was intended to investigate every base charge that made its appearance; if so, we must abandon the business of the Public entirely; however interesting and important it might be; and instead of being a House of Representatives, constituted to serve the Public, resolve ourselves into a great Court of inquiry, not to try others, (the legitimate object of every judicial tribunal) but to try ourselves, and pronounce judgement in our own case and behalf. Sir, I hope no such policy will be adopted. commenced. This scurrilous, dirty communication is the production of one who is well known by the term

of the "Washington Spy." This man, who now sits overlooking you from the gallery, brooding calumny and detraction, black base and foul, is the apologist and eulogist of Aaron Burr. (He is worthy of such a purpose.) But we are told by the gentleman from Maryland (Mr. Jenifer,) that this investigation ought to go on; the charge he understands to come from a respectable source. A respectable source! The gentleman from Maryland would not make the general character of the "Washington Spy," he would not defame and blacken the term "respectable" designedly, by applying it to a wretch so base and degraded as the Washington Spy now is in my eye. Perhaps the gentleman from Maryland has been taught, as has your humble speaker, to revere the head that is bald, and the eye that is dimmed by age, and from this laudable veneration was led to the abuse of the term "respectable," of which he has just been guilty. Sir, Elihu had a bald head; he was a just man and a man who has a bald head is a just man, and has the fear of God before his eyes, or is entitled to the appellation of "respectable?" It is probable that Elihu's eyes had grown dim, and that, if spectacles were in his day discovered, he wore them. But I will ask my friend from Maryland if every man who wears spectacles is an honest and an upright man? No, sir; we have a specimen of the converse of the propositions now before us in the person the Washington Spy. Sir, what further evidence do you want, or does the country require, that the author of this base slander is a scoundrel, a liar, and a coward, than the fact that he has withheld his proper name? If you hear of a man at the city of Georgetown passing himself off by the name of A. B., at the city of Alexandria by the name of C. D., at your Navy Yard by the name of E. F., and at Bladensburg by the name of G. H., what other conclusion would you be likely to come to, in relation to that man, other than that he is a horse thief, a counterfeiter, or some base felon who merits a residence in your District penitentiary? Such kind of character is presented to us in the person of the Washington Spy. But, sir, this is not the place to try him. I say we have higher duties to perform here; not those that appertain to ourselves, but to the country.

Further, sir, I deny that anything which the Washington Spy may say or publish is worthy of an investigation in this House, or elsewhere. I say so because I consider him so morally depraved, and so degraded in the estimation of every honorable and high-minded man; that he is literally incapable of the crime of slander. I mean by this, sir, that he is so notorious a liar, and so generally known to be such, that he is incapable longer of telling a falsehood. A gentleman ask me, how that can be? I answer, that a falsehood is a moral perversion of the truth for the purpose of deception; but the Washington Spy is so notorious and degraded a liar that he can no longer deceive; therefore, the object of purpose intended, failing, the falsehood fails with it.

HENRY CLAY.—Every man who is at all conversant with the ways of Henry Clay, knows that he has a great deal of affection, and that he is one of the most envious men living. After he saw that he was detected in his intrigue and treacherous conduct in bargaining with Adams and his party for the office of Secretary of State, he became discontented, having enjoyed the Secretaryship, the bribe for making Adams President, as long as he could, he returned home quite in despair, sparing no pains to restore himself in the confidence of his own state again. Now, in this his affection and his characteristic duplicity was clearly seen, for though he was now making a death struggle to get into the Senate, he pretended that he did not seek "not want office"—that he was aware of public life, and wished to retire to his "dear beloved Ash-land." Most manfully conduct Straining every nerve to obtain office, and at the same time declaring, that he did not want it! He was in bad health—his farm out of repair—his pecuniary concerns becoming embarrassed, and thus he was continually appealing to the sympathies of the people, till he obtained a seat in the senate. "Crocodile tears" flowed in streams, and the lamentations of Jeremy were never more melting and pitiful.

We all know that so soon as he got into the Senate, that he became more assuming, overbearing and abusive than any member in Congress. It was fully understood why he had so much ambition against President Jackson. All knew that he never cared whether he was wrong or right, so that he was opposing and embarrassing the measures of the Administration. All knew that he never rose to say anything on the most trivial subject, without taking occasion to gratify his malicious feelings towards the President, by low scurrilous abuse. All knew that he was the greatest in Congress—that it was his constant habit, to travel out of his way in speaking, to say something abusive of others, and in favor of himself.

Tennessee Sentinel.

A gentleman who left Claysville late on Wednesday evening, states that the two

Steels (who were engaged in the killing of Macfarlane some time last year) were themselves killed in Claysville just before he left. They were in a carriage with two other persons, when fired upon, our informant states, by Macfarlane and Allen. One of the persons who accompanied them, was also wounded. We shall probably receive further particulars before our papers are all struck; if so, will insert them.

Democrat.

Article from the Modern Whig Creed.—To be a good federal whig requires a belief in the following articles, promulgated in the federal papers.

- 1st. We believe that "Tom Jefferson secured his election by fraud."
2. That "Jim Madison ought to have been hung, and that the Hartford Convention was an assemblage of patriots."
- 3d. That Aaron Burr elected Andrew Jackson to the Presidency.
- 4th. That Martin Van Buren can do no right—and that King Biddle can do no wrong.
- 5th. That the banks ought not to resume till Nicholas Biddle has gone through with his cotton speculation, and obtained the majority in Congress.
- 6th. That Henry Clay is the greatest man that ever lived, and Daniel Webster a little greater than he.
- 7th. That Government ought to take care of Biddle and the Banks, and let Biddle and the Banks take care of the people.

New Orleans Southern.

#### THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

Between England and America, is stated to be turning in favor of this country. The shipment of gold and silver to N. York has already commenced.

#### MR. CLAY AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.

Will our readers pause, and read the following article, from one of Mr. Clay's prominent mouth-pieces, the Louisville (Ky.) City Gazette? They will perceive that our Southern members, who the alarming crisis, are denounced and condemned in no measured terms. We had heard before, that Mr. Clay did not countenance the course of the southern members, and that certain gentlemen tended the meeting, and threw cold water on evenness, took the same course. We perceive too that Judge Underwood, a distinguished friend of Mr. Clay's and the leader of the Kentucky delegation, even went so far as to vote openly with the abolitionists for the repeal of Paton's resolution—advocated a general emancipation clause; and we are told he is now in favor of the abolition of slavery and will use every effort to have a majority of members favorable to his views returned to the convention which is shortly to be held. All ver thought his party would carry their opposition to the south so far as to wish that those who refused to hear the abolitionists should "receive merited approbrium, and never be returned to the National Legislature!" Yet this is the prayer of Mr. Clay's organ—a paper which appears to manifest a very deep interest in the success of our bank attorneys, Prentiss and Word, Mr. Clay's dinner candidates. But to the extract.—Read and think.—Miss. Democrat.

From the Louisville City Gazette.

Strange proceedings of a portion of the Southern members of Congress.—We had prepared an abstract of the proceedings in the House of Representatives on the 20th, copied from the National Intelligencer of the 21st; but the very comprehensive letter of the correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, is so much more explicit than any abstract we could make, that we prefer copying it entire. It also contains later intelligence than any we had received—the result of the meeting of the Southern members.

We are compelled to limit our editorial remarks to-day, but we cannot allow this subject to pass without expressing our disapprobation of the course of conduct of the Southern members. The citizens of the United States have a right to petition—they have an inalienable right to be heard by petition or remonstrance, let the subject be what it may. And however the Southern members may dislike to hear the evils of slavery denounced, and know that petition after petition, to make the "ten miles square" a free district is ready to be presented, they must bear it, and it will be a sacrifice of the principles which produced the Revolution, and wrought our independence, to give way to their immediate demand that all petitions on the subject of slavery be laid on the table unheard. We trust that the Representatives who voted for the abridgement of American liberty, may never again be returned to the National Legislature, but may receive merited approbrium.

Congress.—In the Senate, on the 20th, Mr. McKean presented a memorial from Pittsburgh against the Sub-Treasury bill. Mr. Morris' resolution, in relation to the slave-trade between the U. S. and Texas, was laid on the table by a vote of 31 to 8.—The Sub-Treasury bill came up at one o'clock, and Mr. Southard spoke against it until the adjournment.

The House was engaged during the morning in receiving reports from the standing committees. The committee on Naval Affairs reported against making an appropriation for the completion of the frigate Rariden. The appropriation-bill for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government was taken up and debated until the House adjourned.

Petitions were presented in the Senate on the 21st by Mr. Wright, on the subject of the late duel, and by Mr. Buchanan, against the annexation of Texas. Mr. Southard concluded his speech against the Sub-Treasury bill, after which the vote was taken on Mr. Rives' substitute, when it was rejected—yeas 21 yeas 30. Mr. Rives' bill, as

substitute for the Sub-Treasury bill, was intended to revive the State bank system. After the rejection of the substitute, Mr. Calhoun said he had thought there ought to be a separation of business of country from the business of government, but he could not agree to recognize as a part of the current section prohibiting their reception, was an important one, and required consideration. He therefore moved adjournment. The Senate went into Executive session, and then adjourned.

Mr. Cambreleng reported a bill to suppress Indian hostilities in Florida, of the attack at Schlosser, upon the boat Caroline, was taken up, and proceeded to the consideration of the making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government, which was debated until the adjournment.

The Branch Mint of the United States at N. Orleans has commenced coining machinery is described as being of beautiful and complete description, and arrangements as indicating the prospect of large coinage at that establishment during present season.—Nashville Union.

THE MEXICAN FLEET.—The schooner Ann, Bontemps, from Tampico, arrived here on the 23rd February, bringing a Mexican brig of war Liberty at anchor, side the bar, and the Independence at anchor, inside, stated to be waiting the expected arrival of two or more vessels of war, for the purpose of proceeding together to block the ports of Texas.

This confirms the intelligence which was published per Levin Jones, and which of our contemporaries took upon himself to say was without foundation.

The Sarah Ann brings upwards of 50,000 specie.—Chas. Mer.

#### ST. AUGUSTINE, February 19.

OUR WAR.

There are various rumors afloat highly discreditable to Gen. Jesup, in relation to his recent interview with the Indians. The following article with which we have no fact as derived from the most authentic source. "The schr. Amelia arrived at the 16th from Indian River Inlet, with place she left on the 13th inst. from which have been received from the Army, we learn that Gen. Jesup was at Jupiter Inlet on the 11th. Two chiefs (Tuskegee and Hajo) and about one hundred warriors, visited Gen. Jesup's camp a few days after the affair of the 24th January. They said they wished for peace, and asked permission to remain upon a small portion of the territory. After holding a "talk" with the General they agreed to come in with their women and children and await the decision of the President, to whom the matter has been referred. In the mean time Tuskegee and Hajo have promised to send spies to show where Sam Jones' hiding places are, and the army will continue in active operation. Lieut Liuard, aid to Gen. Jesup, in the Amelia, and is bearer of despatches to Washington."

We do not like the proposition of remaining in a small portion of the territory. The breach is too wide between the Indian and Floridian, ever to be healed. The people of Florida will not submit to it, and it has cost too much blood and treasure for Government to give up the war in this style.

The national honor and dignity are deeply concerned for one moment to the proposal. We fear however that the Indians are temporising and that the scenes of last spring are to be enacted again, that Indian diplomacy will again outwit us and the suffering inhabitants of East Florida keep their homes another year.

Several contradictory reports having reached us of late, of the capture of a number of Indians by Gen. Jesup, we take pleasure in presenting to our readers the following extract of a letter received in the city, from a source entitled to credit, that may learn the true state of affairs in Florida.

"Indian River Bar, March 2.

"At present there is a quasi peace with the Indians. Hostilities have ceased, but how long this state of affairs may continue I cannot conjecture. There is said to be 3 or 600 Indians (women, children & warriors) at or near Gen. Jesup's camp, at Jupiter Inlet, with whom he was having a talk. The conference may or may not terminate in their agreeing to abide the decision of the President as to remaining or removing west of the Mississippi. The proposition of Gen. Jesup is, that he will recommend to the President that the Indians be permitted to remain in Florida, but if the President refuses, then the Indians must go. If the Indians agree to his proposition then there is probability that the war may soon be over."

Chas. Mer.

FROM FLORIDA.—Captain Skinner of the

tripoli, arrived yesterday from Jacksonville, states that the mail rider between Augustine and Jacksonville, had been captured by the Indians, and that the report of the capture of 400 Indians was correct.

From Capt. Kohler, of the schooner Miller, arrived at this port this morning, a letter was received at that date stating that 50 Indians had gone in to Jesup's camp and gave up their rifles. So learn that an Indian captured some time by a party of Alabamians had his escape from the army.

Charleston Mercury.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. APRIL 5, 1838.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOHN A. FINDLEY, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County, Nov. 30, 1837.

We are authorized to announce JAMES WOOD, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr. WILLIS KELLY, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ARCHIBALD WELLS, Esq., as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce MAJ. WM. C. PRICE, of White Plains, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT H. WILSON, Esq., as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce HUGH M. HUGHES, as a candidate for Sheriff of Cherokee County.

We are authorized to announce MAJ. M. H. HUGHES, as a candidate for Sheriff of Cherokee County.

We understand that some of the soldiers recently engaged in the Florida service, passed through this a few days since. They report that Tiger Tail and his band have surrendered, and that the war may be considered as brought to a close. Being absent the time we did not see them, and are unable to give any particulars of their statement; we confess, however, that we have been so often deceived we have almost lost all confidence in reports respecting the Florida service, either verbal, written or printed. Our readers will find some additional information in the correspondence published in this paper between Gen. Jesup and the Secretary of War. The people generally, we have no doubt, will concur with the views taken by the Secretary of War relative to permitting the Indians to occupy a portion of Florida as a bounty for and upon condition of their good behavior.

Absence from home for several days during the past week, together with a press of other business in the office, has placed it out of our power to devote the usual attention to the paper. For this we must ask indulgence of our patrons.

It is stated in the Globe of the 13th March, that the neutrality Bill, which passed the present session of Congress has been approved by the President, and instructions forwarded from the several departments to civil and military officers on the Canada frontier, to enforce its execution by all means in their power.

The returns of the town elections at the State of New York, which continue to come in, present the cheering reaction in favor of democracy. The conduct of the Federalists in relation to these elections is exactly the reverse of what it was not a great while since when they were victorious. Their joy is then represented to be absolutely ferocious—its silence now, is absolutely death-like.

At a special election for a member of Congress in the district of Pennsylvania, George M. Keim, the Van Buren candidate received 860 votes, and William Shomo, (Federalist) 2.

The reported death of Gen. Scott has not been confirmed, and from late information received are inclined to believe the report is entirely unfounded. The habit of giving currency to circulating rumors appears to be on the increase among publishers, and manifests a want of care in retaining the grounds of such rumors which could be restrained.

Cosa and Wetumpka Rail Road. It will be seen by a Notice inserted in this day's paper, that Books of subscription to the capital stock of this Company will be opened at Jacksonville and Talladega, during the sessions of the approaching courts. The books for this place are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col. Pope and Maj. Lane.

Wetumpka has heretofore supported this enterprise almost alone, and unless speedily aided the up country, a suspension must follow, which will result in greatly retarding its completion. If aided now, the present Board are determined to prosecute its rapid prosecution.

That stock in this Company will be profitable, does not now admit of any possible doubt, as it is by the Coosa river, and Hiwassee Rail Road, which is now in the progress of rapid execution, direct with East Tennessee, and form one link in the chain uniting Boston and New Orleans.

It is not not probable that the Stockholders will be to pay one half of their stock, as the Board obtain facilities from the Bank at Rome, by making a deposit, and issuing bills to be redeemed by the Bank to a much larger amount than the deposit. This result would be most certainly produced, by the manifestation at this time, of a

little public spirit and enterprise, on the part of those who are able and friendly to the road, and who at the same time would be promoting their own interest in perhaps the best possible way; and we are unwilling to believe that this assistance will be withheld by citizens of Alabama, when there are more applicants for similar, but in all probability less profitable stock in an adjoining State than can be accommodated.

At this time when cotton is low, planters might send hands on the road and help forward its completion.

The Spring term of our Circuit Court will commence on Monday week. As a great number of persons will have business here at that time, and others who have not, will have opportunities to send, we will take the liberty to suggest to those who are indebted to us for advertising and job work, that it would be a convenient time to make settlement. Some of these debts have been due more than 12 months, and as we have in some instances long since paid out money, and in others contracted debts which we are anxious to pay, in order to enable us to perform these services for them, we hope they will not let the opportunity pass; if they should we confess it will put our patience to almost too severe trial.

## FLORIDA.

The National Intelligencer of the 15th inst., contains a letter of a recent date from Gen. Jesup, in which that officer communicates to the Government his views in regard to the continuance and probable result of the war in Florida. The General enters into a detail of his opinions on the question of Indian emigration, and states his conviction of the propriety of the measure, whenever the Indians are pressed upon by the whites, and their lands become necessary for the purposes of agriculture. He however draws a line of distinction between such a state of things, and matters as they now exist in Florida, where, he says, the land is not wanted, and where a removal will only effect a translation from one wilderness to another. The General does not hesitate to advise that the Seminoles shall be suffered to occupy the Southern portion of the Peninsula of Florida, and that they be restrained from doing mischief by threats of inflicting a punishment in future, which cannot, as he admits, now be applied. His proposition we give in his own words:

"If we permitted, and it is with great difficulty I venture to make the suggestion. I would allow them (the Seminoles) to remain, and would assign them the country west of the Kissimmee, Okece, Chubee, and Panai Okece, and east of Peace Creek, south to the extreme of Florida. That would satisfy them; and they might hold it on the express condition that they should forfeit their right to it, if they should either commit depredations upon the white inhabitants or pass the boundaries assigned to them without permission of the military commander or agent."

"By placing an agency and authorizing trading houses on Charlotte's Harbor, they could be soon concentrated, and stationed in a competent military force there at Tampa Bay, they might be readily controlled, and, if necessary, removed from the country, should they become troublesome, or fail to fulfill their engagements. I respectfully recommend the measure to your consideration and that of the President, as the only means of terminating immediately, a most disastrous war, and leaving the troops disposable for other service. I desire a decision as soon as your convenience will permit, as by the middle of April, at farthest, the troops must be withdrawn from all the posts in the interior to preserve their lives."

The Indians, it would seem, are at present awaiting the result of an answer from Washington, under an assurance from the Commander in Chief in Florida that his interest should be exerted in favor of granting them permission to remain.

The Intelligencer also contains a letter from Col. Gadsden, in which he gives a melancholy picture of the state of affairs in Middle Florida, where he says things will soon be as bad as in the Eastern portion of the territory, if an organized and more effective system be not adopted.

In addition to the foregoing, there is a communication from St. Augustine to a member of Congress, in which the proposal to Gen. Jesup is treated in strong terms of reprehension. The writer mentions with great propriety, as we think, the probable effect of the Indian version of the cessation, should it be made after a three years war, upon the Western tribes of savages, who, when their supplies of Buffalo shall have been destroyed, will be restless for want of food. The facts of the Florida war neither requires nor will they admit of comment; they speak in a language stronger than that of words, and will, we fear, redound only to the disgrace of the powerful nation under whose auspices the hostilities were commenced. In connection with this subject it may be mentioned that Lieut. Gen. Hernandez and Major Whitehurst, immediately from East Florida, have arrived in Washington. Their visit is believed to have reference to the measures proposed by Gen. Jesup.

Copy of a letter from the Secretary of War to Maj. Gen. Jesup, dated

DEPARTMENT OF WAR,  
March 1, 1838.

Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 11th of February, which was delivered to me by your aide camp, Lieutenant Linnard. The subject of it is next, the 2d Battalion at Augustine, Bridgwell's, on Thursday the 3d day of May. Returns of the strength and condition of the companies, are ordered to be made to the Adjutant on the days respectively preceding those of review.

By order of the Colonel Commandant,  
J. H. WHITE, Capt.

APRIL 5, 1838.

THE DEPARTMENT indulged the hope, that with the extensive means placed at your disposal, the

war by a vigorous effort might be brought to a close this campaign. If, however, you are of opinion that from the nature of country, and the character of the enemy, such a result is impracticable, and that it is advisable to make a temporary arrangement with the Seminoles, by which the safety of the settlements and the posts will be secured throughout the summer, you are at liberty to do so. In that event, you will establish posts at Tampa, and on the Eastern Shore, and wherever else they are, in your opinion, necessary to preserve the peace of the country; and I would suggest the propriety of leaving Colonel Zadock Taylor, of the 1st Infantry, in command of them. In moving north with your forces, you may make similar arrangements with the other hands. I deem it, however, of great importance that every exertion should be made to chastise the marauding Indians, who have committed depredations upon the inhabitants of the people of Middle Florida. I beg you will address yourself to Colonel James Gadsden for information on this subject; and you may if you think proper, yield to his suggestion of leaving a battalion for the protection of the people in that neighborhood. It is hoped, however, that you will be able to put it out of the power of those Indians to do any mischief. They ought to be captured and destroyed. As soon as, in your opinion, it can be done with safety, you will reduce your force of mounted men from Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee.

Very respectfully,  
Your most obedient servant,  
J. R. PGINSETT.

Maj. Gen. Thos. S. Jesup,  
Com'dg. Army of the South, Ft. Jupiter Flo.

Died in Paris, (France), on the 15th of Oct. last, General Dumas, at the advanced age of 84. He was engaged in the war of our Revolution, along with Lafayette and Rochambeau. Rochambeau took Dumas, who was then a captain, as one of his aids-de-camps. On landing at Rhode Island, (17th July, 1780,) he immediately took a most active part in the work of fortification, and in military reconnoitering. In the campaign of 1781, Dumas was frequently employed in communications between General Washington and Count Rochambeau. At this period began his connection with Gen. Lafayette. Dumas was present at the famous passage of the Delaware. Rochambeau, on departing from America, permitted Dumas to accompany the Baron de Viomeuil, who was then about to undertake the expedition against Jamaica. Upon the acknowledgement of the independence of the United States, he returned to France.

SCENE—BANKS OF THE HUDSON.  
DANDY—(riding up to a country lad.)—I say, you sir! Will this road take me to New York?

RUSTIC—Can't tell: you'd better ask it.

DANDY—(somewhat enraged.)—You impertinent scoundrel! pray who brought you up?

RUSTIC—Wasn't brought up at all, thank ye: I com'd down on a raft.

DR. A. PELLETT,  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Benton County. He may be found, for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm. McGehee, Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

NOTICE.

BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION to the capital stock of the Wetumpka and Coosa Rail Road will be open in Talladega and Jacksonville, during the session of the coming Courts. Five per cent. will be due on stock, at the time of subscription—five more the first of June next, and the balance the first of Jan. 1839. The books of subscription are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col. Pope and Maj. Lane.

J. D. WILLIAMS, President.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA. }  
2d April, 1838.

THE Colonel Commanding the 73d Regiment, Ala. Militia, announces to his command the appointment of the following gentlemen, to compose his Staff.

Capt. WILLIAM C. PRICE, Adjutant,  
JAMES L. E. Paymaster,  
Col. A. T. CROZIER, Quartermaster,  
JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Sergeant Major,  
A. T. MITCHELL, Qr. M. Sergeant,  
Doct. ELIJAH ALLEN, Surgeon.

to take rank agreeably to law. The officers and privates in said Regiment are required to respect them as such.

WILL GARRETT,  
Col. Com'dg.  
73d Reg't Ala. M.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters,  
73d Reg't Ala. M.,  
White Plains, 2d April, 1838.

The 73d Reg't. of Ala. Militia will be reviewed—the 1st Battalion at James R. Black's (Division's old place) on Tuesday the 1st day of May next,—the 2d Battalion at Augustine, Bridgwell's, on Thursday the 3d day of May. Returns of the strength and condition of the companies, are ordered to be made to the Adjutant on the days respectively preceding those of review.

By order of  
WILL GARRETT, Col. Com'dg.  
WM. C. PRICE, Adjutant.

BATTALION ORDERS.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who are subject to military duty, (commissioned, non-commissioned officers and privates,) in the Town Beat of 2nd Battalion 73d Reg't Alabama Militia, that they are required to parade at this place on the 27th of this month, armed and equipped as the law directs, at 11 o'clock A. M. for drill and exercise.

By order of the Colonel Commandant,  
April 5, 1838. J. H. WHITE, Capt.

LAW NOTICE.  
W. B. & H. L. MARTIN.  
HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of law. They attend regularly, all the courts in the counties of St. Clair, Dekalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega, and the supreme court of the State. Their office is in Jacksonville, Benton County where one or both will at all times be found. The engagement of one secures the attention of both.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, on the 31st day of March, which if not taken out by the 1st day of July next, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

|                      |                       |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| Adams Green W.       | Lanton Theophilus     |
| Allen Wm. K.         | Lattin Williamson     |
| do Samuel            | Lanson Ruben 2        |
| do Elijah            | Lee Milton            |
| Anderson Daniel      | Lewellen Wiley        |
| Andrew David         | Likens T M 2          |
| Armstrong James H.   | Lish John             |
| Arnold William       | McCampbell W B & Son  |
| do Col.              | McClure Holbert       |
| Baldwin Frederick    | McIntire John C.      |
| Bartlett Wm. M.      | McMichol Wm           |
| Brooks Miss Elvira   | McReynolds Jno D.     |
| Bridwell Augustus    | Mallery Henry H       |
| Bryan Rev. David     | Miller David W.       |
| Burr Absalom         | Montgomery Jams & Co  |
| Black Thomas H.      | Morgan John or        |
| do John R.           | Richard Bowles        |
| Bolinger Peter       | Morgan Miss Caroline  |
| Box Cornelius        | Mullins Nath'l H      |
| Boyd James           | Olen Miss Susanah     |
| Bird Hyram           | Owens Eli             |
| Bush John            | Pace Isaac            |
| Bentley Nelson & Co. | Pack Jeremiah         |
| Callon James A.      | Parks Robt M          |
| do George            | Porter Richmond       |
| Campbell Wm. B.      | Payne Jesse           |
| Carmichael Wm.       | Penland George        |
| Caor Elijah          | Penn Wm               |
| Carroll Wm. B. H.    | Perkins Ephraim       |
| Castleberry David    | Poe Wm B              |
| Chambers Samuel      | Paule Middleton       |
| Chandler John Jr.    | Posey Hezekiah 2      |
| do Thomas            | Prator John           |
| Chapman Benj.        | Ragland John          |
| Chelton Gsel         | Reed Rhesa or George  |
| Clauson Sam'l F.     | Redenger Samuel       |
| Cobb Nathaniel       | Roper Joseph L        |
| Conger Jones         | do Benjamin           |
| Couch George         | Ryan Pen D            |
| Coward John          | Sadler Rev Mr         |
| Dennison Mrs. Polly  | Scallers Jacob 2      |
| Devise Robert        | Sears Moses           |
| Dickinson Michael    | Sharp Francis         |
| Dodson Wm.           | do Samuel             |
| Donaldson Andrew     | Sherriff Pusey        |
| Douthett H P.        | Sherriff of Benton    |
| Edmonson Amos        | Shook John            |
| Elliott Moses F.     | Simpson Levi          |
| Enoch John G.        | Smith Ephraim         |
| Fagan William        | Suiter G H            |
| Forney Joseph        | Sykes Eli             |
| Garrett Phineas      | Tarrant McAdeny & Co  |
| George James         | Thompson Robert       |
| Goodlett Wm. Hancel  | do Samuel             |
| Gossett Wm. B.       | Timmons John 2        |
| Green Samuel         | Todd William          |
| Griffitt Joseph      | Treadwell James or    |
| Hall & Lewis 2       | Isaac Pace            |
| Holcomb Moses        | Turner Mrs Sarah J    |
| Harrison James       | do John 2             |
| Hanes Benjamin       | Turnipseed Andrew     |
| Haynes William       | Towney Peter L        |
| Henderson Hugh M.    | Wallace Wm A          |
| Holloway Zachariah   | do Wm                 |
| Howell John 2        | Walkins Henry B       |
| Hubbard Wm.          | Watts Bailey          |
| Jackson Isaac        | do Thos B             |
| Jones Calvin         | Wear John R           |
| Johnson Mrs Lucinda  | Whitley Seaborn       |
| Keenum Lewis         | Whitesides Jonathan   |
| Kennedy Wm           | Williams Mrs. Francis |
| Key Barrell 2        | William Joseph        |
| Lackey John P 2      | Witt Wm.              |
| Laitster Jonathan 2  | Woodward J. J.        |
| April 5, 1838.       | Wright Mrs. Cicely    |
|                      | do Rufus W.           |
|                      | Young John            |
|                      | J. D. HOKE, P. M.     |

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at White Plains, Ala. on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead.

|                         |                           |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| Arnold Samuel           | Haney Robert              |
| Allen Elijah            | Johnson & Stephenson Mess |
| Allen Arsenath          | Johnson James             |
| Brewer Joseph           | Lane Robert L.            |
| Britt Henry             | Lipsey Hiram              |
| Brown James G.          | Lee Milton                |
| Carpenter Nat           | Lucky Col. John P.        |
| Carpenter Mrs. Eliza M. | Morgan John               |
| Carrel Jesse            | Mallory William           |
| Calhoun Esq. A.         | McDonald Daniel           |
| Campbell Wm. A.         | Miller James              |
| Callans James A.        | Murdoch David A.          |
| do D                    | Neely Victor              |
| Dodson William          | Pruitt Robert             |
| Defreese William        | Powell Warren             |
| Elston Allen            | Parnell John              |
| Edmondson Amos          | Pasey Hezekiah            |
| Ezzell Masco G          | Penn Stephen C.           |
| Garrett Gen. John H.    | Robinson Zachariah        |
| Herron Samuel           | Saxon John                |
| Hammett Jesse           | Smith A. or D. Beall      |
| Horsley Theophilus T.   | WILL GARRETT, P. M.       |
| Hamilton Miss Polly     |                           |
| Houk Hervey             |                           |
| April 5, 1838.          |                           |

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria, Ala on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out by the 1st day of July next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

|                     |                      |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| Boyd Samuel Hon.    | Harris Stephen       |
| Boyd John           | Hindes Daniel        |
| Barr Thomas D.      | Lantrip John D.      |
| Black Michael       | Moody Benjamin E.    |
| Brynum William      | McGehee B. F.        |
| Broyles George      | McBride Shadrack     |
| Crook James M. Col. | Parks Nathaniel      |
| Crook James Esqr.   | 2 Parks John C.      |
| Cast Isaac          | 2 Parks Cuvington    |
| Cobb Asa            | Renfro John B.       |
| Couch Marton        | Ragland John         |
| Crawford James Doc. | Ragland J. R.        |
| Clark J. R. Col     | Reese Francis        |
| Cox Thomas          | Robins Alexandria    |
| Carmichael John     | Sheppard John D.     |
| Clawson Samuel F.   | Thomas R. W.         |
| Douthett G. B.      | Wilson Wm. B.        |
| Duberry Elbert      | 2 White Henry        |
| Dowell Nancy Mrs.   |                      |
| April 5, 1838.      | P. H. PEARSON, P. M. |

THOMAS A. WALKER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Jacksonville,  
Benton County, Ala.

DOCTOR  
ZEONARIAN ELLISON,

HAVING permanently located in the Town of Jacksonville, grateful for the very liberal patronage received, during the past year; tenders his professional services to the citizens of this and the adjoining Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient vegetable remedies, he hopes to successfully combat disease in all its diversified forms; (without the use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.) His office is on Broad Street, next house south of the Printing Office, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.  
March 22, 1838.—4t.

Administrators Notice.

All persons indebted to the Estate of James A. Donaldson deceased, are hereby notified to come forward and make payment; and all persons having claims against said Estate will present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law or they will be barred.

JOSHUA MILLNER Administrator.  
Benton County Ala. February 5th. 1838.  
Feb. 15, 1838.—6t.

PROSPECTUS.

NEW SERIES OF THE  
Literary Omnibus.

Furnishing books by Mail! at newspaper postage!!  
Waldie's Literary Omnibus has now been in existence twelve months, and has enjoyed during that period a very extensive share of public favour. It has furnished for two dollars and a half, reprints of London books which cost there over fifty cents; in addition to a large amount of literary matter, reviews of new books, tales, and domestic and foreign news. The original proprietor, intending to devote his time and attention to his other publication works, has disposed of his interest in the Omnibus to the present publisher, who will make no further change in its general character than issuing it from another office, and changing its name from "Waldie's" to "Brown's".  
BROWN'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on excellent paper of a large size. It will contain,  
1. Books, the newest and best that can be procured, equal every week to a London dispatch volume embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.  
2. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, Notices of Books, and information from the world of letters of every description.  
3. The news of the week, foreign and domestic.  
The price will be two dollars per annum to clubs of five individuals. To clubs of two individuals, two dollars and a half, or five for the two. Single mail subscribers, three dollars. Mail remittances to be post paid.

As the arrangements for this undertaking are all completed, the proprietor asks from a generous public that consideration to which so diffusive a scheme of circulating knowledge and amusement is entitled.  
The first number of the New Series commenced on the fifth of January, 1838, from which period or from any future date new subscribers may commence.  
Postmasters and agents for periodicals throughout the Union and Canada are requested to act as agents for the Omnibus, and communicate with the proprietor.  
Editors of newspapers who receive this number by inserting the prospectus four times conspicuously, and forwarding a copy to this office, will be entitled to a free exchange for 12 months.  
No. 50, North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

THE AMERICAN EAGLE,  
AND CHEROKEE NATIONAL REVIEW.

BY DR. DAVID SHELTON.

There not being a Press at this time in this section of the Cherokee Country, and interest of the community at large seeming to require one in this county, the subscriber is induced to make an effort to establish one. In this enlightened age, almost every section of our country has its Press, not only watch and guard the interest of the citizen, but to disseminate those truths and that love of public virtue inseparable from a wholesome administration of our Republican institutions. In order to fulfil these important ends advantageously, the Press must not only speak, but be interested and identified in the welfare of every community. How is it with this new and prosperous country? Dependent upon the Press abroad, it enjoys but in a small degree the benefits of that watchman of liberty, in a local point of view. The resources of the Cherokee Nation, its soil and capability of becoming one of the best countries in the South West, are but little known abroad, and why? Because, the Press has not yet shed its hallowed light from our borders. It is for the dissemination of a knowledge of these important topics, and to supply this new and thriving community with a paper of its own, that the EAGLE is to be published. As its name indicates, the Editor is determined it shall occupy high and lofty grounds upon all questions discussed in its columns. Democratic in principle, and zealous in the cause of the people, the present administration will receive his cordial support. The EAGLE will advocate the rights of the new settlers, and its columns will abound with that variety of intelligence, Political, Commercial and Domestic, common to the newspaper press.

The Eagle will be issued on a medium sheet, upon fair type, at three dollars in advance, or four at the end of twelve months. Those who will procure nine solvent subscribers, shall have a tenth copy free of charge. Those who may wish to discontinue their subscriptions at the end of the year must make it known before its close, or they will be considered good for the ensuing year.

Advertisements will be published at \$150 per square of twelve lines for the first insertion and 75 cents for each continuance. All over twelve lines, counted as two squares—over twenty-four, as three squares, &c. Those sent from a distance by gentlemen we are not acquainted with, must be accompanied with the money. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.  
All communications must be post paid.  
DEKALB COUNTY, March, 1838.

BLANKS

Of every description neatly executed, & kept constantly on hand for sale at this Office.

Officers in the adjoining counties can be furnished with such blanks as they use, upon the shortest notice, & on reasonable terms.

JOE PEARSON  
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY  
AT THIS OFFICE

You have so little corn, and so far to go for more, we will turn our horses in the range to night," said Brooke, "and will only ask for a little to feed with in the morning." "Never mind us," said she; "we can ride our horses as we please, and they can do on the range; but as you are in service, and have had riding to do, yours must be well fed."

The gallant officers put up for the night, and were sheltered, fed and lodged; and although they did not walk on carpets, feast upon dainties, or sleep on beds of down, yet they had the best of the squatters cabin could afford; and it was given, too, with such kindness, such high-souled patriotism, that had the distinguished Senator from Kentucky himself been present. (with all his hatred of squatters,) must have won his admiration. In fact, it had such an effect upon Brooke, that long afterwards he spoke of it as "the best meal," and "sweetest sleep," he had ever enjoyed. After taking an early breakfast, the officers set out on their journey; no persuasion could induce this kind woman to accept of any compensation. "She had never yet charged money for a meal's victuals, or for a bed to sleep on," and she hoped they did not think her mean enough to begin now, by charging those who led soldiers lives, and had their country to fight for. No: she only wished she had better to give them; because they looked like they had been used to better than she could get for them there in the woods.

The Russells and their neighbors made a crop of corn, and the next year added some hundred families to this settlement; they built one Baptist and one Methodist meeting-house, and no people were more constant or sincere in their devotions; and could those members of Congress, who now abuse and denounce all settlers on public lands as squatters, intruders and plunderers, but have seen these neighbors assembled together on a Sabbath, engaged in fervent prayer to the most high God, they would never again indulge in such feelings and expressions in relation to the first settlers of a country.

The Spanish Governors holding the Florida posts, (aided by a few miscreant British subjects,) soon engaged a remnant of the Creek and Seminole tribes of Indians, in a war upon the frontier inhabitants; and the regular forces being insufficient to chastise them, General Jackson made a call on Tennessee and Georgia for additional forces; and knowing that the Russells were brave, skilful, and well acquainted with Indian warfare, he wrote to old William Russell "to raise a company of men to act as spies, and join him on his march." No sooner was the letter received than the neighborhood was collected, a company of men raised and equipped, and although subject to no law, they placed themselves voluntarily under the most rigorous military regulations, and joined the army in time to be "first in battle," and their aged commander, although above sixty years of age, and the campaign was the most arduous ever performed on the continent, yet did he go through it with the animation and ardor of youth. And here let me relate an anecdote of this worthy veteran, worth placing upon a nation's record. About one thousand Seminoles were found embodied at Mickasuckie, ready for battle, and the spies were directed to bring on the engagement, & then fall back upon the entire, so as to enable the wings to surround and kill or take the whole of the enemy; but the woods being open, and the attack of the spies so furious, the Indians gave back, and finally took to the swamps, the spies pursuing and almost keeping among them until they got into the water, the flanks being unable to surround, or the centre to overtake them. General Jackson, not a little vexed at finding the game had been driven out of, instead of being drawn into, his net, called Russell to him, and in rather an angry tone required whether he did not remember his orders, to engage with the Indians and then fall back, so as to draw them into the line? "Yes, General (replied the old man.) I believe you did; but plague take their yellow skins, I never ran from one of them yet: I could not do it, General." It is useless to tell the reader, that General Jackson was satisfied with such an excuse from his old veteran.

After the Indians were subdued, the General discharged his militia and volunteer forces, and the old patriot Russell and his associates returned to Russell's Valley, and although they had tired down and left behind every horse but five, out of sixty carried from home, yet not a murmur was heard; and to prove beyond question the depth of their love of country, before summer was out, a body of Creek Indians, making their way to the West, defeated a party of whites below Tuscaloosa: upon the hearing of which, within twelve hours, time Russell had a company mounted and in pursuit: the Indians, however made their escape.

Such have been the virtues and services of the Russells and their neighbors, and such is the feelings and worth of hundreds of patriots in all the new States who do not happen to be rich enough to own land. Reader, can you wonder at members from those States knowing those people, should be anxious to save them harmless from the avarice of those who may happen to have a little more money, and who covet their places, made valuable only by their own labor? Ah! but you are ready to say "there is no danger," "no man would bid against an upright settler for his little improvements made in the wilderness,"

Don't mistake so far the nature of avarice; although the inhabitants of Russell's Valley had the first corn, and made the sacrifices which I have enumerated, they had scarcely time to recruit themselves from their last march, ere they were summoned by the President's proclamation "to attend the sale of their lands at" "Huntsville." Yes, these patriots were brought into competition with holders of Yazoo stock, and the very men who I had seen rushing into battle undismayed by the war whoop of the savage, or the crack of his deadly rifle, were now seen to tremble and sweat at every pore, when about coming into contact with Yazoo scrip, or the reams of uncut bank notes which had been made and issued to buy public lands with. Nearly all the settlement were driven from their homes, by the very people their valor had protected; and even the veteran Russell, who "had never in his life run from a yellow skin," was humbled, and made to quail before a sordid wretch with a white one; a man who had never wet his feet in his country's service. The old man's land, (improvement rather,) was bid up on him to near thirty dollars per acre, and being compelled to pay the money, he was compelled to forfeit his bid, and the next day, as publicly attempted to be disgraced by the United States officers, who ordered a proclamation to be made of his defalcation, and he was not allowed to bid again at the sale. He was not disgraced, however: Alabama, looking upon him as one of her patriot fathers, has perpetuated his memory, by calling one of her counties Russell, in grateful recollection of his services.

Here let me ask the American people whether they live in town or country, whether in style dwelling or humble cabin, was it humane, just, and right, to drive those patriots from their improvements with Yazoo scrip and bank notes? The bank broke, and would it not be far better to have given on their homes at Congress price? I ask, also those members of Congress who speak so contemptuously of squatters, denouncing them as plunderers, whether they would not have hated the man who bid old Major Russell's land upon him? Why, let me further ask are those who are now settled on public lands denounced? Hundreds, nay, thousands of them in the different States, are as good as the Russells and their neighbors. Do you never expect to want their services again, that you must not only refuse to sell them their improvements at Congress price, but you must also insult them by opprobrious words? If you are too niggardly to give those who fight your battles their small tracts at Congress price, what makes your hearts so open and generous that you can give to hundreds of thousands, of acres of your best lands, without getting any price whatever? A State wants to build a canal, dig a canal, make a railroad, and you give by millions. A company wants to make a canal, a city to pay its debts, and you give by thousands and hundreds of thousands; but let a poor frontier man want his improvement, and offer to pay your fixed price, he cannot get it. Why? you know you cannot get much more, yet you only refuse him, but you abuse him in such language that a stranger to him would believe, instead of being one of the men who had fought and would again fight your battles, that the frontier men had done nothing but plundered or stolen your property. In fact, your language towards the savage men, burned our dwellings, and massacred our families, is kind when compared with that used towards our poor squatter, whom I have shown to be the country's best friend in the day and the hour of danger."

#### A BACKWOODSMAN.

#### THE WASHINGTON SPY.

We have no room to publish the whole of the proceedings in the House of Representatives, relative to the charge of corruption against a member of Congress by "The Spy in Washington," (Mathew L. Davis) but extract from the Globe, the following remarks of the talented representative from Ohio. Mr. DUNCAN, to which we refer our readers for a true delineation of the character of "The Spy in Washington."

Mr. DUNCAN rose and said: We have come here for higher and more valuable purposes than to resolve ourselves, day after day, into a court of inquiry to investigate our own character, and at the expense of the Public's money, and to the neglect of the public business. He asked if the sun had rose during the present session without bringing to light some base calumny against some member of this House, or the House aggregately; over the signature of some one of the base, corrupt, and penitless scoundrels who beset your Capital in hungry swarms. He asked if it was intended to investigate every base charge that made its appearance; if so, we must abandon the business of the Public entirely, however interesting and important it might be; and instead of being a House of Representatives, constituted to serve the Public, resolve ourselves into a great Court of inquiry, not to try others, (the legitimate object of every judicial tribunal) but to try ourselves, and pronounce judgement in our own case and behalf. Sir, I hope no such policy will be adopted. I commenced. This scurrilous, dirty communication is the production of one who is well known by the term

of the "Washington Spy." This man, who now sits overlooking you from the gallery, brooding calumny and detraction, black base and foul, is the apologist and eulogist of Aaron Burr. (He is worthy of such a purpose.) But we are told by the gentleman from Maryland (Mr. Jenifer,) that this investigation ought to go on; the charge he understands to come from a respectable source. A respectable source! The gentleman from Maryland would not make the statement of respectability if he knew the general character of the "Washington Spy," he would not defame and blacken the term "respectable" designedly, by applying it to a wretch so base and degraded as the Washington Spy now is in my eye. Perhaps the gentleman from Maryland has been taught, as has your humble speaker, to revere the head that is bald, and the eye that is dimmed by age, and from this laudable veneration was led to the abuse of the term "respectable," of which he has just been guilty. Sir, Eli sha had a bald head; he was a just man and feared God; but does it follow that every man who has a bald head is a just man, and has the fear of God before his eyes, or is entitled to the appellation of "respectable"? It is probable that Elisha's eyes had grown dim, and that if spectacles were in his day discovered, he wore them. But I will ask my friend from Maryland if every man who wears spectacles is an honest and an upright man? No, sir; we have a specimen of the conversers of the propositions now before us in the person the Washington Spy. Sir, what further evidence do you want, or does the country require, that the author of this base slander is a scoundrel, a liar, and a coward, than the fact that he has withheld his proper name? If you hear of a man at the city of Georgetown passing himself off by the name of A. B., at the city of Alexandria by the name of C. D., at your Navy Yard by the name of E. F., and at Bladensburg by the name of G. H. what other conclusion would you be likely to come to, in relation to that man, other than that he is a horse thief, a counterfeiter, or some base felon who merits a residence in your District penitentiary? Such kind of character is presented to us in the person of the Washington Spy. But, sir, this is not the place to try him. I say we have higher duties to perform here; not the duties that appertain to ourselves, but those that appertain to the country.

Further, sir, I deny that any thing which the Washington Spy may say or publish is worthy of an investigation in this House or elsewhere. I say so because I consider him so morally depraved, and so degraded in the estimation of every honorable and high-minded man; that he is literally incapable of the crime of slander. I mean by this, sir, that he is so notorious a liar, and so generally known to be such, that he is incapable of longer telling a falsehood. A gentleman ask me how that can be? I answer, that a falsehood is a moral perversion of the truth for the purpose of deception; but the Washington Spy can no longer deceive, therefore, the object of purpose intended, failing, the falsehood fails with it.

HENRY CLAY.—Every man who is at all conversant with the ways of Henry Clay, knows that he is a great deal of affectation, & that he is one of the most envious men living. After he saw that he was detected in his intrigue and treacherous conduct in bargaining with Adams and his party for the office of Secretary of State, he became discontented, bitter, abusive and almost misanthropic. Having enjoyed the Secretaryship, the bribe for making Adams President, as long as he could, he returned home quite in despair. He immediately commenced electioneering & sparing no pains to restore himself in the confidence of his own state again. Now, in this his affectation and his characteristic duplicity was clearly seen, for though he was now making a death struggle to get into the Senate, he pretended that he did not seek nor want office—that he was aware of public life, and wished to retire to his "dear beloved Ash-land." Most unmanly conduct! Straining every nerve to obtain office, and at the same time declaring, that he did not want it! He was in bad health—his farm out of repair—his pecuniary concerns becoming embarrassed, and thus he was continually appealing to the sympathies of the people, till he obtained a seat in the senate. "Crocodile tears" flowed in streams, and the lamentations of Jeremy were never more melting and pitiful.

We all know that so soon as he got into the Senate, that he became more assuming, overbearing and abusive than any member in Congress. It was fully understood why he had so much ambition against President Jackson. All knew that he never cared whether he was wrong or right, so that he was opposing and embarrassing the measures of the Administration. All knew that he never rose to say any thing on the most trivial subject, without taking occasion to gratify his malicious feelings towards the President, by low scurrilous abuse. All knew that he was the greatest in Congress—that it was his constant habit, to travel out of his way in speaking, to say something abusive of others; and in favor of himself.

Tennessee Sentinel.

A gentleman who left Claysville late on Wednesday evening, states that the

Steels (who were engaged in the killing of Macfarlane some time last year) were themselves killed in Claysville just before he left. They were in a carriage with two other persons, when fired upon, our informant states, by Macfarlane and Allen. One of the persons who accompanied them was also wounded. We shall probably receive further particulars before our papers are all struck; if so, will insert them.

Democrat.

Article from the Modern Whig Creed.—To be a good federal whig requires a belief in the following articles, promulgated in the federal papers.

- 1st. We believe that "Tom Jefferson secured his election by fraud."
2. That "Jim Madison ought to have been hung, and that the Hartford Convention was an assemblage of patriots."
- 3d. That Aaron Burr elected Andrew Jackson to the Presidency.
- 4th. That Martin Van Buren can do no right—and that King Biddle can do no wrong.
- 5th. That the banks ought not to resume till Nicholas Biddle has gone through with his cotton speculation, and obtained the majority in Congress.
- 6th. That Henry Clay is the greatest man that ever lived, and Daniel Webster a little greater than he.
- 7th. That Government ought to take care of Biddle and the Banks, and let Biddle and the Banks take care of the people.

New Orleans Southern.

#### THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

Between England and America, is stated to be turning in favor of this country. The shipment of gold and silver to N. York has already commenced.

#### MR. CLAY AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.

Will our readers pause, and read the following article, from one of Mr. Clay's prominent mouth-pieces, the Louisville (Ky.) City Gazette? They will perceive that our Southern members, who are justly retired to consult among themselves over the alarming crisis, are denounced and condemned in no measured terms. We had heard before, that Mr. Clay did not countenance the course of the southern members, and that certain gentlemen attended the meeting, and threw cold water on evenness, took the same course. We perceive too, that Judge Underwood, a distinguished friend of Mr. Clay's and the leader of the Kentucky delegation, even went so far as to vote openly with the abolitionists for the repeal of Patton's resolution. We had heard that Mr. Clay had advocated a general emancipation clause; and are told he is now in favor of the abolition of slavery and will use every effort to have a majority of members favorable to his views returned to the convention which is shortly to be held. All ver thought his party would carry their opposition to the south so far as to wish that those who refused to hear the abolitionists should "receive merited approbrium, and never be returned to the National Legislature!" Yet this is the prayer of Mr. Clay's organ—a paper which appears to manifest a very deep interest in the success of man-bank attorneys, Prentiss and Word, Mr. Clay's dinner candidates. But to the extract.—Read and think.—Miss. Democrat.

From the Louisville City Gazette.

Strange proceedings of a portion of the Southern members of Congress.—We had prepared an abstract of the proceedings in the House of Representatives on the 20th, copied from the National Intelligencer of the 21st; but the very comprehensive letter of the correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, is so much more explicit than any abstract we could make, that we prefer copying it entire. It also contains later intelligence than any we had received—the result of the meeting of the Southern members.

We are compelled to limit our editorial remarks to-day, but we cannot allow this subject to pass without expressing our disapprobation of the course of conduct of the Southern members. The citizens of the United States have a right to petition—they have an inalienable right to be heard by petition or remonstrance, let the subject be what it may. And however the Southern members may dislike to hear the evils of slavery ding donged, and know that petition after petition, to make the "ten miles square" a free district is ready to be presented, they must bear it, and it will be a sacrifice of the principles which produced the Revolution, and wrought our independence, to give way to their immediate demand that all petitions on the subject of slavery be laid on the table unheard. We trust that the Representatives who voted for the abridgement of American liberty, may never again be returned to the National Legislature, but may receive merited approbrium.

Congress.—In the Senate, on the 20th, Mr. McKean presented a memorial from Pittsburgh against the Sub-Treasury bill. Mr. Morris' resolution, in relation to the slave trade between the U. S. and Texas, was laid on the table by a vote of 81 to 8.

The Sub-Treasury bill came up at one o'clock, and Mr. Southard spoke against it until the adjournment.

The House was engaged during the morning in receiving reports from the standing committees. The committee on Naval Affairs reported against making an appropriation for the completion of the frigate Rariden. The appropriation bill for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government was taken up and debated until the House adjourned.

Petitions were presented in the Senate on the 21st by Mr. Wright, on the subject of the late duel, and by Mr. Buchanan, against the annexation of Texas. Mr. Southard concluded his speech against the Sub-Treasury bill, after which the vote was taken on Mr. Rives' substitute, when it was rejected—yeas 21 yeas 30. Mr. Rives' bill, as

substitute for the Sub-Treasury bill, was intended to revive the State bank system. After the rejection of the substitute, Mr. Calhoun said he had business of country from the business of government, but he could not agree to bills of specie-paying banks until they were moved to strike out Mr. Calhoun's section prohibiting their reception by the government. Mr. Calhoun said the consideration, and required adjournment. The Senate went into Executive session, and then adjourned.

Mr. Cambreleng reported a bill for suppression of Indian hostilities in Florida, making an appropriation upon the boat Caroline, was taken up, debated, and adopted. The House proceeded to the consideration of the making appropriations for the civil diplomatic expenses of the government, which was debated until the adjournment.

The Branch Mint of the United States at N. Orleans has commenced coining machinery is described as being of a beautiful and complete description, and arrangements as indicating the prospect of large coinage at that establishment during the present season.—Nashville Union.

THE MEXICAN FLEET.—The schooner Ann, Bontemps, from Tampico, which she sailed on the 25th February, reports the Mexican brig of war Liberty, at anchor side the bar, and the Independence at anchor inside, stated to be waiting the expectation of two or more vessels of war, for the purpose of proceeding together to block the ports of Texas.

This confirms the intelligence which published per Levin Jones, and which of our contemporaries took upon themselves say was without foundation.

The Sarah Ann brings upwards of 50,000 specie.—Chas. Mer.

#### ST. AUGUSTINE, February 22. OUR WAR.

There are various rumors about light discreditable to Gen. Jesup, in relation to his recent interview with the Indians. The following article with which we have no fact as derived from the most authentic source. "The sch. Amelia arrived at the 16th from Indian River Inlet, with places she left on the 15th inst. from which we learn that Gen. Jesup was at Jupiter Inlet on the 11th. Two chiefs (Tuskegee and Hajo) and about one hundred warriors, visited Gen. Jesup's camp a few days after the affair of the 24th January. They said they wished for peace, and asked permission to remain upon a small portion of the territory. After holding a "talk" with the General they agreed to come in with their women and children and await the decision of the President, to whom the matter has been referred. In the mean time, Tuskegee and Hajo have promised to send expeditions to show where "Sam Jones' hiding places are," and the army will continue in active operation. Lieut. Liuard, aid to Gen. Jesup, in the Amelia, and is bearer of despatches to Washington."

We do not like the proposition of remaining in a small portion of the territory. The breach is too wide between the Indian and Florida, ever to be healed. The people of Florida will not submit to it, and it has cost too much blood and treasure for Government to give up the war in this style.

The national honor and dignity are deeply concerned for one moment to the proposal. We fear however that the Indians are temporising and that the scenes of last spring are to be enacted again that Indian diplomacy will again outwit us and the suffering inhabitants of East Florida keep their homes another year.

Several contradictory reports having reached us of late, of the capture of a number of Indians by Gen. Jesup, we take pleasure in presenting to our readers the following extract of a letter received in this city, from a source entitled to credit, which may learn the true state of affairs in Florida.

#### "Indian River Bar, March 2.

"At present there is a quasi peace with the Indians. Hostilities have ceased, but how long this state of affairs may continue I cannot conjecture. There is said to be 600 Indians (women, children & warriors) at or near Gen. Jesup's camp, at Jupiter Inlet, with whom he was having a talk. The conference may or may not terminate in their agreeing to abide the decision of the President as to remaining or removing west of the Mississippi. The proposition of Gen. Jesup is, that he will recommend to the President that the Indians be permitted to remain in Florida, but if the President refuses, then the Indians must go. If the Indians agree to his proposition then there is probability that the war may soon be over."

Chas. Mer.

FROM FLORIDA.—Captain Skinner of the

ipoli, arrived yesterday from Jack-  
sonville, states that the mail rider between  
St. Augustine and Jacksonville, had been  
attacked by the Indians, and that the report of  
the capture of 400 Indians was  
unfounded. Capt. Kohler, of the schi-  
mmer, arrived at this port this morn-  
ing. St. Augustine, that previous to  
this, a letter was received at that  
place stating that 50 Indians had gone in to  
Jesup's camp and gave up their rifles.  
So learn that an Indian captured some-  
time by a party of Alabamians, had  
his escape from the army.

Charleston Mercury.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. APRIL 5, 1838.

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
JOHN A. FINDLEY, as a candidate for  
of Benton County. Nov. 30, 1837.

We are authorized to announce JAMES  
WOOD, as a candidate for Sheriff of  
Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
WILLIS KELLY, as a candidate for  
of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ARCH-  
IBALD WELLS, Esq. as a candidate  
for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce MAJ.  
WM. C. PRICE, of White Plains, as  
a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT  
H. WILSON, Esq. as a candidate for  
of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce HUGH  
as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton Coun-  
ty.

We are authorized to announce MAJ.  
M. H. HUGHES, as a candidate for  
of Cherokee County.

It is understood that some of the soldiers recently  
engaged in the Florida service, passed through this  
city a few days since. They report that Tiger-tail  
band have surrendered, and that the war may be  
considered as brought to a close. Being absent  
the time we did not see them, and are unable to  
give any particulars of their statement; we  
fess however, that we have been so often deceived  
we have almost lost all confidence in reports re-  
specting the Florida service, either verbal, written or  
printed. Our readers will find some additional infor-  
mation in the correspondence published in this paper  
between Gen. Jesup and the Secretary of War. The  
people generally, we have no doubt, will co-  
operate with the views taken by the Secretary of War  
relative to permitting the Indians to occupy a portion of  
Florida as a bounty for and upon condition of their  
good behavior.

Absence from home for several days during the past  
week, together with a press of other business in the  
city, has placed it out of our power to devote the  
usual attention to the paper. For this we must ask  
indulgence of our patrons.

It is stated in the Globe of the 13th March, that the  
Treaty Bill, which passed the present session of  
Congress has been approved by the President, and in-  
structions forwarded from the several departments to  
civil and military officers on the Canada frontier,  
to enforce its execution by all means in their power.

The returns of the town elections at the State of  
New York, which continue to come in, present the  
cheering reaction in favor of democracy. The  
conduct of the Federalists in relation to these elec-  
tions is exactly the reverse of what it was not a great  
while since when they were victorious. Their joy  
is then represented to be absolutely ferocious—  
their silence now, is absolutely death-like.

At a special election for a member of Congress in  
the district of Pennsylvania, George M. Keim, the Van Buren  
candidate received 860 votes, and William Shomo,  
Federalist 2.

The reported death of Gen. Scott has not been  
confirmed, and from late information received  
we are inclined to believe the report is entirely  
unfounded. The habit of giving currency to  
pressing rumors appears to be on the increase  
among publishers, and manifests a want of care in  
ascertaining the grounds of such rumors which  
could be restrained.

Coosa and Wetumpka Rail Road. It will be  
seen by a Notice inserted in this day's paper,  
that Books of subscription to the capital stock of  
this Company will be opened at Jacksonville and  
Talladega, during the sessions of the approaching  
courts. The books for this place are in the hands  
of Maj. Forney, Col. Pope and Maj. Lane.

Wetumpka has heretofore supported this en-  
terprise almost alone, and unless speedily aided  
by the Coosa river, and Hiwassee Rail Road,  
which is now in the progress of rapid execution,  
it will result in greatly retarding its completion.  
It is aided now, the present Board are deter-  
mined on its rapid prosecution.

That stock in this Company will be profitable  
is not now admit of any possible doubt, as it  
will be by the Coosa river, and Hiwassee Rail Road,  
which is now in the progress of rapid execution,  
it will result in greatly retarding its completion.  
It is aided now, the present Board are deter-  
mined on its rapid prosecution.

It is not now probable that the Stockholders will  
be to pay one half of their stock, as the Board  
obtain facilities from the Bank at Rome, by  
making a deposit and issuing bills to be redeem-  
ed by the Bank to a much larger amount than the  
possession. This result would be most certainly  
produced, by the manifestation at this time, of a

little public spirit and enterprise, on the part of  
those who are able and friendly to the road, and  
who at the same time would be promoting their  
own interest in perhaps the best possible way; and  
we are unwilling to believe that this assistance  
will be withheld by citizens of Alabama, when  
there are more applicants for similar, but in all  
probability less profitable stock in an adjoining  
State than can be accommodated.

At this time when cotton is low, planters might  
send hands on the road and help forward its com-  
pletion.

The Spring term of our Circuit Court will  
commence on Monday week. As a great number  
of persons will have business here at that time,  
and others who have not, will have opportunities  
to send, we will take the liberty to suggest to those  
who are indebted to us for advertising and job  
work, that it would be a convenient time to make  
settlement. Some of these debts have been due  
more than 12 months, and as we have in some in-  
stances long since paid out money, and in others  
contracted debts which we are anxious to pay, in  
order to enable us to perform these services for  
them, we hope they will not let the opportunity  
pass, if they should we confess it will put our pa-  
tience to almost too severe trial.

## FLORIDA.

The National Intelligencer of the 15th inst.,  
contains a letter of a recent date from Gen. Jesup,  
in which that officer communicates to the Govern-  
ment his views in regard to the continuance and  
probable result of the war in Florida. The Gen-  
eral enters into a detail of his opinions on the ques-  
tion of Indian emigration, and states his conviction  
of the propriety of the measure, whenever the  
Indians are pressed upon by the whites, and their  
lands become necessary for the purposes of agri-  
culture. He however draws a line of distinction  
between such a state of things, and matters as  
they now exist in Florida, where, he says, the  
land is not wanted, and where a removal will only  
effect a translation from one wilderness to another.  
The General does not hesitate to advise that the  
Seminoles should be suffered to occupy the  
Southern portion of the Peninsula of Florida, and  
that they be restrained from doing mischief by  
threats of inflicting a punishment in future, which  
cannot, as he admits, now be applied. His propo-  
sition we give in his own words:

"If I were permitted, and it is with great diffi-  
culty I venture to make the suggestion, I would  
allow them (the Seminoles) to remain, and would  
assign them the country west of the Kissimmee,  
Okeechobee, and Panola Okeechobee, and east of Peace  
Creek, south to the extreme of Florida. That  
would satisfy them; and they might hold it on the  
express condition that they should forfeit their  
right to it, if they should either commit depreda-  
tions upon the white inhabitants or pass the bound-  
aries assigned to them without permission of the  
military commander or agent."

"By placing an agency and authorizing trading  
houses on Charlotte's Harbor, they could be soon  
concentrated, and stationed in a competent military  
force near Tampa Bay, they might be readily  
controlled, and, if necessary, removed from the  
country, should they become troublesome, or fail to  
fulfill their engagements. I respectfully recom-  
mend the measure to your consideration and that  
of the President, as the only means of terminat-  
ing, immediately, a most disastrous war, and leav-  
ing the troops disposable for other service. I de-  
sire a decision as soon as your convenience will  
permit, as by the middle of April, at farthest,  
the troops must be withdrawn from all the posts  
in the interior to preserve their lives."

The Indians, it would seem, are at present a-  
waiting the result of an answer from Washington.  
under an assurance from the Commander in Chief  
in Florida that his interest should be exerted in  
favor of granting them permission to remain.

The Intelligencer also contains a letter from  
Col. Gadsden, in which he gives a melancholy  
picture of the state of affairs in Middle Florida,  
where he says things will soon be as bad as in the  
Eastern portion of the territory, if an organized  
and more effective system be not adopted.

In addition to the foregoing, there is a communi-  
cation from St. Augustine to a member of Con-  
gress, in which the proposal to Gen. Jesup is treat-  
ed in strong terms of reprehension. The writer  
mentions with great propriety, as we think, the  
probable effect of the Indian version of the ces-  
sation, should it be made after a three years war,  
upon the Western tribes of savages, who, when  
their supplies of Buffalo shall have been destroyed,  
will be restless for want of food. The facts of  
the Florida war neither requires nor will they ad-  
mit of comment; they speak in a language strong-  
er than that of words, and will, we fear, redound  
only to the disgrace of the feeble nation under  
whose auspices the hostilities were commenced.

In connection with this subject it may be men-  
tioned that Lieut. Gen. Hernandez and Major White-  
hurst, immediately from East Florida, have ar-  
rived in Washington. Their visit is believed to  
have reference to the measures proposed by Gen.  
Jesup.

Copy of a letter from the Secretary of War to Maj.  
Gen. Jesup, dated

DEPARTMENT OF WAR,  
March 1, 1838.

SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge the re-  
ceipt of your communication of the 11th of Feb-  
ruary, which was delivered to me by your aide  
one of deep interest, and I have given to it the  
most diligent and respectful consideration.

In the present stage of our relations with the In-  
dians residing within the States and Territories  
east of the Mississippi, including the Seminoles, it  
is useless to recur to the principles and motives  
which induced the Government to determine their  
removal to the West. The acts of the Executive  
and the laws of Congress, evince a determina-  
tion to carry out the measure, and it is to be re-  
garded as the settled policy of the country. In  
pursuance of this policy, the treaty of Payne's  
Landing was made with the Seminoles, and the  
character of the office employed on the part of the  
Government; is a guaranty of the perfect fair man-  
ner in which that negotiation was conducted, and  
concluded. Whether the Government ought not  
to have waited until the Seminoles were pressed  
upon by the white population, and their lands be-  
came necessary to the agricultural wants of the  
community, is not a question for the Executive  
now to consider. The treaty has been ratified,  
and is the law of the land, and the constitutional  
duty of the President requires that he should cause  
it to be executed. I cannot, therefore, authorize  
any argument with the Seminoles by which they  
will be permitted to remain, or assign them any  
portion of the Territory of Florida as their future  
residence.

The Department indulged the hope, that with  
the extensive means placed at your disposal, the

war by a vigorous effort might be brought to a close  
this campaign. If, however, you are of opinion  
that from the nature of country, and the character  
of the enemy, such a result is impracticable, and  
that it is advisable to make a temporary arrangement  
with the Seminoles, by which the safety of the set-  
tlements and the posts will be secured throughout  
the summer, you are at liberty to do so. In that  
event, you will establish posts at Tampa, and on  
the Eastern Shore, and wherever else they are, in  
your opinion, necessary to preserve the peace of  
the country; and I would suggest the propriety of  
leaving Colonel Zaddock Taylor, of the 1st Infantry,  
in command of them. In moving north with  
your forces, you may make similar arrangements  
with the other hands. I deem it, however, of  
great importance that every exertion should be  
made to chastise the marauding Indians, who have  
committed depredations upon the inhabitants of  
the people of Middle Florida. I beg you will ad-  
dress yourself to Colonel James Gadsden for infor-  
mation on this subject; and you may if you think  
proper, yield to his suggestion of leaving a bat-  
talion for the protection of the people in that neigh-  
borhood. It is hoped, however, that you will be  
able to put it out of the power of those Indians to  
do any mischief. They ought to be captured or  
destroyed. As soon as, in your opinion, it can be  
done with safety, you will reduce your force of  
mounted men from Georgia, Alabama, and Ten-  
nessee.

Very respectfully,  
Your most obedient servant,

J. R. PINSETT.

Maj. Gen. Thos. S. Jesup,  
Com'g. Army of the South, Ft. Jupiter Fla.

Died in Paris, (France), on the 15th of  
Oct. last, General Dumas, at the advanced  
age of 84. He was engaged in the war of our  
Revolution, along with Lafayette and Rocham-  
beau. Rochambeau took Dumas, who  
was then a captain, as one of his aids-de-  
camps. On landing at Rhode Island, (17th  
July, 1780,) he immediately took a most ac-  
tive part in the work of fortification, and in  
military reconnoitering. In the campaigns  
of 1781, Dumas was frequently employed in  
communications between General Washing-  
ton and Count Rochambeau. At this period  
began his connection with Gen. Lafayette.  
Dumas was present at the famous passage of  
the Delaware. Rochambeau, on departing  
from America, permitted Dumas to accom-  
pany the Baron de Vioménil, who was then  
about to undertake the expedition against  
Jamaica. Upon the acknowledgement of the  
independence of the United States, he re-  
turned to France.

## SCENE—BANKS OF THE HUDSON.

DANDY—(riding up to a country lad.)—  
I say, you sir! Will this road take me to  
New York?

RUSTIC—Can't tell: you'd better ask  
it.

DANDY—(somewhat enraged.)—You im-  
pertinent scoundrel! pray who brought you  
up?

RUSTIC—Wasn't brought up at all, thank  
ye: I com'd down on a raft.

DR. A. POLKMAN,  
OFFERS his professional services to  
the citizens of Benton County. He  
may be found, for the present, at the  
residence of Col. Wm. McGehee,  
Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

## NOTICE.

BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION to the capital  
stock of the Wetumpka and Coosa Rail Road  
Co. will be open in Talladega and Jacksonville,  
during the session of the coming Courts. Five  
per cent. will be due on stock, at the time of sub-  
scribing—five more the first of June next, and  
the first of Jan. 1839. The books of sub-  
scription are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col.  
Pope and Maj. Lane.

J. D. WILLIAMS, President.

April 5, 1838.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA.

2d April, 1838.

THE Colonel Commanding the 73d Regiment  
Ala. Militia, announces to his command the  
appointment of the following gentlemen, to com-  
pose his Staff.

Capt. WILLIAM C. PRICE, Adjutant,

JAMES L. E. Paymaster,

Col. J. T. CROZIER, Quartermaster,

JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Sergeant Major,

A. T. MITCHELL, Jr. M. Sergeant,

Doct. ELIJAH ALLEN, Surgeon.

to take rank agreeably to law. The officers and  
privates in said Regiment are required to respect  
them as such.

WILL GARRETT,  
Col. Com'dg.

73d Reg't Ala. M.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters,  
73d Reg't Ala. M.

White Plains, 2d April, 1838.

The 73d Reg't. of Ala. Militia will be review-  
ed—the 1st Battalion at James R. Black's (Dav-  
enot's old place) on Tuesday the 1st day of May  
next—the 2d Battalion at Augustine Bridwell's,  
on Thursday the 3d day of May. Returns of the  
strength and condition of the companies, are or-  
dered to be made to the Adjutant on the days re-  
spectively preceding those of review.

By order of  
WILL GARRETT, Col. Com'dg.

WILL C. PRICE, Adjutant.

BATTALION ORDERS.

are subject to military duty, (commissioned  
non-commissioned officers and privates) in the  
field, that they are required to parade at this place on  
the 27th of this month, armed and equipped as the law  
directs, at 11 o'clock A. M. for drill and exercise.

By order of the Colonel Commandant.

April 5, 1838.

J. H. WHITE, Capt.

LAW NOTICE.

W. B. & H. L. MARTIN,

HAVE associated themselves together in the  
practice of law. They attend regularly, all  
the courts in the counties of St. Clair, Dekalb,  
Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega, and  
the supreme court of the State. Their office is  
in Jacksonville, Benton County where one or both  
will at all times be found. The engagement of  
one secures the attention of both.

March 22d, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jack-  
sonville, on the 31st day of March, which if not  
taken out by the 1st day of July next, will be sent  
to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Adams Green W.  
Allen Wm. K.  
do Samuel  
do Elijah  
Anderson Daniel  
Andrew David  
Armstrong James H.  
Arnold William  
do Col.

Baldwin Frederick  
Bartlett Wm. M.  
Brooks Miss Elvira  
Bridwell Augustus  
Bryan Rev. David  
Barr Absalom  
Black Thomas H.  
do John R.  
Bolinger Peter  
Box Cornelius  
Boyd James  
Bird Hyram  
Bush John  
Bentley Nolens & Co.

Callon James A.  
do George  
Campbell Wm. B.  
Carmichael Wm.  
Carr Elijah  
Carroll Wm. B. H.  
Castleberry David  
Chambers Samuel  
Chandler John Jr.  
do Thomas  
Chapman Benj.  
Chelton Osel  
Clanson Sam'l F.  
Cobb Nathaniel  
Conger Jones  
Couch George  
Coward John

Denmon Mrs. Polly  
Devoise Robert  
Dickinson Michael  
Dodson Wm.  
Donaldson Andrew  
Douthett H. P.  
Edmonson Amos  
Elliott Moses F.  
Enoch John G.  
Fagan William  
Forney Joseph

Garrett Phineas  
George James  
Goodlett Wm. Hancel  
Gossett Wm. B.  
Green Samuel  
Griffitt Joseph  
Hall & Lewis  
Holcomb Moses  
Harrison James  
Hanes Benjamin  
Haynes William  
Henderson Hugh M.  
Holloway Zachariah  
Howell John  
Hubbard Wm.

Jackson Isaac  
Jones Calvin  
Johnson Mrs. Lucinda  
Keenum Lewis  
Kennedy Wm  
Key Burrell 2  
Lackey John P.  
Laisater Jonathan 2

April 5, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at White Plains,  
Ala. on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken  
out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to the  
General Post Office as dead.

Arnold Samuel  
Allen Elijah  
Allen Arsenah  
Brewer Joseph  
Britt Henry  
Brown James G.  
Carpenter Nat  
Carpenter Mrs. Eliza M.  
Carroll Jesse  
Cahill Esq. A.  
Campbell Wm. A.  
Callans James A.  
Dodson William  
Defrees William  
Elston Allen  
Edmondson Amos  
Ezzell Mason  
Garrett Gen. John H.  
Herron Samuel  
Hammet Jesse  
Horsley Theophilus T.  
Hamilton Miss Polly  
Houk Hervey

April 5, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria, Ala  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out  
by the 1st of July next will be sent to the General  
Post Office as dead letters.

Boyd Samuel Hon.  
Boyd John  
Barr Thomas D.  
Black Michael  
Brynm William  
Broyles George  
Crook James M. Col.  
Crook James Esqr.  
Cast Isaac  
Cobb Asa  
Couch Marton  
Crawford James Doc.  
Clark J. R. Col  
Cox Thomas  
Carmichael John  
Clawson Samuel F.  
Douthett G. B.  
Duherry Elbert  
Dowell Nancy Mrs.

April 5, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria, Ala  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out  
by the 1st of July next will be sent to the General  
Post Office as dead letters.

Harris Stephen  
Hindes Daniel  
Lantrip John D.  
Moody Benjamin E.  
McGehee B. F.  
McBride Shadrack  
Parks Nathaniel  
2 Parks John C.  
2 Parks Carvington  
Reinifo John U.  
Rayland John  
Rayland J. R.  
2 Reese Francis  
Robins Alexandria  
Sheppard John D.  
Thomas W. W.  
Wilson Wm. B.  
2 White Henry

April 5, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria, Ala  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out  
by the 1st of July next will be sent to the General  
Post Office as dead letters.

April 5, 1838.

## THOMAS A. WALKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Jacksonville,

Denton County, Ala.

## DOCTOR

ZACHARIAS ELLISON,

HAVING permanently located in the

Town of Jacksonville, grateful for

the very liberal patronage received, dur-

ing the past year; tenders his profes-

sional services to the citizens of this and the ad-

joining Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient

vegetable remedies, he hopes to successfully com-

bate disease in all its diversified forms; (without

the use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.)

His office is on Broad Street, next house south

of the Printing Office, where he can be consul-

ted at all times unless professionally engaged.

March 22, 1838.—4t.

## Administrators Notice.

All persons indebted to the Estate of James

Donaldson deceased, are hereby notified to

come forward and make payment, and all persons

having claims against said Estate will present

them duly authenticated within the time prescrib-

ed by law or they will be barred.

JOSHUA MILLER Administrator.

Benton County Ala. February 21st, 1838.

Feb. 15, 1838.—6t.

## PROSPECTUS.

NEW SERIES OF THE

Literary Omnibus.

Furnishing books by Mail at newspaper postage!!

Waldie's Literary Omnibus has now been in exis-

tence twelve months, and has enjoyed during that pe-

riod a very extensive share of public favor. It has

furnished for two dollars and a half, reprints of Lon-

don books which cost there over fifteen dollars in

addition to a large amount of first rate reprints, reviews

of new books, tales, and domestic and foreign news.

The original proprietor, intending to devote his time

and attention to his other publications, has dis-

posed of his interest in the Omnibus to the present

publisher, who will make no further change in its ge-

neral character than issuing it from another office, and

changing its name from "Waldie's" to "Brown's."

BROWN'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued

every Friday morning, printed on excellent paper of a

large size. It will contain,

1. Books, the newest and best that can be procur-

ed, equal every week to a London double volume

embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c., and only

chargeable with newspaper postage.

2. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, Notices of

Books, and information from the world of letters of

every description.

3. The news of the week, foreign and domestic.

## POETRY.

**THE MAN I LOVE.**  
I love the man who well can bear  
Misfortune's angry frown;  
I love the heart that spurns despair  
When all its friends have flown.

I love the soul so sternly proud  
That misery cannot blight—  
The soul that scorns the jeering crowd  
And bravely claims its right.

I prize that fortitude of mind  
The tyrant cannot shake;  
I prize that strength of soul refined  
No earthly power can break.

I love the man who scorns to bend.  
Beneath affliction's blast,  
Who trusts in an Almighty friend  
For his reward at last.

The following lines contain much truth, briefly and properly expressed—

The past, where is it? It has fled—  
The future? It may never come.  
Our friends departed? With the dead.  
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.

What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.  
It honors? Ocean's wailing foam.  
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.  
And joy? In Heaven, the Christian's home.

From the Indianian.

**WOMAN'S LOVE.**

"Oh, what is love made for, if it is not the same  
Through joy and through sorrow, through glory and  
Through shame."

I know not, I ask not if guilt is in that heart,  
But I know that I love thee, whatever thou art."

Moore.

Every one must recollect the thrilling and painful illustration of the above sentiment, furnished by the last, been so thrillingly depicted by Irving, in his history of the Broken Hearted. Nor does that stand as a solitary instance in the history of woman's affections. The every day experience of the observer of human nature, will teach him that there is a fortitude and elasticity in the love of even the most retiring and timid female, that defies misfortune and disgrace; and only burns with a purer and brighter ray the more darkly the clouds gather round its object. It is not amid the sunshine of prosperity, when the world beams brightly upon us, that we can properly appreciate the unyielding tenacity of woman's love. But go to the dark and miserable hovel to which misfortune has reduced some of its thousand victims; ask its wretched inmates what he has saved most valuable from his once princely fortunes; and then to one he will point to his wife, the pride of his prosperity, and now the solace of his affliction. And if indeed his heart is capable of appreciating the worth of such a treasure, what to him are all other losses or reverses, so long as it remains unchanged? They pass by him as the waves of the sea; which may toss the frail bark which may roll them on to its destination; but which can never effect the equilibrium of its course or disturb the serenity of its inmates.

But to our story. Ellen Monroe was the only daughter of a wealthy Southern planter, who had spared no pains or expense in her education. Possessed of no common share of personal beauty, and the heir of the large estates of her father, her hand was sought by a numerous crowd of admirers. Left to her unbiased choice, by the kind indulgence of a doting parent she passed by the officers of the wealthy and distinguished suitors, by whom she was surrounded, and selected from among the companions of her infancy, one who was a recommendation were unblemished character, and a mind of the first order.

Francis Raymond had been her play-fellow in infancy, and her constant companion in the more advanced stages of childhood. As she sprang up to womanhood, and he found her constantly surrounded by the proud and by the wealthy of the land, he first discovered how deeply his heart was entangled and his own proud spirit detached from the necessity of withdrawing from the vicinity of so dangerous an influence. True love is ever timid, and when Raymond contrasted his own situation dependent upon a precarious profession for support, with that of those with whom he must enter the list as a rival, hope died within his heart, if it had ever existed there.

The struggle was long and bitter in his breast; but pride triumphed. He could bear to leave her so long as memory might be permitted to cherish her image, as one not lost in vain—he could live upon the memory of the past; but to the cold and chilling refusal from her looks; to have the fondly cherished chimera of his childhood dashed to the ground forever, by a word from her, there was madness in the thought—he lacked the fortitude to brave it.

He determined to flee the scene of his infancy forever, and seek refuge in the wilds of Texas, from the maddening memories which every bush and every tree around him recalled but too forcibly to mind.

A painful task remained to be performed; common courtesy demanded that he should not depart without bidding her farewell; pride whispered that it would be too plainly exhibiting his weakness to shrink from the interview. He nervously himself for the task, and the evening proceeding that fixed for his departure, he called with the intention of bidding her a hasty adieu; contrary to expectation, he found her alone. "The cold austerity of manner which he had determined to assume, faded before the reception which he met with, and setting himself beside her, and for a time forgot the object of his visit.

"I am glad to find you alone this evening," he said at length, as she laid aside the guitar, with which she had been accompanying her voice in one of his favorite songs.

"That is a pleasure I should have enjoyed very often or late, Frank, if I had depended on you for company," replied Ellen. "These long intervals between your visits are unkind; surely I have not been so unfortunate as to offend you."

"No, Ellen," he replied, "but from what I witnessed during the three or four visits which I made, I should suppose you were not likely to suffer for want of company."

There was something of reproach in the half playful tone in which he uttered these words; she was not slow to perceive it.

"Frank," she observed, after looking at him for a moment in silence, "when Ellen Monroe forgets her old friend, it will be time to reproach her with treating her new ones with that courtesy to which they are entitled. I had not expected this from you."

"I meant not so, Ellen," he hastily remarked, "I only intended—but no matter—I have no reproaches to make; if I had, they would be ill-suited to a farewell interview. I have come to bid you a die, and forever."

"Frank, surely you jest," returned she, "what means this? you are angry, and at me—we must not part."

"I am not angry, Ellen," he replied, and his assumptions fast deserting him, "I have no cause for anger on the slightest; and believe me Ellen I am quite certain that would excite an angry feeling towards you; but we part to-night."

"Yet her looks were more eloquent than words; he possibly have been. He could not tell it; it told him that the ties which the

long and sunny years of childhood had entwined around them, were yet unbroken; that with her as with him the heart was unchanged.—His vows, his pride his fears, all were forgotten, as he poured forth the wild tale of his love. That night he returned home the accepted suitor of Ellen Monroe.

Though her father might not have approved of her choice yet he loved her too fondly to thwart her inclinations, in a matter so momentous to her future happiness, and his consent was freely given to their union. It was then late in the fall, and a day was fixed in the ensuing spring for their nuptials. But his day dreams of felicity were destined to be brief—only a month from the period of the interview related, saw him incarcerated in a dungeon, upon the charge of that most heinous and fearful crime—willful and deliberate murder! The evidence against him was wholly circumstantial, but at the same time was so conclusive in its nature as almost to preclude the possibility of his innocence.

The circumstances were these: A quarrel had taken place between himself and Capt. Henderson of the army, one of the rejected suitors of Ellen. The quarrel had been doubtless sought by the soldier in a moment of pique, on first learning of the success of his rival. A challenge passed; was accepted, and a day assigned for meeting. The evening preceding the appointed day, Henderson was found murdered by the road side, at a short distance from him, was discovered concealed among the leaves, a dirk, known by many to be the property of Raymond, and which had been seen in his possession on the morning of the murder. Raymond was also seen coming from the woods in which the body was found, a few hours before the discovery. An examination of the wounds of the murdered man, discovered that he had been attacked from behind, and showed beyond doubt that Raymond's dirk was the weapon with which he had been inflicted. Another circumstance which had no small weight with many, was the fact of his making no preparations for the approaching duel. By "practicing" as it is technically called among duellists. Opprobrium, he had nothing to offer but the clearest evidence of an unblemished character from his earliest infancy up to the moment of his incarceration.

There was but one opinion as to his guilt, all concurred in pronouncing him a cold blooded and a cowardly assassin.

"Whither are you going Ellen?"—Said Judge Monroe to his daughter, as she passed him in the hall in the afternoon of the day succeeding the murder. "Wherefore have you your cloak? Surely you are not going out through this rain?"

"I am going to see my father," she replied, in a voice husky with emotion, but breathing a determined resolution in every tone.

"My daughter, dearest child, you must think of him no more," exclaimed the old man, bursting into tears, and throwing his arms around her neck—it was the first time the subject had been mentioned, and indeed the first time he had seen her since the fatal discovery.

"Father, I exclaimed the maiden in the same but resolute tone in which she had first spoken, and facing him with her arms folded on her breast, "I cannot dare not obey you; I must, I will see him."

"My child, my beloved," exclaimed the old man, "I have heard of you know not what to do—he is a murderer—a cold blooded cowardly murderer."

"Father, father," screamed the maiden, "pause I beseech you; I know all; every thing; I have heard his guilt proclaimed from a hundred mouths, and every anathema that the vile herd have heaped upon his head, has but rendered him dearer to my heart. Father, until now I never knew how much I loved him."

"Do you then believe him innocent?" asked the old man, in a voice vainly struggling for calmness.

"Believe it? Father I know it; I would swear it."

"Yet Ellen dearest Ellen," said her father imploringly, "every body believes him guilty, and

"The greater reason why I should not desert him," said Ellen proudly. "No, if the proofs of his guilt were written in letters of fire in my own heart, I would cling to him still. Father fear not that your daughter will do aught for which you will have to blush, but oppose me not, I beseech you, if you would not drive me mad. I must, I will see him; he shall know, at least, there is one circumstance; and which would cherish him still were it assured of his guilt."

The father buried his face with his hands, and sunk upon a chair; the daughter left the house, accompanied only by a black servant, and in a few moments was in the presence of him for whom she thus fearlessly braved the scorn and censure of the world.

The interview was brief; an age of thought and feeling were crowded into the space of a few short moments. Raymond insisted, and finally obtained from her a promise that she would not see him again until the trial should be over. She left the prison with faith in his innocence, and had the satisfaction of knowing that there was at least one heart satisfied of his innocence; and that heart, the one of all others in the memory of which he would wish to leave an unblemished name.

At length the trial arrived; the court crowded to excess, for the excitement had been unprecedented. The celebrated Col. H. was engaged for the defence, and at an early hour the sheriff proceeded to empanel the jury.

The first witness called to the stand testified to the facts of a challenge having passed between Raymond and the deceased, and the arrangements that had been made for a hostile meeting.

"The second testified to the finding of the body, and to his meeting with Raymond, returning from the woods some hours before the discovery.

This portion of the testimony was however of but little weight, as it was proved that the body was warm and bleeding when found, and could not have been dead more than half an hour.

The next witness was Dr. Stephens, the surgeon who examined the body. He testified to the fact of having been with Raymond in his office in the morning, and having seen in his possession a dirk of a peculiar construction, that the same dirk was found concealed near the murdered man's corpse, with about one inch of the point broken off, which point was found in one of the wounds; the dirk was here produced, and identified by the witness.

A point which had been taken from the wound corresponded exactly with the other part. When the dirk was produced, the prisoner looked at it for a moment, and then starting suddenly from his seat, while a flush overspread his pale features, leaned over the bar and whispered for a moment in his

"You say you know this dirk to be the one that Mr. Raymond had in his possession on the morning of the murder," said Col. H. after a moment's study; "did you take it into your hands while you were in Mr. Raymond's office?"

"I did and examined it attentively," was the reply. "I do not think I can be mistaken."

"Did you make any remark relative to carrying a weapon of that kind in your hat; and if so what was it?"

"I remarked that it was oftentimes more convenient to carry a small dirk in that way, than in the breast; and placed the prisoner's dirk in my hat to show him the way which I meant."

"How did it correspond with the length of your

"It was about half an inch shorter than the crown,"

"Is that the hat you have in your hand?"

"It is."

"Will you have the goodness to see how this weapon, which you have identified as the prisoner's, corresponds with that measurement?"

The witness did as he was desired, when to his own utter astonishment; and that of the crowded audience by which the court was thronged, it proved one inch longer than the hat.

A suffocating murmur, of half suppressed emotion rung through the court.

"There is sum awful mistake here," said the witness. Gentlemen of the jury, I have—

"Stop sir," exclaimed the deeply excited counsel, rising from his seat with a countenance flushed to the brow, "I want you now to tell this jury what Mr. Raymond did with the dirk after you took it out of your hat, and returned it to him."

"I recollected distinctly," replied the witness, "he laid it between the leaves of a large Bible which lay upon the lower end of the book case."

"Sheriff," the book, the book," exclaimed the counsel, "and on your life open it not till it is produced in court."

The Sheriff left the court, and in a few minutes returned, bearing a large Bible, which was immediately identified by the witness on the stand, as the one in which he had seen Raymond deposit the dirk.

The Sheriff was sworn and testified that he had kept the key of Raymond's office from the first hour of his arrest, and that no one but himself had ever had access to it; and that he had found the Bible in the very situation described by the last witness.

"Now, gentlemen of the jury," said Col. H. rising, it remains to consummate the proof of my client's innocence; for myself, I have not the slightest doubt that the weapon which belonged to the prisoner will be found where he placed it previously to this unfortunate occurrence. Gentlemen, examine for yourselves," and he handed the book to the foreman. As the latter raised it upon the desk before him, a dirk dropped from between the leaves, the very counterpart of the one which had been sworn to as belonging to the prisoner in every other respect, then the length. It was placed in the hat, and corresponded exactly with the description given by Dr. Stephens.

A wild and thrilling shout arose from the assembled multitude, loud above which might be heard the shrill notes of a female voice. It proceeded from Ellen Monroe, who was the next moment closed in the arms of her lover; he had been acquitted by acclamation and without the ceremony of a vote among the jurors.

A month after the termination of the trial, a deserter, when about to suffer for his crime, confessed that, out of revenge for some fancied indignity which he had once experienced at the hands of Capt. Henderson, he had committed the murder for which Raymond had so nearly been convicted. At the day appointed, Ellen and Raymond were united, but he could not forget the friends who had so easily deserted him and in a few weeks, accompanied by his lovely bride, he departed for Texas, where those who have been conversant with the history of the recent struggle in the infant Republic, have gently met with his true name, that of Raymond being a fictitious one under which he had chosen to designate him in the present sketch.

T. W. G.

## B. B. THOMPSON.

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently opened a

**HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnished with the best the country affords.—His Stables shall be well supplied with provender and that no pains shall be spared to render comfortable to those who may honor him with a call, and hopes of patronage.

Jefferson Ala. March 15th, 1838.

**Arbacocha Town Lots for sale.**  
"There is a tide in the affairs of men  
If taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

On Monday the 28th, day of May next, there will be offered for sale at the Gold mines, in Randolph County, Ala. the lots in the town of Arbacocha. This town is located about the center of the county in which Gold is found in the greatest abundance. The mines are of recent discovery, and so far, prove to be the most rich, of any heretofore discovered in the U. S.

The village has been located with a view to its being the seat of justice, eventually for Randolph Co. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to examine the surrounding country. This sale will afford to those wishing to make investments, the handsomest basis for a fortune that can offer again in many years.

The lots will be sold upon one two & three years credit the purchaser giving bond & security.

JOHN GOODIN & Co.  
Arbacocha March 2-1838.—St.

**Gee & Standesfer,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
Gunter's Landing,  
Marshall County, Ala.

ARE now receiving, by steamers Guide & Hawk, away, in addition to their former stock, a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among which are the following:

50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & hlf. Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.

They invite their friends and purchasers generally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash or on four months time, for paper payable in Bank March 1st, 1838.—2m.

**Storage and Commission Business.**  
**GUNTER'S LANDING.**

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the above business at Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and forward the best terms, and forward any articles of produce, &c. to persons who may request, and transact all business confided to his care with promptness and fidelity.

C. D. ABERNATHY.  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy, and J. Forney of Jacksonville.

## DOCTOR.

## WILLIAM WILLIAMSON.

HAVING located himself in the town of White Plains, Benton County, Ala. tenders his professional services to a generous public, in the various branches of Medicine. Having been in constant practice for nearly thirteen years in the States of South Carolina and Georgia, he hopes to be able to attend successfully to the diseases of this climate, and by prompt and assiduous attention to business to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

N. B. He has devoted great attention to female diseases, and to chronic diseases generally. He can at all times, unless professionally engaged, be consulted at his office recently occupied by Dr. John M. Neal.

His charges shall in all cases be reasonable.

Walton Co. Ga. Dec. 15, 1837.

We the undersigned, having been acquainted with Doct. William Williamson, for several years, with pleasure recommend him as a very successful practitioner of medicine, and a man well qualified to attend to the various duties of his profession.

Elias Beall, M. D. Leroy Patillo, P. M. David Johnson, M. D. Monroe Co. Ga. J. P. Lucas, Clerk S. and Abram Meader, Inf. Courts Walton Co. Rev. Thos. W. Craven, Jesse Mitchell, Clerk S. Samuel T. Pharr.

I do with pleasure concur in the above recommendation.

Doct. JOHN M. NEAL.  
White Plains, Jan. 25, 1838.—3m.

## THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.

A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors, BY REV. DAVID BRYAN For Sale at this Office.

## CASTINGS.

CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans, Andirons, Plough moulds, &c. Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the store of

HOKE & ABERNATHY.  
December 21, 1837.—4f

**100 LABORERS WANTED ON ROAD.** THE WETUMPKA & COOSA RAIL ROAD. The usual wages of the country, will be given; and the Company will make payments every ninety days. The hands will be well fed and treated.

Apply to JOHN GAULDING, Manager on the line, or to the subscriber.

D. H. BINGHAM, Chief Engineer, W. & C. R. R. Wetumpka, Aug. 10, 1837.—4f.

\*The Jacksonville paper will please publish the above, and forward their account to this Office for collection.

**Notice.**  
To the Public Generally.

I HAVE recently opened a **House of Public Entertainment** in this place, commodious for Travellers, and pledge myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to make the visitor comfortable at any time he may call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with the best the country can afford. My Stable will be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and will be attended by a good Hostler. Well knowing the great pressure at this time; my bills will be regulated accordingly.

WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the above three months, and forward their accounts to this place for payment.

Sockapato, February 8, 1838.—3m.

**Jacksonville Female Academy.** The academy will commence its spring session, under the superintendence of Miss Thompson on the first Monday of March next—usual terms of tuition as before published.

By order of the Board of Trustees.  
Feb. 15th, 1838.—3f.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
ALL persons having claims against the estate of George Johnson, deceased, are hereby notified to present them to me within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

ROBERT BELL, Sheriff, And Administrator, by order of the Orphans Court Cherokee County. 29th Jan. 1838.

Feb. 1, 1838.—6f.

**Leftwich & Roberts,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**

TALLADEGA, ALA. Will Practice in the Courts of Talladeega, St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph, Coosa, and Tallapoosa Counties.

J. T. LEFTWICH. C. M. ROBERTS.  
March 5th 1838.—6f.

**New-York, Paris and London FASHIONS.**

G. W. WAHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR: HAVING permanently settled himself at All friends and the public generally, that he pursues the Tailoring Business in its various branches. Having made a permanent contract with one or two Journeymen from the Northern Cities, (first rate workmen,) he pledges himself that those who may favor him with their patronage, may be assured of having any work pertaining to his trade done at short notice and in the most fashionable style—superior to any thing he has done heretofore.

The above Fashions are received, regularly three times a year.

J. N. B. All garments warranted.  
Jan. 18, 1838.

**NOTICE.**  
Will be sold at the late residence of John Turner, dec. for the benefit of his creditors, on Saturday the 21st day of April, 1838, between 30 and 40 barrels of Corn, and between 30 and 40 head of Stock hogs, on a credit till 25th, December next.

Z. ELLISON, } Executors.  
B. D. TURNER, }

March 25, 1838.—3f.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CHEROKEE COUNTY.

TAKEN up by Harrison Antine, a chesnut sorrel horse, with Roan-maid and tall, Roached and Bobbed Tail, about thirteen hands high, age unknown, appraised to twenty dollars.

JOHN S. WILSON, Clerk.

## POST OFFICE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Arrivals and departures of the Mail.

Arrives.  
Huntsville—Sundays & Tuesdays.  
Talladega—Sundays & Tuesdays.  
Talladega—Wednesdays & Fridays.  
Talladega—Thursdays & Saturdays.  
Talladega—Mondays & Wednesdays.  
Talladega—Tuesdays & Thursdays.  
Talladega—Fridays & Saturdays.  
Talladega—Sundays & Mondays.  
Talladega—Tuesdays & Wednesdays.  
Talladega—Thursdays & Fridays.  
Talladega—Saturdays & Sundays.

March 29, 1838.

**DEKALB ACADEMY.**

IS pleasantly situated near the centre of DeKalb County, Ala. in Wills Valley, half a mile from Lookout Mountain, four miles north-east of Rome, and ten miles south-west of Rawley. It has a fertile surrounding country, abounding in the purest crystalline springs, and the atmosphere of the mountain breeze, the salubrity of this Institution, take great pleasure in forming the public; take great pleasure in recent origin, presents at this time the most promising prospects. The number of pupils and we have no doubt, that so soon as the of the institution become known, we will competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$800 per month, each; and we have no hesitation in saying, that his classical attainments, his art in Teaching, his indefatigable perseverance, and above all, the matchless progress of his pupils, make him even superior to his salary.

His manner of teaching is *Inductive*, a perfect understanding. Contrasted with the mode of Tuition, how unavailing how futile a parcel of books, a selected common mode of tuition! which is alone to be committed to memory. By the former the judgment is made to comprehend the meaning of an author. By the latter the memory is loaded with sounds, without the substance of an author in his own mind.

By the latter (like a Parrot), he recites a select few of beautiful sentences, but what is never taught by the memorising of a few years, an actual knowledge of what he professes to learn.

To make good scholars, requires frequent views. To insure frequent reviews, we with the acquiescence of the Teacher, make rule of the Institution to have monthly examinations.

Our first monthly examination took place Friday, 9th inst. and in the sincerity of our can say, we never witnessed a more perfect development of practical instruction. There was one class of about twenty, examined in English, pronouncing, deriving, and defining words, which would spell his word, pronounce it, tell its derivation and definition.

Our same class, placed upon a selection of practical arithmetic, for their solution on English Grammar, surpassed their own efforts, and gave the most triumphant display of practical instruction. Each pupil having answered the questions propounded by the teacher, showing at the same time a perfect understanding of the answer, by giving the result in his own language.

Those who have not had the advantages of practical tuition, we would specially invite to become pupils of our institution. Those who have doubtless become pupils if they have not where the opportunity of similar tuition. At preparatory school for College, we believe there is no institution superior. We would therefore invite our friends in middle and south Alabama to send us some pupils for the classes.

Our neighborhood is moral, and there is temptation to "extravagance. Substantial may be obtained for \$2 per week. No extra will be wanting on the part of the trustees of the teacher for the preservation of the pupils.

Although we cannot now boast of a large number for our Academy, we anticipate that as soon as practicable. But if the acquisition of knowledge is the object, we would say, a teacher of classical and practical qualifications, a respectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, beautiful surrounding country; good water, pure substantial boarding, and indeed one of the healthiest situations in Alabama, would constitute inducements for parents and guardians to send their sons and wards to a literary institution, would flatter ourselves with the anticipation of a liberal share of public patronage.

The prices for tuition are as follows: For Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and History \$1.00. For Belles Lettres, Metaphysics and Philosophy.

For the Classics, Composition & Elocution.

Per session (five months) pupils from a distance, to bring the books may wish for immediate use with them. We expect a large collection of books from the same few months.

Any communication addressed either to Edward Pearson or John Craig will meet prompt attention. By order of the Board.

EDWARD PEARSON, Pres.  
JOHN CRAIG, Sec'y.

P. S. Editors friendly to Literary Institutions would impose most grateful obligations on Trustees by giving the above a few insertions in their papers.

J. Craig, Sec'y.

**500 Laborers Wanted, at the ARBACOA GOLD MINES** in Randolph County, Ala. to whom liberal wages and constant employment will be given by

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

No. 13.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1838.

Whole No. 65

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT, at the office of the Jacksonville Republican, No. 12 in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year. All arrearsages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. A failure to give notice at the end of the year will be considered an agreement for the next year.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines, \$2.00 for the first insertion, and 1.00 for each continuance. Advertisements handed in without directions as to number of insertions, will be published until forbidden. Liberal discount will be made on advertisements for six or twelve months.

**DR. A. P. LELAND,**  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Jackson County. He may be found, for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm. McGhee, Jackson County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

**B. B. THOMPSON,**  
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently opened a **HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnished with the best of the country affords. His Stables shall be well supplied with provender and tended by good Ostlers. He pledges himself to no pains shall be spared to render comfortable those who may honor him with a call, and hopes indefatigable industry to merit a liberal share of patronage.  
Jefferson Ala. March 15th, 1838.

**Notice.**  
**To the Public Generally.**  
I HAVE recently opened a **House of Public Entertainment** in this place, (Socapato,) for the special accommodation of Travellers, and pledge myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to make the visitor comfortable at any time he may call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with the best of the country can afford. My Stables will be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and will be attended by a good Hostler. Well knowing the great pressure at this time, my bills will be regulated accordingly.  
WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the above three months, and forward their accounts to Socapato, February 8, 1838.—3m.

**TECHARIAN ELLISON,**  
HAVING permanently located in the Town of Jacksonville, grateful for the very liberal patronage received, during the past year; tenders his professional services to the citizens of this and the adjoining Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient remedies, he hopes to successfully combat disease in all its diversified forms; (without use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.) His office is on Broad Street, next house south of the Printing Office, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.  
March 22, 1838.—4t.

**See & Standefer,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
**Gunter's Landing,**  
Marshall County, Ala.  
ARE now receiving by steamers Guide & Hawk, in addition to their former stock, a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among which are the following:  
50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & hlf. Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.  
They invite their friends and purchasers generally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash on four months time, for paper payable in Bank.  
March 1st, 1838.—2m.

**Storage and Commission Business.**

**GUNTER'S LANDING.**  
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the above business at Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and forward Goods, Groceries, and Produce, purchase on the best terms and forward any articles of produce, &c. to persons who may request, and conduct all business confided to his care with promptness and fidelity.  
C. D. ABERNATHY.  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy, J. Forney of Jacksonville.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
**CHEROKEE COUNTY.**  
TAKEN up by Harrison Anthony, a chesnut sorrel horse, with Roan main and tail, Roached and Bobbed Tail, about thirteen hands high, age unknown, appraised to twenty dollars.  
JOHN S. WILSON, CLK.  
March 29th 1838.

**THOMAS A. WALKER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Jacksonville,  
Benton County, Ala.

**CASTINGS,**  
CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans, Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.  
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the  
HOKE & ABERNATHY.  
December 21, 1837.—4t.

**TWO BLANKS TO A PRIZE.**  
In the lottery of life, let dame fortune beguile,  
This great truth we should ever premise,  
That although the bright goddess may smiler and smile,  
She has always—two blanks to a prize!  
If a husband you'd take miss—or you sir, a wife,  
From this maxim divert not your eyes;  
For of one and the other I'll venture my life,  
There are more than two blanks to a prize!

If in law you're entangled why then silly man,  
As a friend give me leave to advise;  
Slip your neck from the collar as fast as you can,  
There are fifty—two blanks to a prize!

And if for preferment, you're striving at court,  
Or by merit expect you shall rise;  
Then your chance is not worth, sir, three-fourths  
of a groat.  
There are ninety—two blanks to a prize!

**MEMORIAL OF 3000 BACHELORS.**  
To the most beautiful—the most lovely—the most accomplished, and fairest of the fair: altho, the 5000 young ladies of Boston, who signed a petition to the Congress of the United States, against the annexation of Texas to the UNION of the North.

Young Ladies—We, your petitioners, bachelors, residing in the Republic of Texas, deeply aware of the important control which your sex have over our destinies, have witnessed with humiliation and regret, your recent memorial to the Congress of the United States, against the annexation of Texas to your happy Union. We are the more mortified from the consideration, that in thus frankly expressing your disapprobation of a national union, you show a disposition to oppose a union of a more domestic nature, by which our happiness would be more immediately connected. We will not however shut out all comfort and consolation from our bosoms, by supposing you cannot be persuaded to change your opinion; but still hope, that a proper representation will induce you to change the position you have assumed, and adopt as a rule of action, a course calculated to promote your own and our felicity.  
We would, then, humbly represent, that we have a country larger in extent than the Kingdoms of France and Spain; with a sky as bright, and a climate as mild as the south of Italy; our soil is equal in fertility to the Delta of Egypt; with an atmosphere pure and healthful as the mountains of Circassia. Our population is composed of the chivalrous of all nations, who rallied to the standard of the single star of the west, to oppose the oppression of a semi-barbarous race, and wrest from tyranny and oppression, the fairest portion of the habitable globe. The battle has been fought and won: justice and civility have triumphed, and the god of battles has given into our hands, a country so supremely beautiful, that it would be invaluable, could we enail from our fatherland, that "last, best gift of heaven," without which, Eden itself was a desert.  
We are here, dear objects of our affection, without wives: we have not one woman to a hundred men; the course you have adopted towards us. We are aware, that the refinements of the age will not allow us to adopt the precedent set by the youths of Rome, in seizing upon the fair daughters of their Sabinian neighbors; that now females have attained their proper sphere in society; they are no longer looked upon as the slaves of the sterner sex, but as companions, equal in mind and capacity, and superior in all the milder virtues which ennoble the human race. It is this reflection which renders your course painful in the extreme; but we would approach you with due reverence, humbly throwing ourselves upon your mercy, hoping to find your bosoms glowing with a different sentiment, than the one expressed in your memorial to the Congress of the United States.

We would further add, that ours is perhaps the only country on the face of the globe, where a proper estimation is placed upon ladies. Even before the declaration of our independence, one woman was considered equal in value to three men; for a single man received from the government, as a settlement right, but one fourth of a league of land; whereas if he had a wife, he obtained four times that amount. And such is the anxiety of our government officers to promote an emigration of the fair from other countries, with a probability of securing to themselves happiness in domestic life, (being nearly all bachelors) they have granted to each lady two-thirds of a league of land; (as a dowry to her husband) who shall marry within twelve months. These considerations should prevent you from forming a hasty opinion against us.  
In conclusion; if you will emigrate to our fair land, we will bind ourselves, individually and collectively, to furnish you all with good husbands, within between eight and ten months after your arrival upon our coast; and thus furnish you with a better employment than meddling with political questions, which should interest you much less than your own domestic felicity.  
All of which is respectfully submitted.  
HOUSTON, (Texas) Jan. 13, 1838.  
(Signed by 3000 bachelors, whose names are omitted for want of room.)

From the New York Observer.

**LOSS OF LIFE BY WAR.**  
Only a small part of the victims of war perish by the cannon and the sword. In France, the mortality among soldiers, generally in youth or middle life, was found to be even in peace nearly twice as great as among galleys-slaves! In a time of war they live on an average about three years; and even in peace their life is probably shortened fifteen or twenty years. Their exposures, hardships and diseases often sweep them away like dew before the sun, in some cases one half, in others three-fourths, in another still nearly nine-tenths! How it destroys even peaceful inhabitants! In the war of 1756, there were in one instance no less than 20 contiguous villages left without man or beast. An eye-witness of the French butcheries in Portugal says, "the ditches along the line of their march were often literally filled with clotted coagulated blood as with mire; the dead bodies of peasants, put to death like dogs, were lying there horribly mangled; little naked infants, of a year old or less, were found besmeared in the mud of the road, transfixed with bayonet-wounds; and in one instance I saw a child, not more than a month old, with the bayonet still sticking in his neck!"  
Look at the havoc of single battles—at Austerlitz, 20,000; at Dresden, 30,000; at Waterloo, 40,000; at Eylau, 50,000; at Borodino, 80,000. Still worse in ancient times—at Issus, 140,000; at Arbela 300,000; in one battle of Cesar, 363,000; and in another 400,000 of the enemy alone; in the siege of Jerusalem more than a million; and in that of ancient Troy not less than a million! In the Russian campaign there perished in six months, more than half a million; and during twelve years of the recent wars in Europe, no less than 5,800,000! The army of Xerxes, probably more than 5,000,000, was reduced in less than two years, to a few thousands. Jenghizhan butchered in the district

of Herat, 1,600,000, and in two cities with their dependencies, 1,760,000; and the Chinese historians assure us that during the last 27 years of his reign, he massacred an average of half a million every year, and in the first 14 years, no less than eighteen millions; 31,500,000; those of the Crusades, 40,000,000; those of the Saracens and the Turks, 60,000,000 each; those of the Tartars, 80,000,000.—Dr. Dick reckons the sum total of its victims, since Cain, at no less than fourteen thousand millions, eighteen times as many as all the population now on the globe; and Burke conjectures the number to have been twenty-five thousand millions!!

**IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.**  
A writer, who says he was confined for sixteen years in the jail of N. York City for debt, makes the following illustration of this barbarous system.

"It is a horrid place; and many a time, when through the greatest of my prison window, I have watched the rays of the setting sun as they gilded some neighboring spire, I have wondered that any man could find it in his heart to put a fellow being in jail for debt. I have at last given up the hopes of liberty—blessed liberty! I can hardly write the word without dropping a tear at the recollection of the joyous days of liberty which are gone forever. I am sad when I think how they have fled away like a dream, and that neither I, nor my creditors can ever recall them. When I entered the walls of this terrible jail, which, amid the rattling of chains, I am writing this little story of my life, I was young, in good health, had as fine a boy as ever smiled in the face of a father. The boy is dead—and my wife is no more. She was indeed, a most excellent woman, but she was wounded to the soul by the horrors of our situation. Her spirit was broken down and she, with the infant that caused her sickness, died in jail shortly after my imprisonment."

**ULTIMATE DISSOLUTION OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.**

The idea of the ultimate dissolution of the solar system has usually been felt as painful, and forcibly resisted by philosophers. When Newton saw no end to the deranging effect of the common planetary perturbations, he called for the special interference of the Almighty, to avert the catastrophe, and great was the rejoicing when that recent analyst described a memorable power of conservation in our system's constituent phenomena. "Why should it be painful? Absolute permanence is visible nowhere around us; and the fact of change merely intimates that, in the exhaustless womb of the future, unnumbered worlds are in store. The phenomena referred to would simply point to the close of one mighty circle in the history of the solar orb—the passing away of arrangements which have fulfilled their objects, that they might be transformed into new. Thus is the periodic data of a plant, perhaps, essential to its prolonged life; and when the person dies and disappears, fresh and vigorous forms spring from the elements which composed it. Mark the chrysalis! It is the grave of the worm, but the cradle of the unborn insect. The broken bowl will yet be healed and beautified by the potter, and a voice of joyful note will awaken one day even the silence of the urn? Nay, what though all pass! What though the close of this epoch should be accompanied, as some by a strange fondness have imagined, by the dissolution of all those shining spheres? Then would our universe not have failed in its function, but only been gathered up and rolled away, these functions complete. That gorgeous material frame-work, wherewith the Eternal hath adorned and varied the abysses of space is only an instrument by which the myriads of spirits borne upon its orbs, may be told of their origin, and educated for more exalted being; and a time may come when the veil can be drawn aside—when spirit shall converse directly with spirit; and the creature gaze without hindrance on the effulgent face of its Creator; but even then—not in that manhood or full maturity of being—will our fretted vault be forgotten, or its pure inhabitants permitted to drop away. Their reality may have passed, but their remembrance will live forever, the tenderer and the more hallowed, that the grave has enclosed and embalmed their objects; and no height of excellence, no extent of future greatness, will ever obscure the vividness of that frail but loved fancy, in which, as now, we walked upon this beautiful earth, and fondly gazed upon these far off shores, deeming that they whispered, from their bright abodes, the tidings of man's immortal destiny."

**LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.**

In the Louisville Price Current it is stated that the Legislature of Virginia, established the Town of Louisville, in 1788, but it made but little progress in Commerce or Population, till after the introduction of steam navigation in 1812.  
In 1800 the population was,  
1820 600  
1829 4,015  
1836 10,336  
It is now, in 1838 estimated to be over 30,000.  
In 1823, the various commercial and trading transactions were ascertained to amount to upwards of fifteen millions of dollars—they may confidently be put down now at three times the sum.

**Newspapers.**—The newspapers published in the United States are computed at 1200—from which 100,000 sheets are annually issued. This fact shows the stupendous amount of literature produced in our country, and speaks well for the industry and intelligence, if not the genius, of the republican States. The production of the American press certainly exceed the rest of the world in quantity, and is not inferior in the quality and firmness of the staple.  
N. O. Bulletin.

Mr. J. Q. Adams gave a pretty unequivocal test of his zeal for the right of petition, by his presentation in the House of Representatives on the 14th inst. of a petition that body, from 12 citizens of Virginia, praying that he (Mr. A.) might be exiled from that House. This petition no doubt got up in a frolic, Mr. A. very gravely presented, and moved, in conformity with its prayer, that a committee be appointed, with power to send for persons and papers. The motion and petition were of course nailed to the table.

**Red River Land.**—It is reported by pioneers who have visited that region, that the lands on Red River, above the raft present an extensive tract of the richest and finest soil on earth.—The famous bottoms of the Brazos do not excel them in fertility and adaptation to the use of agriculture. The clearing away of the raft, has now given access to this noble territory, and a mighty tide of emigration will before long set in for that quarter. Who can count the magnitude and opulence of our trade when all the tributaries of the Mississippi have been settled by a dense population.

**N. O. Bulletin.**

From the Houston Telegraph.  
The following interesting communication is by a young man who escaped from the unfortunate division of Col. Fannin, who was subsequently captured by a party of the Camanches near the head waters of Little river, while he was endeavoring to reach the Texian army under Gen. Houston. He continued with these Indians several months, and in the fall of the last year effected his escape into Santa Fe, from whence he travelled by land to Independence, in Missouri, & from that place returned across the wild regions bordering the Arkansas and Red River to this city. During his captivity among the Camanches, he accompanied several predatory parties to the different sections of country which he describes. At a future period we will endeavor to furnish a particular account of his adventures.

**Matagorda Bulletin.**

**Mr. Editor.**  
I will give you a few sketches of country between the settled frontiers of this republic and Santa Fe. I will first state the general outlines of the country.

A range of the Rocky mountains runs about forty miles east of Santa Fe, called the dark mountains—they run a direction south by east, till they terminate in the St. Antonio Pinta, and San Saba hills. Along the foot of these mountains, in large springs, head the Gaudaloupe, Colorado, Brazos, and Red River, the source of the Red River being further west than any of the above mentioned streams.—North of the Pinta hills which lie between the San Saba and Colorado rivers, is an extensive rich level country, in the centre of which is the salt lake of the Brazos. This level region is about a hundred miles broad, and will be a rich agricultural section; it is now covered with herds of buffalo, wild cattle, and droves of wild horses. The prairies are quite extensive, but the streams are skirted with timber, and there are occasional copses in the prairies. The great desert that strikes from the Missouri river, terminates near Red river. A long the foot of the dark mountains on the east side, are beautiful and fertile valleys and elevated prairies—it will sustain a dense population, next to the Puerco. This would be preferable to any spot in America, were the blessings of society here. On the west of these mountains lies the valley of Puerco. This river is but little known; it is about 100 yards wide and abounding in shoals; its waters clear as crystal—it is four hundred miles long; it runs parallel with the Rio Grande.—Average distance from it eighty miles. Near it the Apaches reside. Here are some lofty summits, among which are the Pillar mountains and mount of Devils, down towards the Rio Puerco. Higher up are the Horse mountains, Dead mountains, and the hills of the Organes. This valley is the most delightful in the world; on either side lofty mountains raise their bold summits in the distant horizon. The valley is wide in some places; the soil is a deep black rich loam; the timber and prairies alternate. On the heads of some of the little streams of the Puerco are high prairies, level for several miles skirted with timber and well watered. This region appears to be well adapted to raising wheat, corn, and possibly cotton, also apples, peaches, &c. I have seen wild sheep here—they are active, of a large size, and almost fly from hill to hill. Antelopes and Mustangs are numerous. I have stood upon the mountains between the Rio Puerco and the sources of the Brazos, Colorado and Red river, and looked down upon bottoms of prickly pear between twenty and thirty feet high, so thick as to be impenetrable, and beside them level rich prairie of several thousand acres, and groves of oak timber and fine water. This region is not as fertile as the interior of Texas or the fertile plains of Illinois and Missouri, but is superior to New England and most of the Atlantic

States. It is fine for the growth of sheep—the valleys are well adapted for cultivation, and the hills will sustain innumerable flocks of sheep.—There is good water power on all the streams. Future researches will probably discover mines of silver and iron ore. The trade of Santa Fe should be diverted; this is its natural outlet; it would bring several hundred thousand dollars in silver annually, which would establish our currency upon a firm basis. It is not more than five hundred miles from Bastrop in a direct line to Santa Fe. A road might easily be made up the Colorado, across the head waters of the Brazos up the main fork of Red river, over the mountains to Santa Fe. This would divert the trade from Missouri.

Santa Fe is at this time in commotion—they have rebelled against the Central Government, but have not virtue enough to sustain the cause of liberty. If they were informed of the stability of this republic, and invited to send a representative to our Congress, I think they would comply, and we should have peaceably that important position in the interior of N. America—that key which will unlock to the enterprise of North Americans the valuable country of California on the shores of the pacific ocean. By holding out inducements, the Missourians would fill that country, and thereby facilitate the settlement of the mountain country north of the San Antonio. For my own part I wish to cultivate some portion of the rich soil and rejoice that this republic has so generously bestowed so large a portion of it upon those who volunteered in her cause.  
GEO. S. PARK.

I think it is Gallagher who has said that "the grape must be crushed before the wine will flow," and we must have felt adversity before we can rightly estimate friendship.

They who will abandon a friend for one error know little of human character, and prove that their hearts are as cold as their judgments are weak.

We should tolerate much and forgive much in those we love, but we can never be justified in forming an intimate connexion with a person who violates the law of morality; in that case we pratke in their debasement.—Zanesville Evening-Visiter.

The amount of specie in the Middlesex Bank Mass, as returned by its officers, is one dollar and ninety seven cents.

The Van Buren convention of Pennsylvania have nominated Gen. David R. Porter, of Huntingdon county, for the office of governor. The whig candidate is the present incumbent, Gov. Ritner.

**Short Notes on brief remarks.**

We have heard of a nation that worshipped a fly. A happy idea and sublime thought! Does the editor of the Banner, know a creature that worships a fly?—Columbia Democrat  
We would advise the editor of the Banner forthwith to emigrate to the country of which he has heard. If the people there have no objection to green flies and being blown, he may stand a chance for an apotheosis. What a pretty little God! It would not be a breach of the decalogue to worship it. The command says, "thou shalt not worship any graven image, or any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the waters beneath the earth." Now, the creature in question is none of these.  
McAnnville Gazette.

From the Mobile Examiner of the 26th.  
MURDER.—On Saturday evening, at about half past ten o'clock, a murder was committed at the corner of Water and Theatre Streets, by an Italian named Robins, Roberts, or Robinson, on the body of a young man named John Woods. The cause of the melancholy catastrophe has been thus related to us: The deceased whilst passing before the shop of the Italian, was irritated by the barking of a dog & kicked the animal; whereupon, the Italian rushed out—some angry words ensued, and finally the murderer plunged a knife into the body of Woods, who expired in two or three hours afterwards. The assassin escaped to a vessel just cleared from this port for Marseilles, and still lying in the Bay. The deceased, it is said, was an inoffensive, quiet young man. A reward of \$100 has been offered for the apprehension of the Italian.

A rencontre took place a few days ago, at Warrenton, Dallas county, between two brothers of the name of Womack, in which one of them was killed. The dispute arose out of an election for Justice of the Peace. Wm. Womack armed himself with a club, and inflicted several blows on his brother Henry. Henry in turn fired at William and instantly killed him. Henry had been examined before two justices and discharged.  
Mob. Advr.

**SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.**

Intelligence has just reached us from Claysville of a murder perpetrated at that place yesterday. It appears that two men named, Steel and Wm. S. Collins were indicted in the Circuit Court on Monday last for the murder of J. McFarlen and Col. Feamster. The Sheriff held open court until yesterday, in the interim the prisoners were remanded in consequence of the non appearance of Judge Lane, it was therefore ascertained that the trial would not take place.  
As the prisoners were returning yesterday in a carriage with an armed escort they were fired upon in the road between the town and the river it is supposed by the friends of the deceased. Nathaniel Steel, and Graves Steel were killed upon the spot Alex Steel and William Collins are said to be mortally wounded.—Jacksonian.

## POETRY.

**THE MAN I LOVE.**  
I love the man who will can love  
Misfortune's angry frown;  
I love the heart that spurns despair  
When all its friends have flown.

I love the soul so sternly proud  
That misery cannot blight—  
The soul that scorns the jeering crowd  
And bravely claims its right.

I prize that fortitude of mind  
The tyrant cannot shake;  
I prize that strength of soul refined  
No earthly power can break.

I love the man who seems to bend.  
Beneath affliction's blast,  
Who trusts in an Almighty friend  
For his reward at last.

The following lines contain much truth, briefly and properly expressed—

The past, where is it? It has fled:  
The future? It may never come.  
Our friends departed? With the dead.  
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.

What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.  
It honors? Ocean's wreathing foam.  
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.  
And joy? In Heaven, the Christian's home.

From the Indian.

**WOMAN'S LOVE.**

"Oh, what is love made for, if it is not the same  
Through joy and through sorrow, through glory and  
shame.

I know not, I ask not if guilt's in that heart,  
But I know that I love thee, whatever thou art."

Moore.

Every one must recollect the thrilling and painful illustration of the above sentiment, furnished by the tragic story of Emmet, the Irish patriot; and which has been so thrillingly depicted by Irving, in his history of the Broken Hearted. Nor does that stand as a solitary instance in the history of woman's affections. The every day experience of the observer of human nature, will teach him that there is a fortitude and elasticity in the love of even the most retiring and timid female, that defies misfortune and disgrace; and only burns with a purer and brighter ray the more darkly the clouds gather round its object. It is not amid the sunshine of prosperity, when the world beams brightly upon us, that we can properly appreciate the unyielding tenacity of woman's love. But go to the dark and miserable hovel to which misfortune has reduced some of its thousand victims; ask its wretched inmate what he has saved most valuable from his once princely fortune; and then to one he will point to his wife, the pride of his prosperity, and now the solace of his affliction. And if indeed his life is capable of appreciating the worth of such a treasure, what to him are all other losses or reverses, so long as it remains unchanged? They pass by him as the waves of the sea; and he may toss the frail bark which may roll them on to its destruction; but which can never effect the equilibrium of its course or disturb the serenity of its inmates.

But to our story. Ellen Monroe was the only daughter of a wealthy Southern planter, who had spared no pains or expense in her education. Possessed of no common share of personal beauty, and the heir of the large estates of her father, her hand was sought by a numerous crowd of admirers. Left to her unbiased choice, by the kind indulgence of a doting parent she passed by the officers of the wealthy and distinguished suitors, by whom she was surrounded, and selected from among the companions of her infancy, one who only recommendations were unblemished character, and a mind of the first order.

Frances Raymond had been her play-fellow in infancy, and her constant companion in the more advanced stages of childhood. As she sprang up to womanhood, and he found her constantly surrounded by the proud and by the wealthy of the land, he first discovered how deeply his heart was enthralled and his own proud spirit devoted to him the necessity of withdrawing from the vicinity of so dangerous an influence. True love is ever true, and when Raymond contrasted his own situation dependent upon a precarious profession for support, with that of those with whom he must enter the list as a rival, hope died within his heart, if it had ever existed there.

The struggle was long and bitter in his breast; but pride triumphed. He could bear to leave her so long as memory might be permitted to cherish her image as one not loved in vain—he could live upon the memory of the past; but to the cold and chilling refusal from her looks; to have the fondly cherished chimera of his boyhood dashed to the ground forever, by a word from her, there was madness in the thought—he lacked the fortitude to brave it.

He determined to flee the scene of his infancy forever, and seek refuge in the wilds of Texas, from the mending memories which every bush and every tree around him recalled too forcibly to mind. A painful task remained to be performed; common courtesy demanded that he should not depart without bidding her farewell; pride whispered too that it would be too plainly exhibiting his weakness to shrink from the interview. He nerved himself for the task, and the evening preceding that fixed for his departure, he called with the intention of bidding her a hasty adieu; contrary to expectation, he found her alone. The cold austerity of manner which he had determined to assume, faded before the reception which he met with, and setting himself beside her, and for a time forgot the object of his visit.

"I am glad to find you alone this evening," he said at length, as she laid aside the guitar, with which she had been accompanying her voice in one of his favorite songs.

"That is a pleasure I should have enjoyed very often," replied Ellen. "These long intervals between your visits are unkind; surely I have not been so unfortunate as to offend you?"

"No, Ellen," he replied; "but from what I witnessed during the three or four visits which I made, I should suppose you were not likely to suffer for want of company."

There was something of reproach in the half playful tone in which he uttered these words; she was slow to perceive it.

"Frank," she observed, after looking at him for a moment in silence, "when Ellen Monroe forgets her old friend, it will be time to reproach her with treating her new ones with that courtesy to which they are entitled. I had not expected this from you."

"I meant not so, Ellen," he hastily remarked, "I only intended—but no matter—I have no reproaches to make; if I had, they would be but ill-suited to a farewell interview. I have come to bid you a dieu, and forever."

"Frank, surely you jest," returned she, "what means this? you are angry, and at me—we must not part thus."

"I am not angry, Ellen," he replied, and his assumptions fast disappearing, "I have no cause for anger—the slightest; and believe me Ellen I am not angry because that would excite an angry contest towards you; but we part to-night."

"To-morrow I depart for Texas," yet her looks were more eloquent than words; it told him that the ties which the

long and sunny years of childhood had entwined around them, were yet unsevered; that with her as with him the heart was unchanged.—His vows, his pride his fears, all were forgotten, as he poured forth the wild tale of his love. That night he returned home the accepted suitor of Ellen Monroe.

Though her father might not have approved of her choice yet he loved her too fondly to thwart her inclinations in a matter so momentous to her future happiness, and his consent was freely given to their union. It was then late in the fall, and a day was fixed in the ensuing spring for their nuptials. But his day dreams of felicity were destined to be brief—one month from the period of the interview related, saw him incarcerated in a dungeon, upon the charge of that most heinous and fearful crime—wilful and deliberate murder! The evidence against him was wholly circumstantial, but at the same time was so conclusive in its nature as almost to preclude the possibility of his innocence.

The circumstances were these: A quarrel had taken place between himself and Capt. Henderson of the army, one of the rejected suitors of Ellen. The quarrel had been doubtless sought by the soldier in a moment of pique, on first learning of the success of his rival. A challenge passed; and accepted, and a day assigned for meeting. The evening preceding the appointed day, Henderson was found murdered by the road side, at a short distance from him, was discovered concealed among the leaves, a dirk, known by many to be the property of Raymond, and which had been seen in his possession on the morning of the murder. Raymond was also seen coming from the woods in which the body was found, a few hours before the discovery. An examination of the wounds of the murdered man, discovered that he had been attacked from behind, and showed beyond doubt that Raymond's dirk was the weapon with which he had been inflicted. Another circumstance which had no small weight with many, was the fact of his making no preparations for the approaching duel. By "practicing," as it is technically called among duellists. Opposed to this overwhelming mass of circumstantial testimony, he had nothing to offer but the clearest evidence of an unblemished character from his earliest infancy up to the moment of his incarceration.

There was but one opinion as to his guilt, all concurred in pronouncing him a cold blooded and a cowardly assassin.

"Whither are you going Ellen?"—Said Judge Monroe to his daughter, as she passed him in the hall in the afternoon of the day succeeding the murder. "Wherefore have you your cloak? Surely you are not going out through this rain?"

"I am going to see my father," she replied, in a voice husky with emotion, but breathing a determined resolution in every tone.

"My daughter, dearest child, you must think of him no more," exclaimed the old man, bursting into tears, and throwing his arms around her neck—"it was the first time the subject had been mentioned, and indeed the first time he had seen her since the fatal discovery."

"Father," exclaimed the maiden in the same but resolute tone in which she had first spoken, and facing him with her arms folded on her breast, "I cannot dare not obey you; I must; I will see him."

"My child, my beloved," exclaimed the old man, "frankly, you know not what to do—he is a murderer—a cold blooded cowardly murderer."

"Father, father," screamed the maiden, "I beseech you; I know all; every thing; I have heard his guilt proclaimed from a hundred mouths, and every anathema that the vile herd have heaped upon his head, has but rendered him dearer to my heart. Father, until now I never knew how much I loved him."

"Do you then believe him innocent?" asked the old man, in a voice vainly struggling for calmness.

"Believe it father! I know it; I would swear it."

"Yet Ellen dearest Ellen," said her father imploringly, "every body believes him guilty, and

"The greater reason why I should not desert him," said Ellen proudly. "No, if the proofs of his guilt were written in letters of fire in my own heart, I would cling to him still. Father fear not that your daughter will do aught for which you will have to blush, but oppose me not, I beseech you, if you would not drive me mad. I must see him; he shall know, at least, there is one heart that believes him innocent, despite of circumstances; and which would cherish him still were it assured of his guilt."

The father buried his face with his hands, and sunk upon a chair; the daughter left the house, accompanied only by a black servant, and in a few moments was in the presence of him for whom she thus fearlessly braved the scorn and censure of the world.

The interview was brief; on a page of thought and feeling were crowded into the space of a few short moments. Raymond insisted, and finally obtained from her a promise that she would not see him again until the trial should be over. She left the prison with faith in his innocence, and in the solitary cell in which he was consigned, he had the satisfaction of knowing that there was at least one heart satisfied of his innocence; and that heart, the one of all others in the memory of which he would wish to leave an unblemished name.

At length the trial arrived; the court crowded to excess, for the excitement had been unprecedented. The celebrated Col. H. was engaged to proceed for the defence, and at an early hour the sheriff proceeded to empanel the jury.

The first witness called to the stand testified to the facts of a challenge having passed between Raymond and the deceased, and the arrangements that had been made for a hostile meeting.

"The second testified to the finding of the body; and to his meeting with Raymond returning from the woods some hours before the discovery.

This portion of the testimony was however of but little weight, as it was proved that the body was warm and bleeding when found, and could not have been dead more than half an hour.

The next witness was Dr. Stephens, the surgeon who examined the body. He testified to the fact of having been with Raymond in his office in the morning, and having seen in his possession a dirk of a peculiar construction, that the same dirk was found concealed near the murdered man's corpse, with about one inch of the point broken off, which point was found in one of the wounds; the dirk was here produced, and identified by the witness—point which had been taken from the wound corresponded exactly with the other part. When the dirk was produced, the prisoner looked at it for a moment, and then starting suddenly from his seat, while a flush overspread his pale features, leaned over the bar and whispered for a moment in his counsellor's ear.

"You say, you know this dirk to be the one that Mr. Raymond had in his possession on the morning of the murder," said Col. H. after a moment's study; "did you take it into your hands while you were in Mr. Raymond's office?"

"I did and examined it attentively," was the reply. "I do not think I can be mistaken."

"Did you make any remark relative to carrying a weapon of that kind in your hat; and if so what was it?"

"I remarked that it was oftentimes more convenient to carry a small dirk in that way, than in the breast; and placed the prisoner's dirk in my hat to show him the way which I meant."

"How did it correspond with the length of your

"It was about half an inch shorter than the crown,"

"Is that the hat you have in your hand?"

"It is."

"Will you have the goodness to see how this weapon, which you have identified as the prisoner's, corresponds with that measurement?"

The witness did as he was desired, when to his own utter astonishment, and that of the crowded audience by which the court was thronged, it proved one inch longer than the hat.

A suffocating murmur, of half suppressed emotion rung through the court.

"There is sum awful mistake here," said the witness. Gentlemen of the jury, I have

"Stop sir," exclaimed the deeply excited counsel, rising from his seat with a countenance flushed to the brow, "I want you now to tell this jury what Mr. Raymond did with the dirk after you took it out of your hat, and returned it to him."

"I recollect distinctly," replied the witness, "he laid it between the leaves of a large Bible which lay upon the lower end of the book case."

"The Sheriff, the book, the book," exclaimed the counsel, "and on your life open it not till it is produced in court."

The Sheriff left the court, and in a few minutes returned, bearing a large Bible, which was immediately identified by the witness on the stand, as the one in which he had seen Raymond deposit the dirk.

The Sheriff was sworn and testified that he had kept the key of Raymond's office from the first hour of his arrest, and that no one but himself had ever had access to it; and that he had found the Bible in the very situation described by the last witness.

"Now, gentlemen of the jury," said Col. H. rising, "it remains to consummate the proof of my client's innocence; for myself, I have not the slightest doubt that the weapon which belonged to the prisoner will be found where he placed it previously to this unfortunate occurrence. Gentlemen, examine for yourselves," and he handed the book to the jurymen. As the latter raised it upon the desk before him, a dirk dropped from between the leaves, the very counterpart of the one which had been sworn to as belonging to the prisoner in every other respect, then the length. It was placed in the hat, and corresponded exactly with the description given by Dr. Stephens.

A wild and thrilling shout arose from the assembled multitude, loud above which might be heard the shrill notes of a female voice. It proceeded from Ellen Monroe, who was the next moment closed in the arms of her lover; he had been acquitted by acclamation and without the ceremony of a vote among the jurors.

A month after the termination of the trial, a deserter, when about to suffer for his crime, confessed that, out of revenge for some fancied indignity which he had once experienced at the hands of Capt. Henderson, he had committed the murder for which Raymond had so nearly been convicted.

At the day appointed, Ellen and Raymond were united, but he could not forget the friends who had so easily deserted him and a few weeks, accompanied by his lovely bride, he departed for Texas, where those who have been conversant with the history of the recent struggle in the infant Republic, have recently met with his true name, that of Raymond being a fictitious one under which I have chosen to designate him in the present sketch.

T. W. G.

**B. B. THOMPSON,**  
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently opened a

**HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnished with the best the country affords. His Stables shall be well supplied with provender and attended by good Ostlers. He pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to render comfortable all those who may honor him with a call, and hopes by indefatigable industry to merit a liberal share of patronage.

Jefferson Ala. March 15th, 1838.

**Arbacochoa Town Lots for sale.**  
"There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
If taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

On Monday the 28th, day of May next, there will be offered for sale at the Gold mines, in Randolph County, Ala. the lots in the town of Arbacochoa. This town is located about the center of the county in which Gold is found in the greatest abundance. The mines are of recent discovery, and so far, prove to be the most rich, of any heretofore discovered in the U. S.

The village has been located with a view to its being the seat of justice eventually for Randolph Co. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to examine the surrounding country. This sale will afford to those wishing to make investments, the handsomest basis for a fortune that can offer again in many years.

The lots will be sold upon one two & three years credit the purchaser giving bond & security.

JOHN GOODIN & Co.  
Abacochoa March 2 1838.—St.

**Gee & Standefer,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
Gunter's Landing,  
Marshall County, Ala.

ARE now receiving by steamers Guide & Harkaway, in addition to their former stock, a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among which are the following

50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & 1/2 Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.

They invite their friends and purchasers generally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash or on four months time, for paper payable in Bank March 1st, 1838.—2m.

**Storage and Commission Business.**  
**GUNTER'S LANDING.**

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the above business at Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and forward Goods, Groceries, and Produce, purchase upon the best terms, and forward any articles of produce, &c. to persons who may request, and transact all business confided to his care with promptness and fidelity.

C. D. ABERNATHY.  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy, and J. Forney of Jacksonville.

## DOCTOR.

**WILLIAM WILLIAMSON,**  
H. A. Having located himself in the town of White Plains, Benton County, Ala. tenders his professional services to a generous public, in the various branches of Medicine. Having been in constant practice for nearly thirteen years in the States of South Carolina and Georgia, he hopes to be able to attend successfully to the diseases of this climate, and by prompt and assiduous attention to business to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

N. B. He has devoted great attention to female diseases, and to chronic diseases generally. He can at all times, unless professionally engaged, be consulted at his office recently occupied by Dr. John M. Neal.

His charges shall in all cases be reasonable.

Walton Co. Ga. Dec. 15, 1837.

We the undersigned, having been acquainted with Doct. William Williamson, for several years, do with pleasure recommend him as a very successful practitioner of medicine, and a man well qualified to attend to the various duties of his profession.

Elias Beall, M. D. Leroy Patillo, P. M.  
David Johnson, M. D. Monroe Co. Ga.  
J. P. Lucas, Clerk S. and Abram Meader,  
Inf. Courts Walton Co. Rev. Thos. W. Craven,  
Jesse Mitchell, Clerk S. Samuel T. Pharr.

I do with pleasure concur in the above recommendation.

Doct. JOHN M. NEAL.  
White Plains, Jan. 25, 1838.—3m.

**THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.**  
A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors.  
BY REV. DAVID BRYAN  
For Sale at this Office.

**CASTINGS,**  
CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans, Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.  
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the store of  
HOKE & ABERNATHY.  
December 21, 1837.—4t.

**100 LABORERS WANTED ON ROAD.** THE WETUMPKA & COOSA RAIL ROAD. The usual wages of the country will be given; and the Company will make payments every ninety days. The hands will be well fed and treated.

Apply to JOHN GAULDING, Manager on the line, or to the subscriber.

D. H. BINGHAM,  
Chief Engineer, W. & C. R. R.  
Wetumpka, Aug. 10, 1837.—4t.

\*The Jacksonville paper will please publish the above notice, and forward their account to this Office for collection.

**Notice.**  
I HAVE recently opened a **House of Public Entertainment** in this place, for the accommodation of Travellers, and pledge myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to make the visitor comfortable at any time he may call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with the best the country can afford. My Stable will be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and will be attended by a good Hostler. Well knowing the great pressure at this time; my bills will be regulated accordingly.

WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the above three months, and forward their accounts to this place for payment.  
Sockapatoy, February 8, 1838.—3m.

**Jacksonville Female Academy.** THE academy will commence its spring session, under the superintendence of Miss Thompson on the first Monday of March next—usual terms of tuition as before published.

By order of the Board of Trustees:  
J. FORNEY, Secretary.  
Feb. 15th, 1838.—3t.

**Administrators Notice.** ALL persons having claims against the estate of George Johnson, deceased, are hereby notified to present them to me within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

ROBERT BELL, Sheriff,  
And Administrator, by order of the Orphans Court Cherokee County, 29th Jan. 1838.  
Feb. 1, 1838.—6t.

**Leftwich & Roberts,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**  
TALLADEGA, ALA.  
Will Practice in the Courts of Talladega, St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph, Coosa, and Tallapoosa Counties.

J. T. LEFTWICH,  
C. M. ROBERTS.  
March 5th 1838.—6t.

**New-York, Paris and London FASHIONS.**  
G. W. WARREN, MERCHANT TAILOR:  
H. A. Having permanently settled himself at Alexandria, Benton County, Alabama, informs his friends and the public generally, that he pursues the Tailoring Business in its various branches. Having made a permanent contract with one or two Journeymen from the Northern Cities, (first rate workmen,) he pledges himself that those who may favor him with their patronage, may be assured of having any work pertaining to his trade done at short notice and in the most fashionable style—superior to any thing he has done heretofore.

The above Fashions are received regularly three times a year.  
N. B. All garments warranted.  
Jan. 18, 1838.

**NOTICE.**  
Will be sold at the late residence of John Turner, dec. for the benefit of his creditors, on Saturday the 21st day of April, 1838, between 30 and 40 barrels of Corn, and between 30 and 40 head of Stock hogs; on a credit till 25th, December next.

Z. ELLISON, Executors.  
B. D. TURNER, }  
March 25, 1838.—3t.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CHEROKEE COUNTY.  
TAKEN up by Harrison Anthony, a chestnut sorrel horse, with Roan main and tail, Roached and Bobbed; Tail, about thirteen hands high, age unknown, appraised to twenty dollars.

JOHN S. WILSON, Clerk.

## POST OFFICE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.  
Arrivals and departures of the Mail.

Huntsville—Sundays & Tuesdays  
Tusculum—Sundays & Tuesdays  
Tulladega—Sundays & Tuesdays  
Calhoun—Sundays & Tuesdays  
Wedowee—Sundays & Tuesdays

March 29, 1838.

**DEKALB ACADEMY.**  
Is pleasantly situated near the centre of DeKalb County, Ala. in Willis Valley, half a mile from Lookout Mountain, four miles north-east of it, and ten miles south-west of Rawlingsville. It has a fertile surrounding country, abounding in the purest crystalline springs, and the atmosphere of the mountain breeze. The location of this Institution, take great pleasure in forming the public; that great pleasure in recent origin, presents at this time the most promising prospects. The number of pupils, and we have no doubt, that so soon as the of the institution become known, we will have a competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$800 a year, exclusive of board, and we have no hesitation in saying, that his classical acquirements, his energy, and above all, his indefatigable perseverance, make him, in every respect, a most valuable acquisition to the Academy. His manner of teaching is inductive, and the pupil, every step he takes in his studies, is a perfect understanding. Contrasted with the common mode of tuition, which prescribes a pupil a parcel of books, a selected volume, which is alone to be committed to memory, the former the judgment is made to comprehend the meaning of an author. By the latter the pupil is enabled to grasp the substance of an author in his own language, by the latter (like a Parrot) he can repeat a selecter row of beautiful sentences. Most the Lecturing System, teaches in a few months what is never taught by the memorising system for years, an actual knowledge of what the pupil professes to learn.

To make good scholars, requires frequent reviews. To insure frequent reviews, we have with the acquiescence of the Teacher, made a rule of the Institution to have monthly examinations.

Our first monthly examination took place on Friday, 9th inst. and in the sincerity of truth we can say, we never witnessed a more perfect development of practical instruction. There was one class of about twenty, examined on spelling, pronouncing, deriving, and defining, and the pupil would spell his word, pronounce it, give its derivation and definition.

The same class, on practical arithmetic, but their examination on English Grammar, surpassed their previous efforts, and gave the most triumphant development of practical instruction. Each pupil answered the questions propounded by the teacher, showing at the same time a perfect understanding of the answer, by giving the result in his own language.

Those who have not had the advantages of practical tuition, we would specially invite to become pupils of our institution. Those who have not doubtless become pupils if they have not elsewhere the opportunity of similar tuition. As preparatory school for College, we believe there is no institution superior. We would therefore invite our friends in middle and south Alabama to send us some pupils for the classes.

Our neighborhood is moral, and there is no temptation to "extravagance. Substantial board may be obtained for \$2 per week. No exertion will be wanting on the part of the trustees to the teacher for the preservation of the monthly pupils.

Although we cannot now boast of a number of our Academy, we anticipate that pleasant as soon as practicable. But if the acquisition of knowledge is the object, we would say, if a Teacher of classical and practical qualifications, a respectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, plentiful surrounding country; good water, and a healthy situation in Alabama, would constitute inducements for parents and guardians to send their sons and wards to a literary institution, we would flatter ourselves with the anticipation of a liberal share of public patronage.

The prices for tuition are as follows:  
Fo. Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and History \$10  
For Bellesletters, Metaphysics and Philosophy \$12  
For the Classics, Composition & Elocution \$15

Per session (five months)  
It would be well for both English and Classical pupils from a distance, to bring the books they may wish for immediate use with them. We expect a large collection of books from the North and few mouths.

Any communication addressed either to Edward Pearson or John Craig will meet prompt attention. By order of the Board,  
EDWARD PEARSON, President.  
JOHN CRAIG, Secy.

P. S. Editors friendly to Literary Institutions would impose most grateful obligations on the Trustees by giving the above a few insertions in their papers.

J. Craig, Secy.

**500 Laborers Wanted, at the ARBACOOCHA GOLD MINES,** in Randolph County, Ala. to whom liberal wages and constant employment will be given by  
JOHN GOODIN

Jan. 25, 1838.—7t.

**MATTHEW J. TURNLEY,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**  
Having located himself in Cherokee County, Ala. he practices in all the Courts of St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, and Benton. He tenders his professional services to the citizens of the above named counties, and to the public in general, and he hopes, by indefatigable attention to business, to merit the confidence of the public, and meet the approbation of those who may entrust him with business. He pledges himself that business committed to his management, shall be promptly attended to.

April 27, 1837.—4t.

**NOTICE.**  
I have on hand several hundred dollars of gold for sale.—March 15th 1838.—2t.

WM. OREAR.

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

L. H. No. 13.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1838.

Whole No. 65

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY J. F. GRANT,  
No. 25 in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the  
year. No subscription received for less than one year  
paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued  
until all arrears are paid, unless at the option  
of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of  
the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an  
extension for the next.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the  
first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuation. Over-  
time counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.  
Advertisements handed in without directions as to  
number of insertions, will be published until forbid-  
den charged accordingly.  
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements  
inserted for six or twelve months.

**DR. A. P. THOMAS,**  
OFFICIAL PROFESSIONAL SERVICES  
to the citizens of Benton County. He  
may be found, for the present, at the  
residence of Col. Wm. McGee, Esq.,  
Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

**B. B. THOMPSON,**  
BEGS leave to inform his friends and  
the public generally, that he has  
recently opened a  
**HOUSE OF ENTERTAIN-  
MENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee  
County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnish-  
ed with the best of the country affords. His Sta-  
bles shall be well supplied with provender and  
attended by good ostlers. He pledges himself  
that no pains shall be spared to render comfortable  
to those who may honor him with a call, and hopes  
his indefatigable industry to merit a liberal share  
of patronage.  
Jefferson Ala. March 15th, 1838.

**Notice.**  
**To the Public Generally.**  
I HAVE recently opened a **House  
of Public Entertainment** in this  
place, (Socapato), for the special ac-  
commodation of Travellers, and pledge  
myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to  
make the visitor comfortable at any time he may  
call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with  
the best of the country can afford. My Stable will  
be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and  
will be attended by a good Hostler. Well know-  
ing the great pressure at this time, my bills will  
be regulated accordingly.  
WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the  
above three months, and forward their accounts  
to Socapato, February 8, 1838.—3m.

**ZECHARIAH ELLISON,**  
HAVING permanently located in the  
Town of Jacksonville, grateful for  
the very liberal patronage received, dur-  
ing the past year; tenders his profes-  
sional services to the citizens of this and the ad-  
jacent Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient  
remedies, he hopes to successfully com-  
bat disease in all its diversified forms; (without  
use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.)  
His office is on Broad Street, next house south  
of the Printing Office, where he can be consult-  
ed at all times unless professionally engaged.  
March 22, 1838.—4t.

**Gee & Standefer,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
**Gunter's Landing,**  
Marshall County, Ala.  
ARE now receiving by  
steamers Guide & Hawk  
—in addition to their  
former stock, a general as-  
ortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among  
which are the following:  
50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & 1/2 Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.  
They invite their friends and purchasers gen-  
erally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash  
on four months time, for paper payable in Bank.  
March 1st, 1838.—2m.

**Storage and Commission Busi-  
ness.**

**GUNTER'S LANDING.**  
THE undersigned respectfully in-  
forms the public that he has  
commenced the above business at  
Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and for-  
ward Goods, Groceries, and Produce, purchase  
on the best terms and forward any articles of  
produce, &c. to persons who may request, and  
conduct all business confided to his care with  
promptness and fidelity.

**C. D. ABERNATHY.**  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy,  
Attorney at Law, Jacksonville.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
**CHEROKEE COUNTY.**  
TAKEN up by Harrison Antho-  
ny, a chesnut sorrel horse  
with Roan main and tail, Roached  
and Bobbed Tail, about thirteen  
hands high, age unknown, appraised to twenty dol-  
lars.  
JOHN S. WILSON, CLK.  
March 29th 1838.

**THOMAS J. WALKER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Jacksonville,  
Benton County, Ala.

**CASTINGS,**  
CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans,  
Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.  
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the  
lowest prices.  
HOKE & ABERNATHY,  
December 21, 1837.—1t.

**TWO BLANKS TO A PRIZE.**  
In the lottery of life, let dame fortune beguile,  
This great truth we should ever premise,  
That although the bright goddess may smiler and  
smile,  
She has always—two blanks to a prize!

If a husband you'd take miss—or you sir, a wife,  
From this maxim divert not your eyes;  
For of one and the other, I'll venture my life,  
There are more than two blanks to a prize!

If in law you're entangled why then silly man,  
As a friend give me leave to advise;  
Slip your neck from the collar as fast as you can,  
There are fifty—two blanks to a prize!

And if, for preferment, you're striving at court,  
Or by merit expect you shall rise;  
Then your chance is not worth, sir, three-fourths  
of a groat,  
There are ninety—two blanks to a prize!

**MEMORIAL OF 3000 BACHELORS.**  
To the most beautiful—the most lovely—the most  
accomplished, and fairest of the fair: alas, the  
5000 young ladies of Boston, who signed a peti-  
tion to the Congress of the United States, a-  
gainst the annexation of Texas to the UNION  
of the North.

—Young Ladies.—We, your petitioners, bachelors, re-  
siding in the Republic of Texas, deeply aware of the  
important control which your sex have over our desti-  
nies, have witnessed with humiliation and regret, your  
recent memorial to the Congress of the United States,  
against the annexation of Texas to your happy Union.  
We are the more mortified from the consideration,  
that in thus frankly expressing your disapprobation  
of a national union, you show a disposition to oppose a  
union of a more domestic nature, by which our happi-  
ness would be more immediately connected. We will  
not however shut out all comfort and consolation from  
our bosoms, by supposing you cannot be persuaded to  
change your opinion; but still hope, that a proper rep-  
resentation will induce you to change the position you  
have assumed, and adopt as a rule of action, a course  
calculated to promote your own and our felicity.

We would then, humbly represent, that we have a  
country larger in extent than the Kingdoms of France  
and Spain; with a sky as bright, and a climate as mild  
as the south of Italy; our soil is equal in fertility to  
the Delta of Egypt; with an atmosphere pure and  
healthful as the mountains of Circassia. Our popula-  
tion is composed of the chivalrous of all nations, who  
rallied to the standard of the single star of the west,  
to oppose the oppression of a semi-barbarous race, and  
wrest from tyranny and oppression, the fairest portion  
of the habitable globe. The battle has been fought  
and won; justice and chivalry have triumphed; and  
the god of battles has given into our hands, a country  
so supremely beautiful, that it would be invaluable,  
could we call from our father-land, that "last, best gift  
of heaven," without which, Eden itself was a desert.

We are here, dear objects of our affection, without  
wives: we have not one woman to an hundred men;  
the course you have adopted towards us. We are a-  
ware, that the refinements of the age will not allow us  
to adopt the precedent set by the youths of Rome, in  
seizing upon the fair daughters of their Sabian neigh-  
bors; that now females have attained their proper  
sphere in society; they are no longer looked upon as  
the slaves of the sterner sex, but as companions, equal  
in mind and capacity, and superior in all the mid-  
dle virtues which ennoble the human heart. It is this re-  
flection which renders your course painful in the ex-  
treme; but we would approach you with due rever-  
ence, humbly throwing ourselves upon your mercy,  
hoping to find your bosoms glowing with a different  
sentiment, than the one expressed in your memorial to  
the Congress of the United States.

We would further add, that ours is perhaps the only  
country on the face of the globe, where a proper esti-  
mate is placed upon ladies. Even before the declara-  
tion of our independence, one woman was considered  
equal in value to three men; for a single man received  
fourth of a league of land; whereas if he had a wife,  
he obtained four times that amount. And such is the  
anxiety of our government officers to promote an emi-  
gration of the fair from other countries, with a proba-  
bility of securing to themselves happiness in domestic  
life, (being nearly all bachelors,) they have granted  
to each lady two-thirds of a league of land; (as a dow-  
ry to her husband,) who shall marry within twelve  
months. These considerations should prevent you  
from forming a hasty opinion against us.

In conclusion; if you will emigrate to our fair land,  
we will bind ourselves, individually and collectively, to  
furnish you all with good husbands, within between  
eight and ten months after your arrival upon our coast;  
and thus furnish you with a better employment than  
meddling with political questions, which should inter-  
est you much less than your own domestic felicity.  
All of which is respectfully submitted.  
HOUSTON, (Texas,) Jan. 18, 1838.  
[Signed by 3000 bachelors, whose names are omitted  
for want of room.]

From the New York Observer.

**LOSS OF LIFE BY WAR.**

Only a small part of the victims of war perish  
by the cannon and the sword. In France, the mor-  
tality among soldiers, generally in youth or mid-  
dle life, was found to be even in peace nearly twice  
as great as among galleys-slaves! In a time of war  
they live on an average about three years; and e-  
ven in peace their life is probably shortened five-  
teen or twenty years. Their exposures, hardships  
and diseases often sweep them away like dew be-  
fore the sun,—in some cases one half, in others  
three-fourths, in another still nearly nine-tenths!  
How it destroys even peaceful inhabitants! In  
the war of 1756, there were in one instance no  
less than 20 contiguous villages left without man  
or beast. An eye-witness of the French butch-  
eries in Portugal says, "the ditches along the line  
of their march were often literally filled with clot-  
ted coagulated blood as with mire; the dead bodies  
of peasants, put to death like dogs, were lying  
there horribly mangled; little naked infants, of a  
year old or less, were found besmeared in the mud  
of the road, transfixed with bayonet-wounds; and  
in one instance I saw a child; not more than a month  
old, with the bayonet, still sticking in his neck!"  
Look at the havoc of single battles—at Auster-  
litz, 20,000; at Dresden, 30,000; at Waterloo,  
40,000; at Eylau, 50,000; at Borodino, 80,000. Still  
worse in ancient times—at Issus, 140,000; at Ar-  
belia 300,000; in one battle of Cesar, 365,000; and  
in another 400,000 of the enemy alone; in the siege  
of Jerusalem more than a million; and in that of  
ancient Troy not less than a million! In the Rus-  
sian campaign there perished in six months, more  
than half a million; and during twelve years of the  
recent wars in Europe, no less than 5,800,000!  
The army of Xerxes, probably more than 2,500,000,  
600,000 was reduced in less than two years, to a few  
thousands. Jenghizian butchered in the district

of Herat, 1,600,000, and in two cities with their  
dependencies, 1,700,000; and the Chinese histori-  
ans assure us that during the last 27 years of his  
reign, he massacred an average of half a million  
every year, and in the first 14 years, no less than  
eighteen millions; 51,500,000; those of the Cru-  
sades, 40,000,000; those of the Saracens and the  
Turks, 60,000,000 each: those of the Tartars,  
80,000,000.—Dr. Dick reckons the sum total of  
its victims, since Cain, at no less than fourteen  
thousand millions, eighteen times as many as all  
the population now on the globe; and Burke con-  
jectures the number to have been twenty-five thou-  
sand millions!!

—SIRIS.

**IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.**

A writer, who says he was confined for

sixteen years in the jail of N. York City for

debt, makes the following illustration of this

barbarous system.

It is a horrid place; and many a time,  
when through the greatest of my prison  
window, I have watched the rays of the set-  
ting sun as they gilded some neighboring spire,  
I have wondered that any man could find it  
in his heart to put a fellow being in jail for  
debt. I have at last given up the hopes of  
liberty—blessed liberty! I can hardly write  
the word without dropping a tear at the recol-  
lection of the joyous days of liberty which are  
gone forever. I am sad when I think how  
they have fled away like a dream, and that  
neither I, nor my creditors can ever recall  
them. When I entered the walls of this ter-  
rible jail, which, amid the rattling of chains,  
I was young, in good health, had as fine a boy  
as ever smiled in the face of a father.—The  
boy is dead—and my wife is no more.

She was indeed, a most excellent woman; but  
she was wounded to the soul by the horrors  
of our situation. Her spirit was broken  
down and she, with the infant that caused  
her sickness, died in jail shortly after my im-  
prisonment.

**ULTIMATE DISSOLUTION OF THE SO-  
LAR SYSTEM.**

The idea of the ultimate dissolution of the solar  
system has usually been felt as painful, and forc-  
ibly resisted by philosophers. When Newton saw  
no end to the deranging effect of the common  
planetary perturbations, he called for the special  
interference of the Almighty, to avert the catas-  
trophe, and great was the rejoicing when that re-  
cent analyst described a memorable power of con-  
servation in our system's constituent phenomena;  
permanence is visible nowhere around us; and the  
fact of change merely intimates that, in the ex-  
haustless womb of the future, unevolved wonders  
are in store. The phenomena referred to would  
simply point to the close of one mighty circle in  
the history of the solar orb—the passing away of  
arrangements which have fulfilled their objects,  
that they might be transformed into new. Thus  
is the periodic data of a plant, perhaps, essential  
to its prolonged life; and when the person dies and  
disappears, fresh and vigorous forms spring from  
the elements which composed it. Mark the chry-  
salis! It is the grave of the worm, but the cradle  
of the unborn insect. The broken bowl will yet  
be healed and beautified by the potter, and a  
voice of joyful note will awaken one day even the  
silence of the urn? Nay, what though all pass!  
What though the close of this epoch should be ac-  
companied, as some by a strange fondness have  
imagined, by the dissolution of all those shining  
spheres? Then would our universe not have failed  
in its function, but only been gathered up and  
rolled away, these functions complete.

That gorgeous material frame-work, where-with  
the Eternal hath adorned and varied the abysses  
of space is only an instrument by which the myr-  
iads of spirits borne upon its orbs, may be told  
of their origin, and educated for more exalted being;  
and a time may come when the veil can be drawn  
aside—when spirit shall converse directly with  
spirit; and the creature gaze without hindrance on  
the effulgent face of its Creator; but even then—  
no not in that manhood or full maturity of being  
—will our fretted vault be forgotten, or its pure  
inhabitants permitted to drop away. Their reality  
may have passed, but their remembrance will  
live forever, the tenderer and the more hallowed,  
that the grave has enclosed and embalmed their  
objects; and no height of excellence, no extent of  
future greatness; will ever obscure the vividness  
of that frail but loved fancy, in which, as now, we  
walked upon this beautiful earth, and fondly gazed  
upon these far off orbs, deeming that they whis-  
per, from their bright abodes, the tidings of man's  
immortal destiny.

—SIRIS.

**LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.**

In the Louisville Price Current it is stated  
that the Legislature of Virginia, established  
the Town of Louisville, in 1788, but it made  
but little progress in Commerce or Popula-  
tion, till after the introduction of steam navi-  
gation in 1812.

In 1800 the population was,

1820 600

1830 4,015

1830 10,536

It is now, in 1838 estimated to be

over, 30,000

In 1823, the various commercial and trad-  
ing transactions were ascertained to amount  
to upwards of fifteen millions of dollars—  
they may confidently be put down now at  
three times the sum.

**Newspapers.**—The newspapers published  
in the United States, are computed at 1200  
—from which 100,000, sheets are annually is-  
sued. This fact shows the stupendous amount  
of literature produced in our country,  
and speaks well for the industry and intelli-  
gence, if not the genius, of the republican  
States. The production of the American  
press certainly exceed the rest of the world  
in quantity, and is not inferior in the quality  
and firmness of the staple.

N. O. Bulletin.

Mr. J. Q. Adams gave a pretty unequiv-  
ocal test of his zeal for the right of peti-  
tion, by his presentation in the House of Repre-  
sentatives on the 14th inst. of a petition to  
that body, from 12 citizens of Virginia,  
praying that he (Mr. A.) might be exiled  
from that House. This petition no doubt got  
up in a frolic, Mr. A. very gravely presented  
and moved, in conformity with its prayer,  
that a committee be appointed, with power  
to send for persons and papers. The motion  
and petition were of course mailed to the ta-  
ble.

**Red River Land.**—It is reported by pio-  
neers who have visited that region, that the  
lands on Red River, above the raft present  
an extensive tract of the richest and finest  
soil on earth.—The famous bottoms of the  
Brazos do not excel them in fertility and ad-  
aptation to the use of agriculture. The  
clearing away of the raft, has now given ac-  
cess to this noble territory, and a mighty  
tide of emigration will before long set in for  
that quarter. Who can count the magnitude  
and opulence of our trade when all the tri-  
butaries of the Mississippi have been set-  
tled by a dense population.

N. O. Bulletin.

From the Houston Telegraph.

The following interesting communication  
is by a young man who escaped from the un-  
fortunate division of Col. Fannin, who was  
subsequently captured by a party of the  
Camaanches near the head waters of Little  
river, while he was endeavoring to reach the  
Mexican army under Gen. Houston. He  
continued with these Indians several months,  
and in the fall of the last year effected his  
escape into Santa Fe, from whence he travel-  
led by land to independence, in Missouri, &  
from that place returned across the wild re-  
gions bordering the Arkansas and Red Riv-  
er to this city. During his captivity among  
the Camaanches, he accompanied several  
predatory parties to the different sections of  
country which he describes. At a future pe-  
riod we will endeavor to furnish a particular  
account of his adventures.

Malagorda Bulletin.

**Mr. Editor.**

I will give you a few sketches of country  
between the settled frontiers of this republic  
and Santa Fe. I will first state the general  
outlines of the country.

A range of the Rocky mountains runs a-  
bout forty miles east of Santa Fe, called the  
dark mountains—they run a direction south  
by east, till they terminate in the St. Antonio  
Pinto, and San Saba hills. Along the foot  
of these mountains, in large springs, head  
the Gaudaloupe, Colorado, Brazos, and Red  
River, the source of the Red River being  
further west than any of the above mention-  
ed streams.—North of the Pinto hills which  
lie between the San Saba and Colorado riv-  
ers, is an extensive rich level country, in  
the centre of which is the salt lake of the  
Brazos. This level region is about a hun-  
dred miles broad, and will be a rich agri-  
cultural section; it is now covered with herds  
of buffalo, wild cattle, and droves of wild  
horses. The prairies are quite extensive,  
but the streams are skirted with timber, and  
there are occasional copses in the prairies.  
The great desert that strikes from the Mis-  
souri river, terminates near Red river. A-  
long the foot of the Dark mountains on the  
east side, are beautiful and fertile valleys and  
elevated prairies—it will sustain a dense  
population, next to the Puerco. This would  
be preferable to any spot in America, were  
the blessings of society here. On the west  
of these mountains lies the valley of Puerco.  
This river is but little known; it is about  
100 yards wide and abounding in shoals; its  
waters clear as crystal—it is four hundred  
miles long; it runs parallel with the Rio  
Grande.—Average distance from it eighty  
miles. Near it the Apaches reside. Here  
are some lofty summits, among which are  
the Pillar mountains and mount of Devils,  
down towards the Rio Puerco. Higher up  
are the Horse mountains, Dead mountains,  
and the hills of the Organes. This valley  
is the most delightful in the world; on either  
side lofty mountains raise their bold summits  
in the distant horizon. The valley is wide  
in some places; the soil is a deep black rich  
loam; the timber and prairies alternate.  
On the heads of some of the little streams of  
the Puerco are high prairies, level for sev-  
eral miles skirted with timber and well watered.  
This region appears to be well adapted to  
raising wheat, corn, and possibly cotton, al-  
so apples, peaches, &c. I have seen wild  
sheep here—they are active, of a large size,  
and almost fly from hill to hill. Antelopes  
and Mustangs are numerous. I have stood  
upon the mountains between the Rio Puerco  
and the sources of the Brazos, Colorado and  
Red river, and looked down upon bottoms of  
richly pear between twenty and thirty feet  
high, so thick as to be impenetrable; and be-  
side them level rich prairie of several thou-  
sand acres, and groves of oak timber and  
fine water. This region is not as fertile as  
the interior of Texas or the fertile plains of  
Illinois and Missouri, but is superior to  
New England and most of the Atlantic

States. It is fine for the growth of sheep—  
the valleys are well adapted for cultivation,  
and the hills will sustain innumerable flocks  
of sheep.—There is good water power on  
all the streams. Future researches will  
probably discover mines of silver and iron  
ore. The trade of Santa Fe should be di-  
verted; this is its natural outlet; it would  
bring several hundred thousand dollars in  
silver annually, which would establish our  
currency upon a firm basis. It is not more  
than five hundred miles from Bastrop in a di-  
rect line to Santa Fe. A road might easily be  
made up the Colorado, across the head wa-  
ters of the Brazos up the main fork of Red  
river, over the mountains to Santa Fe. This  
would divert the trade from Missouri.

Santa Fe is at this time in commotion—  
they have rebelled against the Central Gov-  
ernment, but have not virtue enough to sus-  
tain the cause of liberty. If they were in-  
formed of the stability of this republic, and  
invited to send a representative to our Con-  
gress, I think they would comply, and we  
should have peaceably that important posi-  
tion in the interior of N. America—that key  
which will unlock to the enterprise of North  
Americans the valuable country of Califor-  
nia on the shores of the pacific ocean. By  
holding out inducements, the Missourians  
would fill that country, and thereby facili-  
tate the settlement of the mountain country  
north of the San Antonio. For my part I  
wish to cultivate some portion of the  
rich soil and rejoice that this republic has so  
generously bestowed so large a portion of it  
upon those who volunteered in her cause.  
GEO. S. PARK.

I think it is Gallagher who has said that  
"the grape must be crushed before the  
wine will flow," and we must have felt  
adversity before we can rightly estimate  
friendship.

They who will abandon a friend for one  
error know little of human character, and  
prove that their hearts are as cold as their  
judgments are weak.

We should tolerate much and forgive  
much in those we love, but we can never  
be justified in forming an intimate connex-  
ion with a person who violates the law  
of morality; in that case we pratke in  
their debasement.—Zanesville Evening Vis-  
iter.

The amount of specie in the Middlesex  
Bank Mass, as returned by its officers, is  
one dollar and ninety seven cents.

The Van Buren convention of Pennsylva-  
nia have nominated Gen. David R. Porter,  
of Huntingdon county, for the office of gov-  
ernor. The whig candidate is the present  
incumbent, Gov. Ritner.

—SIRIS.

**Short Notes on brief remarks.**

We have heard of a nation that worshipped a fly.

—Nashville Banner.

A happy idea and sublime thought! Does the

editor of the Banner, know a creature that wor-  
ships a fly?—Columbia Democrat

We would advise the editor of the Banner forth-  
with to emigrate to the country of which he has  
heard. If the people there have no objection to  
green flies and being blown, he may stand a chance  
for an apothecias. What a pretty little God! It  
would not be a breach of the decalogue to worship  
it. The command says, "thou shalt not worship  
any graven image, or any thing that is in heaven  
above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in  
the waters beneath the earth." Now, the crea-  
ture in question is none of these.

McMinnville Gazette.

From the Mobile Examiner of the 26th.

**MURDER.**—On Saturday evening, at about half  
past ten o'clock, a murder was committed at the  
corner of Water and Theatre Streets, by an Ital-  
ian named Robins, Roberts, or Robinson, on the  
body of a young man named John Woods. The  
cause of the melancholy catastrophe has been  
thus related to us: The deceased whilst passing  
before the shop of the Italian, was irritated by  
the barking of a dog & kicked the animal; where-  
upon, the Italian rushed out—some angry words  
ensued, and finally the murderer plunged a knife  
into the body of Woods, who expired in two or  
three hours afterwards. The assassin escaped to  
a vessel just cleared from this port for Marseilles,  
and still lying in the Bay. The deceased, it is  
said, was an inoffensive, quiet young man. A re-  
ward of \$100 has been offered for the apprehen-  
sion of the Italian.

A rencontre took place a few days ago, at War-  
renton, Dallas county, between two brothers of the  
name of Womack, in which one of them was  
killed. The dispute arose out of an election for  
Justice of the Peace. Wm. Womack armed him-  
self with a club, and inflicted several blows on his  
brother Henry. Henry in turn fired at William  
and instantly killed him. Henry had been exam-  
ined before two justices and discharged.  
Mob. Advr.

**SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.**

Intelligence has just reached us from Claysville  
of a murder perpetrated at that place yesterday.  
It appears that two men named, Steel, and Wm.  
S. Collins were indicted in the Circuit Court on  
Monday last for the murder of J. McFarlen and  
Col. Feamster. The Sheriff held open court un-  
til yesterday, in the interim the prisoners were  
daily remanded in consequence of the non appear-  
ance of Judge Lane, it was therefore ascertained  
that the trial would not take place.

As the prisoners were returning yesterday in a  
carriage with an armed escort they were fired up-  
on in the road between the town and the river it  
is supposed by the friends of the deceased. Nathan-  
iel Steel, and Graves Steel were killed upon the  
spot Alex Steel and William Collins are said to be  
mortally wounded.—Jacksonian.

**CONGRESS.—PASSAGE OF THE SUB-TREASURY BILL.**—We learn from an Extra issued by the Whig yesterday, that the Sub-Treasury bill passed the Senate on the 24th instant. It was amended, on motion of Mr. Cuthbert, by striking from it those sections which required the payment of the public dues in specie, by the following vote:

**Ayes**—Bayard, Buchanan, Clay of Ky., Clayton, Cuthbert, Davis, Fulton, Grundy, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Morris, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Robinson, Ruggles, Sevier, Smith of Ind., Southard, Spence, Swift, Talmage, Tipton, Wall, Webster, White, Williams.—31.

**Nays**—Allen, Benton, Brown, Calhoun, Clay of Ala., Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lyon, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Smith of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wright, Young.—21.

Mr. Tipton then offered the following amendment:

"Be it enacted, &c. That the Secretary of the Treasury be required to adopt such measures as might be deemed necessary to cause, so soon as may be, all duties, taxes, debts or sums of money, accruing to the United States upon the sales of the public lands or otherwise, to be collected and paid in the legal currency of the United States, in Treasury notes, by law provided or declared, or in notes of banks which are payable and paid on demand in the said legal currency of the United States; and no such duties, taxes or sums of money accruing or becoming payable to the United States as aforesaid, ought to be collected or received otherwise than in the legal money of the United States, or in Treasury notes, or in notes which are payable on demand in the said legal currency of the United States."

This amendment was negatived by a vote of 22 to 30—we subjoin the yeas and nays:

**Ayes**—Bayard, Clay of Ky., Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Smith of Ind., Southard, Spence, Swift, Talmage, Tipton, Webster, White.—22.

**Nays**—Allen, Benton, Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay of Ala., Cuthbert, Fulton, Grundy, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lyon, Morris, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Robinson, Smith of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Williams, Wright, Young.—30.

An amendment was offered by Mr. Webster, which was adopted by a vote of 37 to 14, providing that the same kind of funds, shall be received in payment of the public lands which are received for the duties on imported goods. The third reading of the bill was then called for when the vote was as follows:

**Ayes**—Allen, Benton, Brown, Clay of Ala., Cuthbert, Fulton, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lyon, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Robinson, Sevier, Smith of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wall, Williams, Wright, Young.—27.

**Nays**—Bayard, Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay of Ky., Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Grundy, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Ruggles, Smith of Ind., Southard, Spence, Swift, Talmage, Tipton, Webster, White.—25.

The effect of these amendments is simply to leave it discretionary with the Secretary of the Treasury whether he will receive the notes of any of the banks in payments of the public revenue, and if any, of what banks. By the act of organizing the State bank deposit system he is prohibited from receiving the notes of all banks, which do not redeem them in specie, and by the joint resolution of 1816, he is invested with discretionary power even as to such notes. The rejection of Mr. Tipton's amendment shows, that the Senate is determined not to recognize bank notes as equivalent to coin, but to leave the question of their reception with the Secretary as a matter of expediency, instead of imposing it upon him as a legal obligation. The rejection of the specie clauses is certainly to be regretted, but it is a great point gained that the separation of the fiscal concerns of the government from those of the banks has been carried. The reception of the notes of specie paying banks, by the treasury will tend to strengthen the movement in favor of a resumption, and if it shall hereafter be found expedient to exclude them altogether the attempt can, perhaps, be made with a better prospect of success and with less inconvenience to the country.—Union.

#### CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 27th, the bill providing for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government, which had passed the House was referred to the Committee on Finance. The Cumberland road bill was taken up at 1 o'clock and discussed during the remainder of the day.

After the transaction of some unimportant business during the morning hour, the Sub-Treasury bill passed by the Senate, & came before the House, on a motion to refer it to the Committee of Ways and Means. Mr. Pickens inquired which of the two bills the Committee intended to report for the consideration of the House, their own, or the bill from the Senate. Mr. Cambreleng replied that the Committee preferred their own bill. Mr. Sergeant a member of the Committee, desired Mr. C. to speak for himself—he thought both bills objectionable, and did not know which he preferred. Mr. Patton moved to lay the bill on the table, but withdrew

his motion at the request of Mr. Glascock who promised to renew it. Mr. Glascock made some remarks in opposition to the motion, giving as a reason why it should not have been made, that thirty or forty of the members of the House were absent. A motion was then made for a call of the House—after it was concluded the motion to carry the bill on the table was renewed, and carried by a vote of 107 to 97.

The Correspondent of the Baltimore American remarks that "the vote is not a test vote, a great number of the members being absent, and several voting against the motion to lay on the table although opposed to the bill."

After the vote was declared by the speaker, Mr. Gray gave notice that he should move a reconsideration on the following day. The House then took up the bill making appropriations for the expenses of the War Department.—Union.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 24.—10 P.M.

Mr. CALHOUN rose, he said to give his reasons for voting against this bill. He would now show that the Bill as amended would restore the deposit system, and would not separate the Banks from the Government—the beneficial effects to the Banks would be the same under this bill as under the deposit Bank system. Taking the Banking system, as a whole, it was utterly immature whether the money was kept by Government officers or by the Banks themselves. By passing the Bill you put it in the hands of the President to say what Banks shall receive the deposits. The whole result of our long debating was to get back where we were before the Banks suspended specie payments. Every thing will settle down quietly, until the system again explodes. It was, in his opinion, one of the greatest forces, ever enacted in legislation. Instead of a separation of the Banks from the Government, we have now effected an entire reunion. Sir, this will not do, the people of this country will not be content with this. There can be but one feeling in the public mind in regard to it. We have done nothing; did I say. Yes Sir, we have done much injury. We have strengthened the Banks. We have lost the fairest opportunity ever offered for effecting a salutary revolution. Nothing was wanting to effect it, but a little courage and firmness. He would say that it would be better a thousand times that the Bill should be lost.

The question was taken on ordering the Bill to a third reading and carried, yeas 27 nays 25.

Mr. Calhoun voted against the Bill.

#### CLAY AND CALHOUN.

These rivals, in the Senate have lately had a severe contest in the debate on the Sub-Treasury Bill. Mr. Calhoun, whose fault has been too much devotion to the rights of the States and people, which he has carried to an extreme, certainly had the best of the battle. He is in the zenith while Clay is in the wane of his powers. We have just seen a letter from a distinguished gentleman in Washington, to his friend in this country, in which he says: "Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Clay may be considered now, as personal, as well as political, enemies. They had an angry discussion in the Senate on Saturday last, in which they reviewed each other's political course for the last twenty years. To take on both sides; but Calhoun certainly demolished Sir Hal. All agree, that in the argument, Calhoun greatly surpassed his adversary."

These things are worthy of note, as Mr. Clay, old and failing as he is, is to be pained upon the people of this State, as the Federal John Bell candidate for the next Presidency in opposition to Mr. Van Buren. Our Whig papers have already, as far as they dare do it, taken him up with their candidate, and the Nashville Whig, with agents seeking subscribers all over the State, has been established as a feeder—as people of Tennessee formerly loved Judge White, and have been once seduced and fooled by federal pimps in his name but the game can never be played in favor of a notorious Bank and Tariff Federalist. The people have not forgotten who was formerly John Quincy Adams' Secretary of State, nor the corrupt means by which he attained that high honor.

Central (Tenn.) Gazette.

**CONGRESS.**—In the Senate, on the 22d, Mr. Davis presented a petition from Massachusetts against duelling. A bill for moving the U. S. troops from Fort Calhoun passed. The Sub-Treasury bill came up at 1 o'clock, and Mr. Calhoun took the floor in reply to Mr. Webster, and spoke until half past three; Mr. Webster then commenced his answer and spoke until the adjournment. Thus was another day wasted by the Senate the subject of these gentlemen's speeches, being not of a public nature, but a labored attempt to convict each other of inconsistency. Such an effort was entirely useless both have been inconsistent in their political course, if advocating a measure at one time and opposing it at another constitutes inconsistency. Mr. Webster in 1816 opposed both the tariff and bank of the United States, and has since been a leading advocate of both; Mr. Calhoun has heretofore advocated the tariff and the internal improvement system, but is now adverse to each. The only difference between them is, that Mr. Webster started right, but has now got wrong while Calhoun

has now got right, though he commenced wrong.

A great number of petitions were received by the House upon the subject of the late duel, from Maine and elsewhere, which were referred to the Select Committee upon that subject. Reports were received from the standing committees,—among them was one for continuing the National Road to Jefferson city in Missouri, which was referred to the Committee of the Whole. The House passed a resolution agreeing to attend the funeral of Mr. Carr, the late doorkeeper, to defray the expenses of his funeral, and to give his widow, his salary for the remainder of the session. The bill making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government for the year 1838, was taken from the Committee of the Whole and reported to the House. Mr. Cambreleng made a few remarks, pressing upon the House the immediate necessity for the passage of this bill.

**CONGRESS.**—The Vice President presented to the Senate on the 28th a report from the Treasury Department, giving a statement of the existing amount of custom house bonds. Mr. Allen presented petitions asking Congress to redress the Schlosser outrage, and ask their reference to the committee on Foreign Affairs. Mr. Buchanan the Chairman of that committee stated, that this affair was now the subject of negotiation, and he believed justice would be done.—Under these circumstances, he thought it would be improper for the committee to meddle with the subject. Mr. Norvell introduced a resolution, which was laid upon the table, to inquire into the expediency of allowing the District of Columbia a Delegate in Congress. The rest of the day was spent in the consideration of the private bills.

The session opened in the House with the presentation of a great number of petitions in relation to the late duel, which was referred to the select committee upon that subject. Mr. Whittlesey reported a bill for the appointment of a permanent Board of Commissioners for the settlement of private claims. The Committee on Indian Affairs was discharged from the further consideration of the Cherokee Memorial, by a vote of 103 to 75. The bill making appropriations for the Department of War came up at one o'clock, and was debated until the House adjourned.—Union.

#### SLAVERY IN THE WEST INDIES.

It has been the boast of the English Abolitionists, who have so officiously and aggressively meddled with the affairs of our country, that their own government had extinguished slavery in the British dominions. This was shown to be utterly false in the able and caustic letter of the Rev. R. J. Breckinridge, of Baltimore, to Dr. Wardlaw, of Glasgow; and more recently, it has been proved by an impartial witness and warm advocate of emancipation, Mr. Joseph Sturge, of Birmingham, England, who made a special visit to the West Indies, for the purpose of inspecting the operation of the apprenticeship system, that slavery in the British Isles is, in fact, aggravated, instead of being alleviated, by the pretended emancipation act; and that their boasting has, of course, been premature. One good result may be expected from these disclosures; we will not likely be soon troubled again with English lecturers, who can solicit an American audience to listen to the abuse of their own government, and the exaggerated and, as it appears, unfounded praises of every thing British.—Lowndes County Observer.

#### WHO ARE THE ABOLITIONISTS.

The Anti-Slavery Society have been questioning Isaac Hill and James Wilson Jr. the two candidates for the gubernatorial Chair in New Hampshire, relative to the right of our holding slave property. The reply of the former named gentleman, it seems, was quite unsatisfactory to these modern Philanthropists and they concluded to give the latter (the Whig candidate) their undivided support.

We mention this not because we have any great desire to prove that the Whigs are Abolitionists, but to show with whom they act in now unjust the charge which they have so often made against Mr. Van Buren and his friends.—Montgomery Advertiser.

NORTH BEND, 17th Jan., 1838.

Sir: In answer to your inquiry made in your letter of the 29th ultimo, I repeat the declaration I have often before made, that if elected President of the United States, I would, under no circumstances, become a candidate for a second term.

I am very respectfully,  
Your obt. serv't,  
W. H. HARRISON

JAMES H. BIRCH, Esq.  
Editor Missouriian.  
Wonder if being a candidate for two terms would satisfy the General as well as being President for one. That far, we think, the whigs would be willing to indulge him—as to making him President, that is beyond their power.—Union.

New York, March 29.  
Cotton drops, prices have declined 3 ct. per lb. but to day very little is doing; Upland 8 a 10 cents. In Money Stocks, symptoms are not quite so bad as they were. A very large sale was made of dry goods by auction yesterday, which went at very great sacrifice—some of the goods bringing little more than half cost and charges. There are indeed better.—Jour. Com.

LITTLE ROCK, March 29.  
Another outrage!—On Friday morning last, a

fatal rencontre took place in our streets, between David F. Douglass, (a lad of 17 years old,) and Dr. W. C. Howell, which resulted in the death of the latter. They were both armed with double-barrel shot-guns, and the first fire, which was almost simultaneous between them, did but little execution; but in an instant, Douglass discharged his other load charged with buck shot, and struck Howell in the groin, from which he expired in a few hours! This affray originated from some angry words in the street. Howell's aim missed altogether his antagonist—but one of the large shot struck a young black girl, belonging to Mr. W. E. Woodruff, in front below the stomach, which was, at first, thought to be mortal. As she is still living, however, there is a slight hope that she will recover.

Young Douglass was brought before an examining magistrate, and committed to prison, there to await his trial at the April Circuit Court.

The following account was given in the latter part of our edition of last week.—Ed. Dem.

**Horrid.**—On Wednesday morning last about 11 o'clock, in the Town of Clayville, in Marshall County, Nathaniel and Graves W. Steel, whilst passing in a carriage, were shot dead with muskets fired from a house in the suburbs of the town—two other men (Alexander Steel and Wm. Collins) also in the carriage, were wounded, the first supposed mortally, and the latter severely in the head. The perpetrators of this horrid deed are supposed to be Jesse Allen, Alexander and Arthur Macfarlane, and Daniel Dickerson, who immediately thereafter left the place. We presume a full detail of facts and circumstances, will be handed in for publication, and therefore refrain from further notice at this time, more than to observe, that the individuals killed were themselves of a party who last year killed, by shooting, James M. Macfarlane and another person, which produced great excitement and bad feeling in that large community.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 30, 1838.

The peace of our City has again been disturbed by a gross violation of the rights of reason, law, justice and humanity. On Wednesday evening last, at about 5 o'clock, an affray commenced on Main St. near the Montgomery Hall. The persons engaged were Wm. J. Mooney, and Kenyon Mooney, his son, Edward Bell, and Bushrod Bell Jr. The first received a wound in the abdomen, made by that fatal instrument the Bowie-knife, which caused his death in about 15 hours. The second was shot in the side, and would doubtless have been killed, had not the ball partly lost a shot in the neck, and now lies without hope of recovery. The fourth escaped unhurt, and we understand has fled. This is a brief statement of one of the bloodiest fights that we ever heard of. There are numerous stories in relation to its cause, progress, &c.; and the entire facts, at this particular time, we expect it would be almost impossible to obtain.

For the sake of candor and truth, we will admit that such, or similar, instances are not unfrequent here, and that all our boasted rights and privileges are but little more than a species of unrestrained liberty, which is the worst tyranny on earth. Geographers have placed us upon their maps of civilization.—Would that we were more deserving of their kindly notice.—Advertiser.

From the New Orleans True American.

TEXAS. I have just returned from a visit to that interesting country, from the various accounts of it I had several years read, yet it surpasses all idea I had of the country and its fertility. The number of emigrants of a wealthy and respectable class, too, surpass all belief. Independent of the thousands who go by sea, the road from the Sabine to the Colorado, seems like the train of an army. You are scarcely ever out of sight of herds of wagons.

Towns and villages are springing up like magic. I am satisfied that Velasco promises to be theemporium of the country. This will appear obvious, when it is recollected that it is situated at the mouth of the Brazos river the leading artery as it were, or in other words, the back bone of the country, and furnish more good land, according to its size and length than any stream in the world. Houston is situated in the most sterile and unprosperous part of the country, and from the influx of strangers, even a temporary sojourn there is very disagreeable.

All the inhabitants being of the sea board prefer their own government money to any other, and willingly give Louisiana and Mississippi money in exchange for it. I am surprised at the depreciation of Texas money in New Orleans. The government has only issued \$500,000—making that issue, payable for public dues, which at a minimum calculation amount to \$2,500,000. The custom house revenue for the last quarter was \$175,000. The Secretary of the Treasury assures that he would have every dollar of the issue in the treasury by the 15th of July. The money too bears an interest of ten per cent.

At Velasco, there is a spacious tavern, kept by a gentleman from Virginia, where can be had, during the summer, and every other luxury which New Orleans can furnish. There is also an excellent rail track, and an abundance of fish oysters wild fowl, &c.

Land near the coast has risen 25 per cent. per month during the winter.

#### FLORIDA.

##### LATE INDIAN MURDERS.

In addition says the Savannah Georgian, to the extract we gave yesterday from the Charleston Patriot of Saturday afternoon, the Courier of Monday furnishes the following additional particulars of the murder of Capt. Higgins and Wm. Redding, the engineer of the Steamer Alabama as detailed in a letter from Capt. Sisson of the sloop Esic, dated at anchor off Biscayne, 11th March. "The affair occurred on the 6th instant at New River about 25 miles north of Biscayne. William Redding was the name of the engineer—the negro belonged to Wm. E. English. The creek in which the party were, was about 30 yards wide, and they were fired upon by 10 or 12 Indians. Capt. Higgins was standing in the bow of the boat, and fell overboard when he was shot. Redding fell in the boat. Joe, the negro, was wounded in the left hip and in the right shoulder.

An English bark from Havannah, bound to was g. t. off by the wreckers and taken to Key West. The ship Ocmu-ge, Capt. Leavitt, from New York bound to New Orleans, got on the reef, and was g. t. off by a revenue cutter, Capt. Cost, taken to Key West for repairs. The light house on Biscayne, usually called Cape Florida, has the same appearance in the day from sea as if it had never been burnt.

**Amplified Dispensation.**—On Wednesday last, while a cause was on trial in the Superior Court of this County, one of the Jurors Richard Barber,

fell forward in his seat, and almost immediately expired. He had not been in the least indisposed, and his acquaintances know, and but a few minutes before, on some questions arising in the testimony of a particular witness, he gave his recollection of it. Mr. Barber leaves a large number of devoted friends to deplore his loss.—Salisbury (N. C.) Mail.

#### SUBSTANCE OF THE WAR NEWS.

**Florida.**—War suspended.  
**Cause.**—Gen. Jesu. "Temporizing."  
**Canada.**—War "Finished."  
**Cause.**—Defeat, Dissention, and Disbanding the Patriots.  
**Texas.**—War in "Statu quo."  
**Cause.**—"Mexicans buy at home."  
**Mexico.**—War "progressing."  
**Cause.**—Several States tired of Central Government too poor; and Soldiers too lazy.  
**South American States.**—War "Intermittent."  
**Cause.**—Lack of sense, and civilization.  
**France and the Africans.**—War "going on."  
**Cause.**—"Over population," and a thirst for "gain."  
**Russia and her Revolted Provinces.**—War "raging furiously."  
**Cause.**—An insatiable "hump of cessantness" on the Czar's head.—Wetumpka Ad.

#### THE CHEROKEES.

We learn from agents in the Cherokee service that a large majority of the Cherokees intend to make no preparations to go for the west until John Ross tells them to do so. The Commissioners setting Agency, have been instructed by the Government, to close their business within the time prescribed by the treaty, which, a mistake not, is now only about two months.

#### FROM THE ATHENS COURIER.

##### THE DEATH OF REV. JAMES LEE.

Who departed this life on Friday morning about 4 o'clock on the 23d day of February 1837, and in the 61st year of his age. A great man of God, after 20 days sickness, left this world in possession of a mind and memory until the latest period of his life. When he was but a youth, in serious impressions on the subject of religion he went the distance of 50 miles to a meeting in Middle Tennessee, to a place called Station Camp; at which time a church was held. At this place he met with James Axley, in the pious conversation, as he proclaimed to the people's acquaintance.

Professing to be moved by the holy Spirit of God, to preach the Gospel, in the travelling connection of the M. E. Church.

He travelled many years; filled many important stations in said church, suffered a labored faithfully—even to the distant State of Louisiana, when times were the most difficult for a Methodist preacher that country. During which time, (as stated to his friends) he sometimes suffered for want of food, money, and clothing. In manner of plain dealing in the great salvation of souls, was not always acceptable to every person; but his great zeal, his exemplary life, his pious exertions fully recommended him to the affections of many of the good people of God of different denominations. He rose in the estimation of the Western Conference to the appointment of P. E. delegate to the General Conference. After filling those several and important stations in said church, he located, was pious, and with care and industry, became comfortably settled on Sweet Water, Monroe county, Tenn., at which place he died, leaving behind him an affectionate wife, and several children, to lament their irreparable loss.

During his illness (when able to talk for his severe pain) he often conversed with his family and others, on the great importance of religion; spent much of his time on his knees in the attitude of solemn devotion; he said all the desire he had to live was for the sake of the church and his family; Seeing his children apparently concerned for him, he often directed them to go and pray in private for him, and told them that God would answer the prayers of children.

He named to his two eldest sons, what he you know where you and I pray in the field, when I am dead and want you to go to the same places and pray." What solemn silence at this time rested on these boys and all present. Some of his friends who came to see him, told him they would hear him yet get well, and that they would hear his voice no more at their meetings; but that he would soon be among the angels and spirits of just men made perfect; to use his own words, "away yonder." Thus the man of God preached, thus the man of God lived, thus the man of God died.

#### SAMUEL DOUTHETT.

**Tax Work.**—The world is the stage; men are actors; chance composes the pieces, fortune directs the parts; the fools shift the scenes; philosophers are the spectators; the rich occupy the boxes; the powerful have their seats in the pit; and the poor sit in the gallery; the fair present the refreshment; the lady-fortunes sniff the candles; folly makes the comedy; and time drops the curtain.

I hope it will be written upon the tablets of your hearts in characters not to be effaced by ambition, envy or pleasure; that the only sure and certain happiness be found on this side of the grave, is a consciousness of our own rectitude. All peace and all home-joy is a gift of virtue, and there is no applause in this world worth having, unless it is crowned with your own.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. APRIL 12, 1838.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOHN A. FINDLEY, as a candidate for Benton County. Nov. 30, 1837.

We are authorized to announce JAMES WOOD, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr. WILLIS KELLY, as a candidate for Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ARCHIBALD WELLS, Esq. as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr. Wm. C. PRICE, of White Plains, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT H. WILSON, Esq. as a candidate for Benton County.

We are authorized to announce HUGH as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr. M. H. HUCKES, as a candidate for Cherokee County.

request of "A Subscriber," relative to errors in paper, shall be attended to "in good humor." Knowledge of ourselves at fault in this particular, excuses for which might be urged, better than ignorance, which it is deemed unnecessary to state. But as "one good turn deserves another," I venture to suggest to "A Subscriber," the propriety of attending more strictly to the regulation of his little papers. Our mistakes are in many instances unavoidable, and we know they are unintentional. His is sometimes supposed to be intentional.

of the volunteers from Jackson County, through this place on Monday last, on their way from Florida. They stated that the whole of Jackson county volunteers, upwards of eleven hundred in number might be expected on in eight or ten days. They had been remarkably healthy during the campaign, only two deaths having occurred among the whole number—one from sickness and one from fire.

The Western Georgian mentions a report, that a large number of Cheerokees who had returned themselves at the Agency to go west, only to be found when the steam boat was re-started. That Gen. N. Smith, Superintendent of Cherokee emigration, had determined to disengage all the enrolling Agents but the one at Calhoun, and require the building of a Fort at the Agency to secure the Indians who might be brought to the troops.

apt. T. M. Likens' company of mounted volunteers left this place on Monday last for New Orleans, where they are to be mustered into the service of the United States, this day. The place where they are to be stationed is yet unknown. Accounts received from the Cherokee nation, therefore, concur in stating that the Indians were in no preparations for removal; that they were planting corn and making other arrangements for the ensuing season. It is now stated, on what authority we know not, that John Ross made a proposition to emigrate the whole nation. We would be in favor of the acceptance of his proposition, even at an exorbitant price, evident from the immense influence which he could collect almost the whole nation in a few days, and thus dispose of troublesome business in short order. "For this on it would be preferable to the perplexing and harassing system of hunting them down, like wild and wolves, and which too is attended with incalculable expense."

The bill to establish a new Land Office for the Cherokee Country, heretofore reported to the Senate by Governor Clay, has passed that body without amendment or alteration.—Democrat.

## PUBLIC LANDS.

The following article is taken from the New Orleans Commercial Herald, and presents views relative to the public lands which apply to the public lands in all the new States of the Union: "Amount of public lands in Louisiana.—The estimated quantity of public lands in this State is many millions of acres. Ten millions have been offered—six millions have been sold—and the receipts from the sale of public lands has been \$2,714,805."

From this statement, which is derived from returns of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, made to Congress at its present session, it appears that there are eighteen millions of acres of public lands in this State, at the present moment, unsold.

It is high time for the people of Louisiana to fire into the causes which have prevented the sale of public land in this State; for most assuredly the withholding of such a vast amount of property from the market operates injuriously—prevents emigration—and consequently diminishes resources and population. The great quantity of public land remaining unsold in the state of Louisiana, justly presents to the mind of the editor the propriety of inquiring the cause of it. It is doubtless a great injury to the State. The cause of this great quantity of unsold land is well known; it is for want of a high price according to the time the land has been in market. There are now seventy millions of acres in the different States, which have been offered for \$1.25 per acre for upwards of ten years, and a large proportion of them for fifteen, and twenty years. To sell these lands, the price must be reduced and graduated. President VAN BUREN has recommended this; bills are reported in both Houses of Congress for doing it; and the propriety of doing it was incidentally debated in the Senate, on the Pre-emption bill, when Mr. CLAY violently opposed it, and the Republican Senators mostly supported it. These bills will be pushed by their friends in each House.

and the public will doubtless take a great interest in the discussion. To the new States, they are bills of incalculable value; they are also valuable to the Treasury at present, as revenue measure.—Globe.

Washington, March 14, 1838. In the Senate to-day, Mr. BROWN made a brief speech in opposition to the Independent Treasury bill. He was followed by Mr. BEXFORD, who addressed the Senate, without concluding, in one of the most effective speeches ever made by the able Senator. Mr. B. in this, as in his previous efforts, was armed at all points, referring to indisputable and admitted authorities for the accuracy of all his statements, and bringing in support of all his positions an array of statistical facts, that could not be questioned or raised. To use his own expressive language, his was "the logic of facts and figures." A logic which will have more weight with the people than the air-woven arguments of the Opposition orators. Mr. B's speech was emphatically a speech for the people. Assuming no facts but those based upon facts, derived from the most authentic records, and expressed in a style simple, lucid and nervous, calling things by their right names, and disdaining all affectations of delicacy where he deems it his duty to speak unwelcome truths, he added—if any effort could add to his reputation as one of the most effective speakers that ever addressed the Senate of the United States.—Globe.

We have just received the able Speech of Mr. Benton of Missouri on the bill to separate the Government from the banks. And though we intend to lay it entire before our readers, we cannot resist making a short extract from it this week. We ask for the particular attention of those persons who have believed and still believe, that a United States' bank is indispensable as the regulator of exchange.—Lincoln's Ref. To hear these gentlemen, it would be supposed that domestic exchanges were never deranged before; that during the existence of the National Bank, all moneyed exchanges were level, and equal, and equable throughout the Union. Alas! that human memory is so short and treacherous. I have in my hand sir, a comparative statement of domestic exchanges, in the bank note department, for the glorious year of 1826, when the Federal Administration was in the middle of its reign; when the Federal Bank was in its meridian splendor;—when the Senator from Kentucky, who now mourns the ruin of all things [Mr. CLAY] was in the Department of State;—and when all the present orators of war, or woful orators; as the case may be rejoined in the plenitude of power which their party then possessed, and celebrated the felicity of man on earth. This comparative table is made up from the prices current of Philadelphia;—from the very seat and citadel of the great regulator itself—and what does it say? Listen to it, and it will tell you.

Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, from 2 to 3 per cent. discount in December, 1826, from 1-1/2 to 2 in February, 1838. New York City, par then, and par now. Country banks of New York, 1 1/2 to 2 per cent. discount then; par now. Baltimore, 1/2 then; 3-4 now. Western Virginia, 4 to 5 discount then; 2 1/2 to 3 now. North Carolina, 2 1/2 to 5 then; 2 1/2 to 3 now. South Carolina, 1 1/2 to 2 then; 2 1/2 to 3 now. Georgia, 2 1/2 to 3 then; 3 1/2 to 4 now. Alabama, 10 to 15 then; 9 to 10 now. Louisiana, 5 to 6 then; 4 now. Mississippi, 10 to 15 then; 15 now. Tennessee, 10 to 20 then; 12 now. Ohio, from 4 to 6 then; 3 1/2 to 4 now. Kentucky.—(and at the name of Kentucky, Mr. B. raised his voice, and repeated the name with great emphasis)—Kentucky, from 45 to 55, and from 55 to 65 per cent. discount then; from 3 1/2 to 4 discount now! Let no gentleman suppose there is any mistake of figures in this reference to Kentucky. There is more than one person present who was then in Kentucky, and knows that 50 per cent. was the common difference of exchange against her currency. I myself travelled in Kentucky in that period, and know the fact and often saw the bills of travellers and others made out double—so much in specie, and so much in Kentucky paper—and the latter precisely the double of the former. Such is the result of the comparison between the year 1826 and the year 1838; in almost every instance decidedly in favor of the present day, and in the case of Kentucky ten to one more favorable to her now than then.

Extract from the Correspondence of the Macon Geo. Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, March 15, 1838. The investigating committee on the late murder of Mr. Cilley, are in daily session, and some awful disclosures have already been made. One of the wretches who accompanied Webb has sworn that it was the intention to have murdered poor Cilley if the least injury had resulted to Graves. Cilley was doomed to be slaughtered in any event, and if he had escaped Graves' rifle, he was to have been shot down wherever he had been found. Wise has come out with an additional statement. At the end of the first, made officially as one of the seconds, he appeals to all concerned, and to the public to hush the matter up, and yet, in a few days after, he circulates an elaborate statement among his constituents. He is now shunned by every honorable man, and pointed at as a cold blooded murderer and dastardly coward by every man in the community. A few partisans only give him their countenance. Should the assembled wisdom of the nation do any thing to report, my next letter may be fuller of incident, but "ex nihilo nihil fit."

STANDARD OF RESPECTABILITY IN BOSTON.—In a late trial, reported in the Post, a witness to whom a question was put as to the respectability of the defendant, answered:—"I am not sure, your Honor, that I know how to answer that question; as the standard of respectability has varied here lately—I never heard any thing against his respectability, and one thing I know for a certainty, and that is he has never been a bank director."

The Philadelphia Gazette of the 10th inst. says: "It is said that the despatches brought by Lord Paget, to Mr. Fox, are important, and may possibly bring about his recall, as the only alternative, in the event of a non compliance with certain requests of the British government. The New York American believes we may expect a message from Mr. Van Buren on the subject."

Phenomenon in the Rio de la Plata.—In the year 1763, the waters of this river

were forced, in the month of April, by a most violent current of wind, to the distance of ten leagues, so that the neighboring plains were entirely inundated, and the bed of the river was left dry. A number of ships which had been sunk in the river for upwards of thirty years were uncovered; and among others an English vessel which was cast away in the year 1762. Several persons repaired to the bed of the river, on which they could walk without wetting their feet, and returned laden with silver and other riches, which had been long buried under the water. This phenomenon continued three days, at the end of which the wind ceased, and the water returned with great violence to its native bed.

In the days of the blue-laws, a shoemaker was condemned to be hung for some crime; but on the day of execution it was discovered that he was the only person of that trade in the town, and could not possibly be spared. A Weaver was hung in his place, as they had plenty of them.

## COMMERCIAL.

REMARKS.—Cotton has arrived freely this week, and several sales have been effected at a small advance. The Market in Mobile has taken an unexpected and considerable rise during last week, as will be seen by the remarks of the Advertiser below. Two cents advance on the prices of the previous week was given; during the last week, those who hold stocks up the country would do well to send them in quickly.

The Grocery and Provision Market remains about the same.—Wetumpka Argus.

From the Mobile Advertiser of March 31st. REMARKS.—It has been near four weeks since we had any rain, the weather in this space of time has been daily getting warmer, and spring appears to have fully opened upon us, the streets are very dusty and a slight wind, the dust flying, renders the walking of the streets quite disagreeable. Most every kind of business, however, has been brisk, and the only complaint we hear, is from the grocers, who state that the business done is quite extensive, but the enormous rate of exchange which they have to pay on remittances to New Orleans, takes off the entire profits of their sales. 16 per cent. premium for sight drafts or for New Orleans bank notes, is what they have to submit to pay, or else our city must do without groceries, or give double the price now asked for them.—This enormous rate of exchange on a city not 13 hours travel from this place is unparalleled, and too intolerable to be borne, but we have no remedy to offer, for while the present administration exists, this state of things will continue.

COTTON.—There has been a general and an animated demand kept up during the whole of this week, indeed so eager has been the desire to make purchases by some of the brokers that almost any price asked by merchants was given without hesitation, and we learn that some cotton has brought as high as 13 1/2, and that 2 cents advance on last week's prices have been frequently obtained. The stock now in market is light, and not equal to the demand. The amount received since Saturday 9883 bales. Exported in the same time, 17737 bales.

LIVERPOOL CLASSIFICATION

|               |                 |
|---------------|-----------------|
| Good and fine | 13 a 13 1/2     |
| Good fair     | 12 1/2 a —      |
| Fair          | 10 1/2 a 11 1/2 |
| Middling      | 10 a 10 1/2     |
| Ordinary      | 8-10 a 9 1/2    |
| Inferior      | 6 a 7           |

PROVISIONS. There is now but little demand for articles under this head. Mess pork has become scarce and is held at \$20, prime \$15; mess beef remains without any change in price and without demand. Bacon, we quote hams at 12 1/2 a 13c, middling 10, and shoulders 7 1/2 a 8c.

FISH.—The supply of mackerel is now light, no change in price.

Flour.—There has been a material decline in the price in this article at New Orleans, but the very high rates of exchange on New Orleans, prevents any decline in prices here, prices therefore remain as last quoted.

SALT.—The stock of this article is now light. We have heard of no late sales.

SUGAR.—There has been a slight improvement in sugars, and prices are firm for good brown at 7 1/2 a 8c. Coffee.—A fair demand has existed for this article, and the principle sales have been at 13 1/2 a 14c for good Havana, and 12 a 13 Rio and St. Domingo.

Molasses.—We advance the price to 42c.

Whiskey.—There is scarcely any demand. The last sales made were at 40c.

## PAINTING.

The public are respectfully informed that the undersigned is prepared to execute House and Sign Painting, in the most durable and fashionable style. He is at present located at White Plains where orders addressed to him for any work in his line will be promptly attended to.

JOHN W. BENTON.

April 12th, 1838.

## NOTICE.

BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION to the capital stock of the Wetumpka and Coosa Rail Road Co. will be open in Talladega and Jacksonville, during the session of the coming Courts, Five per cent. will be due on stock, at the time of subscribing—five more the first of June next, and ten the first of Jan. 1839. The books of subscription are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col. Pope and Maj. Lane.

J. D. WILLIAMS, President.

April 5, 1838.

100 LABORERS WANTED ON THE WETUMPKA & COOSA RAIL ROAD. The usual wages of the country will be given; and the Company will make payments every ninety days. The hands will be well fed and treated.

Apply to JOHN GAULDING, Manager on the line, or to the subscriber.

D. H. BINGHAM, Chief Engineer, W. & C. R. R. Wetumpka, Aug. 10, 1837.—tf.

\* \* \* The Jacksonville paper will please publish the above, and forward their account to this Office for collection.

## POST OFFICE.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Arrivals and departures of the Mails.

| Arrives.                       | Departs.             |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| Huntsville—Sundays & 7 6 p. m. | Tuesdays & 8 a. m.   |
| Thursdays & 7 6 p. m.          | Saturdays & 8 a. m.  |
| Rome—Sundays & 7 6 p. m.       | Mondays & 6 a. m.    |
| Wednesdays & 7 6 p. m.         | Fridays & 6 a. m.    |
| Talladega—Mondays & 7 6 p. m.  | Wednesdays & 6 a. m. |
| Thursdays & 7 6 p. m.          | Fridays & 6 a. m.    |
| Calhoun—Mondays & 6 p. m.      | Saturdays & 6 a. m.  |
| Wednesdays & 6 p. m.           | Fridays & 6 a. m.    |

March 29, 1838.

## For the Jacksonville Republican.

## THE TOMBS OF MEMORY.

While Fortune's sons their pleasures sing,  
I flap the wild poetic wing  
Through labyrinths of woe;  
At every step my mind proceeds,  
At every pore my bosom bleeds,  
Whence joys used to flow.

Time strews my youthful pleasure ground,  
With lovely ruins wasted round,  
And faded lovely forms;  
The gayest haunts my youth hath known,  
A few swift lapsing years have strown  
With melancholy charms.

Now, pale's that cheek of healthful hue,  
And dim that eye of sparkling blue,  
And blank that glowing face;  
That heart that started when I smiled,  
Now, throbs with strange emotions wild  
In alien love's embrace.

Those fairy scenes my fancy wrought,  
Where blissful creatures sprang to thought,  
And charmed my youthful mind;  
Touch'd by a night demon's withering wand,  
Now lies a sad and desert land,  
Swept by the wintry wind.

In sad review those marbles rise,  
That tell of long departed joys,  
The place where each is laid;  
Thither the pensive mind retires,  
To hold by memory's vestal fires,  
Communion with the dead.

The tomb of Innocence is made,  
A whitened mound deep in the shade,  
Of a sequestered grove;  
Where rose and lily hangs its head,  
For truth and trusting love betray'd,  
Where mourns the widow'd dove.

Departed Love's unbear'd ghost,  
Still lingers round her native coast,  
And memory's chrysal streams;  
To catch the cloud-reft covenant bow,  
That charmed her earth with radiant glow,  
And span'd her life with dreams.

One only daughter grief, she left,  
Of earthly comforts all bereft,  
To chide too long delay;  
She bares her heart to Fancy's stings,  
And draws her tears from misery's springs,  
To weep herself away.

Young Friendships like Siamese,  
But one in birth—one in decease,  
In bonds united slain,  
Not all the gushing flow of life,  
Nor warring deaths with maddening strife,  
Could break the golden chain.

Round Falshood's cheeks triumphant curls,  
The lambent flames of nether worlds,  
The scorn of virtue's tread;  
Whilst all the spoils her art could boast—  
On pompous hearse are proudly lost,  
An insult to the dead.

The tufted tomb of Virgin Hope,  
Points from the loftiest mountain top,  
Where at the close of day;  
Despair frown'd on the heavenly child,  
She trembling, swooning, sweetly smiled,  
And seem'd to die away.

Till Heaven beheld the moving sight,  
Refill'd her horn with golden light,  
Dispell'd the shrouding gloom;  
And Hope revived, triumphant springs  
To life, on Glory's spangled wings,  
And sings of bliss to come.

J. D. C.  
Jacksonville, April 10th, 1838.

## WHITE PLAINS, ALA.

2d April, 1838.

## THE Colonel Commanding the 73d Regiment

Ala. Militia, announces to his command the appointment of the following gentlemen, to compose his Staff.

Capt. WILLIAM C. PRICE, Adjutant,  
JAMES LEA, Paymaster,  
Col. A. T. CROZIER, Quartermaster,  
JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Sergeant Maj.,  
A. T. MITCHELL, Jr. M. Sergeant,  
Doct. ELIJAH ALLEN, Surgeon.

to take rank agreeably to law. The officers and privates in said Regiment are required to respect them as such.

WILL. GARRETT,  
Col. Com'd'g,  
73d Reg't Ala. M.

## REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters,  
73d Reg't Ala. M. }  
White Plains, 2d April, 1838. }

The 73d Reg't of Ala. Militia will be reviewed—the 1st Battalion at James R. Black's (Davidson's old place) on Tuesday the 1st day of May next,—the 2d Battalion at Augustine Bridwell's, on Thursday the 3d day of May. Returns of the strength and condition of the companies, are ordered to be made to the Adjutant on the days respectively preceding those of review.

By order of  
WILL. GARRETT, Col. Com'd'g.  
WM. C. PRICE, Adjutant.

## BATTALION ORDERS.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who are subject to military duty, (commissioned, non-commissioned officers and privates) in the Town Reg't of 2nd Battalion 73d Reg't Alabama Militia, that they are required to parade at this place on the 27th of this month, armed and equipped as the law directs, at 11 o'clock A. M. for drill and exercise.

By order of the Colonel Commandant.

April 5, 1838. J. H. WHITE, Capt.

## LAW NOTICE.

W. B. & H. L. MARTIN.

HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of law. They attend regularly, all the courts in the counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega, and the supreme court of the State. Their office is in Jacksonville, Benton County where one or both will at all times be found. The engagement of one secures the attention of both.

March 22d, 1838.

## MATTHEW J. TURNLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING located himself in Cherokee County, Ala. will practice in all the Courts of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, and Benton. He tenders his professional services to the citizens of the above named counties, and to the public in general; and he hopes, by indefatigable attention to business, to merit the confidence of the public; and meet the approbation of those who may entrust him with business. He pledges himself, that business committed to his management, shall be promptly attended to.

April 27, 1837.—tf.

## Leftwich &amp; Roberts,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

TALLADEGA, ALA. Will Practice in the Courts of Talladega, St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph, Coosa, and Tallapoosa Counties.

J. T. LEFTWICH.  
C. M. ROBERTS.

March 5th 1838.—6t.

## New-York, Paris and London

FASHIONS.

G. W. WARREN, MERCHANT TAILOR: HAVING permanently settled himself at Alexandria, Benton County, Alabama, informs his friends and the public generally, that he pursues the Tailoring Business in its various branches. Having made a permanent contract with one or two Journeymen from the Northern Cities, (first rate workmen,) he pledges himself that those who may favor him with their patronage, may be assured of having any work pertaining to his trade done at short notice and in the most fashionable style—superior to any thing he has done heretofore.

The above fashions are received regularly three times a year.  
J. N. B. All garments warranted.  
Jan. 18, 1838.

## NOTICE.

Will be sold at the late residence of John Turner, dec. for the benefit of his creditors, on Saturday the 21st day of April, 1838, between 30 and 40 barrels of Corn, and between 30 and 40 head of Stock hogs, on a credit till 25th, December next.

B. ELLISON, } Executors.  
B. D. TURNER, }

March 25, 1838.—3t.

## DOCTOR

WILLIAM WILLIAMSON,

HAVING located himself in the town of White Plains, Benton County, Ala. tenders his professional services to a generous public, in the various branches of Medicine. Having been in constant practice for nearly thirteen years in the States of South Carolina and Georgia, he hopes to be able to attend successfully to the diseases of this climate, and by prompt and assiduous attention to business to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

N. B. He has devoted great attention to female diseases, and to chronic diseases generally. He can at all times, unless professionally engaged, be consulted at his office recently occupied by Dr. John M. Neal.

His charges shall in all cases be reasonable.

Walton Co. Ga. Dec. 15, 1837.

We the undersigned, having been acquainted with Doct. William Williamson, for several years, do with pleasure recommend him as a very successful practitioner of medicine, and a man well qualified to attend to the various duties of his profession.

Elias Beall, M. D. Leroy Patillo, P. M.  
David Lucas, M. D. Monroe Co. Ga.  
J. P. Lucas, Clerk of S. and Abram Meader.  
Inf. Courts, Walton Co. Rev. Thos. W. Craven,  
Jesse Mitchell, Clerk of S. Samuel T. Pharr.

I do with pleasure concur in the above recommendation.  
Doct. JOHN M. NEAL.  
White Plains, Jan. 25, 1838.—3m.

## THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.

A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors, BY REV. DAVID BRYAN For Sale at this Office.

## Arbacoocha Town Lots for sale.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men  
If taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

On Monday the 28th, day of May next, there will be offered for sale at the Gold mines, in Randolph County, Ala. the lots in the town of Arbacoocha. This town is located about the center of the county in which Gold is found in the greatest abundance. The mines are of recent discovery, and so far, prove to be the most rich, of any heretofore discovered in the U. S.

The village has been located with a view to its being the seat of justice eventually for Randolph Co. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to examine the surrounding country. This sale will afford to those wishing to make investments, the handsomest basis for a fortune that can offer again in many years.

The lots will be sold upon one two & three years credit the purchaser giving bond & security.

JOHN GOODIN & Co.

Arbacoocha March 2 1838.—3r.

## PROSPECTUS.

NEW SERIES OF THE

Literary Omnibus.

Furnishing books by Mail! at newspaper postage!!

Waldie's Literary Omnibus has now been in existence twelve months, and has enjoyed during that period a very extensive share of public favour. It has furnished for two dollars and a half, reprints of London books which cost there over fifty pence dollars! in addition to a large amount of literary matter, reviews of new books, tales, and domestic and foreign news. The original proprietor, intending to devote his time and attention to his other publication works, has disposed of his interest in the Omnibus to the present publisher, who will make no further change in its general character than issuing it from another office, and changing its name from "Waldie's" to "Brown's."

BROWN'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on excellent paper of a large size. It will contain,

1. Books, the newest and best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

2. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches; Notices of Books, and information from the world of letters of every description.

3. The news of the week, foreign and domestic. The price will be two dollars per annum to clubs of five individuals. To clubs of two individuals, two dollars and a half, or five for the two. Single mail subscribers, three dollars. Mail remittances to be post paid.

As the arrangements for this undertaking are all completed, the proprietor asks from a generous public that consideration to which so diffusive a scheme of circulating knowledge and amusement is entitled.

The first number of the New Series commenced on the fifth of January, 1838, from which period or from any future date new subscribers may commence. Postmasters and agents for periodicals throughout the Union and Canada are requested to act as agents for the Omnibus, and communicate with the proprietor.

Editors of newspapers who receive this number by inserting the prospectus four times conspicuously, and forwarding a copy to this office, will be entitled to a free exchange for

## POETRY.

*Beauties, even, in her dissolution, seemed her  
Smitten form, and when her song was borne upon  
The silent air, it seemed like a spirit's wail.*

Oh! would that I were buried now,  
I feel my heart within me breaking,  
Life hath no charms to keep me here,  
For reason is her throne forsaking.  
A few more days these pulses then  
Shall cease their slow and sluggish creeping.  
This form all spiritless and still,  
Shall be within the flesh worm's keeping.

Once I was happy—once my eye  
Was lit with joy's bright holy beaming,  
But now that eye is slunk and dim,  
And fierce with hunger's fire is gleaming.  
I cannot curse him—no, oh, no!  
I'll love him, though my heart is bleeding—  
Though I am beggared, ruined now,  
And madness on my brain is feeding.

Would he were happy!—sorrow's cup  
Of gall and wormwood deep he's drinking,  
And to a drunkard's grave and hell,  
His tainted soul is madly sinking.  
Thou sinless child—upon thy fate  
A sombre night is darkly boding;  
Thy little breast has felt too soon  
The grief that is thy heart corroding.

A smothered curse lies on my tongue—  
But I will die without blaspheming,  
When I look on thy pale cheek,  
That now with tears is sadly streaming.  
But there's a home, thou spotless babe,  
Where thou shalt hush thy sobs and sighing;  
Sweet one, receive my blessing now,  
Farewell till then—thy mother's dying.

ANONYMOUS.

From the New York American.  
BOYHOOD.

By L. T. G. W. PATTER, A. S. ARMY.  
I never see the laughing eye  
Of jealous boys at play,  
But memories fond within me rise  
Of childhood's happy day;  
To sport upon the festive ground,  
Seem'd all I had to do,  
And when my comrades laugh'd around,  
My heart was happy too.

I seldom cared for dust and noise,  
Or wore a troubled brow;  
But thought myself, with marble toys  
—Oh! richer far than now,  
I never pined for foreign land  
Nor sigh'd for distant sea;  
The top which turn'd beneath my hand,  
Had charms enough for me.

But now upon my troubled soul,  
Come vision dark and deep;  
My thoughts are where the billows roll—  
And where the whirlwinds sweep,  
I love to see the bending mast  
Bow down before the storm  
And hear amid the rushing blast  
The wing without a form.

I wander o'er the plain of death,  
As thro' a lady's bower;  
Deep watching for the battle breath,  
As for a thought of power,  
Alas! the lesson manhood brings!  
And little understood;  
To leave the lore of gentler things,  
For toil by field and flood.

Flow on, calm blood of Childhood, flow;  
Speed not your current thin!  
Nor let the conscious bosom know,  
The fires which sleep within;  
Too soon will come the moment when  
Each pulse anew will start,  
And thou, with purple tides of men,  
Must battle with the heart.

## THE FRENCH PEASANT GIRL.

After a season of festivity and dissipation, the very  
enjoyment of which satiates, Mons. and Madame Vil-  
laret came down to a retired village in France, to taste  
for a few days the holy influence of nature and soli-  
tude. It was in the summer time, the country was  
picturesque and beautiful, and they still retained a  
portion of that early romance which is so inherent in  
our nature, and which leads us back with a syren  
scent, and a charmed voice, to the pleasures which de-  
light our childhood and makes us love to sit under  
old trees, to listen to the voice of birds, and to gather  
wild flowers, others yet the same, as those which we  
have plucked and wreathed into chaplets in days of  
yore.

During one of their solitary rambles they came sud-  
denly upon a young peasant girl drawing water from a  
well; her back was towards them, and they paused  
for a moment to admire the simple and classical ele-  
gance of the young cottager. Her dark shining hair  
was gathered up in a low knot at the back of her head,  
and confined with a silver pin, which was the only or-  
nament she wore, the rest of her dress being composed  
of the simplest and coarsest materials. Though labor  
and exposure had somewhat stained the whiteness of  
her hands and arms, their beautiful symmetry could  
neither be altered nor concealed. She appeared  
thoughtful, and leaned against the side of the well in  
silent abstraction. Unwilling to disturb her, they were  
turning into another path, when their steps were arrest-  
ed by a strain of rich and untutored melody, which a-  
rose in a still air like enchantment, the words were  
simple, but the sweetness which thrilled through every  
note surpassed anything they had ever before heard.

"Mon Dieu," exclaimed Madame Villaret; "it is the  
peasant girl; she must be ours. Such a voice, with a  
little cultivation, would bewitch all Paris, and make  
our own and the girl's fortune."

They returned & entered into conversation with the  
young villager, the result of which it is not difficult to  
guess. Pauline Durant was poor, but innocent and  
happy. She only felt as when she looked on the  
bowed and wasted form of her old father, and reflect-  
ed upon her own utter helplessness. It was on the  
evident love which she bore this aged parent that  
Madame Villaret worked, she represented to her in  
how short a time, by the exercise of her talents in  
cultivating that gift of song which God had so gra-  
tiously bestowed on her, she would be enabled to raise  
him from a state of indigence to one of compa-  
rative affluence and comfort; and Pauline was more than half  
persuaded.

During their interview at old Durant's cottage there  
was one among the group who stood apart, with his  
arms crossed and his lips compressed.—He marked at  
that passed with a stern and vigilant glance, listened  
to the specious arguments of the lady with a contempt-  
uous sneer and watched the struggle between visions  
of grandeur, and a deep rooted love of her own sim-  
ple home and habits which rent the breast of Pauline  
in silence. He longed to speak, but did not; he was  
determined that she should speak for herself. She  
did so, and Madame triumphed in the success of her  
oratory. But the young girl turned away from her  
congratulations and promises, and for the first time  
perceived who had made one of the audience. "You

here, Andre," she said, "Oh! I am so glad!" and then  
she paused, for there was nothing in the expression of  
his countenance to make her glad. "You think I have  
done wrong," she eagerly continued, "I know you do,  
and are you angry with me. But it is not too late,  
only say the word, and I will not go." And could you  
stay here and share my honest poverty, after all the  
golden promises that have been made to you?" asked  
the young man doubtfully. She leant her head upon  
his shoulder, and looked up silently into his eyes; there  
was no need of words, he felt the deep devotion of  
that look. "And yet, Pauline, you would like to go?"

"I confess I should. Only think, Andre, in a few  
years I should be quite rich enough for our happiness.  
I will then return, return and live with you forever!"  
"Let us consent to her departure," said M. Durant;  
even in the great city to where she is going, the remem-  
brance of a father's love, and the lessons of a sainted  
mother, will shield her from harm. My grey head  
will not be bowed in shame and sorrow to the grave,  
but I shall hold it erect, and while listening to her  
praises, to her triumphs, remember with pride and  
glory it is my daughter of whom they speak!"

With a full heart the young girl knelt down to re-  
ceive her father's blessing, a blessing not of the lips  
but of the heart. Andre was moved, against his feel-  
ings and better judgment, to consent, and pressing his  
lips upon her white brow with passionate tenderness,  
he said in a scarcely audible whisper—  
"Pauline, no other kiss must efface this first, this  
pure pledge of our mutual affection, until we meet  
again."

The blushing girl wept her vows and promises up-  
on his bosom.

Three days after the chateau of M. Villaret was a-  
gain to let, and all was silence in the woods and vales,  
through which the peasant girl's voice was wont to  
echo like the singing of birds.

Months rolled on, and Pauline, in the confinement  
of a crowded city; and in the intense course of study  
step, to the triumphs Madame Villaret anticipated for  
her, found a sad change.—But the thought of her old  
father, and of the ultimate happiness she was prepar-  
ing for those she loved, buoyed her up; and though the  
rich color faded from her cheek, leaving it pale and  
wan as the face of a denizen of the city usually is, the  
joyousness of her spirit remained all unquenched and  
unbroken. Mons. and Mad. Villaret were both kind  
to her, but there was a worldliness in their fondness, a  
hollowness in their love, which formed a painful con-  
trast with the affectionate friends she had quitted; and  
she could only regard them as instruments, by the  
means of which she was to work out a path to wealth,  
happiness, and Andre Ludolph.

The time now approached when she was to make  
her first appearance before a public audience. Much  
was anticipated from a pupil of Madame Villaret, nor  
were those anticipations disappointed; Pauline made a  
splendid debut, her patroness was quite satisfied, and  
the simple girl, dazzled and bewildered by flattery and  
adulation, began to think it was a blessed day when the  
French lady paused to listen to her as she sat singing  
by the ruined well. After a short and highly success-  
ful season, M. Villaret proposed a journey to Naples,  
where he had accepted a lucrative engagement in the  
name of his young protegee. Pauline offered no ob-  
jections; she only stipulated that they should make the  
cottage of her father in the route. The old man re-  
ceived her with rapturous delight; he looked younger  
and better than when they parted. The cottage was  
simply but neatly and comfortably furnished, and as  
Pauline glanced around her, she remembered that  
these comforts she had already procured for her pa-  
rent.

Andre was absent, but she left a thousand kind  
messages for him with her father, who told her that  
the fame she had acquired had already reached this  
remote village, and formed a theme of wonder and  
conversation amongst her old companions, but that  
such reports had only served to render Andre more  
than usually gloomy and despondent.

"He has not yet learned to trust me, then," thought  
Pauline. "Well, no matter, another year, and all this  
doubting and fearing will have passed away, and I shall  
be all his own."

Alas! who shall dare to say what one year may  
produce, to what ages of joy or sorrow it may be  
the forerunner. God only knoweth the future!—  
This visit was necessarily a brief one, but her for-  
mer companions all followed the carriage for some  
distance on its route, offering their simple flow-  
ers, and their heartfelt wishes for her speedy and  
happy return. Affected by their love, Pauline  
leant back in a corner of the carriage and covering  
her face with her hands, wept long and silently;  
such tears, shed for such a cause, were indeed a  
luxury.

A lapse of several years must intervene before  
I again commence my narrative, nor will we in-  
quire what were Pauline's pursuits in the interim.  
It is a painful task to trace too minutely the pro-  
gress of demoralization and vice; to mark the  
plaguespot of sin and misery, gradually deepening  
and spreading over the once innocent and young  
heart, until every trace of its early purity is ef-  
faced. I shall abstain from doing this, and return  
to our heroine, who is now in full career of what  
men call glory, and angels, sin!

On the evening to which I would refer she  
stood before a crowded and enthusiastic audience  
in the theatre at Naples, and their tumultuous  
murmurs of applause flushed the pale cheeks  
and kindled the bright eyes of their universal fa-  
vorite.—That night she had been even more than  
usually effective, and the people held their breath  
least one note of that sweet melody should be lost.

Suddenly the songstress paused, and the air was  
abruptly terminated by a wild shriek; there was  
man agony. Many thought it was the voice of hu-  
manity, but those who were near her, felt it to be the language of irrepressible  
emotion. She was borne from the stage to her  
least the outward appearance, of composure.

"Vanvitelli," she said in a whisper to the hand-  
some young Neapolitan, who was bending anxiously  
and seeking out the young man who wore a green jer-  
sey, and scarcely took his eyes off me the whole  
evening."

"I saw that you noticed him,"  
You must bring him to me, I would speak to  
him in private."

The Count hesitated, and Pauline perceiving the  
torn which gathered over his brow, laid her white  
jewelled hand upon his, and added with a persua-  
sive smile—  
"It is an old friend, a countryman of mine, I  
would but ask if my poor father is yet alive?"

Subdued by the tears which dimmed her beauti-  
ful eyes, the Count bowed, and withdrew to fulfill  
her request.

The following morning as Pauline sat sad and a-  
lone in her desolate yet splendid apartments, the  
door was suddenly flung open and the accents of a  
never to be forgotten voice thrilled to her very  
soul.

"I have brought the stranger you wished to see,"  
said Vanvitelli, and drawing nearer he added in a  
whisper, "let your conference be a short one; I  
shall return in an hour."

She did not look up—she dare not! The door  
closed, and she was alone with her first love!—Nei-  
ther spoke for several minutes, and wrapped in glo-  
omy abstraction, the young man was unconscious  
that the gifted, the beautiful, the idol of Naples  
was kneeling at his feet.

"Pauline!" he said at length, and memory of ear-

ly innocent days came back to her with the sound  
of that voice.

"Pauline, mine own love! why this position to  
me? It is I who ought to kneel for having dared  
to doubt your purity and truth. But fearful ru-  
mors reached me in my far off home, and almost  
drove me mad. I have travelled hundreds of miles  
now I ask not one word. It is enough to gaze on  
thy young face to know there is no shade of sin on  
that high pure brow."

He bent over her with all the long hoarded affec-  
tion and avoided his embrace.

"Oh do not, do not curse me!" she exclaimed  
wildly. "It was all true that you heard of me, all!  
I am indeed fallen, I am unworthy of you!"

"And this palazzo?" asked Andre, gazing around  
the splendid apartment with the bewildered air of  
one who dreams.

"Belongs to Count Vanvitelli, he who brought  
you hither."

"Then you are his wife—his countess. God  
grant that his love may be able to recompense you  
for that which you have scorned and despised."

"No, no!" interrupted the agonized girl, while a  
burning blush crimsoned her neck and brow; "it is  
worse, even worse than that. Although the mis-  
tress of this splendid mansion, I am only Pauline  
unsubdued."

The young man rudely snatched his cloak from  
her frenzied grasp, and she flew to the door, and  
her, exclaiming—  
"But one word! Oh! in mercy, Andre, tell me  
of my father!"

"He is dead! Return thanks to God my wretch-  
ed girl, that he lived not to see this day."

The heart-stricken Pauline uttered one low cry,  
and fainting, fell on the ground. In the delirious  
fever which followed this sudden shock, Count  
Vanvitelli sent for Madame Villaret to take  
charge of her late pupil, and their united care and  
attention in time restored her to health. But a  
change seemed to have passed over her, the still  
and refused to slumber again, and both the caresses  
of Madame and the love of the young Count  
became hateful to her. After a long inter-  
val occasioned by ill health, the re-appearance of  
Pauline Durant was announced to take place in a  
few days, and a crowded audience assembled to  
welcome back their favorite. But they came in  
his appearance before them, and informed them  
that there was reason to believe that Mademoiselle  
Durant had recently quitted Naples. Vanvitelli  
was like one distracted. He offered rewards for  
any intelligence of her, and dispatched messengers  
in all directions, but without success; Pauline was  
lost to him, and to the world for ever.

It was at the close of a beautiful Sabbath even-  
ing, concluded in a way which may appear strange  
to our English prejudices, by a dance on the green  
turf, that a female form was discerned, moving on-  
repeatedly, as if overcome with fatigue, and drop-  
ped down at length with a heavy groan. The  
dancers suddenly paused, and gathered anxiously  
around the stranger.

"Surely I should know that face!" exclaimed a  
young girl, pressing eagerly forward, "can it be  
Pauline Durant?"

"Fanchon," said the wanderer in a feeble voice,  
"do not forsake me! You all loved Pauline once  
—for the memory of those happy days, then do not  
scorn me!"

Her young companions wept, and kissed her pale  
emaciated hands in silence. There was but one  
and they said among themselves, "we all know that  
she was once innocent and good; but we cannot in  
those temptations which have led her to fall. God  
forbid that we should judge harshly of her, or  
scorn her, now that she is ill and unhappy. This  
was simple reasoning, but it was the language of  
the heart—and worth all the philosophy in the  
world."

At her request they bore her in their arms to  
the cottage of Andre and laid her on his rude  
couch. Life was ebbing fast, she could not speak,  
but the heart of her lover was not proof against the  
mute eloquence of her looks; he supported her  
head on his bosom, and wiped away the damps  
which gathered over her pale brow. At that mo-  
ment years of past sin and misery were blotted  
out, and she was again his own, his pure—his first,  
and only love.

Suddenly Pauline lifted up her pale face from  
from his bosom, and shook back the damp and  
dishevelled masses of hair which had half conceal-  
ed it. Her mind was evidently wandering in the  
past, her eyes shone with intense lustre, and she  
sang. It was an air from the opera in which she  
should have made her re-appearance at Naples.—  
The notes were beautifully, touchingly sweet, &  
the peasant girls clung to each other, and listened  
as though under the influence of a spell. The  
strain terminated abruptly, and a thrilling cry  
from Andre proclaimed that the soul of the voca-  
list had passed away in its sweet, but unholy melo-  
dy.

LESSON AT HOME.—The following anecdote  
is related of Lessing, the German author, who, in  
his old age, was subject to extraordinary fits of ab-  
straction. On his return home one evening, after  
he had knocked at the door, his servant looked  
out of the window to see who was there. Not re-  
cognizing his master in the dark, and mistaking  
him for a stranger, he called out,—"The professor  
is not at home." "Oh, well," replied Lessing,  
"no matter, I will call another time," and he ve-  
lily composedly walked away.

A JUDGE.—A grave magistrate was situated at  
table between two young cockroaches, who took it in-  
to their heads to attempt making him the butt of  
their ridicule. "Gentlemen," said he, "I plainly  
perceive your design; but, to save unnecessary  
trouble, I must beg leave to give you a just idea of  
my character. Be it known to you, therefore, that  
I am not a knave, but (as you see) something between  
both."

WIT FOR THE WINTER.—What is the most  
perfect specimen of cool impudence? "Throwing a  
snow ball at a man.—What situation is remarka-  
bly awkward at all seasons? Breaking the ice  
which is the best, to be overhead and ears in  
love? or in water? In the winter, in love—in the  
summer, in water."

Female Horse Thief.—A woman decked  
out in male apparel, was arrested at Balti-  
more on Saturday the 17th inst., while en-  
deavoring to dispose of a horse which she  
had stolen. She is a native of Yorkshire,  
and had been dressed as a man for three  
years, during which period she had been em-  
ployed as a laborer upon the canal, and per-  
formed other labors which usually fall to the  
lot of the "lords of creation."—Whig.

## THE LAST SNAKE STORY.

"I reckon this country of yours pretty con-  
siderable productive, strangers, isn't it?" said a  
down-easter, who had just arrived in one of the  
new Mississippi settlements, to a person whom he  
met, one of the regular meat axe breed.

"There's not such another country between this  
and the State of Buncombe, in North Carolina,"  
replied the Mississippi settler.

"Raise a good deal of cotton, eh?"  
"Lots of it."

"All-fired quantities of game in this section; I  
s'pose."

"Considerable of a sprinkling, specially  
snakes."

"What sort of snakes?"  
"Rattle snakes and copper-heads."

"Oh! get out! I tell, I want to know if the're so  
almighty thick?"

"Rather. Dad and I went out this morning  
snake-hunting—killed only a cord and a quarter—  
but then it was a bad snake morning, and you must  
make some allowances."

"Oh! I'll make any allowances and tracks out of  
the settlement at the same time. But say, just  
telling, how many do you 'magine you'd a killed."

"Five is about an average."

"Five! You don't say so?"  
"Yes I do though."

"Which is my shortest way out of this 'ere set-  
tlement? I've strong ideas of sloping forthwith."

"Well, I wish you good day. Give my best  
species to your dad, and tell him I hope he'll have  
a p-h—" M. O. Picayune.

## DEKALB ACADEMY.

IS pleasantly situated near the centre of DeKalb  
County, Ala. in Wills Valley, half a mile from  
Lookout Mountain, four miles north-east of Cam-  
den, and ten miles south-west of Rawlingsville.  
It has a fertile surrounding country, abounding with  
the purest crystalline springs, and the healthy  
atmosphere of the mountain breeze. The Trustees  
of this Institution, take great pleasure in in-  
forming the public, that this Academy though of  
recent origin, presents at this time the most flat-  
tering prospects. The number of pupils now en-  
gaged, and engaged, amounts to upwards of forty,  
and we have no doubt, that so soon as the merits  
of the institution become known, we will have a  
competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$800 for one  
Scholastic year to consist of two sessions, five  
months each; and we have no hesitation in say-  
ing, that his classical acquirements, his superior  
art in Teaching, his indefatigable perseverance,  
and above all, the matchless progress of his pu-  
pils, make him even superior to his salary.

His manner of teaching is *Inductive*, leading  
the pupil, every step he takes in his studies, with  
mode of Tuition, how unavailing, how futile, is the  
common mode of tuition! which prescribes for the  
pupil a parcel of books, a selected contents of  
which, is alone to be committed to memory.

By the former the judgment is made to com-  
prehend the meaning of an author. By the latter  
the memory is loaded with words, without any  
sense. By the former the pupil is enabled to tell  
guage; by the latter (like a Parrot) he can only  
recite a select few of beautiful sentences. In short  
the Lecturing System teaches in a few months,  
what is never taught by the memorising system  
for years, an actual knowledge of what the pu-  
pil professes to learn.

To make good scholars, requires frequent re-  
views. To insure frequent reviews, we have  
with the acquiescence of the Teacher, made it a  
rule of the Institution to have monthly examina-  
tions.

Our first monthly examination took place on  
Friday, 9th inst. and in the sincerity of truth we  
can say, we never witnessed a more perspicuous  
development of practical instruction. There  
was one class of about twenty, examined on spell-  
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The same class sustained an excellent examina-  
tion on practical arithmetic, but their examina-  
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ous efforts, and gave the most triumphant devel-  
opment of practical instruction. Each pupil promp-  
tly answered the questions propounded by the  
teacher, showing at the same time a perfect un-  
derstanding of the answer, by giving the reason of  
it in his own language.

Those who have not had the advantages of prac-  
tical tuition, we would specially invite to become  
pupils of our Institution. Those who have will  
doubtless become pupils if they have not else-  
where the opportunity of similar tuition. As a  
preparatory school for College, we believe there  
is no institution superior. We would therefore  
invite our friends in middle and south Alabama,  
to send us some pupils for the classes.

Our neighborhood is moral, and there is no  
temptation to extravagance. Substantial board  
may be obtained for \$2 per week. No exertion  
will be wanting on the part of the trustees and  
the teacher for the preservation of the morals of  
pupils.

Although we cannot now boast of a fine building  
for our Academy, we anticipate that pleasure as  
soon as practicable. But if the acquisition of  
knowledge is the object, we would say, if a Teach-  
er of classical and practical qualifications, a re-  
spectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, plen-  
tiful surrounding country; good water; pure air;  
healthy situations in Alabama, would constitute  
inducements for parents and guardians to send  
their sons and wards to a literary institution; we  
would flatter ourselves with the anticipation of a  
liberal share of public patronage.

The prices for tuition are as follows:  
Fo, Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithme-  
tick, Grammar, Geography, and History \$10.  
For Belles Letters, Metaphysics, and  
Philosophy \$15.  
For the Classics, Composition & Elocu-  
tion \$20.

It would be well for both English and Classical  
pupils from a distance, to bring the books they  
may wish for immediate use with them. We ex-  
pect a large collection of books from the north in a  
few months.

Any communication addressed either to Edward  
Pearson or John Craig will meet prompt attention.  
By order of the Board,  
EDWARD PEARSON, Pres.  
P. S. Editors friendly to Literary Institutions  
would impose most grateful obligations on the  
Trustees by giving the above a few insertions in  
their papers.

J. Craig, Secy.

JOHN CRAIG, Secy.  
P. S. Editors friendly to Literary Institutions  
would impose most grateful obligations on the  
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their papers.

J. Craig, Secy.

## A LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala.  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken  
out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to the  
General Post Office as dead letters.

Adams Green W.  
Allen Wm. K.  
do Samuel  
do Elijah  
Anderson Daniel  
Andrew David  
Armstrong James H.  
Arnold William  
do Col.

Baldwin Frederick  
Barlett Wm. M.  
Brooks Miss Elvira  
Bryant Rev. David  
Barr Absalom  
Black Thomas H.  
do John R.  
Bolinger Peter  
Box Cornelius  
Boyd James  
Bird Hyram  
Bush John  
Bentley Nolen & Co.

Callon James A.  
do George  
Campbell Wm. B.  
Carmichael Wm.  
Caor Elijah  
Carroll Wm. B. H.  
Castleberry David  
Chambers Samuel  
Chandler John Jr.  
do Thomas  
Chapman Benj.  
Chelton Osel  
Clanson Sam'l F.  
Cobb Nathaniel  
Conger Jones  
Cough George  
Coward John

Denmon Mrs. Polly  
Devosie Robert  
Dickinson Michael  
Dodson Wm.  
Donaldson Andrew  
Douthett H. P.

Edmonson Amos  
Elliott Moses E.  
Enoch John G.  
Fagan William  
Forney Joseph

Garrett Phineas  
George James  
Goodlett Wm. Hancel  
Gossett Wm. B.  
Green Samuel  
Griffith Joseph

Hall & Lewis  
Hatchett Moses  
Hanes Benjamin  
Haynes William  
Henderson Hugh M.  
Holloway Zachariah  
Howell John  
Hobbs Wm.

Jackson Isaac  
Jones Calvin  
Johnson Mrs. Lucinda  
Kennum Lewis  
Kennedy Wm.  
Key Burrell J.

Lackey John P.  
Lassater Jonathan 2

April 5, 1838.

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Arnold Samuel  
Allen Elijah  
Allen Arsenath  
Brewer Joseph  
Britt Henry  
Brown James G.

Carpenter Nat  
Carpenter Mrs. Eliza M.  
Carrel Jesse  
Cahill Esq. A.  
Campbell Wm. A.  
Callans James A.

Dodson William  
Deffense William  
Elston Allee  
Edmondson Amos  
Ezell Mason  
Garrett George John H.

Herron Samuel  
Hammett Jesse  
Horsley Theophilus T.  
Hamilton Miss Polly  
Houk Hervey

April 5, 1838.

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Haney Robert  
Johnson & Stephenson  
Johnson James  
Lane Robert L.  
Lipsy Miran  
Lee Milton  
Lackey Col. John P.

Morgan John  
Mallory William  
McDonald Daniel  
Miller James  
Murdock David A.

Neely Victor  
Pruit Robert  
Powell Warren  
Parnell John  
Pasey Heczhack  
Penn Stephen C.

Robinson Zachariah  
Saxon John  
Smith A. or D. Bell

April 5, 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala.  
on the 1st day of April,

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

Vol. II. No. 14.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1838.

Whole No. 66

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY J. P. GRANT,  
at \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the  
year. No subscription received for less than one year.  
All arrears are paid in advance, and no subscription  
discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option  
of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the  
year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an  
engagement for the next.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the  
first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over  
lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.  
Advertisements handed in without directions as to  
number of insertions, will be published until forbid-  
den, charged accordingly.  
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements  
inserted for six or twelve months.

## DEKALB ACADEMY.

Is pleasantly situated near the center of DeKalb  
County, Ala. in Willis Valley, half a mile from  
Cokont Mountain, four miles north-east of Cam-  
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tees of this Institution, take great pleasure in in-  
forming the public, that this Academy, though of  
recent origin, presents at this time the most flat-  
tering prospects. The number of pupils now at-  
tending, amounts to upwards of forty, and we  
have no doubt, that so soon as the merits of  
the institution become known, we will have a  
competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$600 for one  
collegiate year, to consist of two sessions, five  
months each; and we have no hesitation in say-  
ing, that his classical attainments, his superior  
talents in Teaching, his indefatigable perseverance,  
and above all, the matchless progress of his pu-  
pils, make him even superior to his salary.  
His manner of teaching is *Inductive*, leading  
the pupil, every step in his studies, with  
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prehend the meaning of an author. By the latter  
the *memory* is loaded with *sounds*, without any  
sense. By the former, the pupil is enabled to tell  
the substance of an author in his own feeble lan-  
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knowledge is the object, we would say, if a Teach-  
er of classical and practical qualifications, a res-  
pectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, plea-  
sant surrounding country; good water, pure air,  
substantial boarding, and indeed one of the most  
salutary situations in Alabama, would constitute  
documents for parents and guardians to send  
their sons and wards to a literary institution; we  
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large share of public patronage.

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For Belles Lettres, Metaphysics, and  
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For the Classics, Composition & Elo-  
cution \$20

Per session (five months.)  
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pect a large collection of books from the north in a  
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JOHN CRAIG, Secy.

P. S. Editors, friendly to Literary Institutions  
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trustees by giving the above a few insertions in  
their papers.

## NOTICE.

BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION to the capital  
stock of the Wetumpka and Coosa Rail Road  
will be open in Talladega and Jacksonville,  
during the session of the coming Courts. Five  
percent will be due on stock, at the time of sub-  
scribing—five more the first of June next; and  
the first of Jan. 1839. The books of sub-  
scription are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col.  
Pe and Maj. Lane.

J. D. WILLIAMS, President.

April 5, 1838.

**DR. A. PELHAM,**  
OFFERS his professional services to the citi-  
zens of Benton County. He may be found  
for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm.  
McGehee.  
Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

**B. B. THOMPSON,**  
BEGS leave to inform his friends and  
the public generally, that he has  
recently opened a  
**HOUSE OF ENTERTAIN-  
MENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee  
County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnish-  
ed with the best the country affords. His Sta-  
bles shall be well supplied with provender and  
attended by good Ostlers. He pledges himself  
that no pains shall be spared to render comfortable  
all those who may honor him with a call, and hopes  
by indefatigable industry to merit a liberal share  
of patronage.  
Jefferson Ala. March 15th, 1838.

## Notice.

**To the Public Generally.**  
I HAVE recently opened a **House**  
of **Public Entertainment** in this  
place, (Socapato,) for the special ac-  
commodation of Travellers, and pledge  
myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to  
make the visitor comfortable at any time he may  
call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with  
the best the country can afford. My Stable will  
be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and  
will be attended by a good Hostler. Well know-  
ing the great pressure at this time, my bills will  
be regulated accordingly.

WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the  
above three months, and forward their accounts  
to this place for payment.  
Socapato, February 8, 1838.—3m.

## DOCTOR

**ZACHARIAH ELISON,**  
HAVING permanently located in the  
Town of Jacksonville, grateful for  
the very liberal patronage received, dur-  
ing the past year; tenders his profes-  
sional services to the citizens of this and the ad-  
joining Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient  
vegetable, remedies, he hopes to successfully com-  
bat disease in all its diversified forms; (without  
the use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.)  
His office is on Broad Street, next house south  
of the Printing Office, where he can be consult-  
ed at all times unless professionally engaged.  
March 22, 1838.—4t.

**Gee & Standefer,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
**Gunter's Landing,**  
Marshall County, Ala.

ARE now receiving by  
steamers Guide & Bark  
away, in addition to their  
former stock, a general as-  
sortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among  
which are the following:  
50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & 1/2 Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.

They invite their friends and purchasers gener-  
ally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash  
or on four months time, for paper payable in Bank.  
March 1st, 1838.—2m.

## Storage and Commission Busi- ness.

**GUNTER'S LANDING.**  
THE undersigned respectfully in-  
forms the public that he has  
commenced the above business at  
Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and for-  
ward Goods, Groceries, and Produce, purchase  
upon the best terms and forward any articles of  
produce, &c. to persons who may request, and  
transact all business confided to his care with  
promptness and fidelity.

C. D. ABERNATHY.  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy,  
and J. Forney of Jacksonville.

## THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

**CHEROKEE COUNTY.**  
TAKEN up by Harrison Antho-  
ny, a chesnut sorrel horse,  
with Roan main and tail, Roached  
and Bobbed Tail, about thirteen  
hands high, age unknown, appraised to twenty dol-  
lars.

JOHN S. WILSON, Clk.  
March 29th 1838.

**THOMAS A. WALKER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Jacksonville,  
Benton County, Ala.

## CASTINGS,

CONSISTING OF Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans,  
Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.  
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the  
store of  
**HOKE & ABERNATHY.**  
December 21, 1837.—tf.

## POST OFFICE,

**JACKSONVILLE, ALA.**  
Arrivals and departures of the Mails.

**Arrives.**  
Huntsville—Sundays & 2. Tuesdays & 8 A. M.  
Thursdays & 6 P. M. Saturdays & 8 A. M.  
Rome—Sundays & 2. Mondays & 6 A. M.  
Wednesdays & 4 P. M. Fridays & 6 A. M.  
Talladega—Mondays & 2. Wednesdays & 6 A. M.  
Thursdays & 2 P. M. Fridays & 6 A. M.  
Cathoon—Tuesdays & 6 P. M. Saturdays & 6 A. M.  
Wednesdays & 4 P. M. Fridays & 6 A. M.  
March 29, 1838.

## THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.

A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, late-  
ly compiled from various authors,  
BY REV. DAVID BRYAN  
For Sale at this Office.

*From the Florence Gazette.*  
Observations upon the supposed natural disparity of  
the Male and Female mind—written for the Florence  
Athene by Mrs. CAROLINE LEE HARTZ, Published at  
the request of its members.

The question, respecting the relative intellectual  
powers of man and woman is one which has been often  
agitated but never fully resolved. Nor can it be un-  
til the laws which bind society together are changed,  
and both sexes, from the earliest dawn of intellect, to  
its full maturity, are subject to the same mental dis-  
cipline. In all ages of the world, there have been in-  
stances of women, whose expansive minds have burst  
through the shackles which prejudice and education  
had bound around them, and rising, above the pre-  
scribed standard of the sex, have almost shamed the slower  
attainment of man. These, however, are only luminous  
points, rendered more dazzling, from the surround-  
ing obscurity. We have never read of a nation of  
women transcending, or equalling the masculine sex in  
intellectual vigor, for general principles of Education  
have never allowed this equality, and the first  
impression on the female mind, are those which  
bind it to a more limited and peculiar sphere. Man is  
taught from his early boyhood, that he is the Lord of  
creation, formed to rule and command, not by the ex-  
ertion of brutal force, but by the powers of a godlike  
mind. The mighty principle of ambition is awakened  
within him. The great models of ancient days are  
placed before him—An undying thirst for fame, an un-  
quenchable fire is lighted up in his breast—his eye  
glazes dim over the classic page—his cheek grows pale  
over the midnight lamp. Yet his spirit faints not.  
The dews of Castaly refresh his feverish lips; the gales,  
that are wafted from the groves of Academe fan his  
burning brow. He comes forth, from the shades of his  
closet, rich in the lore of other days, to take his sta-  
tion among the high places of his country's glory.  
He becomes the healer of disease—he studies the  
mysteries of the human machine, so fearfully and so  
wonderfully made, that he may mitigate the ills of hu-  
manity, and even arrest by his skill, the mission of the  
Angel of Death. He is the avenger of wrong—and  
while guilt trembles as the breath of his eloquence  
sweeps by, innocence lifts her fair brow and blesses  
the vindicator of her rights. He is the minister of  
Almighty God—

"Through him,  
The violated law, speaks out its thunder,—  
And through him, is strains as sweet  
As angels rise, the Gospel whispers peace."  
Surely, the mind, engaged in such high pursuits fixed  
on such noble aims, must have its best and greatest  
powers, called into constant and vigorous exercise. It  
has not time to indulge in vanity and folly, and inglori-  
ous weakness. Its sphere is too vast, its objects  
too multiplied, its duties too lofty and commanding.  
But what are, too generally the teachings of woman,  
from the cradle of infancy to the bridal altar?—What  
motives are presented as the spring of her actions,  
what goal pointed out as the boundary of her ambi-  
tion? Is she not taught to shine and glitter during the  
ephemeral seasons of youth and beauty; to devote her  
precious, her inextinguishable time, to the acquisition  
of the lightest accomplishments, to the costly adorn-  
ment of her person, as if her form were immortal,  
rather than her mind?—Is she not led to consider the  
admiration of the other sex, the object and aim of her  
existence, and that it is the best obtained by the pos-  
session of those airy graces, which may fit her for the  
halls of fashion, but not for the mansions of eternity?  
The heart, says a celebrated writer, "is the empire  
of woman; to man belongs the kingdom of the  
mind."—"If you chance to possess any mental superi-  
ority," says a father addressing his daughters, in a  
work devoted to the great principles of education,  
"be careful to conceal it from the other sex, for  
man seldom forgives the intellectual superiority of  
woman."—Thus, so far from having like a man, the  
highest faculties of her soul called into exercise, she  
is told to keep down the soaring of her intellect, that  
should spurn the bondage of vanity and folly, lest she  
should disgust and alienate the being, she was created  
to charm. With such different systems of education,  
it is impossible to measure out the exact quantum of  
mind, which belongs by the right, of nature to either  
sex. It is in vain to bring it to the strict rule of Gram-  
mar and Syntax. Mind, I believe, is of no sex. It is  
the inspiration of the Almighty, and he who breathed  
that inspiration into the mortal frame, has said, "as thy  
day, so shall thy strength be."

The faculties of the mind are enlarged and elevated  
and strengthened by use—the finest steel wears away  
in time, under the hands of the artist, but mind is in-  
destructible, and defies the laws that govern material  
substances. It is inexhaustible—the more you draw  
from the fountain, the deeper and purer are its waters.  
It is elastic expansive, like the air we breathe, con-  
fined it in a narrow compass, it stagnates and loses its  
life-giving, life-sustaining principle—remove the pres-  
sure; it rises above the loftiest mountains, and flies be-  
yond the farthest seas. Is not the mind of woman,  
bounded by education, and compressed by circum-  
stances. Let her overstep these limits, and control  
these circumstances; and see of what she is capable.  
Catherine of Russia, whose overmastering ambition  
crushed every obstacle, that opposed her path to im-  
perial grandeur, completed a work, which even Peter  
the Great omitted in the scale of his mighty operations.  
It was a woman's hand which formed and presented a  
code of laws for the government of that immense em-  
pire; laws celebrated for their wisdom and justness, and  
a new preserved in a golden case, in the Imperial Ca-  
binet at Petersburg, while her weak husband re-  
mained plunged in inglorious excess, this modern Semiramis  
held the reins of government with a firm, un-  
shrinking hand, and devoted all her energies to her  
own aggrandizement and the glory of the nation. I  
speak not of the crimes that darkened her character.  
The question is the intellectual power, not the moral  
purity of the sex: on the last the very name of Cath-  
erine, affixes a stain, all the icy waters of her cold re-  
gions could never efface.—Woman was not born to be  
a warrior; but when has manly valour wrought more  
heroic deeds, than Boadicea Queen of ancient Britain?  
—Whether we see her, standing on an elevated mound  
in full view of her oppressed army, leaning like Bel-  
shazzar on her glittering spear, her long hair streaming  
like a war-banner on the gale, animating her subjects  
by prospect of victory and vengeance, or driving her  
triumphal chariot over the bodies of the slain, we re-  
cognize the same warrior spirit that directs the whirl-  
wind and rules the storm of destiny.—Nature never  
intended woman for the dark scenes of political strife,  
but where in the bloody records of the French Revolu-  
tion, is there a name more conspicuous than the un-  
daunted Roland, who stood boldly at her husband's  
side, mid the fiercest frenzy of party discord, main-  
taining her own independent opinions at the hazard of  
her life, and when that life was forfeited, willingly  
pouring out her blood, over the ruins of her country's  
wreath.

Woman was never formed to be the defender of  
the strong, yet how often has her bosom been the shield  
of him who, is styled her guardian and her lord. The  
forest of America, are hallowed by the memory of  
Pocahontas, who sheltered in her arms the gallant  
Smith, and fearlessly confronted the death blow that  
was to lay him low. The mind of woman is thought  
incapable of grasping the mighty volume of the ab-  
struse sciences; among those, who might be cited as  
striking contradictions to this opinion, the name of Ca-  
brille de Chatelet, a daughter of France, is presented  
to the mind; she was the fellow student of Voltaire,

travelled with him, through the sublime mazes of phil-  
osophy, unbound with him; the "eternal dances of  
the sky," and wrote her name among the stars of  
heaven by the side of a Newton and a Leibnitz.—She  
studied the works of the great astronomer in the La-  
tin tongue, "and the study of an abstract science,"  
says her biography, "in a dead language, requires no  
common powers of mind."—I have brought forward  
these few examples to prove the mental capabilities of  
woman, but I would not alter the course marked out  
by Him, who directs the planets in their radiant path,  
and preserves their eternal harmony and order.  
Where woman to prepare herself for man's extended  
sphere, the holy duties of the wife and mother would  
be neglected and unfulfilled, her path, though limited,  
leaps up to heaven, and her duties, though more con-  
fined in their orbit, have the most celestial bearings.—  
It is her hand, that traces the first characters on man's  
unwritten mind, and was he to her, if she imprints there  
ought but what is "lovely and venerable and of good  
report," ought that angels may not read and infinite  
purity survey. The pilgrim, weary & panting beneath a  
sultry sky, seats himself under the shade of the oak,  
and rejoices in the strength of its spreading branches  
of the dew from the cap of the flower that blooms  
neath the shelter of that ancient tree. He rises and  
pursues his solitary way, blessing God for the shade  
that cooled, and the dew that refreshed him. The rob-  
ber attacks the way-faring man in the wilderness, but  
the arm of the strong lays him in the dust; the wound-  
ed is borne to the home of his preserver. A gentle  
hand binds up his wounds, a mild voice whispers  
comfort in his ear, and a soft step lingers around his  
coch. "Oh! how beautiful," exclaims the pilgrim,  
"is the arrangement of the works of Providence!"  
The same power that spread out the sheltering branch-  
es of the forest tree, gave to man, the arm of strength  
to stricken down the oppressor in his pride; and the same  
mercy that filled with dew the chalice of the forest  
flower, created woman with the pitying soul, and the  
healing hand, to bind up the wounds of sorrow and  
sin, and to smooth the path of the pilgrim to the grave.  
—Is not the way-faring man, the emblem of him, who  
is going on in his pilgrimage through the wilderness  
of life, and may we not exclaim with him "oh! how  
beautifully and harmonious is the arrangement of the  
works of Providence."

## From the Augusta Sentinel and Chronicle.

### AUGUSTA SOUTHERN CONVEN- TION.

A slip from the Chronicle of the 3rd. in-  
forms us of the meeting and organization of  
this body. The Carolinas and Georgia ap-  
pear to be well represented. The nly names  
which appear on the register, as from this  
State, are those of Messrs. Scott and Holt  
from this place.—Mont. Adv.

Col. T. B. King of Glynn County, Georgia  
was unanimously appointed President of  
the Convention; and N. W. Cooke Secretary.

Gen. Hayne, of Charleston, offered the fol-  
lowing resolution, which he prefaced by a few  
remarks:

"Resolved, That a Committee of Twenty-  
One be appointed by the Chair, to consider  
and report on the measures proper to be ad-  
opted by the Convention."

The resolution was adopted and complied  
with by the appointment of the following  
gentlemen:

Gen. R. Y. Hayne of Charleston, Gen.  
James Owen of Wilmington N. C., Willi-  
am Dearing of Athens, Gen. Geo. McDuffie of  
Charleston, Alfred V. Scott, Esq. of Mont-  
gomery, Ala., Col. R. H. Long of Florida,  
G. B. Lamar of Savannah, Jos. Cumming  
of Savannah, Col. A. Blanding of Colum-  
bia, Col. A. P. Hayne of Charleston, Col.  
H. H. Cumming of Augusta, Hon. John  
P. King of Augusta, A. McDowell of  
Charleston, J. K. Douglass of Camden,  
Dr. Robert Collins of Macon Kerr Boyce  
of Charleston, W. W. Stark of Hamburg,  
Alexander Black of Charleston, E. J. Hale  
of Fayetteville N. C., Col. Nathan McGehee  
of Milledgeville, Patrick Noble of Abbe-  
ville.

A letter from a Committee of the chamber  
of Commerce at Mobile approving the ob-  
jects of the Convention, and expressing great  
confidence in the ultimate success of the ef-  
forts of the South in establishing a direct im-  
port and export trade with Europe, was re-  
ceived and read. Also, a circular from the  
Banks in Charleston, addressed to all the  
Banks in South Carolina and Georgia, on  
the subject of the resumption of specie pay-  
ments.

After the announcement and reception of  
other members from the different States the  
Convention adjourned to meet again at eleven  
o'clock the next day.

From the interest manifested in the pro-  
ceedings of the Convention thus far, we have  
no doubt and sincerely trust, that it will be  
productive of great good. Now is the time  
for the South to act. The low price of the  
great staple, and the enormous rates of ex-  
change, which are but a tribute to our North-  
ern brethren, should induce all to lend their  
influence in advancing a work which prom-  
ises so important and beneficial results.

**Express Mail.**—An article in the last *Flag*  
of the Union calls the attention of the public  
to the express mail arrangement between  
Huntsville and Montgomery. We have  
more than once adverted to it, and we think  
that a few hours more time on the route  
would give to our capital the benefits of this  
mail, and to diverge its route half a dozen  
miles east of its present course would also  
benefit this place, during the setting of our  
Legislature, this would certainly be a great  
accommodation to the citizens of this sec-  
tion of the State, and the alteration would  
be assured but little additional ex-  
penses to the department.—Wetumpka Arg.

**Spring Courts.**—We see in almost every  
exchange paper, that the heavy dockets of  
the different counties, bespeak an almost  
general resort to coercive measures in the  
collection of debts.—And by the examina-  
tion of the dockets, in this and the adjoining  
counties, the principal portion of the suits  
are at the instance of our Northern creditors  
or their Agents. We judge from this, that  
the other sections of the State are similarly  
situated. From this Class of creditors our  
embarrassed citizens, can look for little or  
no lenity. They are not here, and therefore  
know not our situation, while their Agents  
or Lawyers, acting under "orders" have not  
the power of forbearance or lenity, in acting  
for their clients.

One good, which we hope will result from  
the present "screwing measures" will be that  
the South will learn by experience that they  
would better depend, on those who "know  
and feel" like themselves, in their mercantile  
transactions, and hence have we repeatedly  
urged a warm espousal of the measures con-  
templated by the convention now in Session  
at Augusta by the citizens of Alabama.

Wetumpka Arg.

Edward Bell one of the persons engaged  
in the affray in Montgomery on the 28th ult,  
has since died of the wounds received in the  
encounter, Young Moony is recovering, and  
the other individual Bushrod Bell Jr. has not  
since been heard of.—Jb.

## MEXICO.

Extract from a letter written on board  
Steam Ship Columbia, near New Orleans  
dated,

MARCH 26th, 1838.

Leaving Galveston on the Morning of the  
24th inst. for Velasco, we soon discovered  
two Mexican vessels of war, one a brig under  
a press of canvass making for us, the  
other a large ship at anchor. The latter  
soon got under way and joined the chase; but  
after following us three hours they both gave  
up.—Landing our passengers at Velasco,  
and taking on board several others, we stood  
on our course for New Orleans, and when a-  
bout ten miles from Velasco, we again dis-  
covered the same vessels that gave us a chase  
in the morning. The brig shot across our  
starboard bow effectually to intercept our  
flight if attempted.—We kept the national  
colors flying from the moment we raised our  
anchor in order to prevent our flight, at a  
little more than musket shot distance, the  
brig hoisted the Mexican colors and fired a  
gun loaded with grape and ball, which passed  
within a short distance of us; shortly af-  
ter, another gun with grape and canister,  
which passed close under our bow; the ship  
at the same time hoisted her colors, and be-  
ing a very short distance from us fired a ball  
which fell on our starboard side; the brig a-  
gain fired at us with grape and canister,  
evidently aiming at our colours, as one of  
the showers connecting them with the mast,  
was cut through and the flag at the same time  
perforated by the ball. Although we were  
lying perfectly still, the engine having been  
stopped, and within 40 or 50 yards of the  
brig, these acts of violence were manifested.  
Capt. Wright feeling justly indignant at such  
a gross outrage to his country's flag, demand-  
ed what they wanted of him; why they  
continued to fire at him as he was entirely  
defenceless? They replied, we want your  
papers. Capt. W. rejoined, come and get  
them, and G-d-d-m you, if you fire another  
shot at me I'll blow you to hell. Imme-  
diately three muskets with buck and slug  
were fired at him as he stood alone by the  
wheelhouse on the forward deck. At that  
instant the engineer let the steam partially  
escape, which, from its strange and extraor-  
dinary noise to these brave Mexicans, caused  
one and all with a solitary exception to  
fall upon their faces apprehending, (as we  
supposed) that Capt. W. intended to put in  
execution the threat he uttered a few mo-  
ments previously.

Thus ended this encounter. Capt. W.  
proceeded on his way triumphantly without  
being searched. And we cannot let this  
opportunity pass without awarding to him  
that praise which is peculiarly his due, for  
the firm and manly stand he took in sustain-  
ing the honor of his country, leaving him  
the "proud" and "grateful" reflection that  
he would not at the imminent hazard of his life  
suffer a station to be inflicted upon her, star-  
sprangled banner.

The sloop Opera, Davis arrived last eve-  
ning from Matamoros, whence she sailed on  
the 13th inst., but brings no political news of  
importance. The Mexicans, as usual con-  
tinue their threats of invading Texas, and  
have transported some cannon across the Rio  
Grande, with the avowed intention of carry-  
ing their threats into execution.

Several of their vessels of war had arriv-  
ed from Vera Cruz, with clothing, money  
&c. for the troops stationed at Matamoros,  
and immediately returned without even in-  
tending a blockade of the ports of Tex-  
as.

## POETRY.

*Beauteous, even, in her dissolution, seemed her  
Scattered form, and when her song was borne upon  
The silent air, it seemed like a spirit's will.*

Oh! would that I were buried now,  
I feel my heart within me breaking,  
Life hath no charms to keep me here,  
For reason is her throne forsaking.  
A few more days these pulses then  
Shall cease their slow and sluggish creeping.  
This form all spiritless and still,  
Shall be within the flesh worm's keeping.

Once I was happy—once my eye  
Was lit with joys bright hazy beaming,  
But now that eye is slunk and dim,  
And fierce with hunger's fire is gleaming.  
I cannot curse him—no, oh, no!  
I'll love him, though my heart is bleeding—  
Though I am beggared, ruined now,  
And madness on my brain is feeding.

Would he were happy—sorrow's cup  
Of gall and wormwood deep he's drinking,  
And to a drunkard's grave and hell,  
His tainted soul is madly sinking.  
Thou sinless child—upon thy fate  
A sombre night is darkly boding;  
Thy little breast has felt too soon  
The grief that is thy heart corroding.

A smothered curse lies on my tongue—  
But I will die without blaspheming,  
When'er I look on thy pale cheek,  
That now with tears is sadly streaming.  
But there's a home, thou spotless babe,  
Where thou shalt hush thy sobs and sighing;  
Sweet one, receive my blessing now,  
Farewell till then—thy mother's dying.

## From the New York American.

**BOYHOOD.**  
By L. T. G. W. PATTEN, A. S. ARMY.  
I never see the laughing eye  
Of jealous boys at play,  
But memories fond within me rise  
Of childhood's happy day;  
To sport upon the festive ground,  
Seem'd all I had to do,  
And when my comrades laugh'd around,  
My heart was happy too.

I seldom cared for dust and noise,  
Or wore a troubled brow;  
But thought myself, with marble toys  
—Oh! richer far than now,  
I never pined for foreign land  
Nor sigh'd for distant sea;  
The top which turn'd beneath my hand,  
Had charms enough for me.

But now upon my troubled soul,  
Come vision dark and deep;  
My thoughts are where the billows roll—  
And where the whirlwinds sweep,  
I love to see the bending mast  
Bow down before the storm  
And hear amid the rushing blast  
The wing without a form.

I wander o'er the plain of death,  
As thro' a lady's bower;  
Deep watching for the battle breath,  
As for a thought of power,  
Alas! the lesson manhood brings!  
And little understood;  
—To leave the lore of gentler things,  
For toil by field and flood.

Flow on, calm blood of Childhood, flow;  
Speed not your current thin!  
Nor let the conscious bosom know,  
The fires which sleep within;  
Too soon will come the moment when  
Each pulse anew will start,  
And thou, with purple tides of men,  
Must battle with the heart.

**THE FRENCH PEASANT GIRL.**  
After a season of festivity and dissipation, the very  
enjoyment of which satiates, Mons. and Madame Vil-  
laret came down to a retired village in France, to taste  
for a few days the holy influence of nature and soli-  
tude. It was in the summer time, the country was  
picturesque and beautiful, and they still retained a  
portion of that early romance which is so inherent in  
our nature, and which leads us back with a syren  
smile, and a charmed voice, to the pleasures which de-  
livered our childhood and makes us love to sit under  
old trees, to listen to the voices of birds, and to gather  
wild flowers, "others yet the same," as those which we  
have plucked and wreathed into chaplets in days of  
yore.

During one of their solitary rambles they came sud-  
denly upon a young peasant girl drawing water from a  
well; her back was towards them, and they paused  
for a moment to admire the simple and classical ele-  
gance of the young cottager. Her dark shining hair  
was gathered up in a low knot at the back of her head,  
and confined with a silver pin, which was the only or-  
nament she wore, the rest of her dress being composed  
of the simplest and coarsest materials. Though labor  
and exposure had somewhat stained the whiteness of  
her hands and arms, their beautiful symmetry could  
neither be altered nor concealed. She appeared  
thoughtful, and leaned against the side of the well in  
silent abstraction. Unwilling to disturb her, they were  
turning into another path, when their steps were arrest-  
ed by a strain of rich and untutored melody, which a-  
rose in a still air like enchantment; the words were  
simple, but the sweetness which thrilled through every  
note surpassed anything they had ever before heard.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Madame Villaret; "it is the  
peasant girl: she must be ours. Such a voice, with a  
little cultivation, would bewitch all Paris, and make  
our own and the girl's fortune."

They returned & entered into conversation with the  
young villager, the result of which it is not difficult to  
guess. Pauline Durant was poor, but innocent and  
happy. She only felt sad when she looked on the  
bowed and wasted form of her old father, and reflect-  
ed upon her own utter helplessness. It was on the  
evident love, which she bore this aged parent that  
Madame Villaret worked, she represented to her in  
how short a time, by the exercise of her talents in  
cultivating that gift of song which God had so gra-  
tuitously bestowed on her, she would be enabled to raise  
him from a state of indigence to one of comparative  
affluence and comfort; and Pauline was more than half  
persuaded.

During their interview at old Durant's cottage there  
was one among the group who stood apart, with his  
arms crossed and his lips compressed. He marked at  
that passed with a stern and vigilant glance, listened  
to the specious arguments of the lady with a contempt-  
uous sneer and watched the struggle between visions  
of grandeur, and a deep rooted love of her own sim-  
ple home and habits which rent the breast of Pauline  
in silence. He longed to speak, but did not; he was  
determined that she should speak for herself. She  
did so, and Madame triumphed in the success of her  
oratory. But the young girl turned away from her  
congratulations and promises, and for the first time  
perceived who had made one of the audience. "You

here, Andre," she said, "Oh! I am so glad!" and then  
she paused, for there was nothing in the expression of  
his countenance to make her glad. "You think I have  
done wrong," she eagerly continued, "I know you do,  
and are you angry with me. But it is not too late,  
only say the word, and I will not go." "And could you  
stay here and share my honest poverty, after all the  
golden promises that have been made to you?" asked  
the young man doubtfully. She leant her head upon  
his shoulder, and looked up silently into his eyes; there  
was no need of words, he felt the deep devotion of  
that look. "And yet, Pauline, you would like to go?"  
"I confess I should. Only think, Andre, in a few  
years I should be quite rich enough for our happiness.  
I will then return, return and live with you forever!"

"Let us consent to her departure," said M. Durant;  
even in the great city where she is going, the remem-  
brance of a father's love, and the lessons of a sainted  
mother, will shield her from harm. My grey head  
will not be bowed in shame and sorrow to the grave,  
but I shall hold it erect, and while listening to her  
praises, to her triumphs, remember with pride and  
glory it is my daughter of whom they speak!"

With a full heart the young girl knelt down to re-  
ceive her father's blessing, a blessing not of the lips  
—but of the heart. Andre was moved, against his feel-  
ings and better judgment, to consent, and pressing his  
lips upon her white brow with passionate tenderness,  
he said in a scarcely audible whisper—  
"Pauline, no other kiss must efface this first, this  
pure pledge of our mutual affection, until we meet  
again."

The blushing girl wept her vows and promises up-  
on his bosom.

Three days after the departure of M. Villaret was a  
rain to let, and all was silence in the woods and vale,  
through which the peasant girl's voice was wont to  
echo like the singing of birds.

Months rolled on, and Pauline, in the confinement  
of a crowded city; and in the intense course of study  
step, to the triumphs Madame Villaret anticipated for  
her, found a sad change. But the thought of her old  
father, and of the ultimate happiness she was prepar-  
ing for those she loved, buoyed her up; and though the  
rich color faded from her cheek, leaving it pale and  
wan as the face of a denizen of the city usually is, the  
joyousness of her spirit remained all unquenched and  
unbroken. Mons. and Mad. Villaret were both kind  
to her, but there was a worldliness in their fondness,  
hollowness in their love, which formed a painful con-  
trast with the affectionate friends she had quitted; and  
she could only regard them as instruments, by the  
means of which she was to work out a path to wealth,  
happiness, and Andre's adolphe.

The time now approached when she was to make  
her first appearance before a public audience. Much  
was anticipated from a pupil of Madame Villaret, not  
were those anticipations disappointed; Pauline made a  
splendid debut, her patroness was quite satisfied, and  
the simple girl, dazzled and bewildered by flattery and  
adulation, began to think it was a blessed day when the  
French lady paused to listen to her as she sat singing  
by the ruined well. After a short and highly success-  
ful season, M. Villaret proposed a journey to Naples,  
where he had accepted a lucrative engagement in the  
name of his young protegee. Pauline offered no ob-  
jections; she only stipulated that they should make the  
cottage of her father in the route. The old man re-  
ceived her with rapturous delight; he looked younger  
and better than when they parted. The cottage was  
simply but neatly and comfortably furnished, and as  
Pauline glanced around her, she remembered that  
these comforts she had already procured for her pa-  
rent. Andre was absent, but she left a thousand kind  
messages for him with her father, who told her that  
the fame she had acquired had already reached this  
remote village, and formed a theme of wonder and  
conversation amongst her old companions, but that  
such reports had only served to render Andre more  
than usually gloomy and despondent.

"He has not yet learned to trust me, then," thought  
Pauline. "Well, no matter, another year, and all this  
doubting and fearing will have passed away, and I shall  
be all his own."

Alas! who shall dare to say what one year may  
produce, to what ages of joy or sorrow it may be  
the forerunner. God only knoweth the future!—  
This visit was necessarily a brief one, but her for-  
mer companions all followed the carriage for some  
distance on its route, offering their simple flow-  
ers, and their heartfelt wishes for her speedy and  
happy return. Affected by their love, Pauline  
leant back in a corner of the carriage and covering  
her face with her hands, wept long and silently;  
such tears, shed for such a cause, were indeed a  
luxury.

A lapse of several years must intervene before I  
again commence my narrative, nor will we in-  
quire what were Pauline's pursuits in the interim.  
It is a painful task to trace too minutely the pro-  
gress of demoralization and vice; to mark the  
plaguespot of sin and misery, gradually deepening  
and spreading over the once innocent and young  
heart, until every trace of its early purity is ef-  
faced. I shall abstain from doing this, and return  
to our heroine, who is now in full career of what  
men call glory, and angels, sin!

On the evening to which I would refer she  
stood before a crowded and enthusiastic audience  
in the theatre at Naples, and their tumultuous  
murmurs of applause flushed the pale cheeks  
and kindled the bright eyes of their universal fa-  
vorite. That night she had been even more than  
usually effective, and the people held their breath  
least one note of that sweet melody should be lost.  
Suddenly the songstress paused, and the air was  
abruptly terminated by a wild shriek; there was  
music even in that shriek; it was the voice of hu-  
man agony. Many thought it was the startling ef-  
fect of premeditated art, but those who were near  
frame, felt it to be the language of irrepressible  
emotion. She was borne from the stage to her  
least outward appearance, of composure.

"Vanvitelli," she said in a whisper to the hand-  
some young Neapolitan, who was bending anxiously  
over her couch, "return instantly to the theatre,  
and seek out the young man who wore a green jer-  
kin and scarcely took his eyes off me the whole  
evening."

"I saw that you noticed him."

"You must bring him to me, I would speak to  
him in private."

The Count hesitated, and Pauline perceiving the  
frown which gathered over his brow, laid her white  
jewelled hand upon his, and added with a persua-  
sive smile—  
"It is an old friend, a countryman of mine, I  
would not ask if my poor father is yet alive!"

Subdued by the tears which dimmed her beauti-  
ful eyes, the Count bowed, and withdrew to fulfill  
her request.

The following morning as Pauline sat sad and a-  
lone in her desolate yet splendid apartments, the  
door was suddenly flung open and the accents of a  
never to be forgotten voice thrilled to her very  
soul.

"I have brought the stranger you wished to see,"  
said Vanvitelli, and drawing nearer he added in a  
whisper, "let your conference be a short one, I  
shall return in an hour."

She did not look up—she dare not. The door  
closed, and she was alone with her first love! Nei-  
ther spoke for several minutes, and wrapped in glo-  
omy abstraction, the young man was unconscious  
that the gifted, the beautiful, the idol of Naples  
was kneeling at his feet.

Pauline! he said at length, and memory of ear-  
ly innocent days came back to her with the sound  
of that voice.

"Pauline, mine own love! why this position to  
me? It is I who ought to kneel for having dared  
to doubt your purity and truth. But fearful re-  
mors reached me in my far off home, and almost  
drove me mad. I have travelled hundreds of miles  
to hear them contradicted by your own lips; and  
now I ask not one word. It is enough to gaze on  
that high pure brow."

He bent over her with all the long head'd affect-  
edness of years, but Pauline sprang from the ground,  
and avoided his embrace.

"Oh do not, do not curse me!" she exclaimed  
wildly. "It was all true that you heard of me, all!  
I am indeed fallen, I am unworthy of you!"  
"And this palazzo?" asked Andre, gazing around  
the splendid apartment with the bewildered air of  
one who dreams.

"Belongs to Count Vanvitelli, he who brought  
you hither."

"Then you are his wife—his countess. God  
grant that his love may be able to recompense you  
for that which you have scorned and despised."

"No, no!" interrupted the agonized girl, while a  
burning blush crimsoned her neck and brow; "it is  
worse, even worse than that. Although the mis-  
tress of this splendid mansion, I am only Pauline  
unusulted."

The young man rudely snatched his cloak from  
her frenzied grasp, and she flew to the door, and  
extended her snowy arms to prevent his leaving  
her, exclaiming—  
"But one word! Oh! in mercy, Andre, tell me  
of my father!"

"He is dead! Return thanks to God my wretch-  
ed girl, that he lived not to see this day!"  
The heart-stricken Pauline uttered one low cry,  
and fainting, fell on the ground. In the delirious  
Vanvitelli sent for Madame Villaret, Count  
charge of her late pupil, and their united care and  
attention in time restored her to health. But a  
small voice of conscience had been awakened,  
and refused to slumber again, and both the care-  
less of Madame and the love of the young Count  
Pauline occasioned by ill health, the re-appearance of  
Pauline Durant was announced to take place in a  
few days, and a crowded audience assembled to  
welcome back their favorite. But they came in  
vain! after waiting some time the manager made  
that there was reason to believe that Mademoiselle  
Durant had recently quitted Naples. Vanvitelli  
was like one distracted. He offered rewards for  
any intelligence of her, and dispatched messengers  
in all directions, but without success; Pauline was  
lost to him, and to the world for ever.

It was at the close of a beautiful Sabbath even-  
ing, concluded in a way which may appear strange  
to our English prejudices, by a dance on the green  
wards with feeble and tottering steps; it paused  
repeatedly, as if overcome with fatigue, and drop-  
ped down at length with a heavy groan. The  
dancers suddenly paused, and gathered anxiously  
around the stranger.

"Surely I should know that face!" exclaimed a  
young girl, pressing eagerly forward, "can it be  
Pauline Durant?"  
"Fanchon," said the wanderer in a feeble voice,  
"do not forsake me! You all loved Pauline once,  
—for the memory of those happy days, then do not  
scorn me!"

Her young companion wept, and kissed her pale  
emaciated hands in silence. There was but one  
sentiment in every breast—pity for the unfortunate,  
and they said among themselves, "we all know that  
she was once innocent and good; but we cannot in  
our ignorance of the world, conceive the power of  
temptations which have led her to fall. God  
scorn her, now that she is ill and unhappy. This  
was simple reasoning, but it was the language of  
the heart—and worth all the philosophy in the  
world."

At her request they bore her in their arms to  
the cottage of Andre and laid her on his ruse  
couch. Life was ebbing fast, she could not speak,  
but the heart of her lover was not proof against the  
mute eloquence of her looks; he supported her  
head on his bosom, and wiped away the damps  
which gathered over her pale brow. At that mo-  
ment years of past sin and misery were blotted  
out, and she was again his own, his pure—his first,  
and only love.

Suddenly Pauline lifted up her pale wan face  
from his bosom, and shook back the damp and  
dishevelled masses of hair which had half conceal-  
ed it. Her mind was evidently wandering in the  
past, her eyes shone with intense lustre, and she  
sang. It was an air from the opera in which she  
should have made her re-appearance at Naples. The  
notes were beautifully, touchingly sweet, and the  
peasant girls clung to each other, and listened  
as though under the influence of a spell. The  
strain terminated abruptly, and a thrilling cry  
from Andre proclaimed that the soul of the occa-  
sion had passed away in its sweet, but unholy melo-  
dy.

**LESSON AT HOME.**—The following anecdote  
is related of Lessing, the German author, who, in  
his old age, was subject to extraordinary fits of ab-  
straction. On his return home one evening, after  
he had knocked at the door, his servant looked  
out of the window to see who was there. Not re-  
cognizing his master in the dark, and mistaking  
him for a stranger, he called out,—"The professor  
is not at home." "Oh, well," replied Lessing,  
"no matter, I will call another time," and he ve-  
ry composedly walked away.

**A JUDGE.**—A grave magistrate was situated at  
table between two young coxcombs, who took it in-  
to their heads to attempt making him the butt of  
their ridicule. "Gentlemen," said he, "I plainly  
perceive your design; but, to save unnecessary  
trouble, I must beg leave to give you a just idea of  
my character. Be it known to you, therefore  
that I am not precisely a fool, nor altogether a  
knave, but (as you see) something between  
both."

**WIT FOR THE WINTER.**—What is the most  
perfect specimen of cool impudence?—Throwing a  
snow ball at a man.—What situation is remark-  
ably awkward at all seasons?—Breaking the ice.  
Which is the best, to be overheard and ears in  
love?—Or in water? In the winter, in love—in the  
summer, in water.

**Female Horse Thief.**—A woman decked  
out in male apparel, was arrested at Balti-  
more on Saturday the 17th inst., while en-  
deavoring to dispose of a horse which she  
had stolen. "She is a native of Yorkshire,  
and had been dressed as a man for three  
years, during which period she had been em-  
ployed as a laborer upon the canal, and per-  
formed other labors which usually fall to the  
lot of the 'lords of creation.'"—*Whig.*

## THE LAST SNAKE STORY.

"I reckon this country of yours is pretty con-  
siderable productive, stranger, isn't it?" said a  
down-easter, who had just arrived in one of the  
new Mississippi settlements, to a person whom he  
met, one of the regular meat axe breed.

"There's not such another country between this  
and the State of Buncombe, in North Carolina,"  
replied the Mississippi settler.

"Raise a good deal of cotton, eh?"  
"Lots of it."

"All-fired quantities of game in this section; I  
s'pose."

"Considerable of a sprinkling, specially  
snakes."

"What sort of snakes?"  
"Rattle-snakes and copper-heads."

"Oh! get out! du tell, I want to know if the re so  
almighty thick?"

"Rather. Dad and I went out this morning  
snake-hunting—killed only a cord and a quarter—  
but then it was a bad snake morning, and you must  
make some allowances."

"Oh! I'll make any 'lowances and tracks out of  
the settlement at the same time. But say, just  
ing, how many du you 'magine you'd a killed."

"Five! You don't say so?"  
"Yes I do though."

"Which is my shortest way out of this 'ere set-  
tlement? I've strong ideas of sloping forthwith."

"Keep right straight ahead."

"Well, I wish you good day. Give my best  
spec'ts to your dad, and tell him I hope he'll have  
a-p-h-n."—*M. O. Picayune.*

## DEKALB ACADEMY.

IS pleasantly situated near the centre of DeKalb  
County, Ala. in Willis Valley, half a mile from  
Lookout Mountain, four miles north-east of Cam-  
den, and ten miles south-west of Rawlingsville.  
It has a fertile surrounding country, abounding with  
the purest crystalline springs, and the healthy  
atmosphere of the mountain breeze. The Trustees  
of this Institution, take great pleasure in in-  
forming the public, that this Academy though of  
recent origin, presents at this time the most flat-  
tering prospects. The number of pupils now en-  
gaged, and engaged, amounts to upwards of forty,  
and we have no doubt, that so soon as the merits  
of the institution become known, we will have a  
competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$800 for one  
School year to consist of two sessions, five  
months each; and we have no hesitation in say-  
ing, that his classical acquirements, his superior  
art in Teaching, his indefatigable perseverance,  
and above all, the matchless progress of his pu-  
pils, make him even superior to his salary.

His manner of teaching is *Inductive*, leading  
the pupil, every step he takes in his studies, with  
mode of Tuition, how unavailing, how futile, is the  
common mode of tuition! which prescribes for the  
pupil a parcel of books, a selected contents of  
which, is alone to be committed to memory.

By the former the judgment is made to com-  
prehend the meaning of an author. By the latter  
sense. By the former the pupil is enabled to tell  
guage; by the latter (like a Parrot) he can only  
recite a select few of beautiful sentences. In short  
the Lecturing System teaches in a few months,  
what is never taught by the memorising system  
for years, an *actual knowledge of what the pu-  
pil professes to learn.*

To make good scholars, requires frequent re-  
views. To insure frequent reviews, we have  
with the acquiescence of the Teacher, made it a  
rule of the Institution to have monthly examina-  
tions.

Our first monthly examination took place on  
Friday, 9th inst. and in the sincerity of truth we  
can say, we never witnessed a more perspicuous  
development of practical instruction. There  
was one class of about twenty, examined on spell-  
ing, pronouncing, deriving, and defining, not to be  
surpassed by professed grammarians. Each pu-  
pil would spell his word, pronounce it, by giving  
the appropriate number to each vowel sound, then  
tell its derivation and definition.

The same class sustained an excellent examina-  
tion on practical arithmetic, but their examina-  
tion on English Grammar, surpassed their previ-  
ous efforts, and gave the most triumphant devel-  
opment of practical instruction. Each pupil promp-  
tly answered the questions propounded by the  
teacher, showing at the same time a perfect un-  
derstanding of the answer, by giving the reason of  
it in his own language.

Those who have not had the advantages of prac-  
tical tuition, we would specially invite to become  
pupils of our institution. Those who have will  
doubtless become pupils if they have not else-  
where the opportunity of similar tuition. As a  
preparatory school for College, we believe there  
is no institution superior. We would therefore  
invite our friends in middle and south Alabama,  
to send us some pupils for the classes.

Our neighborhood is moral, and there is no  
temptation to extravagance. Substantial board  
may be obtained for \$2 per week. No exertion  
will be wanting on the part of the trustees and  
the teacher for the preservation of the morals of  
pupils.

Although we cannot now boast of a fine building  
for our Academy, we anticipate that pleasure as  
soon as practicable. But if the *acquisition of  
knowledge* is the object, we would say, if a teach-  
er of classical and practical qualifications, a res-  
pectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, plen-  
tiful surrounding country; good water; pure air;  
healthy situations in Alabama, would constitute  
inducements for parents and guardians to send  
their sons and wards to a literary institution; we  
would flatter ourselves with the anticipation of a  
liberal share of public patronage.

The prices for tuition are as follows:  
For Belles Letters, Reading, Writing, Arithme-  
tick, Grammar, Geography, and History \$10.  
For Belles Letters, Metaphysics, and  
Philosophy \$15.  
For the Classics, Composition & Elocu-  
tion \$20.

It would be well for both English and Classical  
pupils from a distance, to bring the books they  
may wish for immediate use with them. We ex-  
pect a large collection of books from the north in a  
few months.

Any communication addressed either to Edward  
Pearson or John Craig will meet prompt attention.  
By order of the Board,  
**EDWARD PEARSON, Pres.**

P. S. Editors friendly to Literary Institutions  
would impose most grateful obligations on the  
Trustees by giving the above a few insertions in  
their papers.  
*J. Craig, Secy.*

**JOHN CRAIG, Secy.**  
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH  
**AT THIS OFFICE.**

## A LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala.  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken  
out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to  
the General Post Office as dead letters.

Adams Green W.  
Allen Wm. K.  
do Samuel  
do Elijah  
Anderson Daniel  
Andrew David  
Armstrong James H.  
Arnold William  
do Col.

Baldwin Frederick  
Barlett Wm.  
Brooks Miss Elvira  
Bridwell Augustus  
Bryan Rev. David  
Barr Absalom  
Black Thomas H.  
do John R.  
Bolinger Peter  
Box Cornelius  
Boyd James  
Bird Hyram  
Bush John  
Bentley Nolens & Co.

Callon James A.  
do George  
Campbell Wm. B.  
Carmichael Wm.  
Caor Elijah  
Carroll Wm. B. H.  
Castleberry David  
Chambers Samuel  
Chandler John Jr.  
do Thomas  
Chapman Benj.  
Chelton Osel  
Clanson Sam'l F.  
Cobb Nathaniel  
Conger Jones  
Couch George  
Coward John

Denmon Mrs. Polly  
Devaise Robert  
Dickinson Michael  
Dodson Wm.  
Douthett H. P.

Edmonson Amos  
Elliott Moses E.  
Enoch John G.  
Fagan William  
Forney Joseph  
Garrett Phineas  
George James  
Goodlett Wm. Hancel  
Gossett Wm. B.  
Green Samuel  
Griffith Joseph  
Hall & Lewis  
Hatch John  
Hanes Benjamin  
Haynes William  
Henderson Hugh M.  
Holloway Zachariah  
Howell John  
Hobbs Wm.

Jackson Isaac  
Jones Calvin  
Johnson Mrs. Lucinda  
Keenum Lewis  
Kennedy Wm.  
Key Burrell  
Lackey John P.  
Lassater Jonathan

April 5, 1838.  
J. D. HOKE, P. M.

## A LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala.  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken  
out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to  
the General Post Office as dead.

Arnold Samuel  
Allen Elijah  
Allen Aisenath  
Brewer Joseph  
Britt Henry  
Brown James G.  
Carpenter Nat  
Carpenter Mrs. Eliza M.  
Carrel Jesse  
Cahill Esq. A.  
Campbell Wm. A.  
Callans James A.  
do D.  
Dodson William  
Defewese William  
do E.

Elston Alles  
Edmondson Amos  
Ezzell Mason  
Garrett Gen. John H.  
Harron Samuel  
Hammet Jesse  
Horsley Theophilus T.  
Hamilton Miss Polly  
Houk Harvey

April 5, 1838.  
WILL. GARRETT, P. M.

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REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala.  
on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken  
out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to  
the General Post Office as dead letters.

Boyd Samuel Hon.  
Boyd John  
Barr Thomas D.  
Black Michael  
Bynum William  
Broyles George  
Crook James M. Col.  
Crock James Esqr.  
Cast Isaac  
Cobb Asa  
Couch Marton  
Crawford James Doc.  
Clark J. R. Col.  
Cox Thomas  
Carmichael John  
Clawson Samuel F.  
Douthett G. H.  
Dowberry Elbert  
Dowell Nancy Mrs.

Harris Stephen  
Hindes Daniel  
Lantry John D.  
Landry Benjamin E.  
McGhee B. F.  
McBride Shadrack  
Parks Nathaniel  
Parks John C.  
Parks Cuyington  
Ranfro John B.  
Ragland J. R.  
Reese Francis  
Robins Alexander  
Sheppard John D.  
Thomas W. W.  
Wilson Wm. B.  
2 White Henry

April 5, 1838.  
P. H. PEARSON, P. M.

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

L. H. No. 14.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1838.

Whole No. 60

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY J. F. GRANT,  
No. 29 in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the year.  
No subscription received for less than one year.  
No advertisement received for less than one week.  
A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines, \$2.00 for the first insertion, and 1.00 for each continuance. Over 24 lines, \$4.00 for the first insertion, and 2.00 for each continuance. Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines, \$2.00 for the first insertion, and 1.00 for each continuance. Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines, \$2.00 for the first insertion, and 1.00 for each continuance. Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines, \$2.00 for the first insertion, and 1.00 for each continuance.

**DEKALB ACADEMY.**  
S. pleasantly situated near the center of DeKalb County, Ala., in Wills Valley, half a mile from the town of Mountain, four miles north-east of Camm, and ten miles south-west of Rawlingsville. It has a fertile surrounding country, abounding with the purest crystalline springs, and the healthy atmosphere of the mountain breeze. The Trustees of this Institution, take great pleasure in improving the public, that this Academy, though of recent origin, presents at this time the most flattering prospects. The number of pupils now growing and engaged, amounts to upwards of forty, and we have no doubt, that so soon as the merits of the institution become known, we will have a competent number.

The salary of our Teacher is \$500 for one academic year, to consist of two sessions, five months each; and we have no hesitation in saying, that his classical acquirements, his superior talent in teaching, his indefatigable perseverance, and above all, the matchless progress of his pupils, make him even superior to his salary. His manner of teaching is *Inductive*, leading the pupils to step by step in his studies, with perfect understanding. Contrasted with this mode of tuition, how unavailing, how futile, is the common mode of tuition! which prescribes for the pupil a parcel of books, a selected contents of which, is alone to be committed to memory. By the former the *judgment* is made to comprehend the meaning of an author. By the latter memory is loaded with *sounds*, without any sense. By the former the pupil is enabled to tell the substance of an author in his own feeble language; by the latter (like a Parrot), he can only repeat a select few of beautiful sentences. In short, the Lecturing System teaches in a few months, what is never taught by the memorizing system in years, an *actual knowledge of what the pupils profess to learn.*

To make good scholars, requires frequent reviews. To insure frequent reviews, we have with the acquiescence of the Teacher, made it a rule of the Institution to have monthly examinations. Our first monthly examination took place on Friday, 9th inst. and in the sincerity of truth we can say, we never witnessed a more perspicuous development of practical instruction. There was one class of about twenty, examined on spelling, pronouncing, deriving, and defining, not to be surpassed by professed grammarians. Each pupil would spell his word, pronounce it by giving the appropriate number to each vowel sound, then tell its derivation and definition.

The same class sustained an excellent examination on practical arithmetic, but their examination on English Grammar, surpassed their previous efforts, and gave the most triumphant development of practical instruction. Each pupil promptly answered the questions propounded by the teacher, showing at the same time a perfect understanding of the answer, by giving the reason of it in his own language. Those who have not had the advantages of practical tuition, we would specially invite to become pupils of our Institution. Those who have will find the opportunity of similar tuition. As a preparatory school for College, we believe there is no institution superior. We would therefore invite our friends in middle and south Alabama, to send some pupils for the classes. Our neighborhood is moral, and there is no temptation to extravagance. Substantial board can be obtained for \$2 per week. No exertion will be wanting on the part of the trustees and the teacher for the preservation of the morals of pupils.

Although we cannot now boast of a fine building for our Academy, we anticipate that pleasure as soon as practicable. But if the acquisition of knowledge is the object, we would say, if a Teacher of classical and practical qualifications, a respectable and moral neighborhood, a fertile, plain, and surrounding country; good water, pure air, substantial boarding, and indeed one of the most healthy situations in Alabama, would constitute documents for parents and guardians; to send their sons and wards to a literary institution; we would flatter ourselves with the anticipation of a liberal share of public patronage.

The prices for tuition are as follows:  
For Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and History \$10.  
For Belles Lettres, Metaphysics and Philosophy \$15.  
For the Classics, Composition & Elocution \$20.

Per session (five months.)  
It would be well for both English and Classical pupils from a distance, to bring the books they wish for immediate use with them. We expect a large collection of books from the north in a few months.

Any communication addressed either to Edward Pearson or John Craig will meet prompt attention.  
By order of the Board,  
EDWARD PEARSON, Pres.  
JOHN CRAIG, Secy.

**NOTICE.**  
BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION to the capital stock of the Wetumpka and Coosa Rail Road will be open in Talladega and Jacksonville, during the session of the coming Courts. Five per cent. will be due on stock, at the time of subscribing—five more, the first of June next, and the first of Jan. 1839. The books of subscription are in the hands of Maj. Forney, Col. J. D. Williams, President.

**DR. A. PELHAM.**  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Benton County. He may be found, for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm. McGhee.  
Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

**B. B. THOMPSON.**  
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has recently opened a  
**HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT** in the town of Jefferson, Cherokee County, Ala. His table and bar shall be furnished with the best the country affords. His Stables shall be well supplied with provender and attended by good Ostlers. He pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to render comfortable all those who may honor him with a call, and hopes by indefatigable industry to merit a liberal share of patronage.  
Jefferson, Ala. March 15th, 1838.

**Notice.**  
To the Public Generally.  
I HAVE recently opened a **House of Public Entertainment** in this place, (Sockapety) for the special accommodation of Travellers, and pledge myself to spare neither pains nor expense, to make the visitor comfortable at any time he may call. My Table and Bar will be furnished with the best the country can afford. My Stable will be supplied with good sound Corn and Fodder, and will be attended by a good Hostler. Well knowing the great pressure at this time, my bills will be regulated accordingly.

WM. HOWARD.  
The Jacksonville Republican will insert the above three months, and forward their accounts to this place for payment.  
Sockapety, February 8, 1838.—3m.

**DOCTOR**  
**ZACHARIAH ELISON,**  
HAVING permanently located in the Town of Jacksonville, grateful for the very liberal patronage received, during the past year, tenders his professional services to the citizens of this and the adjoining Counties, armed with innocent, but efficient vegetable, remedies, he hopes to successfully combat disease in all its diversified forms; (without the use of Calomel or any other mineral poison.) His office is on Broad Street, next house south of the Printing Office, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.  
March 22, 1838.—4t.

**Gee & Stander,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
**Gunter's Landing,**  
Marshall County, Ala.  
We are now receiving by A. steamers Guide & Mark, away, in addition to their former stock, a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors &c. &c. among which are the following:  
50 Bbls. Rectif. Whisky.  
14 Bbls. & 1/2 Bbls. American Brandy.  
15 do do do Gin.  
5 Sweet Wine.  
20 Casks Cheese.  
24 Cans Baltimore Oysters.  
6 Bbls. Crackers.  
6 Boxes Fine Tobacco.  
12 Bags Salt.

They invite their friends and purchasers generally to give them a call, they will sell low for cash or on four months time, for paper payable in Bank.  
March 1st, 1838.—2m.

**Storage and Commission Business.**

**GUNTER'S LANDING.**  
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the above business at Gunter's Landing, Ala. He will receive and forward Goods, Groceries, and Produce, purchase upon the best terms and forward any articles of produce, &c. to persons who may request, and transact all business confided to his care with promptness and fidelity.

C. D. ABERNATHY.  
Refer to Col. J. D. Hok, M. W. Abernathy, and J. Forney of Jacksonville.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
**CHEROKEE COUNTY.**

TAKEN up by Harrison Anthony, a chesnut sorrel horse, with Roan main and tail; Roached hands high, age unknown, appraised at twenty dollars.

JOHN S. WILSON, Clk.  
March 29th 1838.

**THOMAS A. WALKER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Jacksonville,  
Benton County, Ala.

**CASTINGS,**  
CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans, Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.  
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the store of  
**HOKE & ABERNATHY.**  
December 21, 1837.—1t.

**POST OFFICE,**  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Arrivals and departures of the Mails.

| Arrives                                          | Departs |
|--------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Huntsville—Sundays & 6 P. M. Tuesdays & 8 A. M.  |         |
| Thursdays & 2 P. M. Saturdays & 10 A. M.         |         |
| Rome—Sundays & 4 P. M. Mondays & 6 A. M.         |         |
| Wednesdays & 2 P. M. Fridays & 8 A. M.           |         |
| Talladega—Mondays & 5 P. M. Wednesdays & 6 A. M. |         |
| Thursdays & 2 P. M. Fridays & 8 A. M.            |         |
| Calhoun—Tuesdays & 6 P. M. Saturdays & 10 A. M.  |         |
| Wednesdays & 4 P. M. Fridays & 8 A. M.           |         |

March 29, 1838.

**THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.**  
A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors.  
BY REV. DAVID BRYAN  
For Sale at this Office.

**From the Florence Gazette.**  
Observations upon the supposed natural disparity of the Male and Female mind—written for the Florence Athenaeum by Mrs. CAROLINE LEE HARTZ, Published at the request of its members.

The question, respecting the relative intellectual powers of man and woman is one which has been often agitated but never fully resolved. Nor can it be until the laws which bind society together are changed, and both sexes, from the earliest dawn of intellect, to its full maturity, are subject to the same mental discipline. In all ages of the world, there have been instances of women, whose expansive minds have burst through the shackles which prejudice and education had bound around them, and rising, above the prescribed standard of the sex, have almost shamed the slower attainment of man. These, however, are only luminous points, rendered more dazzling from the surrounding obscurity. We have never read of a nation of women transcending, or equalling the masculine sex in intellectual vigor, for general principles of Education have never allowed the female mind, and the first rules, impressed on the female mind, are those which bind it to a more limited and peculiar sphere. Man is taught from his early boyhood, that he is the Lord of creation, formed to rule and command, not by the exertion of brute force, but by the powers of a godlike mind. The mighty principle of ambition is awakened within him. The great models of ancient days are placed before him. An undying thirst for fame, an unquenchable fire is lighted up in his breast—his eye over the midnight lamp. Yet his spirit faints not. The dews of Castaly refresh his feverish lips, the gales that are wafted from the groves of Academe fan his burning brow. He comes forth, from the shades of his closet, rich in the lore of other days, to take his station among the high places of his country's glory. He becomes the healer of disease—he studies the mysteries of the human machine, so fearfully and so wonderfully made, that he may mitigate the ills of humanity, and even arrest by his skill, the mission of the Angel of Death. He is the avenger of wrong—and while guilt trembles at the breath of his eloquence sweeps by, innocence lifts her fair brow and blesses the vindicator of her rights. He is the minister of Almighty God—

"Through him,  
The violated law, speaks out its thunder—  
And through him, in strains as sweet  
As angels rise, the Gospel whispers peace."

Surely, the mind, engaged in such high pursuits fixed on such noble aims, must have its best and greatest powers, called into constant and vigorous exercise. It has not time to indulge in vanity and folly, and inglorious weakness. Its sphere is too vast, its objects too multiplied, its duties too lofty and commanding. But what are, too generally the teachings of woman, from the cradle of infancy to the bridal altar? What motives are presented as the spring of her actions, what goal pointed out as the boundary of her ambition? Is she not taught to shine and glitter during the ephemeral seasons of youth and beauty; to devote her precious, her irremediable time, to the acquisition of the lightest accomplishments, to the costly adornment of her person, as if her form were immortal, rather than her mind? Is she not led to consider the admiration of the other sex, the object and aim of her existence, and that it is the best obtained by the possession of those airy graces, which may fit her for the halls of fashion, but not for the mansions of eternity. The heart, says a celebrated writer, "is the empire of woman; to man belongs the kingdom of the mind." "If you chance to possess any mental superiority," says a father addressing his daughters, in a work devoted to the great principles of education, "be careful to conceal it from the other sex, for man seldom forgives the intellectual superiority of woman." Thus, so far from having like a man, the highest faculties of her soul called into exercise, she is told to keep down the soarings of her intellect, that would spurn the bondage of vanity and folly, lest she should disgust and alienate the being, she was created to charm. With such different systems of education, it is impossible to measure out the exact quantum of mind, which belongs by the right of nature to either sex. It is in vain to bring it to the strict rule of Grammar and Syntax. Mind, I believe, is of no sex. It is the inspiration of the Almighty, and he who breathed that inspiration into the mortal frame, has said, "as thy day, so shall thy strength be."

The faculties of the mind are enlarged and elevated and strengthened by use—the finest steel wears away in time, under the hands of the artist, but mind is indestructible, and defies the laws that govern material substances. It is inexhaustible—the more you draw from the fountain, the deeper and purer are its waters. It is elastic expansive, like the air we breathe; confine it in a narrow compass, it stagnates and loses its life-giving, life-sustaining principle—remove the pressure; it rises above the loftiest mountains, and flies beyond the farthest seas. Is not the mind of woman, bounded by education, and compressed by circumstances. Let her overstep these limits, and control these circumstances; and see of what she is capable. Catherine of Russia, whose overmastering ambition crushed every obstacle, that opposed her path to imperial grandeur, completed a work, which even Peter the Great omitted in the scale of his mighty operations. It was a woman's hand which formed and presented a code of laws for the government of that immense empire; laws celebrated for their wisdom and justness, and since preserved in a golden case, in the Imperial Academy at Petersburg, while her weak husband remained plunged in inglorious excess, this modern Semiramis held the reins of government with a firm, unshrinking hand, and devoted all her energies to her own aggrandizement and the glory of the nation. I speak not of the crimes that darkened her character. The question is the intellectual power, not the moral purity of the sex: on the last the very name of Catherine affixes a stain, all the icy waters of her cold regions could never efface. Woman was not born to be a warrior; but when a manly valour wrought more heroic deeds, than Boadicea Queen of ancient Britain?—Whether we see her, standing on an elevated mound in full view of her oppressed army, leaning like Bellona, on her glittering spear, her long hair streaming like a war-banner on the gale, animating her subjects by prospect of victory and vengeance, or driving her triumphal chariot over the bodies of the slain, we recognize the same warrior spirit that directs the whirlwind and rules the storm of destiny. Nature never intended woman for the dark scenes of political strife, but where in the bloody records of the French Revolution, is there a name more conspicuous than the undaunted Roland, who stood boldly at her husband's side, amid the fiercest phrenzy of party discord, maintaining her own independent opinions at the hazard of her life, and when that life was forfeited, willingly pouring out her blood, over the ruins of her country's wrongs.

Woman was never formed to be the defender of the strong, yet how often has her bosom been the shield of him who, is styled her guardian and her lord. The forest of America, are hallowed by the memory of Pocahontas, who sheltered in her arms the gallant Smith, and fearlessly confronted the death blow that was to lay him low. The mind of woman is thought incapable of grasping the mighty volume of the abstract sciences; among those, who might be cited as shining contradictions to this opinion, the name of Gabrielle de Chatelet, a daughter of France, is presented to the mind; she was the fellow student of Voltaire,

travelled with him, through the sublime mazes of philosophy, unwound with him, the "eternal dances of the sky," and wrote her name among the stars of heaven by the side of a Newton and a Leibnitz. She studied the works of the great astronomer in the Latin tongue, "and the study of an abstract science," says her biography, "a dead language, requires no common powers of mind."—I have brought forward these few examples to prove the mental capabilities of woman, but I would not alter the course marked out by him, who directs the planets in their radiant path, and preserves their eternal harmony and order. Were woman to prepare herself for man's extended sphere, the holy duties of the wife and mother would be neglected and unfulfilled, her path, though limited, leaps up to heaven, and her duties, though more confined in their orbit, have the most celestial bearings. It is her hand, that traces the first characters on man's unwritten mind; and *wee be to her*, if she imprints there, what is "lovely and venerable and of good report," taught that angels may not read and infinite purity survey. The pilgrim, weary & panting beneath a sultry sky, seats himself under the shade of the oak, and rejoices in the strength of its spreading branches the soft gale refreshes his fervid brow, and he drinks of the dew from the cup of the flower that blooms beneath the shelter of that ancient tree. He rises and pursues his solitary way, blessing God for the shade that cooled, and the dew that refreshed him. The robber attacks the way-faring man in the wilderness, but the arm of the strong lays him in the dust; the wounded is borne to the home of his preserver. A gentle hand binds up his wounds, a mild voice whispers comfort in his ear, and a soft step lingers around his couch. "Oh! how beautiful," exclaims the pilgrim, "is the arrangement of the works of Providence! The same power that spread out the sheltering branches of the forest tree, gave to man, the arm of strength to strike down the oppressor in his pride; and the same energy that filled with dew the chalice of the forest flower, created woman with the pitying soul, and the healing hand, to bind up the wounds of sorrow and pain, and to smooth the path of the pilgrim to the grave." Is not the way-faring man, the emblem of him, who is going on in his pilgrimage through the wilderness of life, and may we not exclaim with him "oh! how beautiful and harmonious is the arrangement of the works of Providence!"

**From the Augusta Sentinel and Chronicle.**  
**AUGUSTA SOUTHERN CONVENTION.**

A slip from the Chronicle of the 3rd, informs us of the meeting and organization of this body. The Carolinas and Georgia appear to be well represented. The only names which appear on the register, as from this State, are those of Messrs. Scott and Holt from this place.—Mont. Adv.

Col. T. B. King of Glynn County, Georgia was unanimously appointed President of the Convention; and N. W. Cocke Secretary.

Gen. Hayne, of Charleston, offered the following resolution, which he prefaced by a few remarks:

"Resolved, That a Committee of Twenty-One be appointed by the Chair, to consider and report on the measures proper to be adopted by the Convention."

The resolution was adopted and complied with by the appointment of the following gentlemen:

Gen. R. Y. Hayne of Charleston, Gen. James Owen of Wilmington N. C., William Deering of Athens, Gen. Geo. McDuffie of Charleston, Alfred V. Scott, Esq. of Montgomery, Ala., Col. R. H. Long of Florida, G. B. Lamar of Savannah, Jos. Cumming of Savannah, Col. A. Blanding of Columbia, Col. A. P. Hayne of Charleston, Col. D. H. Cumming of Augusta, Hon. John P. King of Augusta, A. McDowell of Charleston, J. K. Douglass of Camden, Dr. Robert Collins of Macon Kerr Boyce of Charleston, W. W. Stark of Hamburg, Alexander Black of Charleston, E. J. Hale of Fayetteville N. C., Col. Nathan McGhee of Milledgeville, Patrick Noble of Abbeville.

A letter from a Committee of the chamber of Commerce at Mobile approving the objects of the Convention, and expressing great confidence in the ultimate success of the efforts of the South in establishing a direct import and export trade with Europe, was received and read. Also, a circular from the Banks in Charleston, addressed to all the Banks in South Carolina and Georgia, on the subject of the resumption of specie payments.

After the announcement and reception of other members from the different States the Convention adjourned to meet again at eleven o'clock the next day.

From the interest manifested in the proceedings of the Convention thus far, we have no doubt and sincerely trust, that it will be productive of great good. Now is the time for the South to act. The low price of the great staple, and the enormous rates of exchange, which are but a tribute to our Northern brethren, should induce all to lend their influence in advancing a work which promises such important and beneficial results.

**Express Mail.**—An article in the last Flag of the Union calls the attention of the public to the express mail arrangement between Huntsville and Montgomery. We have more than once adverted to it, and we think that a few hours more time on the route would give to our capital the benefits of this mail, and to diverge its route half a dozen miles east of its present course would also benefit this place, during the setting of our Legislature, this would certainly be a great accommodation to the citizens of this section of the State, and the alteration would be assured but little additional expenses to the department.—Wetumpka Arg.

**Spring Courts.**—We see in almost every exchange paper, that the heavy dockets of the different counties, bespeak an almost general resort to coercive measures in the collection of debts.—And by the examination of the dockets, in this and the adjoining counties, the principal portion of the suits are at the instance of our Northern creditors or their Agents, we judge from this, that the other sections of the State are similarly situated. From this Class of creditors our embarrassed citizens, can look for little or no lenity. They are not here, and therefore know not our situation, while their Agents or Lawyers, acting under "orders" have not the power of forbearance or lenity, in acting for their clients.

One good, which we hope will result from the present "screwing measures" will be that the South will learn by experience that they would better depend, on those who "know and feel" like themselves, in their mercantile transactions, and hence have we repeatedly urged a warm espousal of the measures contemplated by the convention now in Session at Augusta by the citizens of Alabama.

Wetumpka Arg.

Edward Bell one of the persons engaged in the affray in Montgomery on the 28th ult, has since died of the wounds received in the encounter, Young Moony is recovering, and the other individual Bushrod Bell Jr. has not since been heard of.—Jb.

MEXICO.

Extract from a letter written on board Steam Ship Columbia, near New Orleans dated,

MARCH 26th, 1838.

Leaving Galveston on the Morning of the 24th inst. for Velasco, we soon discovered two Mexican vessels of war, one a brig under a press of canvass making for us, the other a large ship at anchor. The latter soon got under way and joined the chase; but after following us three hours they both gave up.—Landing our passengers at Velasco, and taking on board several others, we stood on our course for New Orleans, and when about ten miles from Velasco, we again discovered the same vessels that gave us a chase in the morning. The brig shot across our starboard bow effectually to intercept our flight if attempted.—We kept the national colors flying from the moment we raised our anchor in the morning, also the private signal of the Columbia at the main. On dividing in order to prevent our flight, at a little more than musket shot distance, the brig hoisted the Mexican colors and fired a gun loaded with grape and ball, which passed within a short distance of us: shortly after, another gun with grape and cannister, which passed close under our bow; the ship at the same time hoisted her colors, and being a very short distance from us fired a ball which fell on our starboard side; the brig again fired at us with grape and cannister, evidently aiming at our colours, as one of the shrouds connecting them with the mast, was cut through and the flag at the same time perforated by the ball. Although we were lying perfectly still, the engine having been stopped, and within 40 or 50 yards of the brig, these acts of violence were manifested. Capt. Wright feeling justly indignant at such a gross outrage to his country's flag, demanded what they wanted of him; why they continued to fire at him as he was entirely defenceless? They replied, we want your papers. Capt. W. rejoined, come and get them, and G-d d-m you, if you fire another shot at me I'll blow you to hell. Immediately three muskets with buck and slug were fired at him as he stood alone by the wheelhouse on the forward deck. At that instant the engineer let the steam partially escape, which from its strange and extraordinary noise to these brave Mexicans, caused one and all with a solitary exception to fall upon their faces apprehending, (as we supposed) that Capt. W. intended to put in execution the threat he uttered a few moments previously.

Thus ended this encounter. Capt. W. proceeded on his way triumphantly without being searched. And we cannot let this opportunity pass without awarding to him that praise which is peculiarly his due, for the firm and manly stand he took in sustaining the honor of his country, leaving him the proud and grateful reflection that he would not at the imminent hazard of his life suffer a station to be inflicted upon her star spangled banner.

The sloop Opera, Davis arrived last evening from Matamoros, whence she sailed on the 13th inst., but brings no political news of importance. The Mexicans, as usual continue their threats of invading Texas, and have transported some cannon across the Rio Grande, with the avowed intention of carrying their threats into execution.

Several of their vessels of war had arrived from Vera Cruze, with clothing, money &c. for the troops stationed at Matamoros, and immediately returned without even intending a blockade of the ports of Texas.

The U. S. sloops of war Boston, Concord and Natchez, accidentally appeared off the mouth of the Rio Grande, a few weeks since—which circumstance (connected with the fact of the ship of war Constellation having passed two days previous) created quite an excitement among the Mexican soldiers; who were ordered forthwith to the mouth of the river, for the purpose of repelling a supposed invasion by the audacious Americans—but soon returned, without having an opportunity to display their bravery.

N. O. Bulletin.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.  
THE HOME OF THE DESOLATE.  
A FRAGMENT—By C. W. EVERETT.

"How many may drink the cup,  
Of baleful grief, or eat the bitter bread  
Of misery, sore pierced by wintry winds,  
How many shrink into the sordid hut  
Of cheerless poverty?"

It was night—the storm howled sadly by—and the mother sat in silence by the scanty fire, that warmed and faintly lighted the wretched, dilapidated cottage, once, in brighter days her happy home! She had divided to her ragged and starving babes the little pittance of bread remaining to her, yet scarcely sufficing to satisfy the mad cravings of hunger! Little thought they, that they claimed their mother's all; yet freely was it given, with a silent tear that it was her all! She hushed their cries—soothed their sorrows—covered them with her tattered mantle—bade them a sad "good night"—& returned to her sorrowful vigil.

The night wore away—and still sat the mother over the fading fire she could not replenish, waiting the coming of him whose returning footsteps once caused a thrill of joy through her bosom, and was hailed with joyous glees by his little ones. Once, he promised at the altar to love and cherish her, and nobly, awhile, did he redeem the pledge. His cottage was the home of comfort, and his wife and infants divided his love! But ah! how changed! He had become a Drunkard! His business was neglected—his home was deserted—and his late return was but the harbinger of woe! He came to curse the innocent partner of his misery as the author of his wretchedness, and his frightened children shrunk away from him screaming as from a fiend! Where waits he now? The shadows of night have long darkened the landscape! What delays his return? Alas the low haunt which has nightly witnessed the shameful revel, now echoes to his frantic shout! Surrounded by boon companions, he seeks to drown the memory of his sorrows in the bowl; while his wretched, starving, squalid wife, still keeps her lonely vigil by her cheerless hearth.

Stillness; solemn stillness, like the grave's reigns in that dreary habitation: no sound is heard, save when the fitful sighing of the wintry blast, or the low murmur of her dreaming infants, rouses the watcher from her trance. Then she raises her aching eyes to the dim dial, and with a glance to Heaven, turns to her lonely watch again. But now "the tempest of her feelings has grown too fierce to be repressed"—her bosom heaves with the wild emotions of her soul, and her thin hands seem endeavoring to force back the bursting torrent of her tears! \* \* \* The clock struck the hour of midnight—and he came as wont! With a fearful oath, he cursed his wife's fond care, and that mother's silent tears, and the low wail of his frightened babes, went up to God for witness. \* \* \*

Would you know the conclusion of the story? Go, ask the jail, almshouse, & the grave—and they will tell you.

From the Boston Journal.  
A NEWSPAPER.

"With baked, broiled, and stewed, and toasted, and fried, & boiled, & smoked, and roasted, we treat the town."

A public newspaper, which is conducted with a design to afford entertainment to readers of a great variety of tastes, is a complete salmagundi. It contains a mass of inconsistent, incoherent, heterogeneous, though useful and agreeable matter. The curious, and in some cases, ludicrous advertisements, the contradictory substance of foreign and domestic paragraphs, the opposite opinions and observations of contending correspondents, the great variety of editorial essays & paragraphs, some serious, some comic, some descriptive, some scientific, & some political, the variety, ship-news, deaths, marriages, markets, stocks, &c., &c., form a fund of entertainment for a world, of which it is in itself no bad epitome.

In a newspaper, the general tenor and arrangement of the various articles of domestic news is not a little curious. Paragraphs are thrown together without any regard to the subjects of which they treat—and it is often the case that paragraphs of a character entirely dissimilar are placed in juxtaposition. It is not unfrequent that we find immediately after an article of a grave and moral tenor, a bon mot of a tendency somewhat equivocal—a tale of murder is followed by a witty epigram—an account of a public dinner is followed by an obituary of an alderman, or some dignitary, who died of apoplexy—after a long array of toasts, comes a pathetic illustration of the evils of intemperance—a homily in favor of strong moral principles, is followed by a string of paragraphs detailing various cases of theft fraud,

and swindling—an essay showing the value of the Union, is succeeded by an article, which smacks strongly of mulification—and a neat compliment to the virtue, intelligence, and good order of our citizens, is followed by an account of a horrid duel, or of disgraceful excesses committed by a lawless mob—thus the paragraphs in a newspaper will often follow each other in the same natural order as in real life.

It is also curious to observe the different effects which the various articles of intelligence have on different persons.—Thus, one person will turn up his nose at an article on banks, and look for paragraphs on more frivolous subjects; one delights in a tale of slander; another in an essay replete with pious instruction; one is in ecstasies at meeting with a violent political article; another eschews politics, and looks for romantic incidents or stories, one searches for scientific information, another snaps at a humorous anecdote or conundrum; one is in raptures with a piece of poetry, another reads eagerly the account of the money market; one values a newspaper for its numerous list of deaths, another for its long array of marriages.

And thus a newspaper is happily calculated to hit the ordinary and unbounded prejudices of society; to excite and put in motion all the feelings of the human mind. It is a magazine, a toy shop, where every one may find his hobbyhorse; and where all capacities and descriptions may be regularly at stated times, furnished with instruction, amusement and information. It is a well arranged table d'hôte, where are found all the luxuries, as well as the necessities of life. The currency of the country is now the roast turkey of the times, and a dish equally sumptuous to the high-toned aristocrat, as to the loafing loco-foco; while the latest news from Washington may be regarded as plum pudding, and is greedily swallowed by all; other subjects act as vegetables; and our pack-abundance.

Such is a newspaper of the present day; and the family which does not take one, at least is to be pitied. It deprives itself of an important source of information and happiness.

#### ANECDOTE.

We heard an anecdote the other day which amused us, and we have concluded to give it to our readers, with the hope that it may amuse them, also.—Tennessee Jour.

An old gentleman who loved his bitters, having procured a barrel of whisky, was, shortly afterwards, applied to by a brother dram-drinker for a small division of the soul stirring fluid, when the applicant, to his astonishment was informed it was all out. "What?" exclaimed the applicant, "your barrel is not out already?" "Why yes! certainly," replied the knight of the whisky barrel, "what signifies a barrel of whisky in a family where there is no milk?"

Curious Discovery.—An extract of a letter from a London Chemist mentions a discovery by a gardener of means of producing intense heat without any apparent fuel. The apparatus is contained in an urn, which may be suspended in a room like a lamp. The heat can be so increased as to melt the vessel containing it. The means of producing this heat is yet a secret with the inventor, who intends taking out patents simultaneously in all the principal countries of Europe.

Counterfeiters.—The counterfeiting operations recently broken up at Akron, Ohio, must have been on an extensive scale. The Akron Balance says that the deputy United S. Marshall at that village, has assisted since the 25th of June last, in detecting six hundred and sixty-two thousand dollars in counterfeit money, which was in readiness, but had never been put in circulation—has made twenty six arrests, and captured three presses, together with the plates, dies and other apparatus for manufacturing of counterfeit money.

The production of woollen fabrics, by a new process in which spinning and weaving are dispensed with, is thus noticed in the Harrisburg Chronicle:

VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS.—We were shown, a day or two since, several beautiful samples of cloth & one carpet manufactured at New Brighton, in this State, from the raw wool, without either spinning or weaving. The cloth was not so much intended as a sample of fine, as a good and strong material; and, in this particular, we unhesitatingly pronounce it superior to any thing we have ever yet before seen—and what is still a more important consideration is, that this cloth, we understand, can be manufactured cheaper by the new process, than in Europe on the old spinning and weaving plan. The carpet is beautiful—the body appears as tough as so much leather, and the figures are very rich; but we would not like to promise their durability, as they are merely stamped on. The greatest advantage of this carpeting, however, is yet to be told—it is this: that it can be manufactured and sold for about half the price that foreign and domestic carpets now rate at—qualities in all respects agreeing. This new mode of manufacturing woollen cloth is as near as we can understand it, upon the same principle that bodies of hats are made—the wool is carded, then fulled, and pressed

by machinery. It is believed that this plan of manufacturing will enable us to compete with England in the produce of woollen goods, and that it will finally supersede the old spinning and weaving plan.

#### CHEROKEE AGENCY EAST, MARCH 16, 1838.

GENTLEMEN: Enclosed herewith you will find a translated copy of a letter purporting to be from White Path an aged Cherokee, of the delegation now at Washington, who can neither read nor write Cherokee; to Thomas Fanning, a near neighbor of Mr. John Ross. Copies of this, in Cherokee were sent to all the leading men throughout the nation, and by them read and explained to the common Indians, who believe in it, like Holy Writ. This copy was secured by Col. Josiah Shaw in Lumpkin county, and English and Cherokee copies to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, by this day's mail. This will give you some idea of the many plans adopted to delude these people and to throw obstacles in the way of my removing them. I am mortified and disappointed exceedingly, at not being able to get them off, when such heavy expenses are incurring daily. I have used every exertion that I am master of, in trying to get them away, but all to no purpose, and I am now satisfied that very little can be done until the military force is applied. Recent developments have changed my mind with respect to the true condition of these people. I did believe, until lately, that it was the common Indians that caused their leaders to go against selling the country, or treating with the Government. But I have ascertained, to my satisfaction, that the opinion of Mr. John Ross is first ingeniously given out among them, and when it returns, he palms it on the world, as the will of his people, and tries to make it out-train in all who do not adopt it. This is the true situation of things now. As a proof that they are deluded and misled, they were suffered by Mr. Ross to leave the Red Clay Council in August last, after being together ten days, with a firm belief that their country would be restored, notwithstanding Col. Mason had told them, as plainly as the English language could express, that the treaty would be executed, &c. This, with many other facts that have come to my knowledge, has satisfied me of the truth of the above assertion.

Very respectfully,

I have the honor to be,  
Your most obedient servant,  
NAT. SMITH.

Messrs. GRUNDY and LUMPKIN,  
United States Senators,  
[TRANSLATED COPY.]  
WASHINGTON CITY,  
January 27, 1838

SIR: I write these lines in order to let you hear of your delegation at Washington. We are all well. Also, the delegation that was sent to the Seminoles is in good health. We are all together at one place. We hear news of this kind; that you are informed that we cannot do any thing, or make any alteration whatever; but we do not think it the case ourselves; we are here with some encouragement. You are told these things at home, in order to dishearten you; but it would not do to believe such news as that; for if we believe we cannot do anything, we will let you know, for we will not be silent. It is done in order to outwit you, and get you to acknowledge the treaty. They know that we have the question before the Senate. That is the reason they are so uneasy, and work so hard against us. Their proceedings will be done away and that makes them restless, and that is the reason you hear so many false reports. But the answer will not be hard to make them; just tell them you have sent on a delegation, and you are waiting for them to come home, and tell you the Secretary of War, and the man he appointed to have an interview with us, did disappoint us. They did it for one reason—it was for this: they want to get something to help them on with some news they send to dishearten you. They know very well that the President alone could not break the treaty that was made by Jackson, or his order. That is the way the President got his seat and he is at this time afraid to interfere with Jackson's proceedings. That was the reason why he wanted us to lay the case before the Senate. Then if the Senate will say that the treaty was made by unauthorized power, that would give the President a chance to make a new treaty; for we have already given them evidence that there was a fraud put on the nation; and we have laid in our memorial before the Senate, and it is not long before they will let it be known. We have given up all of our papers to the person who will present them; and we are in great hopes that there will be some alteration in that which they strive so hard for us to acknowledge. That is the most hurtful thing to us; but just bear it—the time will not be long before you can hear how it was determined. They tell you they will drive you off by force. It is very doubtful about us being drove. No more. When you receive this show, and let the people in Ellijah hear of it. (Signed) WHITE PATH.  
TO THOMAS FANNING.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH MACHINERY.—The New York News mentions a circumstance which shows that American talent & industry have at length succeeded in construct-

ing machinery of a very complicated nature, in a style much superior to the French and English partisans. The brig Carroll, which cleared at New York on Friday last, for Alexandria (Egypt), is freighted with machinery of Americans, who have entered into an arrangement, with an agent of the pacha of Egypt for the establishment of mills for husking rice, and for the expression of oil from cotton seed. Various attempts (it is added) have already been made, both by French and English mechanics, to bring into operation mills of this description; but through defects in the machinery, their projects have invariably proved abortive. A length, Mehemet Ali resolved to try the mechanical genius of America; and hence the present expedition has been fitted out, and we are happy to add, with every prospect of success—that is, if the practical skill of the engineers, and the science of the superintendent are considered guarantees of such result. The machinery is from the West Point foundry.—Balt. American.

HOMICIDE.—Some two months since, Doctor THOMAS RIVERS, of Mills' Point, we understand, had a personal difficulty with a man by the name of Fergusson, formerly connected with the office of the *Frankfort Argus*. The difficulties, it was supposed, had been amicably adjusted; on Friday evening last, however, while Rivers was walking the street, with a little daughter by the hand, Fergusson shot him through the heart with a rifle, fired from a rest, in a house on the street side. Fergusson was immediately taken into custody; but JONES RIVERS, Esq., a brother of the deceased, who lived some miles below, reached town during the night, and the next morning about 8 o'clock broke into the room where Fergusson was confined, who immediately escaped by bursting through a window. Jones followed him, and at a distance of eighty yards shot him through the back, and coming up despatched him by another shot. Such are the particulars we have received of this tragical affair, from a gentleman of unquestioned respectability, who left the Point since the occurrence transpired.

Republican Banner.

#### TRAGICAL AFFAIR.

Mr. Loftis, a respectable young man of this neighborhood, having early one morning last week left his house to hunt turkeys, was attracted by the rustling of the leaves at a short distance from him, which he supposed was caused by the footsteps of some animal, he proceeded in the direction whence the noise came, it seemed to descend from the ground, and within a few feet of where he stood, he heard a man conversing in a strange language. He called repeatedly; when at last the head of a man was seen rising through a crevice in the rocks; and at the same time a weapon presented which Mr. L. took to be a pistol. He presented his rifle, when the stranger, who proved to be a negro man, begged him not to shoot. The negro obeyed, but having extricated himself fully from the cave, he made a desperate lunge at Mr. L. with his butcher knife, (he Mr. L.) which failed to take effect from being so near the desperado threw the muzzle up with his arm. The parties grappled, and staggered, when Mr. L. having received a stab on his face extending to the ear, retreated, and was pursued by the negro, who had obtained possession of the rifle. Having gained sufficient distance he turned upon his pursuer with two stones, and fortunately with the second he brought him to the ground. The negro was merely stunned; he very soon recovering, renewed the attack. Mr. L. had recovered his rifle in the mean time, and gave him a blow over the head, which again felled him to the ground. He repeated the blows as long as the negro made resistance, which he continued to do until overpowered. When neighbors arrived who heard the cries of Mr. L. the negro was found senseless—and altho' the best medical aid was promptly procured, the negro died of his wounds on Sunday last. His skull was fractured to the extent of more than six inches, and the bone driven in upon the brain. We are happy to say, that Mr. Loftis's wound, though a severe one, is not dangerous.

The negro was apparently about 25 years of age, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, black, of good countenance, doubtless a runaway of many years, his den having the appearance of having been long inhabited.—*Murfreesboro' Telegraph*.

The town of Woodstock in Vermont, has been almost depopulated by the small pox. The dead was buried at night without any of the usual ceremonies, and it was with the greatest difficulty that persons could be found to perform the last offices. Such was the alarm in the neighborhood that the farmers closed doors against the fugitives and refused to sell them the common necessities of life.

The Vicksburg Examiner estimates that the banks in Mississippi have in their possession from 5 to 8 millions of dollars of the last crops in Northern funds, with which they could immediately raise the credit of their paper on a par with that of Kentucky and Louisiana. But instead of doing so, they continue to degrade their issues, and have actually engaged brokers in Orleans and elsewhere to buy it up at 20 or 30 per cent discount. Such are the pernicious consequences of conferring banking privileges on private stock companies. They fleece the community, or in other words, they use their charters as cloaks under which to rob and steal with impunity.—*Dem.*

#### JUDGE WHITE.

We see Judge WHITE extolled in the prints for his Saturday's speech, in which he ridiculed the idea that the Government have a Treasury without a bank—repudiated the hackneyed argument against the currency, as creating a bad currency for the people and a good one for the Government—and inveighed with bitterness against General JACKSON and his policy. Judge WHITE thought on this subject, following extracts from his speech of the 31st.

"Mr. President, if there were no taxes could be collected, in the United States, the money would be paid out according to the appointments of law, by the appointment of persons. Now, we may employ preference to banks, if we choose; cannot, therefore, be a necessity to a bank for such purpose; and if we want a matter of convenience, where can any be fixed to implied powers? I cannot say."

This was the doctrine developed one day—on the next, he took up the subject thus:

"When the Senate adjourned on yesterday, I was considering the effects on the Bank of the United States, from the time it went into operation.

"The distresses then experienced, those now felt, are the fruits of the policy granted in 1816. The patriots of the day found the country flooded with a paper medium, put in circulation by banks, and unfortunately, as I think, to remedy the evil by the establishment of a bank. As the U. States were to have entire moneyed power, by the Constitution, and as the States had established banks, it was believed the United States might as well also, to regulate the currency, instead of this, if the collection of the revenue, and all debts due to the Government, had been enforced in money, the moral sense of the community, the fertility of our soil, the industry of the people, would have given us a sound circulating medium. Banks, which had the means, would have been compelled to resume, and specie payments, and those which were able to do so, must have stopped business from day to day, in consequence of the proper direction, a sound currency have been procured, within a very short period. But bank notes, though not were considered currency, and with a view to check and control a depreciated currency, it was supposed the United States had a power to establish a bank, which should give a sound currency itself, and compel State banks to do so likewise. This 'currency' I cannot find in the Constitution. Constitutionally speaking, nothing but money is currency, and nothing can be money which is not metallic. Bank notes issued under the authority of the Federal or State Governments are not currency; they are money, nor can they be made so. They are not money, nor can they be made so. They are nothing but credits used by common consent, to pass as substitutes for money. Promissory notes, negotiable and negotiated, bills of exchange, are as much entitled to the appellation of currency as bank notes are. If bank notes are currency, what will be said of the notes of the bank of the late John Girard? What of the notes of the bank of my countryman, Yeatman, Woods, & Co? These bank notes are as current as the notes of the Bank of the United States. A man may set out at New Orleans, and travel on to Philadelphia, and he will be able to pay the whole route; yet no charter for a bank was ever granted to any Government, to either of those men. These notes are nothing but credits, they pass in place of money, by common consent, and so do the other bank notes. The only thing that gives them currency is confidence, that whenever the holder presents money for them, and will apply for it, the place specified for payment, the money will be found able, and willing to pay specie, and lift them. Nothing can prevent them from depreciation but this confidence."

Of General JACKSON he thus speaks: "His public services commenced when he was yet a boy. At the close of the Revolution, he was an orphan, without relatives, but not unknown, or without friends. His services, and his conduct had attracted the attention of some. With his services commenced a series of public services, which have been continued throughout a long life, and one for which, having hardly any parallel, these services, the roots of his popularity struck deep, and extended far among the people of the United States. They were watered by the sweat of many toils, and were strengthened by numerous and perilous perils, until finally, on the plains of New Orleans, he was presented in the midst of a world in peals of thunder, accompanied by blazes of lightning, that at the same time astonished, and drew tears of joy from the eyes of patriots within these walls.

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embed him in the hearts of his  
ymen, and enthroned him in their  
as. They fixed the conviction in pub-  
union, had he possessed a strength of  
which the eloquence of Demosthenes  
mislead an integrity, which the wealth  
cannot corrupt, and a firmness,  
the daring boldness of Catiline, cannot  
date."

## THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. APRIL 19, 1838.

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
JOHN A. FINDLEY as a candidate for  
of Benton County. Nov. 30, 1837.

We are authorized to announce JAMES  
WOOD as a candidate for Sheriff of  
Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
WILLIS KELLY as a candidate for  
of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce A. C.  
WELLS, Esq. as a candidate  
for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
Wm. C. PRICE, of White Plains, as  
candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT  
H. WILSON, Esq. as a candidate for  
of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce HUGH  
as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton Coun-

We are authorized to announce Mr.  
M. H. HUGHES, as a candidate for  
of Cherokee County.

We are authorized to announce SIMPSON C.  
MAN of Lynchburg, DeKalb County, a can-  
didate to represent the counties of St. Clair, Cher-  
okee and DeKalb, in the Senatorial branch of  
the State Legislature.

As week we published under the commercial  
the gratifying intelligence of an advance in  
price of cotton in the Mobile market. It now  
ears that this advance was temporary and only  
sioned by the state of exchange, the differ-  
being great against the South. According  
e last Liverpool quotations, says the Wetump-  
Sentinel, of 13th inst. "We suppose prices  
ld range in this country at from 8 to 12 cents."

The President and Directors of the Western  
k of Georgia, at Rome, having lately received  
ation that the Bills of their Bank had been  
in payment of debts due the several Banks  
Augusta and Macon, passed resolutions on the  
p. of disapproving of the course pursued by  
banks in Augusta and Macon as uncalled for,  
ey express their determination still to receive  
bills of their banks in payment of debts, and  
e them to monthly settlements. They fur-  
propose to fix upon Thursday the 25th of Oc-  
ber next, for the several banks in Georgia to re-  
specie payments.

The President and Directors of the Bank in  
me have also published a statement of the pres-  
condition of that institution, which shows it to  
as safe as perhaps any of it non-specie pay-  
ing banks.

THE PHILANTHROPY OF FEDER-  
ALISM.

Among the insidious devices of federalism  
most conspicuous is the "cruelty" re-  
fers over every sort of suffering it is  
y in producing. The whole opposition  
Congress know that, in conformity to a  
st liberal treaty, for which many of them  
ed in both Houses, the Cherokees are  
and to evacuate Georgia in May next—  
know that the Cherokees have received  
ample equivalent in money, and better  
to induce their voluntary emigration—  
know that the mass of the nation is re-  
to go—to appropriate a new country given  
them on terms which, if offered to our own  
ple indiscriminately, would at once fill it  
settlers; but they know one man among  
who has an interest in maintaining a  
ereignty over some in their present abode  
ch he cannot command over the body of  
emigrating Indians under the chiefs who  
red that policy. Through the adroitness  
his individual, and the ignorant who ad-  
to him, the Federalists are laboring to  
those catching sympathies among the  
ionists and other zealots in the North  
know nothing of the state of facts. A  
ing this class, political contrivers are cir-  
ulating printed petitions, to be returned to  
Congress, of which we give the following  
ple, which after being inadvertently re-  
ferred to Mr. BELL's Indian Committee, he  
instructed by the majority of it to report  
to the House, that it might rid itself of  
tempt to hang up the treaty, by the in-  
igation called for by the petitioners:

The undersigned petitioners, wish to  
the attention of your honorable body to  
treaty recently made with the Cherokees  
of Indians. As the said treaty ap-  
pears to have been made contrary to the  
of a great majority of the nation, a  
g whom are the principle men who are  
sitting at your hand redress of grievances  
therefore we, deeply sympathizing with  
n, do earnestly hope your honorable body  
give the subject a strict investiga-  
and have justice done them; for it cer-  
ly cannot be right to force a feeble nation  
submit to a treaty that was made with a  
unauthorized persons; and we sincerely  
they never will be forced to submit to  
a treaty."

The Federal party have circulated this  
and similar papers, founded on their own  
misrepresentations, all over the northern  
country, to deceive the honest, religious, well  
disposed, but uninformed, as to the subject  
presented, and to affect their minds unfavor-  
ably to the administration. They are never  
told that their own Federal Senators voted  
for this treaty, after "a strict investigation"  
of all that is now alleged against it; that it  
was confirmed by two-thirds in the Senate,  
and sanctioned by an immense majority in  
the House; that it was not made with a  
few unauthorized persons, but authorized  
delegates, and accorded to afterwards by the  
national council; that it is now impossible  
to rescind the treaty, because Tennessee,  
Georgia and Alabama have already disposed  
of the lands acquired by the treaty, that the  
hope expressed in the petitions they circulate  
that the Cherokees "will never be forced to  
submit to such a treaty," originates in noth-  
ing but the false views put out by themselves,  
through the machinations of Ross, and that  
they are contorted and shown to be ground-  
less by the solemn votes of both branches of  
Congress. Yet still to keep up this mis-  
chievous delusion—a delusion, as will be  
seen from the speeches of Messrs. LUMPKIN,  
CLAY of Alabama, GRUNDY, KING  
and others, in the Senate, is calculated to in-  
volve the feeble Cherokees in a bloody  
contest with the citizens of the States—we  
find a body of the Federal party voting to  
rescind the treaty, of which we have fur-  
nished a sample before Congress, to involve  
discussions of a treaty which the instant  
execution is imperative to preserve peace.

It will be found that JOHN BELL was sup-  
ported in his vote to keep possession of this  
subject of agitation, against the will of a  
majority of his committee, by SEN. WISE,  
ANDAMS, and all the rest of the firebrands of  
the Federal party: every friend of the Ad-  
ministration, and the temperate of the other  
side, voting against them.

We invite attention to the debate in the  
Senate, which was entirely misrepresented  
in the National Intelligencer; as also to the  
years and days in both Houses, on the sub-  
ject of the amendment, which will be found  
in the Congressional proceedings.—Globe.

## MERCANTILE MONOPOLY.

The New Orleans correspondent of the N.  
York Journal of Commerce, under date of  
5th instant says:  
"The value of the middle quality of cotton  
called fair, ten cents, has changed only a  
half cent during the season. The United S.  
and various other banks, have the credit of  
being the chief buyers and a large portion of  
the crop will therefore go into the hands of  
a few houses. It remains to be seen whether  
this mode of conducting the chief business of  
this country by corporate banks, is preferable  
to leaving it to the management of merchants.  
But by corporations and combinations, the  
fashion is to effect every thing. The banks  
may encourage high prices for a season, and  
thereby stimulate the growth, but unless they  
can and will accelerate the consumption  
also, the reaction will fall on the planter.  
The low prices of August and September  
last, and at the same time abundance of money  
in Europe, seems there to have induced  
all dealers to lay in a large stock; as you  
must know the sales were very large for  
three months, and yet the increased consump-  
tion for the year is stated at 15,000 bales  
only, and 50,000 more in the hands of dealers.  
The increased consumption is therefore only  
2 per cent.—whereas the average increase  
of former years has been 8 per cent. The  
inference I would draw is, that tending the  
planters additional aid, tends to increase, for  
a season, the facilities of growth, but it is  
apparent that a small excess over the wants  
of consumption, is vastly more injurious to  
them than no excess."

We had supposed that a monopoly in mak-  
ing the currency of the country—a monop-  
oly in lending—a monopoly in exchange—  
was enough to satiate the bankers' avarice.  
But it seems a mercantile monopoly is to be  
grasped by the cupidity of this class; and  
to make sure of the full and unbridled en-  
joyment of all these vast privileges, the Govern-  
ment itself is to be seized upon by those peo-  
ple, and Congress and the State Legisla-  
tures to be filled with their creatures, to  
adapt the laws to the interests of the great  
banking class, in contravention of the wel-  
fare of the people generally.—Globe

Gen. Sullivan of the Canadian insurrec-  
tionists, on trial by Court Martial at Toron-  
to, attempted to commit suicide by opening  
the veins in his arms and ankles; but his  
falling, from loss of blood, awakened a  
sentinel stationed in his room, and he was  
resuscitated most probably for an ignomini-  
ous death.—Ky. Gaz.

In the Senate to-day, the bill to provide  
for graduating the price of public lands was  
taken up, and after an able speech of Mr.  
CLAY, of Alabama, in its favor, was inform-  
ally passed over. The bill to prevent  
duelling in the District was then taken up,  
and a long and desultory discussion ensued.  
The Senate adjourned without taking any  
question. No other business of general in-  
terest or importance was transacted.

Globe, March 29th.

CONGRESS.—Petitions were presented in  
the Senate on the 20th ult. against the Sub-

Treasury and the annexation of Texas, in  
favor of a national Bank, and the subject of  
the late duel. Mr. FULTON presented the  
joint resolutions of the Legislature of Ar-  
kansas, asking for the establishment of the  
boundary line between that State and Texas.  
A bill was passed for the construction of cer-  
tain roads in Wisconsin. The bill for re-  
ducing and graduating the prices of public  
lands was taken up, an amendment proposed,  
and then laid on the table on the motion of  
Mr. CLAY. The Senate then took up the  
bill for the prevention and punishment of  
duels within the District of Columbia, which  
was discussed until the adjournment.

Mr. HOWARD asked and obtained leave  
of the House to bring in a resolution making  
the 13th and 14th of April the special order  
of the day for the consideration of the bill  
granting the claims for French spoliation  
prior to 1800. The question being taken  
up, on the adoption of the resolution, it was  
lost by a vote of 79 to 65—two thirds being  
required to dispense with the rules. Mr.  
LINCOLN, from the Committee on the Public  
Buildings, reported a bill making appropri-  
ations for a new fire proof building for the  
Post Office, and for removing the partly con-  
structed Treasury building. The House  
passed the Cumberland road bill. The ar-  
my appropriation bill was then taken up and  
discussed until the House adjourned.

FROM THE BALTIMORE REPUBLICAN.  
The great clamor raised by the whigs in regard  
to exchange and currency is made to deceive the  
unwary; but if persons who are likely to be blind-  
ed by such noise will give the subject a little  
reflection, they will see the whole matter in the  
true light.

It is a well understood maxim amongst merchants  
& traders that exchange is the offspring of their  
transactions.

Whilst we are indebted to England the rate of  
exchange will be against us, and the moment that  
debt is paid the exchange is either equalized, or  
reduced below par, it is now; for exchange on En-  
gland is quoted in New York at 7 1/4 per cent. pre-  
mium, which would be a saving to those who have  
to remit, of at least 2 1/2 per cent., for after pay-  
ing freight, insurance, &c., on dollars to England,  
they sell for, or are valued at only about 92 cents  
each; it is therefore quite as well to remit bills at  
ten per cent. exchange as to ship coin. This  
proves that the balance of trade is not now against  
us, however much it was so when our banks sus-  
pended specie payments, and which they used, very  
properly, as an argument against early resumption.  
Little supposing at that time that the debt would  
be so soon paid.

And how has the debt been paid? By our cot-  
ton, tobacco, and other products of the United S.  
If our southern and western States be indebted to  
the rest, the debt must be paid in a similar manner,  
otherwise exchange between them will be higher  
and more according to that indebtedness, till  
the amounts are balanced. It is no more the busi-  
ness of Congress to regulate such exchange than  
it is their duty to say what commodities and at what  
prices one State shall buy from another, or by  
what means and in what time those commodities  
shall be paid for. If such purchase do not exceed  
the value of the products which the debtor State  
shall sell to other States, there will be no com-  
plaint about exchange.

Now for the currency. The Federal Govern-  
ment, as well as the different State Governments  
recognize, by their constitutions, no other currency  
than coin; with as much propriety, then, might  
Congress be asked to determine the value of one  
promise to pay as another; bank notes, or the notes  
of individuals.

What security is there for the payment of bank  
notes? None else than the amount of subscription  
for the bank stock, and we well know that this,  
not always safe; but the promissory note of an in-  
dividual is not only binding upon his bank stock,  
but upon his whole resources so long as he  
has the value of a dollar to pay his debts—and  
even after.

According to the fashion of the times, we have  
been in the habit of looking upon bank notes as  
real, bona-fide money, and, for that reason, ef-  
fecting a well secured and substantial promissory  
note discounted in such paper; but it has happen-  
ed, and may happen so again, that before the note  
falls due, the bank paper thus received will not  
pay one half the amount of the note that was given  
for it.

Now I would like to know if it would not be  
quite as wise in Congress to make current, and  
receivable for public debts, all such notes as are  
made by farmers, merchants, mechanics and oth-  
ers, and well secured by houses and lands, as the  
bank premises, which depend upon a much less  
substantial security.

Let it not be supposed that I am opposed to  
banks, or to fair and liberal credit—I know the value  
of both; but I most heartily wish to see the finances  
of the Government separated from the banks and the  
trading community, who know each other and are  
willing to run the risks incident to their different vo-  
cations, but the money collected from the people for  
the support of their Government, should never be sub-  
ject to the hazards of banking, speculation.

A MERCHANT.

A Great Undertaking.—The Buffalo Star  
says, that Webb's threat of personal chastise-  
ment on any person who alludes to the fact  
of the \$52,000, is equal to his undertaking  
to cowhide every honest man in the United  
States.

MARRIED.  
On Thursday evening the 12th inst. by the Rev.  
Wiley A. Thomas, Rev. GEORGE W. STEWART,  
M. D. of Mississippi, to Miss MARY ELLEN,  
daughter of Maj. Arthur Crozier of the vicinity  
of White Plains.

DIED, at the residence of Samuel A. Will-  
iams, Esq. in Benton County—on the night of the  
14th inst. Mr. JAMES BROWNFIELD, aged about  
29 years. The deceased was a member of Capt.  
Bolton's Company—which formed a part of the  
Regiment of Cavalry from Jackson County—re-  
cently in the service of the United States, in  
Florida; and was journeying homewards, with his  
brethren in service, when sickness (the Fever) ob-  
liged him to stop, in the hope, that rest and medi-  
cal treatment would enable him in a short time  
to resume his journey—and thus return to the bos-  
om of his family and friends. But alas how de-  
lusive the shadows, and uncertain the prospects

which lie before us. Medical aid was procured—  
and every attention, we are assured was given, to  
effect his recovery; but after lingering for six or  
seven days—he died.—It may be matter of some  
consolation to the family and friends of the de-  
ceased, to assure them, that every attention was  
given, to ameliorate his condition and restore him  
to the circle which he left, when he engaged in the  
honorable service of his country.—His remains  
were decently interred at the burying ground, at  
White Plains, on Sunday evening the 15th inst. in  
the presence of a large number of citizens, who  
evinced a deep sensibility of the event—and man-  
ifested a high regard for the character of the de-  
ceased.

## SPRING GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received, and now  
offer for sale a fine assortment of the most  
FASHIONABLE GOODS  
that could be found in the eastern markets; which  
together with their former Stock, makes their  
present one almost complete.

Purchasers will please give us a call and ex-  
amine.  
SHORTER & BANCROFT.  
April 19, 1838.—4t.

N. B. A fine assortment of Summer Cloth-  
ing, &c. &c.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Rawlings-  
ville, Ala. on the 31st day of March, 1838,  
which if not taken out by the 31st of June, 1838,  
will be sent to the General Post Office as dead  
letters.

Rowan Mary, Doss or Darr David, Green Wm.  
H., McPherson Joseph, Miss W. C. Smith and  
C. Lankford, Bascomb Peter, Leonard L. Oliver  
Benjamin, Messgrove H. David, Lillybridge Dr. C.  
2, Horton Jane, Reese William, Arnold Geo.  
Pinkerton John, Grady John 2, Claton John, Rus-  
sell John, Ross Alexander, Robinson Benjamin F.  
Gray Michael, Dobs John.

REZIN RAWLINGS P. M.  
April 19, 1838.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Doctor  
Hartwell W. Freeman, late of St. Clair Coun-  
ty, dec. are requested to come forward and settle  
them immediately. Also all persons having de-  
mands against said estate are requested to render  
them in for settlement, in terms of the law, in  
such cases made and provided.

SUSAN FREEMAN.  
April 19th 1838.—6t.

## LOOK AT THIS.

THE undersigned professing to tell complaints  
by the urine, and by the practice of her  
husband in botany, and her own observation in  
all such diseases as by medical aid can be remedi-  
ed; tenders her service and hopes to share a por-  
tion of public patronage. She may be found at  
all times at her place of residence in St. Clair  
County, Alabama.

SUSAN FREEMAN.  
N. B. She also has a sulphur spring at her  
place of residence which is believed to be an ef-  
fectual cure for many diseases. S. F.  
April 19th 1838.

MATTHEW J. TURNLEY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING located himself in Cherokee County, Ala.  
will practice in all the Courts of St. Clair, DeKalb,  
Cherokee, and Benton. He tenders his professional  
services to the citizens of the above named counties,  
and to the public in general; and he hopes, by indefat-  
igable attention to business, to merit the confidence  
of the public, and meet the approbation of those who  
may entrust him with business. He pledges himself,  
that business committed to his management, shall be  
promptly attended to.  
April 27, 1837.—4t.

New-York, Paris and London  
FASHIONS.

G. W. WARREN, MERCHANT TAILOR.  
HAVING permanently settled himself at Al-  
exandria, Benton County, Alabama, informs  
his friends and the public generally, that he pur-  
sues the Tailoring Business in its various branches.  
Having made a permanent contract with one  
or two Journeymen from the Northern Cities,  
(first rate workmen,) he pledges himself that  
those who may favor him with their patronage,  
may be assured of having any work pertaining to  
his trade done at short notice and in the most fash-  
ionable style—superior to any thing he has done  
heretofore.

The above Fashions are received regularly  
three times a year.  
J. N. B. All garments warranted.  
Jan. 18, 1838.

## NOTICE.

Will be sold at the late residence of John Tur-  
ner, dec. for the benefit of his creditors, on Satur-  
day the 21st day of April, 1838, between 30 and 40  
barrels of Corn, and between 30 and 40 head of  
Stock hogs, on a credit till 25th, December next.

Z. ELLISON, } Executors.  
B. D. TURNER, }

DOCTOR  
WILLIAM WILLIAMSON,

HAVING located himself in the town  
of White Plains, Benton County,  
Ala. tenders his professional services to  
a generous public, in the various branches  
of Medicine. Having been in constant prac-  
tice for nearly thirteen years in the States of South  
Carolina and Georgia, he hopes to be able to attend  
successfully to the diseases of this climate, and by  
prompt and assiduous attention to business to merit  
and receive a liberal share of public patronage.  
N. B. He has devoted great attention to fe-  
male diseases, and to chronic diseases generally.  
He can at all times, unless professionally engaged,  
be consulted at his office recently occupied by Dr.  
John M. Neal.

His charges shall in all cases be reasonable.  
Walton Co. Ga. Dec. 15, 1837.

We the undersigned, having been acquainted  
with Doctor William Williamson, for several years,  
do with pleasure recommend him as a very suc-  
cessful practitioner of medicine, and a man well  
qualified to attend to the various duties of his pro-  
fession.

Elias Beall, M. D. Leroy Patillo, P. M.  
David Johnson, M. D. Monroe Co. Ga.  
J. P. Lucas, Clerk S. and Abram Meader.  
Inf. Courts Walton Co. Rev. Thos. W. Craven,  
Jesse Mitchell, Clerk c. o. Samuel T. Pharr.

I do with pleasure concur in the above recom-  
mendation.  
DOCT. JOHN M. NEAL.  
White Plains, Jan. 25, 1838.—3m.

## LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will offer  
for sale to the highest  
bidder on the second Monday  
in May next, fraction B in sec-  
tion 30, Range six east, Township fifteen, contain-  
ing about 98 acres, and also a forty acre tract ly-  
ing in the same section. The above land is of good  
soil and well improved, and lies adjoining the  
Sulphur Springs. These tracts of land are situ-  
ated about 20 miles south of Jacksonville and 18  
miles north of Talladega.—The land is also well  
watered. Any person wishing to purchase at pri-  
vate sale can call & examine the premises. Terms  
made known on the day of sale.

WM. KNOX.  
April 19, 1838.—3t

100 LABORERS WANTED ON  
THE WETUMPKA & COOSA RAIL  
ROAD.

The usual wages of the country will be  
given; and the Company will make payments ev-  
ery ninety days. The hands will be well fed and  
treated.

Apply to JOHN GAULDING, Manager on the line,  
or to the subscriber.

D. H. BINGHAM,  
Chief Engineer, W. & C. R. R.  
Wetumpka, Aug. 10, 1837.—4t.

\*The Jacksonville paper will please publish  
the above if, and forward their account to this Of-  
fice for collection.

## Arbacoocha Town Lots for sale.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men  
If taken at the flood leads on to fortune."  
On Monday the 28th, day of May next, there  
will be offered for sale at the Gold mines, in Ran-  
dolph County, Ala. the lots in the town of  
Arbacoocha. This town is located about the  
center of the county in which Gold is found in  
the greatest abundance. The mines are of re-  
cent discovery, and so far, prove to be the most  
rich of any heretofore discovered in the U. S.  
The village has been located with a view to  
its being the seat of justice eventually for Ran-  
dolph Co. Persons wishing to purchase would  
do well to examine the surrounding country. This  
sale will afford to those wishing to make invest-  
ments, the handsomest basis for a fortune that can  
offer again in many years.

The lots will be sold upon one two & three  
years credit the purchaser giving bond & securi-  
ty.

JOHN GOODIN & Co.  
Arbacoocha March 2 1838.—3t.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA.  
2d April, 1838.

THE Colonel Commanding the 73d Regiment  
Ala. Militia, announces to his command the  
appointment of the following gentlemen, to com-  
pose his Staff.

Capt. WILLIAM C. PRICE, Adjutant,  
JAMES LEA, Paymaster,  
Col. A. T. CROZIER, Quartermaster,  
JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Sergeant Maj.,  
A. T. MITCHELL, Jr. M. Sergeant,  
Doct. ELIAH ALLEN, Surgeon.

To take rank agreeably to law. The officers and  
privates in said Regiment are required to respect  
them as such.

WILL GARRETT,  
Col. Com'dg.  
73d Reg't Ala. M.

## REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters,  
73d Regt. Ala. M.  
White Plains, 2d April, 1838.

The 73d Regt. of Ala. Militia will be review-  
ed—the 1st Battalion at James R. Black's (Davi-  
son's old place) on Tuesday the 1st day of May  
next,—the 2d Battalion at Augustine Bridwell's,  
on Thursday the 3d day of May. Returns of the  
strength and condition of the companies, are or-  
dered to be made to the Adjutant on the days re-  
spectively preceding those of review.

By order of  
WILL GARRETT, Col. Com'dg.  
WM. C. PRICE, Adjutant.

## BATTALION ORDERS.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who  
are subject to do military duty, (commissioned,  
non-commissioned officers and privates,) in the  
Town Beat of 2nd Battalion 72d Reg't Alabama Mil-  
itia, that they are required to parade at this place  
on the 27th of this month, armed and equipped as the law  
directs, at 11 o'clock A. M. for drill and exercise.

By order of the Colonel Commandant.  
April 5, 1838. J. H. WHITE, Capt.

## PROSPECTUS.

NEW SERIES OF THE  
Literary Omnibus.

Furnishing books by Mail! at newspaper postage!!

Waldie's Literary Omnibus has now been in exis-  
tence twelve months, and has enjoyed during that pe-  
riod a very extensive share of public favour. It has  
furnished for two dollars and a half, reprints of Lon-  
don books which cost there over fifteen dollars; in  
addition to a large amount of literary matter, reviews  
of new books, tales, and domestic and foreign news.

The original proprietor, intending to devote his time  
and attention to his other publication works, has dis-  
posed of his interest in the Omnibus to the present  
publisher, who will make no farther change in its gen-  
eral character than issuing it from another office, and  
changing its name from "Waldie's" to "Brown's."

BROWN'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued  
every Friday morning, printed on excellent paper of a  
large size. It will contain,

1. Books, the newest and best that can be procur-  
ed, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume  
chargeable with newspaper postage.

2. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches; Notices of  
every description.

3. The news of the week, foreign and domestic.  
The price will be two dollars per annum to clubs of  
five individuals. To clubs of two individuals, two dol-  
lars and a half, or five for the two. Single mail sub-  
scribers, three dollars. Mail remittances to be post  
paid.

As the arrangements for this undertaking are all  
completed, the proprietor asks from a generous public  
that consideration to which so diffusive a scheme of  
circulating knowledge and amusement is entitled.

The first number of the New Series commenced on  
the fifth of January, 1838, from which period or from  
any future date, new subscribers may commence.  
Postmasters and agents for periodicals through-  
out the Union and Canada, are requested to act as a-  
gents for the Omnibus, and communicate with the pro-  
prietor.

Editors of newspapers who receive this number  
by inserting the prospectus four times conspicuously,  
and forwarding a copy to this office, will be entitled to  
a free exchange for 12 months.  
No. 50, North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

## BLANK ATTACHMENTS

For sale at this Office.

## From Heath's Book of Beauty.

## THE MONK OF LA TRAPPE.

BY THE HON. MRS. ERSKINE NORTON

ADAM.—(After the Fall.) O! why did God  
Create us that propped highest heaven  
With spirit masculine, create at last  
This novelty on earth, this fair defect  
Of nature?—Paradise Lost.

There is, among the villagers in the mountains of Salzbourg, a custom I observed eight years since. When a young priest has received the last orders which enable him to celebrate mass, his relations, friends, and the whole parish, assemble. They choose a beautiful girl, not twelve years old when they crown with flowers. A show of bridegroom is displayed for the happy couple. They are led to the church, where they are married, and the whole finishes with a gay enter-a-ment immediately after which the church members for ever her rights.—MS.

It was in the spring of the year 1516, that the two young sons of the Count of Altenberg were proceeding on their way, mounted and attended in all the full state of those times, from their father's castle, near Zell, in Siltzbourg, to that of their nearest and most friendly neighbor, the Baron of Elsenheim. The object of their visit was for the younger brother to take his leave, previous to his departure on the following day for one of the great German universities, where he was to complete his education for the church.

The church, indeed, seemed to have "marked" him for her own. Augustus of Altenberg was not more than fifteen; yet, even at that early age, the observer was unconsciously impressed with the grave composure of his air, the keen and somewhat haughty glance of his eye, the rare and melancholy smile, which seemed only to soften, not exasperate, the expression of his countenance; he was tall, his features were regular, and very handsome, but his slight figure, and complexion of low piteness, indicated the struggle that had taken place during childhood with the delicacy of his constitution. He had been tenderly reared by his mother and with her he had the only immediate relative of both families, and the rest of his affections in his first-born, Claudius, three years older than Augustus, who, buoyant in the full spirit of health, and strength of youth, had early shared with his father the toils of the chase, and had lately encountered with him the perils of war. The count considered him a second son as a timid, studious, delicate boy, fit for nothing but a priest.

The brothers arrived at Elsenheim, and were most warmly received by the Baron and baroness, and by their numerous progeny. After all was said that could be said, about hopes and regrets on the subject of the departure of Augustus, the family crowded round their favorite and for more constant visitor, Claudius; his brother, who seemed more than usually oppressed, withdrew, to a windowed recess, and looking in silence on the distant towers of Altenberg, now glowing in the setting sun. The merry laughter of the party grated on his ears and heart: "No one cares about me," was his bitter thought. At that moment he felt two little hands press his; it was the Elsenheims' youngest child, a girl seven years of age.

"Are you really going away to-morrow, Augustus?"

"Yes, child," he answered, pettishly.

"I am very sorry—and for such a long, long time, too—five whole years!"

"Who told you to say that you were sorry, Emmeline?"

The child looked at him, and tears rushed to her eyes: "You do not believe me, then, Augustus? and yet I am very sorry. Who saved my little Pompey, when Edward tried his legs and threw him into the water? Who staid behind with me and helped me along at our last walking party, when every body left me because I could not walk so fast as they did? Who—"

"Well, Emmeline, I believe you are sorry; and he stopped and kissed the tears from her eyes. "And how long will you recollect me?"

"Until you come back," she said, eagerly. Then standing on tiptoe and taking from his vest the gold pin with which it was fastened, "Give me this," she said, coaxingly, "and you will see if I either lose or give it away before you come back, again!"

And Augustus of Altenberg departed, and the five years passed away.

It was impossible but that the count, his father, could be otherwise than gratified at the high honors gained by his son at the university; and at the extraordinary reputation which, for one so young, he had established, both for ability and sanctity. It was foretold by all, that he would prove the strongest pillar of the church, now trembling under the shadow of the Reformation. He took holy orders, and returned home, where he was received with open arms by his father and brother.

He prepared himself for the celebration of his first mass, by strict seclusion and self-examination; signifying his intention, that, until it had taken place, he would not renew his acquaintance with any of the families round—not even those with whom he had been most intimate.

The only occasion on which he could not avoid meeting them, was that of the *fictitious marriage*; which, according to the immemorial custom of Salzbourg, must precede his officiating as a priest. This he regarded as part of his preparation; as a solemn religious ceremony, by which he would absolve for ever these lesser but dearer ties, which bind mankind together, which strengthen our affection to the few and weaken it to the many; for him no such ties must exist. The arrangements for this peculiar and impressive ceremony were left to his family and clerical friends.

"Emmeline!" exclaimed her sisters, crowding round her, "we have news for you! You are selected as the bride of ceremony for Augustus of Altenberg! We wish you joy!" and they laughed as poor Emmeline's color came and went in the unexpected intelligence. "You are so fond of him, you know—it will be quite romantic and affecting—be sure you wear the gold pin as conspicuously as possible—such a bridegroom! I would not marry him even in a jest. I would as soon go over the ceremony with a death's head!" But his brother—ay, his brother is quite a different person. But, come, Emmeline, you look stupid, and mother is waiting for you."

It was only the day before the ceremony that Augustus was informed of the choice that had been made of Emmeline of Elsenheim as a bride in form. Her age (twelve years,) her rank, and the friendship between the families, appeared to render the choice unexceptionable. Augustus repeated, musingly, "I remember little Emmeline very well."

"She is springing up into a beautiful girl," observed his brother.

On the following day the castle of Elsenheim was filled with persons of rank from the surrounding country; and its courts and avenues were crowded with those of the inferior orders, all equally anxious and curious to see this youthful prodigy of learning and holiness.

His appearance, as he descended from his equipage, evidently produced an agreeable surprise; his

look and manner of mild affability, free from every thing approaching to pride and moroseness, were by no means what were expected. He was met at the principal entrance by the baron and his sons, who conducted him, with his father and brother, to the state apartment, in which a numerous party of gentlemen was assembled.

The easy dignity and calm self-possession of Augustus, contributed to place him at once, in the estimation of the company, in that elevated position which nature and fortune had apparently assigned him. Youth and prudence (a rare union) had overcome all remains of ill health; his tall figure was no more languid and bending, but, if not robust, was erect and firm; his movements were strikingly graceful, but manly and decisive; he was still very pale, and no emotion could produce the effect of crimsoning his brow or cheek; on such occasions his paleness, even to his lips, became deadly. His brow was full and lofty; his teeth exquisitely fine; his eye calm, thoughtful, and penetrating; it seldom brightened; but when it did, the effect was extraordinary.

He renewed, with apparent satisfaction, his recollection of his former friends, conversing with ease and cheerfulness, on the various topics of the day, until his attention and that of the company were attracted by the unfolding of the doors at the upper end of the apartment. The gentlemen immediately ranged themselves along the sides of the room, leaving only the Baron of Elsenheim and Augustus in the centre. The baroness advanced, leading the bride surrounded by her sisters, and followed by a numerous train of ladies, all magnificently attired. The two gentlemen stepped forward, and Augustus, kneeling, touched with his lips the hand of this youthful and lovely mockery of a bride; the mother resigned her place, and the little trembling hand remained in that of Augustus.

A strain of solemn music was the signal for the procession to form the nave; it was headed by several priests chanting, and youthful chorists waving incense and scattering flowers. The bride and the bridegroom went next, followed by their fathers, supporting the baroness; then came the numerous and splendid company closed the procession. As they advanced, Augustus looked at his young companion and eyes were bent to the ground. He saw the pure blood mantle and recede from cheek! The little red lips were slightly parted, curling, as they glittered with jewels, and richly interwoven with the bridal rose, while the slight and childish form was scarcely defined through the stuff embroidered silk and floating veil which enveloped it.

With a view to encourage her, Augustus pressed her hands, and whispered, "Emmeline!" The count returned the pressure, and looked up to him with a smile so full of affectionate gratitude, that it went to the heart of Augustus, and carried with it a sensation unknown before—a sort of doubt, a of nature, which whispered at his heart's core, "Thou must never be a husband and a father!"

The gorgeously lighted chapel, the mitred bishop and white-robed priests, the living crowds, the solemn music—all that could give grandeur and effect to the ceremony—were there. Mass was first celebrated, and then the rite of marriage. The mind of Augustus recovered its tone; there was a sublimity, as a minister of religion, in sacrificing on its sacred altar the dearest affections of his humanity; in separating himself forever from his race in order to become its guide and benefactor.

After the ceremony, he slightly touched the cheek of Emmeline. The procession returned to the apartment in the same order in which it had proceeded to the chapel; here, Augustus resigned back to the baroness the hand of her daughter, again mingled with the crowd, and took the earliest opportunity of retiring, leaving the party to enjoy the festivities in which he had no inclination to share.

He celebrated his first mass, and all Zell and its environs appeared to be present; he preached: "The sound judgment, exquisite taste, and impassioned eloquence of his discourse, took prisoners the hearts of his audience. Nor did those hearts wish to break their bonds, for there was a gentleness, a mercy, a humanly feeling, mixed with his severe admonitions, that dropped balm on the wounds he probed."

A few days afterwards he paid his first visit at the castle of Elsenheim. It was a beautiful evening, and he was informed that the family were about the lake fishing. Leaving his attendant and membered paths towards the lake. While pursuing near its head, in a shady and retired spot, he was arrested by a sweet and apparently very young female voice, chanting the evening hymn to the Virgin. He looked, and beheld Emmeline. She was in a child's plain white dress, confined at the waist by a blue ribbon, and her hair fell in natural ringlets over her neck and shoulders. She wore a small book in her hand, and her eyes were turned upwards with a meek devout expression. He looked at her with much interest for a few minutes, while concluding her hymn; after which he advanced. She sprang towards him, then checked herself, as though she feared her manner was too familiar; but he took her hand and smiled so kindly that his fears vanished.

"I am glad to see you so well employed, Emmeline."

"I was practising my hymn," she replied artlessly.

"I saw you at church the other day," continued Augustus; "you were far more attentive than any other child of your age."

"Thank you," she smilingly replied, "for saying so; but—"

"But what?"

"I never was praised for being attentive at church before."

"Ah! it is very different to hear *you* preach, Augustus, than to try to listen to poor old Father Anselmo, or to the good fat prior. There was not a word you said that fell to the ground; we all listened, and some of us with tears. When we returned, I wrote down some whole sentences, which I recollect word for word."

Augustus was pleased with the serious enthusiasm of the child, and continued speaking to her for a few minutes in an advising and paternal strain; they then proceeded to join the rest of the family.

As they walked along, Emmeline said to him: "You see that I am not in every thing a giddy and thoughtless girl!" and she drew the gold pin from her sash. "Look! have I either lost or given away this, although I have five years since I had it?"

"What is it?" inquired Augustus. "I do not recollect it."

Emmeline looked mortified, and returned the pin to her sash without answering. Their arrival at the fishing party prevented further conversation.

During the two following years the time of Augustus was taken up, partly by his clerical duties at Zell, partly in correspondence, both personal and by letter, with many eminent and influential churchmen, on the subject of the heresy of Luther, who, now, in spite of all opposition, began to spread his tenets successfully in many parts of Germany. At the commencement of the third year, Augustus was appointed by the emperor on a mission to the court of Rome, whither he immediately repaired; and where, six months after his arrival, he learned the death of his father.

Some time longer was required to complete the object of his important and delicate mission, and he was then despatched on one less so; to Frederick of Saxony, the protector of Luther. In such weighty affairs, none of the confidential servants, faction than Augustus of Altenberg, whose moderation, firmness, and quick perception, were rendered more valuable by his perfect integrity, and his disdain of all the low cunning arts, but too much employed on both sides; but, above all, by the spotless purity of his life—as the disolute manners of the Catholic clergy formed one of Luther's strongest weapons of attack.

Augustus was just preparing for his return to Altenberg, when he received a letter from his brother, the count, informing him of his approaching marriage, and pressing him to hasten his departure, in order that he might gratify his mutual friends, by performing the ceremony. "Do not mention the name of the lady of my choice," continued the count; "that reserve to confident not only of your simple approval, but of your heart-felt congratulation."

Augustus arrived at Altenberg, and the brothers claimed Augustus, embracing him. "How delectable occasion may have the power of bringing you all good, and averting all evil! And now, who is your bride?"

"Your young favorite, Emmeline of Elsenheim." What a strange compound is the human heart! What feelings, unsuspected by their possessor, lie coiled within its secret folds, ready at a touch to spring into life! Augustus, had during his journey, frequently amused himself with bringing into review all the young ladies of rank in the neighborhood, in order to anticipate the choice of his brother. He was aware that some of the daughters of the Elsenheim were married, but two yet remained, older than Emmeline; he thought it very probable that one of these had been fixed on as the Countess of Altenberg. From the idea of Emmeline herself he had always instinctively turned. "She was too young, scarcely sixteen; and besides too serious for his brother; no Emmeline was quite out of the question."

When, therefore, Claudius, with an air of triumph, mentioned her name, Augustus looked and felt surprised. He looked no more, for he was well accustomed to govern the expression of the countenance; but he felt, with a sudden thrill of pain, that in its inmost recess he had cherished a forbidden image. The pang, though acute, was momentary; every power of his vigorous mind rose to subdue and to root out this unsuspected enemy.

"I do indeed congratulate you, my dearest brother," he replied, "on the promise of her childhood and early youth she is worthy of you!"

"Alas!" sighed the count, "the doubt is whether I am worthy of her? She is so lovely, so gentle, so pure, so pious, that I can scarcely believe my good fortune, when I think her parents only wait your presence to bestow her upon me."

"Her parents!" repeated Augustus; "but she herself, I trust, gives her affections where they bestow her hand?"

There was a pause.

At length the count replied, "We have often learned from you, brother, that there is no happiness of any kind without alloy; that there is always a drop of bitter mingled in the sweetest and brightest cup that Providence offers to our lips. Mine is not free from it. Emmeline appears to be bestow her affection on an earthly object. She sighs for the cloister even while preparing in meek and dutiful submission, to fulfil the wish of her parents. But she is yet so young, that I trust her mind may be easily moulded to another sphere of duty. It shall be the study of my life to make her happy. The natural affections of the wife and the mother will unite with, not supersede, those of the devotee; and she will be happy; and I shall be blest in her being so!" And, as he spoke the eyes of the count sparkled with hopes; and, recovering from his momentary depression, he continued, "We have decided, that you shall have a private interview with her. What you say will have great influence; you will remove her scruples, by proving that a life of active virtue is as acceptable to Heaven as one of devotional seclusion. You will say I am sure, all that your fraternal affection prompts, and all that your conscience admits."

"Relay upon me, so far," replied Augustus; "but remember, my brother, there is a duty with me paramount to all earthly claims. If I find that she has chosen the better part from deep conviction; if, indeed, the voice of Heaven has whispered to her soul, that a pure and spotless sacrifice will be accepted; then, indeed—"

"Then, indeed," interrupted the count, "the happiness of your brother must not be put in competition with the will of Heaven? Be it so! Nevertheless, Augustus, I have such confidence in your enlightened judgment, in your kindly nature, in your freedom from the sternness of bigotry, that to your hands I commit my cause. You shall decide whether Emmeline shall become the bride of your brother or the bride of Heaven."

It was now late in the morning; a courier had been despatched to Elsenheim, to inform the family of the arrival of Augustus, and the intention of the brothers to visit them the following day at noon.

They arrived at the appointed hour, and were received by the baron and baroness. After the first welcome was over, the baron retired with the count, and Augustus was left for a moment alone with the baroness.

"Your brother has probably informed you, Augustus, that we are desirous you should have a private conversation with Emmeline, and our reason for being so."

Augustus bowed in acquiescence.

"Then I will send her to you," and the baroness left the apartment.

Augustus raised his eyes to heaven, as if to implore both pardon and assistance; then, for a moment, closed them, and folded his hands tightly over his breast, as if, by this external act, to suppress some strong inward emotion.

A light footstep roused him; he looked up, and beheld Emmeline. Could two years make such a difference? The bud of promise had, indeed, opened into surpassing loveliness! She was simply arrayed in white; and a transparent veil half mingled with, half shaded her profuse and glossy ringlets. When she entered, she was pale as marble; but as Augustus approached to meet her, a deep blush gradually stole over her face and neck; she trembled exceedingly, and seemed scarcely able to stand. He led or rather supported her to a seat, and placing himself beside her, struggled to recall the set speech he had made for the occasion.

"I need not say, Emmeline, with what satisfaction I learned, on my arrival, the projected union between our families, how warmly I sympathize in the happiness of my brother, and how grateful I feel to you for conferring it."

He paused. Emmeline made no reply. The vivid but transient blush had vanished, her eyes were fixed on the ground, and she sat motionless.

"Confirm all this with your own lips, Emmeline; let me hear from your own mouth that you freely bestow your heart and hand on my fortunate brother, that you become his wife, and—my sister."

A deep sigh burst from Emmeline; she looked up to him, her lips moved, but no word found its way, what to do, or say. At length a sudden burst of tears relieved the unhappy girl, and for a few minutes she wept in silence.

"Just Heaven!" exclaimed Augustus, "can it be thus! A sacrifice, a painful sacrifice, to you, Emmeline! Speak to me freely; explain to me your emotions, and feelings, if you think proper to do so; not tell me at least what you wish!"

"The cloister!" she faintly answered.

"The cloister!" he repeated, "but, surely, Emmeline, you are at liberty to reject my brother's suit from whatever motive, without devoting yourself to the cloister?"

She shook her head.

"You think, you do not love him enough to become his wife?"

"There is no one whom I could marry that I prefer to him."

"I am happy to hear that. Your affections, then, are at least disengaged?"

She was silent.

"If so, Emmeline, let me advise you: you are very young, and have always been enthusiastically devoted to religion; here to happiness hereafter; but let me assure you, that in the fulfilment of the duties of your station, in cherishing the chaste affections of the wife and the mother, you will not be rendered less pure, or less acceptable, in the eyes of Him, whom it is and ought to be your chief desire to please. Moreover, Emmeline, of yourself, as a veiled and virgin votress, at the altar of our holy religion, let me warn you, that such an offering must be without spot or blemish! Search secret workings of pride, of disappointment, of revenge, of any unworthy feeling, of any unhalloved passion, for the voice of Heaven calling you to itself!"

He suddenly ceased; for Emmeline had fallen on her knees at his feet.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed, wringing her hands; "probe not to this quick a wound! I confess—I am a hypocrite, and as unworthy to be the wife of your brother, as to be the votress of Heaven!"

The astonished Augustus raised her, and, as he supported her in his arms, her head dropped on his shoulder, her light perfumed tresses veiled his cheek; slowly and timidly she drew his hand to her lips, and her warm tears fell on it as she murmured, "I have stood at the altar once; there was my faith pledged, my hand given, my love bestowed. Heaven may, frown and earth forbid; but they never can, they never shall be recalled!"

The heart of Augustus throbbed wildly; the best emotions of his nature so mingled with its human infirmity, that the very confines of good and evil seemed confounded. The painful struggle was, however, soon over. He replaced her in her seat, and paced the room with steps that every instant became less and less hurried.

But she dared not look up; her mind, that, for a moment, had risen with extraordinary power, young and susceptible, was now sinking under the poignant humiliation of having outstepped the boundary prescribed for her sex; the veil had been withdrawn by her own hand, and she dared to meet his gaze.

"Emmeline!" he repeated, in a calm severe tone, "become the wife of my brother instantly!"

And I will to the wars, to take up the cross against the heretics, as my forefathers did against the infidels. God bless you, Emmeline!" he continued, in a soft voice, to atone for the guilty moment that has passed between us! And turning abruptly from her, he left the room.

He returned to her parents and his expecting brother, and thus reported the result of his interview: "Your daughter, madam," he said to the baroness, "waits but for you to fix the day which shall cement this nearer and nearer union between our two families, so long since united in friendship. May I add my request that the day be fixed as early as possible? I wish, having been expressed that my counsils, humble as they are, should assist the suffering Catholic nobility against their infuriated and heretical peasantry in Suabia."

Augustus was loaded with thanks; and Emmeline's sisters immediately flew to the apartment in which she had been left.

Fixed in the same seat, with her eyes on the door through which Augustus had disappeared, Emmeline had remained immovable. She heard the approaching footsteps, and started as from a painful dream; she rose, and clasping her hands, looked up. "Heaven forgive me! I err! but I shall be so."

The last words were pronounced with a strong and peculiar emphasis, they evidently related to the thoughts that had been passing in her mind, and seemed the confirmation of some resolution which, whether right or wrong she had irrevocably taken, Emmeline advanced to meet her sisters, with a serenity of look and manner that surprised them; they were followed by her parents and the count; she gave him her hand; he knelt and kissed it, and, as her affianced husband saluted her beautiful and blushing cheek, her eyes glanced hastily round, as though they sought for some one else; but he was gone.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

## LAW NOTICE.

W. B. & H. L. MARTIN,  
HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of law. They attend regularly at the courts in the counties of St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and the supreme court of the State. Their office is in Jacksonville, Benton County where one, or both will at all times be found. The engagement of one secures the attention of both.

March 22d, 1838.

## Leftwich &amp; Roberts, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

TALENT, ALA.  
Will practice in the Counties of Talladega, St. Clair, De Kalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph, Coosa, and Tallapoosa Counties.

J. T. LEFTWICH,  
C. M. ROBERTS.

March 5th 1838. —6t.

## PAINTING.

The public are respectfully informed that the undersigned is prepared to execute

House and Sign Painting,  
In the most durable and fashionable style. He is at present located at White Plains where orders addressed to him for any work in his line will be promptly attended to.

JOHN W. BENTON.  
April 12th 1838.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 31st day of March, 1838, which if not taken out by the 1st day of July next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Adams Green W. Lanton Thomas  
Allen Wm K. Lanton William  
do Samuel Lanton Robert  
do Elijah Lee Milton  
Anderson Daniel Lewellan Wm  
Armstrong David Lkins T M  
Arnold James H. Laish John  
do Col. McCampbell W  
Baldwin Frederick McIntire John C  
Bartlett Wm M. McMichol W  
Brooks Miss Elvira McReynolds J  
Bridwell Augustus Miller David  
Bryan Rev David Montgomery W  
Burr Absalom Morgan John  
Black Thomas H. Richard W  
do John R. Morgan M  
Bolinger Peter Box Cornelius Mullins N  
Boyd James  
Bird Hyram  
Bush John  
Bentley Nolen & Co.

Callon James A. Pack Isaac  
do George Parks Robert M  
Campbell Wm B. Porter Richard  
Carmichael Wm B. Payne Jesse  
Carroll Wm B. Penland George  
Castlerbury David Poe Wm B  
Chambers Samuel Poole Middleton  
Chandler John Jr. Posey Ezekiah  
do Thomas Prator John  
Chapman Benj. Chelton Osel  
Clanson Saml F. Cobb Nathaniel  
Cobb Nathaniel Conger Jones  
Couch George Coward John

Denmon Mrs. Polly Devoise Robert  
Dickinson Michael Dodson Wm  
Donaldson Andrew Douthett H P  
Edmonson Amos Elliott Moses E  
Enech John G. Fagan William  
Forney Joseph Garrett Phineas  
George James Goodlett Wm Hancel  
Gosset Wm B. Green Samuel  
Griffith Joseph Hall & Lewis  
Holcomb Moses Holmes Benjamin  
Haynes William Henderson Hugh M  
Holloway Zachariah Howell John  
Hunboldt Wm

Jackson Isaac Jones Calvin  
Johnson Mrs Lucinda Keenum Lewis  
Kennedy Wm Kennedy Wm  
Key Burrell Lackey John P  
Latsater Jonathan 2

Wallace Wm A. do Wm  
Walkins Henry Watts Bailey  
do Thos B Wear John R  
Whaley Seaborn Whitesides Joshua  
Williams Mrs. Truett Wilson Joseph  
Witt Wm Woodard J J  
Wright Mrs. Cilly do Rufus W  
Young John

April 5, 1838. J. D. HOKE, P. M.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of July next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead.

Arnold Samuel Allen Elijah  
Allen Ansenath Brewer Joseph  
Britt Henry Brown James G  
Carpenter Nat Carpenter Mrs. Eliza M  
Carrel Jesse Cahill Esq. A  
Campbell Wm A. Callans James A  
Dodson William Deftese William  
Elston Allen Edmondson Amos  
Ezzell Mason Herron Samuel  
Hammet Jesse Horsley Theophilus T  
Hamilton Miss Polly Houk Hervey

Haney Robert Johnson & Stephenson  
Johnson James Lane Robert L  
Lipsey Hiram Lee Milton  
Lackey Col. John M Morgan John  
Mallory William McDonald Daniel  
Miller James Murdock David A  
Neely Victor Pruitt Robert  
Powell Warren Parnel John  
Pasey Ezekiah Penn Stephen G  
Robinson Zachariah Saxon John  
Smith A. or D. Bell

April 5, 1838. WILL. GARRETT, P. M.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 1st day of April, 1838, which if not taken out by the 1st day of July next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Boyd Samuel Hon. Boyd John  
Barr Thomas D Black Michael  
Bynum William Broyles George  
Crock James M. Col. Crook James Esqr  
Cobb Isaac Cobb Asa  
Couch Marton Crawford James Doc  
Clark J. R. Col Cox Thomas  
Carmichael John Clawson Samuel F  
Douthett G B Duberry Elbert  
Dowell Nancy Mrs Harris Stephen  
Hindes Daniel Lantrip John D  
Moody Benjamin M McGeehe B. F  
McBride Shadrach Parks John C  
Parks Covington Renfro John D  
Ragland John Ragland J R  
Reese Francis Robins Alexander  
Sheppard John D Thomas R W  
Wilson Wm B White Henry

April 6, 1838. P. M. FRANKSON, P. M.





CESONVILLE, ALA. APRIL 26, 1838.

100

er against his own bread and butter.

—♦♦♦—

verlising.—Hard times now, can't advertise as much as usual," said a customer. "If the contrary my friend, now is your time to advertise; you must invite them through the medium of the newspapers." "What advice we give to the Delawans?" "What's the consequence?" Their stores are crowded.—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

—SPECIAL—

**Southern Post.**

**NATHA AGAIN.**—A billed pig is a rare-ly, we billed one, but one of our chaps killed him with dissolved Indian rubber. He was poisoned. He billed and billed for hours, and was served up, but when the time was popped into the critter, he up and died. Now, you see, the Indian rubber cut the water, so he couldn't die; he was suspended animation, and the first touch of the knife, woke him up, and he now has his water-proof carcass up and down the Mississippi, and don't care a curse for the Lord. Times.

A GREATFUL BEGGAR.

"You saved my life on one occasion," said the beggar to a Captain under whom he served.

"You saved my life?" replied he, "do you think that I am a doctor?"

"No," replied the man; "but I served un-  
der you in the battle of —; and when you  
were followed —"

**OR PRINTING.**  
 ED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH.

100

From Heath's Book of Beauty.  
**THE MONK OF LA TRAPPE.**  
 BY THE HON. MRS. ERSKINE NORTON

From that moment the preparations for the marriage proceeded with the utmost rapidity, and the guests were invited for an early day of the following week. Augustus pleaded the pressure of affairs as an excuse for not again making his appearance at Elsenheim until the day he was to officiate at the ceremony. The demeanor of Emmeline remained calm and placid; she was obedient in all things; often she looked grateful, and sometimes pleased. The only peculiarity that was observed (and it was scarcely observed at the moment) was her occasionally being absent a considerable time from home alone.—In reply to a question from one of her sisters, she begged her not to interfere with or notice her long, solitary and early walk; that she required an occasional escape from the bustle of the castle to confer with her own thoughts. "I generally pay a visit to my old nurse, Wilhelmina, who, you know, is properly a retainer of the Altenbergs, and whose happiness at my approaching marriage with the head of that family, exceeds, I think, even that of any one else."

Wilhelmina had become a widow and a mother about the time of Emmeline's birth; and, with the permission of the Altenbergs, she became her nurse. It was difficult to say, whether the good woman was more fondly attached to her own little son or to her foster-child. Emmeline certainly possessed unbounded sway over her.—Nothing could rouse the feelings or sharpen the intellects of the indolent Wilhelmina, who was snugly settled in a cottage on the Elsenheim territory, except what related to these two objects of her care.

The castle of Altenberg, so long without a mistress, was also in full preparation to receive the young and beautiful bride of its lord, who, himself all hope and happiness, with perceptions not sufficiently acute and delicate to perceive ought in the meek and evidently reluctant submission of Emmeline, except the natural effect of her timid and maidenly feelings, spent the greater part of his time at Elsenheim, gazing on the treasure a few days were to make his own.

Emmeline's sisters observed that, the day previous to that fixed for the marriage, she was pensive and irritable. She had taken her early walk as before; but about twilight, she managed to slip out again; and, returning in a short time, appeared more pleased and cheerful than they had yet seen her. She changed her dress; and, joining her family met the count, who was late in his visit, with more of satisfaction than she had ever testified.

The family were summoned to an early breakfast the following day.

"My morning walks are now over," said Emmeline, smilingly, to her sister; "but I shall retire for an hour or two to the oratory; and, whenever I am required to be dressed, you will find me there."

About noon, the magnificent equipage of the Count of Altenberg, drove up to the gate, and the brothers alighted. Augustus proceeded straight to the chapel, and, having robed in the vestry, took his station with the other officiating priests. It was the first time he had been in this chapel since, four years past, he himself had enacted the part of bridegroom to the beautiful girl he was now about to bestow on another. The chapel was illuminated and decorated precisely in the same manner, and the whole of that scene of painful mockery presented itself strongly before him. He remained absorbed in gloomy reveries; a chilling doubt, a secret discontent, clung, in spite of all his efforts, to his thoughts. Why should he be denied the enjoyment of the best, the purest affections of his being? The ideas, if not the words, of our sublime Milton, were present to his mind; and he felt, for the first time, a secret abhorrence of those hypocrites who "anxiously talk."

"Defaming as impure what God declares Pure; and, commands to come, leaves free to all." He felt, that to this ill-judged attempt to force our imperfect nature on too lofty a pinnacle, was owing its disgraceful fall among the class of men to which he belonged.

Augustus heard the heavy carriages thunder one after another through the paved archway; the trampling and neighing of horses, an occasional note of music, or a peal of laughter, met his ear. On a sudden, however, these sounds ceased; an unusual stillness reigned around, and; somewhat startled by the contrast, Augustus raised his head from the folds of his robe. He thought his clerical companions seemed surprised; distant doors were banging, and footsteps were hurrying to and fro; several menials, pale and alarmed, looked into the chapel and disappeared. At length came the sound of many voices in rage and lamentation; a crowd seemed approaching the chapel; the voices, mingled and confused, grew every moment louder, till the count rushed in like a madman, gnashing his teeth and tearing his hair followed by the Baron of Elsenheim, his sons and several other noblemen, all trying in vain to appease him.

At the proper time the bride had been sought for in the oratory; two hours had elapsed, and it was now no longer possible to conceal that there was no bride to be found.

The scenes that ensued baffled description.—Augustus at length, partly by force, partly by entreaty, succeeded in conveying his brother home. The wondering guests slowly dispersed. The baron, with the female part of his family, shut himself up; while his sons and vassals scoured the surrounding country, threatening vengeance and destruction to the unhappy girl, and all who might have been concerned in her flight.

Wilhelmina was pointed out by Emmeline's sisters as an object of suspicion; and to her cottage did the brothers first direct their steps.—She had already returned from the castle, whither she had gone early, arranged in all her finery, to assist at the toilet of the bride. They found her seated on the floor, sobbing and crying bitterly. She steadily disclaimed all knowledge of Emmeline's intentions, who, she allowed had had visited her of late more frequently than usual; but it was her habit never to pass the cottage upon any occasion without doing so. She said she had observed that Emmeline looked melancholy, but had never heard her express any wish to her approaching marriage; and when she (Wilhelmina) spoke of it in terms of joy and pride, she had never been checked by Emmeline.

Augustus delayed as long as possible his departure to Subia, partly to console and support his brother, partly in the hope that a short time might discover the retreat of Emmeline that she might act as mediator between her and her family, trusting, at least, to ameliorate the severity of her punishment. This for others; but in his own bosom he carefully locked up feelings far more acute even than those he sought to console. He acquiesced himself, it is true of ever having in word, in look, or even in thought, encouraged the love of Emmeline; that love, so full of truth and of despair, which, in despite of obstacles utterly insurmountable, had seemed to grow with her growth, and strengthen with her strength; that love, for which all worldly blessings, amply as they were showered on her head had been rejected, and for which she was now a houseless and desolate wanderer! Where was she? what had become of her? Could he imagine that young and delicate form condemned to want and labor? or had it found a lingering death in the depth of some concealed cave? or been dashed from the brow of the precipice? or did it lie congealed in the mountain-torrent?

ren? Alas! how willingly would he have braved the scorn of the world, and the severe injunctions of his religious creed—all that till then he had held inviolable—to have wrung from her tresses the cold dew of night—to have warmed her on his heart—to have given his love for her love, his life for her life!

To all but him the event was as inexplicable as it was astounding; he alone held a clue, slight but certain, to the desperate step she had taken. In the inmost recesses of the woods, and along the lonely margins of the lakes, he called upon her name; and, surrounded by their gloomy solitude, gave way to heart-rendering grief, which, from the eyes of his fellow-men, he was forced to conceal.

At times he almost hoped that Heaven had taken her to itself. What would it avail to be found? My brother's love is turned to gall; her very mother would refuse with me, she would find in my arms but disgrace and misery, without the power even of protecting her laws of her country. No Emmeline! thy pure and suffering spirit has fled where it will find pardon and peace! I have a little time yet to struggle on, and then shall we meet where it is no crime to love.

A few weeks passed away, and by degrees all hope of recovering the lost Emmeline, or of ascertaining her fate, was given up. Her eldest brother, Rudolph, was in Subia; whither Augustus became now exceedingly anxious, according to his orders, to repair. The numerous armed train, to Ulm, and the count to Vienna, where he hoped, amid gayeties and pomp, and above all, by a suitable marriage, to heal the wound that had been inflicted on his love and his pride.

Augustus found Subia in a worse state than he had apprehended. The peasants were in all directions rising en masse; and the imperial army, though brave and well-disciplined, was, owing to the poverty of Charles the Fifth, small and ill supplied. It is not necessary to remind my readers, that the priesthood at that time not only influenced the councils of armies, but often personally engaged in their contests.

The zeal, energy, and ability of Augustus, joined to the unbounded confidence placed in him, rendered his presence of much importance. About a month after his arrival, a desperate conflict took place near Ulm, in which the imperialists were successful; but, while in pursuit of the flying peasantry, a body of the latter suddenly rallied, and discharged the few fire-arms they possessed. Augustus received a wound in the shoulder, sufficiently severe to prevent his proceeding; his horse at the same time being killed under him. Unwilling, however, to draw a single follower from the pursuit, he retired to the bank of a small, clear stream, where he attempted to staunch the blood and bind the wound; but heat, fatigue, and over-excitement had done their work, and he fell exhausted, without being able even to refresh himself by a draught of the water that bubbled past him.

On recovering, he found himself supported by some one who was bathing his temples and the palms of his hands, and who, on seeing him able to bear it, applied himself with great skill, coolness, and delicacy of touch to the dressing of the wound. Augustus looked up, and beheld a thin, pale boy, apparently not more than twelve or thirteen years of age and arrayed as a scholar dressing the wound he gave his patient a draught of the cool water; and making him up a pillow of moss, by cloak, and then went to the road-side to watch for some of his returning followers.

The first demand Augustus made, when awaking on his own bed at Ulm, was for the stranger-boy who had so providentially succored him, and, perhaps had been the means of saving his life. The boy was immediately brought forward; and Augustus, dismissing those about him, inquired who he was.

"I am," replied the youth, "the son of Wilhelmina, a vassal of your brother, the count; but who has resided on the lands of the Baron of Elsenheim, since she nursed my foster-sister, the Lady Emmeline."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Augustus, with great interest, "you are all the son of Wilhelmina! But, how came you here? I thought you were in the train of the young Ulrich of Elsenheim."

"I was so," replied the boy; "but my mother felt herself affronted at the suspicion cast upon her by the family, on the occasion of the Lady Emmeline's disappearance, and she has gone back to Altenberg."

"Undraw that window-curtain a little, and let me look at you." The boy did as he was ordered. "I forget your name."

"Theodore, my lord."

"Poor boy! you do, indeed, look worn and fatigued! You appear younger than your foster-sister."

"Yet we are as near as may be the same age."

"She is taller than you are."

"No, my lord, we are about the same height; but a lad at sixteen will hardly look so old or so tall as a young lady of that age."

"True," replied Augustus, thoughtfully, with his eyes still fixed on the youth.

"I have been considered," continued Theodore, coloring a little and drawing himself up, "to resemble the Lady Emmeline. My mother was very proud of that resemblance, slight as it was, and made every body remark it; but I fear you, my lord, do not discover it, I am now so much altered for the worse."

"Yes; I think there is a likeness, though I am scarcely a judge (and Augustus sighed deeply, as he had only seen the Lady Emmeline once, for a few minutes during the last two years. Your hair and complexion are darker; and the slight resemblance you bear will wear off as you grow up and get more manly."

"I am sorry for it," said Theodore, looking a little disconcerted; at which trait of youthful vanity, Augustus could not suppress a smile.

He liked the frank, yet modest and simple manner of the boy so much, that he took him at once into his service as a page; and although his want of birth would prevent his rising higher, it would be easy he thought, to provide for him in a few years in some other department of the household. Theodore accordingly was, to his great apparent delight, soon arrayed in the handsome and becoming, but somewhat fanciful, dress of a page in those times. He looked so well in it, and a few days rest had made so favorable an alteration in his appearance, that the resemblance of which he had boasted, began to strike Augustus more forcibly, and secretly influenced him farther to notice and favor the boy. He was timid, gentle, and apparently in delicate health; his habits were exceedingly reserved; and when not with his master, he would retire into the little room assigned him, and would there read, write, or practise on his lute, an instrument on which he excelled, and which, he said, he loved, because his dear young Lady Emmeline had herself given him his first lessons. The sound remarkably prompt and skilful in attending to the retreat of Augustus, in his hours of rest and relaxation at home, was never without Theodore, whose cheerful smile, interesting and intelligent conversation, lute, and song, only waited a glance from his master; to whom he soon became as a young and cherished brother.

At first, the name of the Lady Emmeline was sometimes naturally on the lips of Theodore, but it always produced an expression of so much pain on the countenance of Augustus, that the page, apparently presuming he had not recovered from the indignity his brother, the count, had received, forebore to dwell upon it.

Rudolph of Elsenheim, the eldest brother of Emmeline, had also taken up his winter quarters at Ulm. A civil, but distant intercourse took place between him and Augustus; for, amongst other ill effects of the strange event that had occurred, the alienation of the two families could scarcely be prevented. Twice, on

the occasion of a ceremonious visit made by Rudolph, Theodore effected his escape in much agitation; for which Augustus rather reproved him. You need not be alarmed, my son, and your mother are our vassals; and your having been so long in the service of the Elsenbergs; was a matter of courtesy on our part, and not of right on theirs."

The winter months were passing away, during which the imperialists had received great reinforcements; and it was confidently expected that early in the spring the insurrection of Subia would be annihilated.

Affairs were in this situation, when, on the occasion of a great church festival, at which Augustus was to preside, he, for the first time, pressed Theodore to accompany him.

"You have hitherto," observed Augustus, "pleaded delicacy of health, and the effect of cold in church, as excuses for not attending its service; but your health now is quite restored; for I can scarcely recognize," continued Augustus, smiling, "the thin, pale boy that tended me so providentially by the river side; and you well know, Theodore, how almost rigid I am in the discipline of my household, and how much I insist upon their strict observance, both of public and private worship."

"I am ready to attend you, my lord," replied the boy, meekly, but dejectedly, "at high mass this evening." The church was magnificently ornamented and illuminated; and the celebration of mass, in the absence of the bishop, devolved on Augustus. Great numbers of all classes of people were present. Among the nobles who stood near the railings of the altar, Augustus remarked not only Rudolph of Elsenheim, but also his younger brother, Ulrich, who, it seems, must have just arrived; and their numerous followers, easily known by their badge, were dispersed about the church. The same was the case with the armed followers of Augustus; but his household stood together, and among these was placed Theodore. Augustus could not help remarking, in the intervals of the ceremony, that the looks of the two brothers were fixed on himself with a peculiar expression; it partook of scorn, triumph, and revenge. He felt surprised, and occasionally, in his turn, looked full at them, with his dark, stern, and penetrating eyes; but they did not quail beneath his gaze; and a sort of contemptuous smile, at such moments, slightly curled their lips. Their looks were never moved off of him, except to settle on his household group; to which Augustus also directed his eyes. The seneschal, almost hid behind the ample cloak of himself, stood far from the brothers, and wearing their badge, stood a fine, dark, sturdy youth, whose looks were also often fixed upon the same group, with an uneasy and almost terrified expression.

"There is some mystery," thought Augustus, "hanging over the boy Theodore; I am convinced he has left the Elsenbergs without leave, and has cajoled me with falsehoods. This accounts for the whole of his singular conduct; but, before I sleep, I will know the truth."

After the service, Augustus retired into the vestry, to unrobe, and was a little surprised to find that Theodore, among the attendants who remained to escort him home. It appeared that he had already departed with the rest of the household.

In honor of the festival, the streets were lighted, and the houses mostly opened for the reception of company; many gay scenes, and sounds of music and merriment, caught the eye and ear of Augustus, but he anxiously proceeded homewards. His saloon was also lighted, and a few clerical visitors were assembled, whom he managed to dismiss as soon as possible. He then inquired for Theodore, and was told that he had to his room immediately on his return home; and also that there was a young man just arrived, who anxiously begged permission to speak with the page; "Should he be admitted?"

"Certainly," replied Augustus; and, in another instant, the young follower of the Elsenbergs, whom Augustus had observed at church, was ushered in.

"You wish to speak to my page?"

"If you please my lord."

"You may do so; but I have my reasons for being present at your conference. Follow me."

The young man did so unhesitatingly; and Augustus proceeded to Theodore's room. The door was fastened.

"Open the door, Theodore!"

"There was a pause—a delay."

"Excuse me, my lord—I will come out presently—in one moment—but I—I am undressed."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Augustus, now quite incensed; and with one thrust of his foot the door flew open, but he himself stood rooted with astonishment at its threshold.

By the single table-lamp, a figure was perceived standing in the centre of the little chamber; it was, and it was not, the page of Augustus. Evidently preparing for repose, it was shrouded in a single long white robe; the fair and beautifully rounded arms were uncovered nearly to the shoulder, and both trembling hands were employed in gathering together the folds of the dress, so as to conceal the bosom; the small white feet were bare on the cold pavement; an veil, the figure almost to the knees, fell a profusion of bright brown hair, partly in folds, and partly in plaits, which had not yet been undone, and in which it had evidently all been arranged, for the purposes of concealment, beneath the tunic of the page's dress, the night's ablutions had removed from the face its light brown tint, and, pale as a lily, it drooped over its clasped hands, with eyes closed from excess of shame and terror.

Augustus was immovable; but the young stranger, rushed by him, and, without any appearance of surprise, addressed the figure in a hurried tone: "My poor mother is dead, and on her death-bed confessed most dangerous—do not a moment! I give you this warning at the hazard of my life!"

Thee turning, he was about to escape from the room, when the athletic grasp of Augustus seized him.

"Who are you?" he asked in a voice of thunder.

The boy struggled to free himself, while he answered: "I am Theodore, Wilhelmina's son!"

"And this?" said Augustus, pointing to the figure.

"Oh, my lord! there's no time for jesting," replied the true Theodore, "when every instant increases the danger of the Lady Emmeline!"

Augustus let go his hold, and the boy was down the stairs, and out of the house, in an instant.

With strangely mingled feelings of the keenest joy and the deepest despair, Augustus closed the door, and approached the yet motionless form of Emmeline. She suddenly retreated.

"Come not near me! For the sake of her who bore you, have pity on me, unworthy as I am!"

"Emmeline!" he replied, with a look and voice replete with tenderness, "misjudge me not; deem me not so undeserving of all thy love, thy sacrifices, and thy sufferings! Confide in me; would to God thou hadst done so sooner!"

As he spoke, he unclasped the light mantle which he wore. "There is no time to dress; let me wrap you in this, and I will convey you to a subterranean passage, where you will be safe for a few hours. My people shall be on guard for the night, and, by early dawn, some scheme shall be matured for your future concealment."

"For my concealment," replied Emmeline, pleadingly, "but not—for my separation from you!"

"No, my love—my wife!" whispered the now entirely subdued Augustus, as he pressed on her lips one long and fervent kiss; "God hath joined us together, and no man shall put us asunder!"

Alas! were not these words of impiety?

He carefully wrapped her in the mantle, and, lifting her in his arms, prepared to convey her to her retreat. The emotions of the last few moments had been so overwhelming, that neither Augustus—too fondly o-

vercome with female charm—nor Emmeline, who had heeded a low and peculiar murmur of voices, for the sound of advancing footsteps. Before they themselves had reached the door of the apartment, it was flung open, and the two brothers of Emmeline, armed to the teeth, with about twenty followers, and a civil magistrate, stood before them. It was the work of a moment for Augustus to spring back with his trembling burden, place himself against the opposite wall, draw a double-edged poniard from his girdle, and stand on his defence.

"All here are friends and brothers," said the magistrate; "let there be no blood shed but the blood of our enemies!" My Lord Augustus of Altenberg, resign to the legal authority of her family, the unhappy and misguided girl now sheltered in thine arms!"

"Never!" replied Augustus, "but with my hearts blood!"

"Now, shame on thee, priest!" retorted the magistrate. "Thou, so famed for sanctity, the very model of purity, the very pattern of our holy church; to stand, as thou doest at this moment, braving the world, with that wanton in thine arms!"

"By the soul of my father!" exclaimed the enraged Augustus, "if she be a wanton, so are the daughters of thy blood, and the wife of thy bosom!"

At that moment he heard, to his great relief, the gallantry of his household, and the advance of such followers as the only esquire, who was at home on this festive night, could collect. Augustus never allowed a sentinel about his house; and this irruption had been made so boldly, yet so quietly, that it had completely succeeded.

"On your guard!" said Ulrich to his men, who immediately faced to the landing-place to receive those who were ascending the steps to the attack.

"Yield her that devilish hypocrite!" exclaimed the infuriated Rudolph, waving his sword, and gnashing his teeth.

"I will never yield her!" was the reply. "On! on! my brave fellows, to the rescue! Cut down these night marauders—these cowardly house-breakers!"

A cheerful shout from his advancing followers without, answered this appeal. The clash of arms, and the yell of the meeting foes, were heard.

"Then, priest, thy blood be on thine own head!" And, as Rudolph spoke, he drew, and fired a pistol full at Augustus; but rage and confusion had caused his hand to waver. Emmeline made a sudden bound in the arms of her protector; he felt a warm torrent gush over his breast, and he heard the cries of, "You have killed her—your sister!" The strong spring of his mind gave way; images of darkness, streaked with flames and blood, danced before him; for a moment he was mad, and the next insensible.

It was midnight; the tumult had ceased; not a step was heard, save those of the guard, who patrolled the street; every window and door in the terrified neighborhood had been closed, and a melancholy calm had succeeded to the fury of the affray.

"He is recovering," said the physician, anxiously bending over the yet inanimate form of Augustus.

"Thank God!" was repeated from lip to lip of the many who were watching him. The eyes of their master opened heavily; but, after a pause, he started up, and looked wildly round; then, clasping his hands on his forehead, remained quite motionless for a few minutes; at length, he slowly withdrew them, raised his head, and, looking at the leech, asked in a low, firm tone, "Is she dead?"

The physician bowed his head, without reply.

"And the body?" he inquired calmly.

"We would, not, my lord," answered an esquire, "permit the body to be removed from hence without having done the duty of the physician."

"Where is she?"

"My lord," said the physician, "the corpse has been well cared for, by the seneschal's wife and daughter; and prayers will presently be said over it."

"Lead me to the chamber!"

"Pray, let us dissuade you, my dear lord!" pleadingly repeated several voices.

"Peace and obey me!" He attempted to rise; they assisted him. "Order the women to leave the chamber, and let none intrude while I am there."

And, in a few minutes, Augustus was alone with the dead Emmeline.

The couch had been drawn to the centre of the little room, and a few lights had been placed round it; from the pavement had been carefully erased all marks of the contest, but in a corner, over a chair, had been thoughtlessly flung the perforated mantle, still slowly dripping with the blood of Emmeline. The body lay shrouded in linen, white as snow, from which it was scarcely to be distinguished in complexion; the women had, with melancholy pride, laid out every long bright tress, and in the folded hands were placed a few winter flowers; the face was beautifully placid; she looked as if about to awaken with a smile.

"So fair, so calm, so softly scaled."

The first look, by death revealed.—Glaour! He bent over her, and touched with his lips the serene and virginal brow.

"O maiden! he murmured, "how deep, how faithful how pure, has been thine ill-requited love! how enduring, and yet how hopeless! tried by thy suffering, and sealed with thy blood! Is such, indeed, the love of woman? Pray for me, thou martyred saint; and the union which has been denied to us on earth, will be granted in heaven! If, here, our love contracted aught of sin, may all that remains of my life be accepted as an atonement; then will I follow thee, my own, my loved, my murdered Emmeline!"

His grief, for a moment, lost its calmness, and a few burning tears forced their way. He lifted up one of those lovely and motionless locks of hair, severed it with his poniard, and placed it in his bosom; then stooped again to press her lips, but started from them in horror—how icy chill!

Where was the fragrance, the warmth, the life, the love, with which, in a first, last kiss, they had met his few hours before? He retreated—one look—one long, long look—and he was gone.

Augustus of Altenberg was never seen from that hour. It was supposed that he made use of his knowledge of the subterranean passage to effect his escape.

In two months after, a letter was received by the emperor (who much regretted his loss), and one by his brother, the Count of Altenberg, detailing, exactly, the circumstances that had occurred. Augustus evidently considered such an explanation due to the memory of Emmeline, and to his own.

By Wilhelmina's death-bed confession, it appeared, that it was not until the evening before the intended marriage with the Count of Altenberg, that she was at last induced to yield to the supplications of Emmeline to assist in her concealment and flight; had she done so sooner, Emmeline would not have delayed her disappearance, till the day fixed for her marriage. Wilhelmina farther declared, that nothing could have induced her to comply, had she not been under the conviction that Emmeline would have put an end to her existence, rather than become the wife of the count.

About half a century from the time these events occurred, on the removal of a monastery of La Trappe, by the command of De Rance, the regenerator of that order, a grave, apart from all the others, marked by a rough stone, was observed, on the stone, the name of "Augustus" was rudely carved. On further examination, the body of a monk was found, and underneath his sackcloth shroud, bound round his waist, and knotted over his heart, was a long tress of woman's hair.

Rio de Janeiro, January 1836.

## SPRING GOODS

THE subscribers have just received, and offer for sale a fine assortment of the most fashionable goods that could be found in the eastern market, together with their former stock, making present one almost complete.

Purchasers will please give us a call.

April 19, 1838.—4t.

N. B. A fine assortment of Summer goods, &c. &c.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 31st day of March, which if not taken out by the 31st of January, will be sent to the General Post Office.

Rowan Mary, Doss or Darr David, C. H. McPherson Joseph, Miss W. C. C. Lankford, Bascomb Peter, Leonard Benjamin, Masgrove H. David, Lilly C. 2, Horton Jane, Reese William, Pinkerton John, Grady John 2, Clanton set John, Ross Alexander, Robinson Benjamin, Gray Michael, Dobs John.

April 19, 1838.

## NOTICE

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Dr. Hartwell W. Freeman, late of St. Clair County, Ala. are requested to come forward and settle immediately. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them in for settlement, in terms of the last such cases made and provided.

SUSAN FREEMAN, Adm'r.

April 19th 1838.—6t.

## LOOK AT THIS

THE undersigned professing to tell the truth by the urine, and by the practice of all such diseases as by medical aid cannot be cured, tenders her services and hopes to obtain of public patronage. She may be called at all times at her place of residence in St. Clair County, Alabama.

SUSAN FREEMAN, Adm'r.

April 19th 1838.

## MATTHEW J. TURNER

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING located himself in Cherokee County, will practice in all the Courts of St. Clair, Cherokee, and Benton. He tenders his services to the citizens of the above named counties, and to the public generally; and he hopes by his able attention to business, to merit the confidence of the public, and meet the approbation of those who may entrust him with business. He pledges that business committed to his management, promptly attended to.

April 27, 1837.—4t.

## New-York, Paris and London FASHIONS

G. W. WARREN, MERCHANT TAILOR.

HAVING permanently settled himself in Alexandria, Benton County, Alabama, he tenders his friends and the public generally, that he pursues the Tailoring Business in its various branches. Having made a permanent contract with two Journeymen from the Northern City (first rate workmen,) he pledges himself that those who may favor him with their patronage, may be assured of having any work pertaining to his trade done at short notice and in the most fashionable style—superior to any thing he has heretofore.

The above Fashions are received three times a year.

W. N. B. All garments warranted.

Jan. 18, 1838.

## NOTICE

Will be sold at the late residence of the late Dr. J.

