

OCTOBER

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

VOL. II. No. 38.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1838.

Whole No. 99

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrearages 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 the next.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
ADVERTISEMENTS of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first insertion & 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbidden and charged accordingly.  
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

**\$200 REWARD. LOST.**

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quinn's to Fort Armstrong in Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eight hundred Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollectable. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact that on my return in search of said Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that the book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it.  
Aug. 28—4t. JOHN A. WHITE.  
The Jacksonville Republican will please insert the above four insertions and forward his account for payment.

**MADISONVILLE HOTEL.**

THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.  
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m. SAM'L A. MCKENZIE.

**10,000 Yds. Bagging.**  
150 Coils Rope,  
500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.  
SHORTER & BANCROFT.  
July 19, 1838.—4m.

**DRS. FRAVENS & CLARK,**  
HAVING associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their offices on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.  
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—4t.

**R. E. W. McADAMS,**  
Clock & Watch Repairer;  
he has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Taylor.  
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

**STATE OF ALABAMA, DEKALB COUNTY.**  
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one SORREL MARE blaze face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face, left hind foot white, priced to \$50 00 before Joseph M. Jones, J. P.  
A. W. MAJORS, Clerk.  
Sept. 20, 1838.

**W. R. HINTON,**  
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,  
MOBILE, ALA.  
**W. BRADFORD & CO.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
MOBILE, ALABAMA.

**NOTICE.**  
Persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on a note. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.  
26, 1838.—3t. JAMES BLACK.

**STATE OF ALABAMA, BENTON COUNTY.**  
TAKEN UP and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Taylor's Creek, one Bay Pony, 20 years old, some white spots on his sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear, raised to ten dollars. Sept. 12th, 1838.  
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.  
Sept. 27, 1838.—3c.

*From the Bangor Democrat.*  
**THE LOCO FOCOS.**

AS SUNG BY A BAND OF PATRIOTIC DEMOCRATS.  
Air—*Billy Barlow.*

(ALL SING.)  
We have met here together—a brotherly band;  
United in heart and united in hand;  
And tho' we're surrounded by foes, there's no fear—  
We shall yet win the battle, so be of good cheer.  
Up, up, with our banner, and let it unfold  
To the free winds of heaven its motto—"NOT SOLD!"  
We will rally around it, and sing as we go—  
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(FARMERS SING.)  
We're the rough hardy yeomanry, reared in old Maine;  
Our coffers—the soil; our gods—the grain  
Which kind Providence sends us; and though  
We've "huge wages,"

We are true to our God, to our country, our cause;  
And we'll flock round this banner and loudly invoke  
All freemen to draw at our end of the yoke—  
And blithely we'll sing, as we hoe out our row—  
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(MECHANICS SING.)  
We are hardworking men—by our labor we live;  
And with prudence and industry ever can thrive;  
We have laid up a little—not rags—but good gold,  
That we may live happy and easy when old;  
And we've flocked round this banner, and wish to remain.

With our friends of the sledge, needle, brush,awl,  
and plane;  
And we well can afford to push, stitch, punch, and blow,  
If paid in the coin of a Loco Foco.

(SAILORS SING.)  
We have ploughed the the rough ocean in many a storm;  
But as we neared home our hearts have grown warm,  
And thrilled with the ecstasy patriots feel  
For the land of their birth. We now look for its weal,  
And fo'k round this banner; and 'though we are few,  
CAPTAIN FAIRFIELD can always depend on his crew.  
We a' e' a' hands on deck, and we'll sing—Ye, heave ho!  
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(LABORERS SING.)  
We have heard the Whigs call us an ignorant class,  
But no matter as long as the muster we pass;  
We all know one thing—'though we wear not fine coats,  
They've not money enough left to purchase our votes,  
So we'll flock round the banner—the people's own flag—  
And as long as winds blow so long may it wag,  
O'er the LABORERS' heads. We are "ragged," we know,  
But belong to the party called Loco Foco.

(ALL SING.)  
Then huzza for the people! Huzza for old Maine!  
She will never be caught in the fibbers again!  
We've a FAIR-FIELD before us—they'll surely get beat,  
Though they blow their Kent Bugle for a second heat,  
So we'll flock round this banner prepared for attack;  
And although there be some that have wounds in the back,  
There's enough left who'll stand by thro' weal and thro' woe,  
And vote with the party called Loco Foco.

[From the Knickerbocker for July.]  
**CLIMBING THE NATURAL BRIDGE**  
By the only surviving witness of that extraordinary feat.  
I have some reason to believe, that I am the only surviving witness of that most adventurous exploit of climbing the Natural Bridge in Virginia; and believing that the particulars ought to be put upon record, I have selected the Knickerbocker as the medium, in which to publish the particulars of this, for the following reasons, which I give, lest it might be supposed, by some suspicious persons, that I had waited for the death of the other alleged witnesses.  
Immediately after the adventure had been accomplished, and while all the circumstances were fresh in my memory, I recorded them in a sort of journal, kept to record visitors' names by poor Patrick Henry, a man of color, who kept the Bridge. This record referred to by Patrick, whenever a visitor became inquisitive about the circumstances. Some believed my statement, and others disbelieved it; but by far the greater number disbelieved it, as he informed me. This was far from being pleasant, to one who had never had his veracity doubted before. But this was not all.

I happened to be at the Bridge, some time after the event, when a large company of respectable looking ladies and gentlemen had just returned from under the Bridge, and were waiting dinner, like myself, at the house on the summit, to which I have alluded. The conversation among this company, naturally turned upon the remarkable event, as it does to this day; and the book was referred to as usual, for the particulars. I immediately gave Patrick the hint that I wished to remain incog. in order that I might hear for myself the remarks upon my testimony. It is an old saying, that a listener never hears any good of himself, and so it turned out on

this occasion. The company were unanimous in discrediting my testimony, ladies and all. Little did they imagine that the man himself was ensconced in a corner of the room with themselves. I forthwith determined to volunteer no more testimony about things so out of the common current of events, until the public mind should settle down into the truth, as it generally does at last.  
That time seems to have arrived. The public, without an exception, so far as I know, has yielded its credence to the united testimony of so many witnesses.—Scarcely a periodical in the country, or a book of travels, but mentions the subject.

But there is another reason for coming forward at this time. Tradition has got the hold of the story at the wrong end. In the very last number of your Magazine, one of your contributors misrepresents the matter—unintentionally no doubt, and Miss Martineau, in her Retrospect of Western Travel, undertakes to detail the whole affair, scarcely one circumstance of which she does correctly. Under these circumstances, I think a discerning public will readily appreciate my true motives in coming out over my own signature; indeed, unless I were to do so, it would be useless to say any thing at all.

I think it was in the summer of 1813, that James H. Piper, William Wallace, and myself, being then students at Washington College, Virginia, determined to make a jaunt to the Natural Bridge, fourteen miles off. Having obtained permission from the President, we proceeded on our way rejoicing. When we arrived at the Bridge, nearly all of us commenced climbing up the precipitous sides, in order to immortalize our names as usual.

We had not been long thus employed, before we were joined by Robert Penn, of Annapolis, then a pupil of the Rev. Samuel Houston's grammar school, in the immediate neighborhood of the Bridge. Mr. Piper, the hero of the occasion, commenced climbing on the opposite side of the creek from the one by which the path-way ascends the ravine. He began down on the banks of the brook, so far, that we did not know where he had gone, and were only apprized of his whereabouts, by his shouting above our heads. When we looked up, he was standing apparently right under the arch. I suppose an hundred feet from the bottom, and that on the smooth side, which is generally considered inaccessible without a ladder. He was standing far above the spot where General Washington is said to have inscribed his name when a youth.

The ledge of the rock by which he ascended to this perilous height does not appear from below to be three inches wide, and runs almost at right angles to the abutment of the Bridge; of course, its termination is far down the cliff on that side. Many of the written and traditional accounts state this to be the side of the Bridge up which he climbed. I believe Miss Martineau so states; but it is altogether a mistake, as any one may see by casting an eye up the precipice on that side. The story no doubt originated from this preliminary exploit.

The ledge of the rock on which he was standing, appeared so narrow to us below, as to make us believe his position a very perilous one, and we earnestly entreated him to come down. He answered us with loud shouts of derision. At this stage of the business, Mr. Penn and servant left us. He would not have done so, I suppose, if he had known what was to follow; but up to this, not one of us had the slightest suspicion that which he afterwards accomplished. He soon after descended from that side, crossed the brook and commenced climbing on the side by which all visitors ascend the ravine. He first mounted the rocks on this side, as he had done on the other—far down the abutment, but not so far as on the opposite side, by any visitor. At commencing four or five feet from the path way, on the lower side, and winds round, gradually ascending, until it meets the cleft of rock over which the celebrated cedar stump hangs. Following this ledge to its termination, it brought him to about thirty or forty feet from the ground, and placed him between two deep fissures, one on each side of the gigantic column of rock on which the aforementioned cedar stump stands. The column stands out from the Bridge as separate and distinct as if placed there, by nature on purpose for an observatory overlooks. A huge crack or fissure extends from its base to its summit; indeed it is cracked on both sides, but much more perceptibly on one side than the other. Both these fissures are thickly overgrown with bushes, and numerous roots project into them from the trees growing on the precipice. It was between the two that the before mentioned ledge was conducted down. Here he stopped, pulled off his coat and shoes, and threw them down to me. And this, in my opinion, is a sufficient refutation of the story, so often told, that he went up to inscribe his name, and ascended

so high that he found it more difficult to return than go forward. He could have returned from the point where he disencumbered himself, but the fact that he did thus prepared so early, and so near the ground, and after he had ascended more than double that height on the other side, are clear proofs, that to inscribe his name was not, and to climb the Bridge was his object. He had already inscribed his name above Washington himself, more than fifty feet.

Around the face of this large column, and between the clefts, he now moved, backward and forward, still ascending, as he found about one hundred and seventy feet from the top, and had reached the point where the pillar overhangs the ravine, his heart seemed to be balancing mid-way between heaven and earth. We were in great suspense, expecting every moment to see him dashed to the powers of eternity, in pursuing his career, but all to no purpose. Now, it was difficult to carry on conversation at all from the immense height to which he had ascended, and the noise made by the falling of the little brook, as it tumbled in its cascade over the rocky bed, at our feet. A length he seemed to discover that one of the ledges before-mentioned projected backward from the overhanging position of the pillar into the ravine, and was soon out of sight and out of danger.

There is not a word of truth in all the story about our hauling him up with ropes, and his fainting away so soon as he landed on the summit. They acquainted with the locality, will at once perceive its absurdity for we were beneath the arch, and it is half a mile round to the top, and for the most part up a rugged mountain. Instead of hauling away, Mr. Piper proceeded at once down the hill to meet us, and obtain his boots and shoes. We met about half way, and there he laid down for a few moments, to recover himself from his fatigue.

We dined at the tavern of Mr. Hamilton, and there we related the whole matter at the dinner table. Mr. Hamilton has since removed to St. Clair, in Michigan. Mr. Piper was preparing himself for the Presbyterian church, and the President of the College was his spiritual preceptor, as well as his teacher in college. A cordially he called him up, next morning, to inquire into it, thinking, perhaps, that it was not a very proper exhibition for a student of theology. The Reverend President is still alive, and can corroborate my testimony. I mean the Rev. George A. Baxter, D. D. at present at the head of the Theological Seminary in Virginia. As to the other witnesses, Mr. Revely afterwards became a member of the Legislature of Virginia, and somewhat distinguished. I believe, for a young man; but unfortunately fell a victim to poison, as I have been informed. Mr. Wallace was then from Richmond, but a native of Scotland, whither he returned soon after.

It strikes me that I once heard of his death, but of this I am not certain. He may be still alive, and able to substantiate my statement.  
Mr. Piper himself afterwards married a daughter of Gen. Alexander Smyth, of Wythe, and was soon after appointed Principal of some Academy in the West, which he abandoned, however, as he had done the ministry before. The last I heard of him, was during the last summer, when I saw him registered at one of the Virginia springs. I was told he had become an engineer, and was then engaged in surveying a road between some two of the springs.

I have thus briefly and hastily related every thing about the exploit, which I have any reason to believe will be interesting to the public, either now or hereafter.

**WILLIAM A. CARUTHERS.**

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

LONDON, JULY 19.  
At a dinner given to Mr. Ewart, a wealthy merchant, and the ex-member for Liverpool, there were present several Americans received in the kindest manner.

The Chairman, the member for Kilkenny, gave "The United States of America—May peace and amity be united with them in the bonds of peace and amity."

The chairman next gave the health of Mr. F. O. J. SMITH, a member of the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Smith in returning thanks, said: "The gratification which he felt in witnessing such affection for liberty and America, could only be known to the traveller who was permitted to drink at the fountain-head of freedom. Americans never can forget the sacred rock in their own country, which sent its thousand streams of freedom over the land, was first smitten by the inspired arm of Englishmen. He hoped the two countries would continue forever united in the bonds of friendship."

This last sentence was received with loud cheers.

There have been rumors of a war in circulation, but the authors of them are persons who think it would be to their advantage, such a disaster was to occur. The masses are one and all most anxious for the continuance of peace. Indeed it is the opinion of the masses in this country upon the insignificant and misunderstanding relative to the Northern boundary line were canvassed, it would be found that they would much prefer that the British Government should at once give up the disputed territory rather than risk a war. I repeat upon tolerably good authority that the English people are notaverse to hostilities; and further, that the most informed upon the subject laugh at the idea of even the chance of a war.

When ever Silk becomes, as it will become one of the staple productions of our country it will be more generally adapted to dress, silk being a non-conductor of electricity, is a superior material for clothing. One of the primary causes of the languor which is felt in damp weather is said to be the carrying atmosphere polluting us of our electricity which a medical writer calls the haynet poisons of the body. Those therefore who are apt to be spiritless in damp weather, are recommended to wear silk waistcoats, drawers and stockings. Silk should be used in every possible manner by the people—in the lining of sleeves, coats, covers, under garments, &c.—*North Scotland.*

**FROM THE SOUTH.**  
**THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.**

The union of the Democracy of the North and the planters of the South, is the bond of their mutual safety. In the great contests between the candidates for the Chief Magistracy, on the result of which depends the entire policy of the General Government, nothing but this unity of principle and action can secure them from a total defeat and this defeat, while it endangers the right of the Democracy of the North, will be followed by the necessity, on the part of the South, either of submitting to be robbed of its property, or departing from the Confederation. The victory of Federalism, if gained at all, will be won by a co-operation with all the elements of foundation, and the first reward they demanded for their services would be universal emancipation.

The Southern States, as Mr. CALHOUN truly says, in his late candid and manly letter in reply to an invitation to a public dinner at Columbia, constitute the weaker section of the Union. We are the weaker and the exposed section, and must of course have the deepest interest in confining the General Government to its proper sphere, on which depends its safety and durability, a essential to the safety and prosperity of all. To effect this, union among ourselves is indispensable, while, as the weaker portion of the Confederacy, it cannot endanger the rights or the safety of the stronger.

That the chivalrous people of the South are fully able to protect themselves and their institutions from actual violence and invasion, we never doubted. But it is not from that quarter the danger will come. It is from the arts of insidious legislation, operating in the guise of universal philanthropy, by banishing perverted texts of scripture in one hand, and with the other scattering firebrands among an ignorant, inflammatory, prone to excitement, and indiscriminate in their revenge. Against these the South cannot protect itself without retiring from the Union, and disclaiming a legislative supremacy perverted to such purposes.

But they have a better and a safer alternative. A close alliance with the Democracy of the North will insure the permanent ascendancy of those great principles of constitutional right under which they may repose in safety. It is in the halls of Congress, and not on the fields of the South, the great battle is to be fought, and her institutions upheld or overturned. Let her look to the proceedings of that body on the subject of slavery, and then ask herself, who it was that stood by her side, and put back the raging flood of fanaticism? Was it not the Democracy of the North? Was it not the friends of a Republican Administration, a strict construction of the Constitution, and of the rights of the States? It is unnecessary to reply in the affirmative, for the fact is known to all.

Nor, on the other hand, can the Democracy of the North, standing alone, hope to maintain the ascendancy of their principles against the advocates of an irredeemable currency, a National Bank, and a latitudinarian construction, which would make the every puff of wind. The arts and influence of the defendants on that vast array of speculators which has sprung up from what is called the "credit system," and its abuses, would be too potent for the naked resistance of Northern Democracy, were not the latter upheld in the General Government by the people of the South; by the great landed in-

interest, which, arraying itself beside the kindred interests of the farmers of the North, the bow & sinew of Democracy, has often, & will again, secure the triumph of individual and State Rights.—These are one and inseparable. The rights of the States are the rights of the people; their social and domestic rights; the rights of their firesides and their altars; not distant and theoretical, but practical in their operation touching us at every point; pervading every track and avenue and by-way of our course through life; and constituting that species of domestic government which decides the happiness and misery of the great body of the people. The tyranny of a distant oppressor is tame and inoperative in comparison with that of the petty despot at our doors, ever at hand and ever busy.

Hence the inseparable connection between the rights of the States and those of the great body of the people of every State. The former constitute a common fund in which every citizen equally partakes, and every diminution of that fund is a common loss. Thus we see how closely the interests of the State Rights men of the South are entwined with those of the Democracy of the North. Let their motto then be, *E Pluribus Unum.*

**FEDERALISM versus GOLD.**

Nothing can be more ridiculous than the prejudice which the Federalists manifest for gold. It amounts to a perfect monomania. If it were not for their love of its paper representative, one might deem them as disinterested and self-denying anchorites. They exhibit as much antipathy to the precious metals as TIMON, the man-hater. How miserable they would have been in the GOLDEN AGE. They evince as much loathing for the YELLOW DRESS as the victim of hydrophobia does for water. They have as much dread for AERUM POTABILE as if they feared the fate of CRESUS. They could not be seduced like DANAE, by a GOLDEN shower. PHILIP'S ass, laden with gold, could scarcely tempt them to treachery. They abhor the "slave of the dirty mine." They do not like to carry such an inconvenient burden. If they have an itching palm, it is only for shimplasters, which are certainly well calculated to propagate the pleasing infection. There is no rosin for your Scotch fiddle, like the favorite currency of Federalism.

But, to be serious, we assert nothing can be more insane than this stupid prejudice. For the common purposes of life, for traveling and consumptive circulation, gold is indispensable; and ours, we believe, is almost the only civilized country where it is not current. With fifty or a hundred dollars of gold in his pocket, or purse, a man may travel almost any distance, without embarrassment. To talk of its inconvertible weight, is to talk nonsense. The only inconvenience is, we should hear no more complaints about the want of a uniform currency. Nothing can be more uniform than gold. With gold a man is never placed at the mercy of brokers and shavers. It has the same value all the world over. With pieces from ten dollars down to a half, or lower, the convenience even of heavy silver change is dispensed with. You never hear persons who have lived in countries where gold enters largely into the circulation, complain of it. A man may travel all over Europe, and pass through fifty different States, yet experience no embarrassment, with gold in his pocket, aided, for larger sums, by letters of credit, bills, of exchange, drafts, &c. A man may set out from London or Paris, and travel without inconvenience to the uttermost borders of Europe with letters of credit, bought for a quarter or a half per cent, which is but a small insurance for the risk which is thus obviated of loss or robbery. Wherever he goes, he draws from his banker just enough gold for temporary use, so that he has no occasion to burden himself with an onerous quantity. What can be more convenient or perfect than this system, which is nearly as old as the hills, and which is enjoyed by all civilized nations but ours? A country without an ordinary gold circulation is, in that respect, a barbarous one. It does not profit by one of the most useful inventions of civilization. A convenient, uniform currency, is one of the most urgent wants of society, and gold alone can supply it. It is a serious objection to live even in a country where such a facility does not exist, and which, in consequence, is the prey of shavers and money changers.

The Federalists are doing every thing in their power to disgust the people with gold, that they may supply its place by a foul deluge of shimplasters, their favorite currency, after the resurrection notes of Mr. Biddle, which have been lately sentenced to the penitentiary. The banks are foolish in fomenting this ridiculous prejudice. A large infusion of gold and silver into the consumptive circulation of the country would retain a considerable quantity of specie, upon which they might fall back in times of difficulty and alarm. It would afford a basis to the lighter superstructure; a ballast for the paper circulation. When Mr. Pitt consented to the issue of notes under five pounds, Mr. Burre then on his death-bed, sent him word, that he would never again see a guinea in England. This proved strictly true; and a worse, but equally natural consequence followed, viz: the suspension of cash payments by the Bank of England; a suspension which lasted a quarter of a century; which trebled the national debt; which altered the value of

all contracts and property: which required a financial revolution, convulsive and agonizing, such as the world never saw before, to relieve; and which has left behind it in England the copious seeds of disorganization and destruction. May we take warning by this terrible catastrophe, of which our late revulsion was but a faint shadow. Let the people insist upon having and using gold for the common purposes of money. The banks are bound to give it, and we dare say will do it with pleasure. They are beginning to open their eyes to their true interests, and to feel that the people cannot be long deluded upon a question which comes home so nearly to their "business and bosoms." Resumption without the establishment of a National Bank has deprived Federalism of one of its great practical arguments in favor of that unconstitutional anti-republican institution. The common use of gold by the people will deprive it of that other argument, equally potent, founded upon the necessity of a uniform currency.—*Globe.*

**HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.**—Our dates from Charleston are up to Monday, the 17th inst. at which time, we regret to state, there was but little abatement of the Epidemic. For the week ending the 12th, the Board of Health report 65 deaths—41 by strangers. The Charleston Observer of Saturday last, in remarking upon the "Health of the City," says:—*Greenville Mountaineer.* "From the number of funerals on last Sabbath, it was supposed that the prevailing disease was gathering strength. But from the best information we can obtain, we are inclined to the belief that it is on the decline. This, however, may be owing more to the fact that there are fewer subjects of it, than to any diminution in the causes by which it is produced. As to the disease itself, though it is severe in its attack, and reaches its crisis rapidly; it is still very much under the control of proper medicinal treatment. The number of deaths this year has been greater in proportion to the cases than usual. But this is to be accounted for in part from the fact, that the subjects of it have been less guarded in their habits, and in part to the want of due attention to their sleeping apartments, and of suitable nurses. The poor stranger cannot always provide himself with the comforts of a sick chamber, and is often too little known by those who would cheerfully render him assistance, to call it forth until it is too late. Many, we believe, have died, who, humanly speaking, might have recovered, had they received proper attention at an early stage of their attack. The citizens, in general, are remarkably prompt in affording aid where it is known to be wanted; and in the public institutions, every attention is, we learn, paid to the sick that are carried there? We hope soon to be able to give a more favorable account of the health of the city, but a total exemption from the prevailing disease cannot be expected till the appearance of frost."

**FEDERAL FALLACIES.**

Nothing is so provoking to the Federal party as the fact, that exchanges are falling and the financial position of the country righting itself, without the adoption of their great nostrum, a National bank. The Federalists view the indications of returning prosperity with pain because it knocks the last remaining props from under them. They so long and earnestly maintained that resumption and exchange were impossible without a great regulator, that they had actually begun to believe it and are not a little astonished at the singular phenomenon.—*Unlike Oil Blas,* who told his master *Sangrado* that he believed his patients died purposely to bring their system into discredit the poor Federalists seem to think that the country is recovering for no other object than to bring their system into discredit. They are thus deprived of what they call their great practical argument, which was so conclusive with shallow minds, whose only logical formula is *proter hoc ergo hoc.* Such people call all philosophical generalization, however careful or unquestionable, abstract theoretical, and metaphysical, as Mr. Clay would say; as if knowledge could be established or increased without rising from particulars to generals, and condensing many facts into a few principles. A valid objection to theory, is not that it is a theory but an unsound one. Narrow and shallow minds invariably console themselves, when they are not able to comprehend a train of reasoning however accurate and undeniable by sneering at it as visionary and metaphysical.

**Georgia Central Rail-Road.**—We notice the arrival of the Shamon, with upwards of 500 tons of iron rails for this road. We understand that another cargo, of about the same quantity, is on its way and may be expected here in a few days. These parcels with the iron now at the depot, will lay upwards of eighty miles. We learn that the contractor for laying superstructure is now at work on the 47th mile of the road. In the course of ten days, passengers to Macon will be carried on the road forty miles, and cotton will be transported, on the 15th day of October from the Little Ogeechee, 45 miles from this city. The work has been going on briskly during the summer, and we hope to see in the course of the ensuing month, from 1,500 to 2,000 additional laborers employed on the road. *Savannah Georgian.*

**FROM TEXAS.**

**NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.**—The steam packet Columbia, from Galveston, arrived last night, bringing us the Houston Telegraph to the 15th inst.

The elections had taken place. The Telegraph states that in Houston they were conducted in highly creditable manner, though much excitement prevailed.

Colonel Morehaus had returned from the west. He states that the Mexicans who had visited the bay of Corpus Christi, retired in a very precipitate manner, leaving about a hundred barrels of flour and the boilers and other apparatus of a steam engine, apparently new, upon the beach. The latter was probably intended for the mines in the interior of Mexico. The Lipans had all returned to the Rio Grande. Trading parties of Mexicans were almost daily arriving at Bexar from Laredo and other settlements of the Rio Grande. Trading parties of Mexicans were almost daily arriving at Bexar from Laredo and other settlements of the Rio Grande. They, however, brought but little specie, the trade consisting chiefly in the exchange of horses, sugar and flour for tobacco and various articles of merchandise. Ammunition and fire arms of every description were freely exchanged with the Mexican traders by the citizens of Bexar. The Comanches had again broken the treaty recently made with the Mexicans, and within a few weeks past, committed many depredations in the vicinity of Presidio de Rio Grande.

A gentleman recently arrived at Houston, from the east; stated the trifling difficulties with the handful of Mexicans at Nacogdoches had entirely ceased, and complete tranquillity was restored in that section. The Comanches, according to the Telegraph of the 1st, had made several attacks upon the frontier settlements, but had been defeated in every skirmish that had taken place and it was supposed they would soon be tired of hostilities.

A company of young men had recently returned from an exploring expedition to the region near the mouth of the San Baba. They followed the course of that stream to the distance of forty miles above its junction with the Colorado. They represent the country, as among the finest they had ever seen. They found some specimens of gold and silver in the mountains, and state that the section in the neighborhood of Sandy, closely resembles the gold region of Georgia.

We learn from the captain of the Columbia, that there had been a severe storm at Galveston, which had raised the water to a greater height than it has been since the storm of October last. The wind still prevailed in the same quarter when he left, and it was feared that the island would again be flooded.

Mr. W. D. Durham, a native of Norfolk county, England, died at Houston, on the 26th August, aged 24 years. He was an amiable young gentleman, and acquired considerable distinction in the war of independence.

The Houston Telegraph had been enlarged, and is published semi weekly, which augurs well for the prosperity of the city.

The young republic appears to be in a very flourishing condition, and her troubles with her hostile neighbors, the Mexicans and Indians, fast drawing to a close. A long and glorious career no doubt awaits her.

**Education.**—On the subject of education we have seen nothing for a long time, which pleased us as much as the following paragraph from the Mobile Examiner. It is short but it contains volumes of truth and good sense, which should be indelibly impressed upon the minds of both teachers and parents: for the education contemplated requires their united exertions to be successfully indicated.—*Montgomery Adv.*

"There is a great deal of talk wasted on the subject of educating the head. If such prattlers would consider that their pupils may be very intellectual without being very good, they would see and urge the necessity of, extending their system a little farther. The proper tone of the heart has much to do with happiness and virtue; and in these, we have been taught, consists the great object of life—the chief end of man."

**RHEUMATISM vs. THE BAROMETER.**—There are people who fancy the weather is foretold in the Almanac; but according to my opinion, it is safer to trust a rheumatism of two or three year's standing. A good well established, old fashioned rheumatism—I say nothing of your new-fangled disease like the Cholera and Varioloid, and animal Magnitudes—but a good, old fashioned rheumatism, such as people used to have when I was a boy, is as certain a barometer as that which is at this moment hanging up in the coach house here, within two fathoms of the very spot where we are standing. I once had a rheumatism that I set much store by; for it would let me know when to look out for easterly weather, quite as infallibly as any instrument I ever sailed with.—*Cooper's Home and Bound.*

We regret to learn that our fellow citizen James C. Biddle, Esq., died yesterday morning of a rupture of a blood vessel on the stomach. He was a lawyer of good standing and had been a useful public man in various

capacities. He was a member of the Convention to revise the Constitution, and distinguished himself by the ability and eloquence of speeches.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

Maj. Crawford, President of the Board of Commissioners of Internal Improvement, has succeeded in negotiating in New York a loan of half a million dollars, to carry on the Western and Atlantic Rail Road, now in progress by the State of Georgia, from the Tennessee line to the Chattanooga.

**BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.**—Tears says the Boston Post, shed for the departed seem to revive the heart. Thus widows like frogs are most lively after a shower.

**Alabama Facilities in N York.**—The Journal of commerce, of the 15th, says: "A negotiation has been made here, by which a Bank in Alabama has been authorized to draw on one of the Banks in Wall-street, for \$1,500,000." *Montgomery Adv.*

**Return of Gen. Gains.**—The St. Louis Bulletin, of the 13th inst., mentions the return of Gen. Gains to that city on the evening previous; he having received information, on his way up the Missouri River, that the principal Chiefs invited to the Cherokee Council had refused to attend; which of course obviated the necessity of his appearing there with an armed force.—*Id.*

**The North and the South.**—It appears by statements in the Report of the Southern Convention, that when the Imports into the United States amounted to \$190,000,000, only twenty millions (or little over one-tenth) of that amount, was imported directly by the Southern States; while, when the Exports from the United States were 107,000,000 (or more than three-fourths) S. Carolina and Georgia alone, while importing less than \$3,500,000 furnish annually exports amounting to \$24,000,000. And yet with these incontestable facts before them, there are those who contend that the South cannot shake off her mercantile dependence on the North! *Montgomery Adv.*

**The Cherokees.**—We learn from a gentleman direct from Ross's Landing, that emigration has been suspended until the first of October, on account of the failure of John Ross to comply with the contract between General Scott and himself. It was rumored about the Landing that Ross was very slow in purchasing teams, and that Gen. Scott had lost all confidence in him. The Bell party are, as heretofore stated, still unwilling to be removed by Ross, and appear determined not to come into the measure. A detachment of one thousand Cherokees left last week for their new homes. The health of the Indians was good.—*Western Georgian.*

**From Florida.**—The Gadsden and Leon troops who have been operating, for the last three or four weeks against the fugitive Creek Indians, have returned to their homes without having succeeded in the object of their search. We are informed that no Indians have been found, or any recent signs discovered. It is the opinion of some, that they have made their retreat to the west of Apalachicola; and of others, that they have gone east, to join the Seminoles. *Tallahassee Floridian.*

By the S. br. phoebe and Margaret, arrived here from St. Augustine, we learn that on the night of the 17th inst. a party of Indians approached to within a short distance of St. Augustine, and captured between 50 and 75 horses. Lieut. May, in going from St. Augustine to Fort King, on the next morning, re-captured all the horses, but was unable to capture a single Indian, they having taken the woods. *Charleston Courier.*

Letters received in this city, mention the arrival of Gen. Hamilton at Liverpool on the 28th of July. We understand that there was fair prospect for a prompt negotiation of the Loan, on account of the Rail Road Bank.

We also understand that the Iron, for the Rail Road to Augusta, has been purchased by Gen. H., & may be shortly expected. *Charleston Cour. 17th inst.*

The Richmond Enquirer says:—Virginia will sustain Mr. Van Buren—and all those who have been called conservatives in this State (with exception of the disaffected federalists who have taken that name) will be true to democracy as they were in 1836. If the federalists do not want to be grievously disappointed, we advise them not to hang a hope on Virginia.

**An Abolitionist in the Georgia Penitentiary.**—One of these individuals by the name of Wm. L. Messenger, from Alton, Ill., and by profession a Dentist, was lately detected in Gwinnett county, Ga. of attempting to run a negro slave to a non-slaveholding State. He was betrayed in some manner by the negro, was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Beware of Georgia, Abolitionists!!—*Wetumpka Sentinel.*

The last Officer who commanded Washington's Life Guard is no more.—Gen. Win. Colfax, died on Friday last, at his residence in Pompton, New Jersey, near the ground upon which Washington's army was encamped.

**MOBILE, Sept. 24.**—Received during the past week eighty bales—60 of which were of the new crop. 43 bales new fair were sold at 12 1/2 a 13 cents, and lot of old at 10 a 11. A small lot of new, from fair to good fair, is held at 13 1/2.

The market generally is characterized by the dullness of the previous week. The day went a sudden change on Saturday night, the atmosphere fell from a warm to an almost wintry temperature.

Exchange is dull and without change. *Examiner.*

**STATISTICS OF EDUCATION.**—The Portland Transcript contains the following interesting statistics of the means of education throughout the United States. About one-third of the population of the country are between the ages of three, six, and eighteen; and of course are the proper subjects for school education. In the United States more than four millions of children ought to be under the influence of schools. In Maine, the law requires that the inhabitants of every town pay annually for the support of the schools a sum equal at least to every person living in it. That amount to about \$120,000. Their expenditures are more than \$140,000.

In New Hampshire, a separate tax of \$20,000 is raised for schools, besides an appropriation from a tax on bank stock of \$10,000.

In Vermont, more than 50,000 are enrolled for schools from a third per cent, tax on grand list, and as much more from district taxes, beside an income of nearly \$1,000,000 banks.

In Massachusetts, there are nearly 4,000 schools supported by public taxes and private subscriptions.

In Rhode Island are about seven hundred schools, supported by a legislative appropriation of \$10,000 annually by taxes and private subscription.

The Connecticut fund is about \$3,000,000 but fails of its desired object. Children in the State, 85,000—schools, about 1,500.

In New York are more than 8,000 schools and over 500,000 children taught in them. School fund \$1,700,000, distributed annually \$100,000, but on the condition that each town raise, by tax or otherwise, as much as they receive from the fund.

New Jersey has a fund of \$250,000, and an annual income of \$22,000.

In Pennsylvania, during the last year more than 250,000 children out of 400,000 were destitute of school instruction.

Delaware has a school fund of \$75,000.

Maryland has a fund of \$75,000, and an income for schools from the banks which is divided between the several counties.

Virginia has a fund of \$1,000,000, income divided among the counties according to the white population, and apparently paying the tuition of poor children attending private schools.

N. Carolina has a fund of \$70,000, designated for common schools.

S. Carolina appropriates \$44,000 annually to free schools.

Georgia has a fund of 500,000 dollars and more than 700 common schools. Alabama, and most of all the western and south-western States, are divided into townships six miles square, and each township sections one mile square, with one section of the sixteenth, appropriated to education.

Mississippi has a fund of 25,000, but is not available until it amounts to 500,000 dollars.

The Legislature of Louisiana grants to each parish or county, in that State, \$200 for each voter.

**CISRO.**  
*The Best Son of Eclipse.*  
FORMERLY owned by Gen. Rakes of Virginia, will stand the fall season at our stable, two miles north of Jacksonville, and will be let to mares at \$20 the season, within the season; \$30 to insure a mare, payable when the fact is ascertained, and in hand. Any gentleman forming a company of five mares shall have them at fifteen dollars, payable when the season, and if the mare shall not prove foal the fall season, shall have the spring foal gratis. The season to commence on the 1st of September and expire on the 31st of December. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents but no liability for any.  
CISRO is a beautiful Mahogany colored horse, now six years old, upwards of fifteen hands high.  
JOHN T. POPE  
**PEDIGREE.**  
Cisro was got by the American Eclipse, dam by Montshier Tonson, grand dam by Tom.  
This may certify that I sold Mr. Gilbert a Bay mare, the dam of his horse Cisro, got by Montshier Tonson, her dam by Given under my hand.  
JOHN LOUIS TAYLOR  
I do certify that Mr. Gilbert Rakes purchased a mare to the American Eclipse while in my possession, from which he obtained a bay colt, white foot behind. She was got by Montshier Tonson, dam by Satorus.  
WILLIAM B. JOHNSON  
We the undersigned do certify that the present when Mr. Rakes' mare was let to the American Eclipse.  
WADE HAMPTON  
RICHARD SINGLETON

THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. OCT. 4, 1838.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen, that it is proposed to open a private school for young Ladies, on the first Monday of November next. The utility and necessity of such institutions in our country is acknowledged by all. Education in its largest sense, means the formation of elevated intellectual moral and religious principles, and the training of the mind to the application of these principles in society. Hence it is evident that future usefulness depends on the early enlightenment of the understanding. This school will be conducted after the plan of the best institutions in our country. And parents now have an opportunity of giving their daughters a complete and thorough education, without the expense and inconvenience of sending them to the north or elsewhere. It will be seen from the advertisement, that it is the design of the teachers to instill into the minds of their pupils ideas rather than words. That the old spelling book system of committing all lessons to memory in the exact words of the text, without any explanation or understanding of their import, will be discarded. This plan has already been banished from Seminaries of any standing in Europe, and from the best conducted institutions of our own country. It is in fact no better than a miserable expedient to waste time. Who would pretend, for instance, to study Drawing by reading descriptions of the different lines and figures which constitute the different designs of our models, and this too in preference to the more natural method of sketching them? And as regards verbal recitations, what would ask do words import, without their sense, is cramped into littleness; and the reasoning faculties suffered to lie dormant. We repeat it, why all this trouble and expense of time and means, to torture children into Parrot and Jackdaw? Better, far better let them run wild, with the happy chance, that knowledge, the honest Dogberry's reading and writing "made by nature," than thus trammel them with burdensome and useless fetters. The objection to the old system may be stated concisely: that it cultivates memory alone, while the great object of education is to strengthen all the intellectual and moral faculties, to supply the mind with the requisite elements of knowledge, and thus put it in condition to act harmoniously, with efficiency and usefulness, and to cultivate just habits of thought, reasoning and of acting, which is far more valuable than any mere acquisition of knowledge. It is the design of the teachers to terminate this institution permanent; a Philosophical Apparatus, the proceeds to be used as possible, and boarding accommodations provided for those from abroad, and no labor or expense spared to make it in every respect worthy the patronage of an intelligent community. The location of the school in a healthy and beautiful country, combined with its advantages, entitles it to the consideration of Parents, distance who wish to give their daughters complete and rational education.

about as pretty a piece of villainy as even the abolitionists were ever guilty of has lately come to light in New York. It appears that Mr. Darg, a gentleman from Louisiana, arrived some time in that city with a slave and about \$8 or \$9000. After both the slave and the money were missing, Mr. Darg applied to the police, and offered a reward of \$1,000 for the recovery of his property. The police, suspecting with good cause that the Abolitionists were concerned in the robbery, advised him to keep quiet, and he would hear something of it. Shortly after, some of the abolitionists called upon Mr. Darg, and very politely offered to restore his money if he would give up the slave. Mr. Darg had these philanthropic thieves arrested, and in the investigation of the following startling facts came out. The Abolitionists have a "Vigilance Committee" organized in that city, composed of white, black, and speckled vagabonds, for the purpose of robbing the slaves and money of southern gentlemen who may come within their reach. At the head of this stealing society, stands a black fellow named Ruggles, who conducts a rascally school of the "Colored negro American," of such name. This society acts as auxiliary to the great New York Anti-Slavery Society, and to carry out more fully their principles of amalgamation and villainy than the Paris itself. It seems they find it very profitable. One of the witnesses testified he was threatened by the Committee, received no particular, but a certain per cent. on the profits of the property stolen. Several leading Abolitionists were examined and found to think the robbery a very laudable expression of some anxiety; just the exponent of the sum of \$3,000. How long is the submission to such things?

ports of Cotton from the United States for the years 1835-7 were 1,150,421 bales—for 1,558,653 bales—increased 571,738. Marcy of New York is the democratic candidate for re-election. The whigs have nominated H. Seaward. bales of new cotton received at Natchez 3 cents. arrival of Dr. Anson Jones, Minister from Vermont, is announced in the Washington papers. work goes bravely on." Vermont and have gone for the administration. In Ver-

mont, the Democrats gained one member of Congress. We have not yet heard full returns from either of the above States, but shall be able to lay them before our readers next week. Thus it goes through the union. The Hoco Pecos are every where defeated, and democracy triumphant.

We wish we could introduce thee, dear reader into all the mysteries and difficulties of an Editor's calling. It would excite your compassion, if you could see us sitting at our table, striving to cke out something for the edification of our readers, and thrusting our pen with a desperate effort into our inkstand, to see if we can't hook up ideas from its depth. It is always expected an editor will say something new and interesting every week, whether he has any subject to write on or not. And at the present time there is nothing new in Politics, Literature, or Science; and if it was not for the pleasure of being now and then called "Mr. Editor," we should despair. We have thought of getting into a quarrel with some paper, just for the purpose of having something new to say, and to afford a pleasurable excitement. Besides a Phrenologist has examined our cranium and pronounced the organ of combativeness very prominent, and we would not have the science suffer on our account. While we feel in this combative mood, we will notice the miserable state into which our periodical literature, with a few honorable exceptions has fallen. It has suffered a worse than continental depreciation. The Philadelphia publishers have contributed in no small degree to this state of things. See their Literary Chronicle, Spirit's Book and Messenger, filled with puffing, sentimental, molasses and water lore stories, and the very refuse of European Magazines, and by their puffing, their empty promises, agents and flaming show bills, these Literary Juglers have succeeded in inundating the country with trash; and we are sorry to see that editors in the south and west have been willing to assist them in this gulling the public by publishing their prospectuses and copying their puffs, to the destruction of every thing like a correct literary taste. The south should encourage their own magazines, and be no longer dependent on the north either for their periodicals or books. The Southern Literary Messenger, a magazine conducted with talent of the highest order, advocating with zeal and ability southern principles and institutions, meets with but a meagre support in the south and south-west, while thousands are annually paid to the northern and particularly the Philadelphia publishers for their flimsy productions. We hope this state of things will not long continue. The south will ere long support their own periodicals, establish their own schools, publish their own books, and encourage and patronize their own Literature.

The Union Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, will convene at Mardisville, Ala. on the second Thursday in November next.

COY. J. K. POLK. There are men who in time of political revolutions stand firm and forsake not their principles. Let the temptations be ever so hard against them, they may be found with their feet planted upon the solid rock, and although the voice of prescription may be heard, yet they care not. With their eyes steadily fixed on the pole star they know they are right, and fear not to do their duty. Such the people love to honor—such the people will honor—and such deserve to be honored by a free and happy people. This is with the man whose name heads this article and who is now a candidate for Governor of Tennessee. He has stood firm while others who were considered his equals have shifted with the wind. When the tide turned and was sweeping over Tennessee like a ton-do, he stood firm—he did not hesitate to partake of a hard battle and you—his knowledge was to last but for a moment, and would pass away like the morning cloud, and the blessed it until it should pass by—he knew he was right and feared not to do his duty.

He is now at home with his constituents & he could not visit to different parts of the State to partake of public dinners, and he has found large republicans and invited to partake of a dinner at Huntsville in this country. Should he be able to attend he will meet with a warm reception we have no doubt.—Gen. Union.

From the Tennessee Democrat. THE GRAND POLITICAL CHARIOT AND EATING MACHINE, alias Senator Ephraim H. Foster, John Bell, and Pony, reached town late on Thursday evening, and exhibited from that time until about eight o'clock the next morning. Nothing taken in at the door, but a great deal stowed away in their breadbaskets, beef, and as much bread—to say nothing of the pony's corn. Such crouching and licking and whining, Caleb is supposed to go as he goes [Beguine, Jove]. The caravan will exhibit at Pulaski to-day at a dinner to be given to Shields. If their are not more matters and fix things before the proceedings are published in the Whig. The party must be "harder" Representatives, one Clay elder and a Shethland pony to raise a crowd. What had management of the part of the committee? If they had only thought to have whispered it among the people, that Col. Polk was expected to make a speech, got the sovereigns to attend, and then have fooled them, with John Bell, they might have done a smashing business. As it is, this managery will not clear expenses.

For the Republican. Written in a young Lady's Album, after a woodland ramble. TO ADALINE The roses that bloom on my Adaline's cheek, Would tell us, if roses, young roses, could speak, Of the joys repose of the spirit within, Unburthened by sorrow, unquilted by sin.

But ah! when I look down the vista of years, And see how life's roses are blighted by tears; I ask, will my gentle one be always thus gay, And buoyant of heart as I see her to-day? Yes, I'll hope that the sunshine will never depart From the paths of her feet, nor the hopes of her heart; And when life fades away like the sunset of even, It will melt in the light and the music of Heaven. PERK.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN. DEATH OF HIPPOLYTUS. From the French of Racine. O'er the wide bosoms of the liquid deep, The boiling billows roll with frightful sweep, In dread percussion as each meets the shore, It breaks, disperses and is seen no more.

High midst the foam an angry monster sails, Armed is his front and yellow dyed his scales; The raging dragon and the bull unite In this one creature to appal the sight.

His tail contorted lashes for the waves, And the shores tremble as he loudly raves; While the high heavens look on with shrinking dread, The earth is mov'd. His poisoned breathings shed Contagion in the air. The tide recedes In horror with the load with which it eeds— All fly; nor arm in dangerous useless strife, But seek the temples to preserve their life.

Hippolytus alone, a hero's worthy son, Seizes his blade and hesitates to run; Against the monster now the weapon aimed, Strikes to his flank, and leaves him deeply mained.

With rage and pain the dragon bounds before, And moaning, dying, throws him on the shore; There on the horses feet, he wallowing lies, While fire and blood around them, snake-like flies.

Fear takes the steeds, and on they rush amain, Deaf to the voice, and heedless of the rein; In vain their master seeks their speed to stay, They dash alone while crimson dyes the way.

His even said, midst this disorder'd flight, A god was seen to spur them to their night; Over the rocks by terror they are driven, Yet to intrepid Traezeze is given, I look in calmness on the wheeling car, Fixed of its shrieking axle dashed afar.

Thine self entangled in the reins he held, Brought to the earth with terror I beheld; As I chase them, I saw your valiant son, Dragged by the steeds, his hindness should have won.

He calls to stop them, but his voice anew, Adds fear to fear and onward still they flew. Soon is his body but one dreadful gore, And cries of pity echo from the shore!

At length exhausted, here the horses stay;— Nor pause for distant from the hollow way; Where the cold relics of his kingly train, Since early days in peacefulness have lain

I follow on, his guards my steps pursue, His generous blood our footsteps surely drew To the stained, fast spot, that lay all o'er Thick-chert in his steed's warm dripping gore. I called upon his name—one look he cast, He fell from his hand—fell back—it was his last.

I am aware that I have, in thus designating Hippolytus, needed myself of a poetical license, which can perhaps find no better apology than accented eligibility.

There will be a Methodist Camp-meeting, and 5 miles above Alexandria, on the road leading to Jacksonville, commencing on Friday preceding the 3rd Sunday of Oct. next.

Jacksonville Female Institute FOR YOUNG LADIES. Conducted by Miss Thompson, M. & Mrs. Foster.

It will be the design of the above institution, which it is proposed to open on the 1st day of November, to afford to pupils a regular and complete course of instruction; and the Teachers, well as from the advantages they have had in being educated at the North under the best masters, branches each will assume charge of; that the school will be placed upon such a footing, as will make it, if adequate support be rendered, equal to any establishment of the kind in any part of the country.

It will be the constant aim in this Institution to develop and strengthen the teaching faculties, for which purpose the pupils will invariably be required to give illustrations of their own, or at least such explanations as shall be satisfactory; by less than is finally dismissed. All to be elucidated by whatever the teacher may at the time deem interesting or necessary. And the whole course of study is to be accompanied by a regular series of Lectures, to be delivered by Mr. Foster.

In conclusion, this undertaking is commenced to determine what a school conducted on just and liberal principles may effect in this country. The teachers are willing to obligate themselves to the patronage, they for this end, as well as with any views to emolument—now solicit. It is acknowledged that institutions of this kind are much cannot be raised or supported without mutual effort. Neither can they be conducted without a competent number of teachers, which of course puts this school above the reach of any who would wish to make any reasonable exertion to give their daughters a rational education. And accordingly the charges will be as low as is consistent with the proper and as it is hoped permanent support of the establishment.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION & CHARGES. FIRST DEPARTMENT—Elements of English Mental Arithmetic and Writing, \$10 SECOND Do. Reading; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Modern Geography, History and delineation of Maps, \$15 THIRD Do. The foregoing with Ancient Geo. Poetic History, Algebra, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric & Elocution, Natural and moral Philosophy, and composition, \$20 EXTRA CHARGES. Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek, \$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and common, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery, \$5; Fancy work and Chenille, \$5; Music Piano, \$20; use of Piano, \$5. Where a number of the extra-branches are taught a deduction will be made; also in case of several in the higher classes in one family. Globes and a Philosophical Apparatus will be procured as soon as possible. Jacksonville, Ala. Nov. 4, 1838.

DR. W. M. THOMPSON, A GAIN tenders his services to the citizens of A Benton County, in the practice of Medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley. Oct. 4, 1838.

NOTICE. COMMITTED to the Jail of Jacksonville, Benton County Alabama on the 27th day of September last, a Negro Man named FOSTER, who says he belongs to Charles Cleghorn, and from whom he says he ran away about the sixteenth of September last. Said Negro is about twenty-six years of age, about five feet ten inches high, stout built, and black complexion. If he has any marks or scars they have not been discovered. The owner of the above described Negro, is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with agreeable to law. FIELDING SNOW, Jailor. Oct. 4, 1838—tf.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at White Plains on the 1st day of Oct. 1838 which if not taken out by the 1st day of January 1839, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters. Henry McGuire, John M. Jory, Mr. Wilson, Robert M. Brown, Daniel Owens, George Partilla, Wm C. Porter, Wm H. Peshel, Edmund & Thos. Peirl, Rev. Mr. Parker, T. C. Ripley, J. B. Smith or Mary Black, J. H. Stubbs, John Stubbs, William Spencer, Joseph L. Witt, Jacob Wright, William Wallace, Wm. GARRETT, P. M. Oct. 4, 1838.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville on the 20th Sept. 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters. Alan Samuel, Andrew John, Andrew David, Ayres Mrs. Susan, B. B. Mrs. Caroline, D. A. Carter John, Batts McAllen, Bailey George W., Blair James sen., Bowers Dr. J. M., Brews John, do Jacob, Broyles George, and Thos. G. Harper, Burress Russel, Butler Mrs. Rachel, C. Camp Thomas, Campbell Berry, Carleton R. W., Carrol Asa, Case Jesse L., Cashbury David, or Asa Field, Cathie Mrs. Margaret, Chandler Joel, Clifton Patial, Clements Pierson P., Cobb John, Copland G. W., Cross Hzekiah, Crozier A. T., D. Darby William, Davis Larkia, Denson Calley, Dickson Hugh G., Donald M. B., Doyle J. G., Douthit H. P., do James H., Dowdy—Esq., Deckett John, E. Elard Jones, Ellis-n Z., Elston John, G. Giney Dorman H., Gibson A., Givens E. L., Gladen James A., Gossett William B., Gray Jonathan, Green Samuel, Gregg Nathan, Griffin Boratio, Guest John M., H. Hall Nathaniel, Hamilton Andrew S., Hampton Wade, Harris F. M., Harbin Jesse, Haynes A., do Wm. W., Helm George, Helton Isam, Hinds Rev. John, Hodges Thompson, Holman Rev. Robt., Hudson John H., Huffard Wm. C., Hughey Scaborn J., Johnston Mrs. Melissa, do William, Jones Lewis D., K. Kelton Rhesy S., King William, L. Laird A. T., Lane R. L., Lantz Jno. G., Lasseter Jonathan, Lawson Mrs. Mary, Oct. 4, 1838. J. D. HOKE, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville on the 20th Sept. 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters. Lee James, Lee John J., Lewis Henry K., Licens John G., Lindsay John, Lyle James, M. McAlpin Rev. Robt., McCall Wm. P., McCallum Samuel, McGehee Wm., do Joseph, do John C., Mabry Russell, Marsh Herman, Meriam Henry U, Miller Mrs. Elizabeth, do Robert, do D. W., Mitchell A., 2 Moffat Wm., Montgomery Dr. James, Moreland G. R., Morgan Samuel, Morrow Wm., Mosteller N. Codemus N. Napper John B., Neale John M., Noland Joseph, Norman Wm S, Norris Mrs. Nancy, Nunnemeyer Daniel P., Palmer H. zekiah, do Sebura, Pettit J. shua, Pinson Joseph, Powell James W, R. Ragland John, Raiford William, Remley John H., Richards Augustus, Richey Wm M, Roberts John, Robinson James, Robt Miss Ann M, Ross James, Runyan C, Ruz Thomas, S. Scarborow Lemuel, Sellman Benjamin, Shead James, Shields Robert, 2 Simmons Elam, do James L, do William, Simpson James, do Levi, Skinner Simpson, Small Matthew, Smith Phillips, Snider Alexander, Stainer Michael, Stuart James B, T. Taylor Wm, Terry Wm L, Thomas R W, Thompson Wm D, Tucker J. N, Turnipseed Andrew W, Walker Eliza, do William, Ward John P, Weir John R, Wells Thomas, do G. J., Whillock Lancelot, 2 Williams B, do Jas. A, do Thos. R, 5 Winters Jeremiah, 2 Wornock Dobson, 2 Wright Rufus W, Wily B. C, J. D. HOKE, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville on the 20th Sept. 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters. Allen Samuel, Andrew John, Andrew David, Ayres Mrs. Susan, B. B. Mrs. Caroline, D. A. Carter John, Batts McAllen, Bailey George W., Blair James sen., Bowers Dr. J. M., Brews John, do Jacob, Broyles George, and Thos. G. Harper, Burress Russel, Butler Mrs. Rachel, C. Camp Thomas, Campbell Berry, Carleton R. W., Carrol Asa, Case Jesse L., Cashbury David, or Asa Field, Cathie Mrs. Margaret, Chandler Joel, Clifton Patial, Clements Pierson P., Cobb John, Copland G. W., Cross Hzekiah, Crozier A. T., D. Darby William, Davis Larkia, Denson Calley, Dickson Hugh G., Donald M. B., Doyle J. G., Douthit H. P., do James H., Dowdy—Esq., Deckett John, E. Elard Jones, Ellis-n Z., Elston John, G. Giney Dorman H., Gibson A., Givens E. L., Gladen James A., Gossett William B., Gray Jonathan, Green Samuel, Gregg Nathan, Griffin Boratio, Guest John M., H. Hall Nathaniel, Hamilton Andrew S., Hampton Wade, Harris F. M., Harbin Jesse, Haynes A., do Wm. W., Helm George, Helton Isam, Hinds Rev. John, Hodges Thompson, Holman Rev. Robt., Hudson John H., Huffard Wm. C., Hughey Scaborn J., Johnston Mrs. Melissa, do William, Jones Lewis D., K. Kelton Rhesy S., King William, L. Laird A. T., Lane R. L., Lantz Jno. G., Lasseter Jonathan, Lawson Mrs. Mary, Oct. 4, 1838. J. D. HOKE, P. M.

JOBS PRINTING, EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH AT THIS OFFICE.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria, Va. which if not taken out by the 1st of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A. Andrews Thomas, Houston Josiah, 2 Hoyl Jacob, 2 J. Bates John, Ingram B John, Johnson Josiah, Lloyd Elijah, Love Wiley, Little Ann Miss, Little William, M. Donthett Gabriel, Montgomery P James, Playfield Sibby Miss, Muson James, N. Frost B Jones Rev., Nivens James, O. Givens F. & Co., Wilkinson Stephen, P. Garrett Wm Col, Green Aaron, P. H. PEASEON, P. M. Oct. 4, 1838.

GENERAL ORDERS. IN obedience to an order from Maj. Allen (to me directed) I hereby notify the commissioned, non-commissioned officers and privates of the Town Guard, to be and appear on the square on the 16th of October next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. armed and equipped as the law directs, for review and exercise. JOHN H. WHITE, Capt. T. B. 2d Bat. 72d Regt. Al. Mil.

STATE OF ALABAMA, 5 Orphans Court. BENTON COUNTY, 5 Sept. 3d, 1838. THIS Day came Washington Williams administrator of the estate of Franklin Williams deceased, and made application to the Court for a final settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is therefore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all persons whom it may concern to be and appear at the Clerk's office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in November next to show cause if any they have why said settlement should not be made. (Copy test.) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c. Sept. 15th 1838.—tf.

LOST NOTE. ALL persons are hereby forwarded from trading for a certain note for seventy-five dollars, executed by Wm. H. Bell by Jesse Durin, David Connor security, some time about the 1st of March, 1837, and due first of June following. WM. H. BELL. Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

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. Notice. ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size, location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian Warrior." JAMES H. GEORGE, Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

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

MILLER & HURD. PROPRIETORS OF THE TABLE MARBLE QUARIES, RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that they have now their Saws in operation, and are prepared to receive and execute any orders for Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c. Their charges will be moderate, and their terms cash only. M. D. STRINGS is our Authorized Agent in East Wetumpka, who can give any information required, and receive orders. Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the graveyard at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan & Northrop's new buildings.

LAW NOTICE. JOHN D. CRYMES, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Circuit. His residence is at Jacksonville, Benton County.

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

To Planters and Merchants. S. & J. LEEPER. HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses corner; propose to store Cotton, Receive and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also keep a stock of Groceries on hand. August 30th, 1838.—6m.

W. B. HUNTON, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, MOBILE, ALA. DESHA, BRADFORD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

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.



POETRY.

THE GREAT FIRST CAUSE.—John Mason Goode, author of the Studies of Nature, and the Translation of the Book of Job, has in four stanzas stated the argument in favor of an intelligent first cause—the wise contriver of all the arrangements of this material world, as strikingly as it could be stated in a whole volume:

THE DAISY. Not worlds on worlds, in phalanx deep, Need we to tell a God is here; The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep, Tells of His hand in lines as clear.

What power, but His who arched the skies, And poured the day-spring's purple flood, Wonderous alike in all it tries, Could rear the daisy's curious bud:

Mould its green cup, its wily stem, Its fringed border nicely spin, And cut the gold-embossed gem That, set in silver, gleams within:

And fling it with a hand so free O'er hill and dale and desert sod, That man, where'er he walks, may see, In every step, the stamp of God?

From Stephen's Incidents of Travel in Greece, &c.

VISIT TO THE WIDOW OF MARCO BOZZARIS.

In a few moments the widow of Marco Bozzaris entered. I have often been disappointed in my preconceived notions of personal appearance, but it was not so with the lady who now stood before me; she looked the widow of a hero; as one worthy of her Grecian mothers, who gave their hair for bowstrings, their girdle for a sword belt, and while their heart strings were cracking, sent their young lovers from their arms to fight and perish for their country. Perhaps it was she that led Marco Bozzaris into the path of immortality: that roused him from the wild guerilla warfare in which he had passed his early life, and fired him with the high and holy ambition of freeing his country. Of one thing I am certain, no man could look in her face without finding his wavering purposes fixed, without treading more firmly in the path of high and honorable enterprise. She was under forty, tall and stately in person, and habited in deep black, fit emblem of her widowed condition, with a white handkerchief laid flat over her head giving the Madonna cast to her dark eyes & marble complexion. We all rose as she entered the room: and though living secluded, and seldom seeing the face of a stranger, she received our compliments and returned them with far less embarrassment than we both felt and exhibited.

But our embarrassment, at least I speak for myself, was induced by an unexpected circumstance. Much as I was interested in her appearance, I was not insensible to the fact that she was accompanied by two young and beautiful girls, who were introduced to us as her daughters. This somewhat bewildered me. While waiting for their appearance, and talking with Constantine Bozzaris, I had in some way conceived the idea that the daughters were mere children, and had fully made by my mind to take them both on my knee and kiss them; but the appearance of the stately mother recalled me to the grave of Bozzaris; and the daughters would probably have thought that I was taking liberties upon so short an acquaintance. If I had followed up my benevolent purpose in regard to them; so that, with the long pipe in my hand, which, at that time, I did not know how to manage well, I cannot flatter myself that I exhibited any of the benefit of Continental travel.

The elder was about sixteen, and even in the opinion of my friend Doctor W. a cool judge in such matters, a beautiful girl, possessing in its fullest extent all the elements of Grecian beauty; a dark, clear complexion, dark hair, set off by a little cap embroidered with gold thread, and a long blue tassel hanging down behind, and large black eyes expressing a melancholy quiet, but which might be excited to shoot forth glances of fire more terrible than her father's sword. Happily, too, for us, she talked French, having learned it from a French marquis who had served in Greece and been domesticated with them; but young and modest, and unused to the company of strangers, she felt the embarrassment common to young ladies when attempting to speak a foreign language. And we could not talk to her on common themes. Our lips were sealed, of course, upon the subject which had brought us to her house. We could not sound for her the praises of her gallant father. At parting however, I told them that the name of Marco Bozzaris was as familiar in America as that of a hero of our own revolution, and that it had been hallowed by the inspiration of an American poet; and I added that, if it would not be unacceptable, on my return to my native country, I would send the tribute referred to, as an evidence of the feeling existing in America toward the memory of Marco Bozzaris. My offer was gratefully accepted; and afterwards, while in the act of mounting my horse to leave Missolonghi, our guide, who had remained behind, came to me with a message from the widow and daughters reminding me of my promise.

I do not see that there is any objection to

mentioning that I wrote to a friend, requesting him to procure Halleck's "Marco Bozzaris," and send it to my banker at Paris. My friend thinking to enhance its value, applied to Mr. Halleck for a copy in his own handwriting. Mr. Halleck, with his characteristic modesty, evaded the application; and on my return home I told him the story of my visit, and reiterated the same request. He evaded me as he had done my friend, but promised me a copy of the new edition of his poems, which he afterwards gave me, and which, I hope, is now in the hands of the widow and daughters of the Grecian hero.

I make no apology for introducing in a book the widow and daughters of Marco Bozzaris. True, I was received by them in private, without any expectation, either on their part or mine, that all the particulars of the interview would be noted and hoped it will not be considered invading the sanctity of private life; but, at all events, I make no apology; the widow and children of Marco Bozzaris are the property of the world.

A GENTLE REPROOF.

BY S. SLEEPER.

One day as Zachariah Hodgson was going to his daily avocations after breakfast, he purchased a fine codfish, and sent it home with directions to his wife to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking it was prescribed, the good woman well knew that whether she boiled it or made it into a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once, if possible; and therefore cooked portions of it in several different ways. She also, with some little difficulty, procured an amphibious animal from a brook back of the house, and plumped it into the pot. In due time her husband came home—some covered dishes were placed on the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation.

"Well wife, did you get the fish I bought?" "Yes, my dear." "I should like to know how you have cooked it—I will bet any thing that you have spoiled it for my eating. (Taking off the cover.) I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it? I would as leave eat a boiled frog."

"Why my dear, I thought you loved it best fried." "You didn't think any such thing—You knew better—I never loved fried fish—Why didn't you boil it?" "My dear, the last time we had fresh fish, you know I boiled it and you said you liked it best fried. But I have boiled some also."

So saying she lifted a cover, and lo! the shoulders of the cod nicely boiled, were neatly deposited in a dish, a sight of which would have made an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the illnature of her husband.

"A pretty dish this! exclaimed he.—Boiled fish! chips and porridge! If you had not been one of the most stupid of womankind you would have made it into a chowder?"

His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a tureen before him containing an excellent chowder.

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you. There is your favorite dish."

"Favorite dish, indeed?" grumbled the discontented husband, "I dare say it is an unpalatable wish-washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it."

This was a common expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who as soon as the preference was expressed uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a large BULL-HEAD, of portentous dimensions, and pugnacious aspect, stretched out at full length.—Zachariah sprang from his chair not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition.

"My dear," said his wife in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right and he was wrong—and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him such another lesson—and he was as good as his word.

Definition of a Loafer.—A loafer is the personification of philosophy. He has no vanity to be ruffled by the sight of another's success.—He has no dignity to maintain, which costs him trouble and money. He finds himself in the world, and he lets it wag keeping just in that station where he began. Other men pass half their time in little troubles that are beneath the dignity of man. The dandy is annoyed because his coat does not fit his figure precisely. Any coat fits the loafer. If large he wraps it the tighter; if small he squeezes his limbs into it the harter. He has no fashions to study; no fastidious acquaintances to outshine. The law of the loafer, is the law of nature.

M. Y. Mirror.

Deferred Sensibility.—A client once burst into a flood of tears after he had heard the statement of his council, exclaiming, "I did not think I suffered half as much till I heard it this day."

They kill two hundred dogs a week in Philadelphia. Dangerous place for Whigs. Boston Post.

A Good One.—When the late Judge Howell, of R. Island, was at the bar, Mr. Burgess, to play a joke, wrote on the lining of his hat, *vacuum caput*, (empty head.) The hat circulated about, exciting a smile on every countenance except the owner who deliberately took it up, and repeated the words well knowing the author addressed the court as follows: "May it please the court, I ask your honor's protection, (holding up the hat) for, said he, "I find that brother Burgess has written his name in my hat, and I have reason to believe he intends to make off with it."

A modern lexicographer defines the word husband thus—"A domestic animal, used to draw water and split wood."

The same erudite gentleman gives us the following:—"Military"—A string of men carrying cornstocks."

Compact Comfort.—A gentleman having heard that a bachelor Editor of an evening paper was about to change his quarters, said to him—"Is it possible your folks think of moving?" On a cotemporary replied—"When I move, my family moves; and when my hat is on, my house is shingled."

A late number of a Cincinnati paper contains the following agreeable announcement:—"It is expected that the editor of this journal will be extensively cowhided in the course of the day!"

The Arabs think dealing a silly custom.—Their reasoning on the subject issingular.—"If a man insult you," say they, "kill him on the spot; but do not give him the opportunity to kill as well as insult you."

Test of Integrity.—CONSTANTINE, when he was chosen Emperor, found several Christians in office, and issued an edict requiring them to renounce their faith or quit their places. Most of them gave up their offices, to preserve their conscience, but some of them cringed and renounced Christianity. When the Emperor had thus made full proof of their dispositions and characters, he removed all who had thus basely complied with his supposed wishes, and retained the others saying—"those who desert or deny their Divine Master would desert him, and were not worthy of his confidence."

A southern editor describes a man who was born in a hail storm, brought up on vinegar and crab apples, and lived in a town called Misery.

Wolf, the eccentric missionary who has been so long hunting for the lost tribes of Israel, has received the degree of L. L. D. from the University of Dublin.

The following allusions by Baron Smith to one of those extraordinary sensations on whose existence Plato grounded his beautiful fantasy that all knowledge is only remembrance, is exceedingly elegant:

"In connection with the phenomena of memory may I be here permitted to take notice of a certain mystery or marvel which has occasionally presented itself to me and in vouches of the existence of which I have the experience of others in addition to my own. I mean that strange impression, which will occasionally come with unexpected suddenness on the mind that the scene now passing and in which we share is one which in the very place and the very words with the same persons and with the same feelings we had accurately rehearsed we know not where before. It is the most extraordinary of sensation and is one which will occur where, in what is going forward there is nothing remarkable or of particular interest involved. While we speak, our former words are ringing in our ear, and the sentences which we form are the faint echoes of a conversation had in olden time. Our conscious thoughts, too, as they rise, seem to whisper to each other that this is not their first appearance in this place. In short, all that is now before us seems the apparition of a dialogue long departed—the special resurrection of scenes and transactions long gone by. Or we may be said, by the momentary gleam of a flash reminiscence, to be reviewing in a mysterious mirror, the dark reflections of times past, and living over, in minute and shadowy detail, a duplicate of the incidents of some pre-existent state."

A Wife's Devotion.—The affecting occurrence of the destruction of the Pulaski, in which a devoted wife, unable to endure the thought of life when her husband was no more, eagerly followed him into the wave, has received much comment in the newspapers. It was incident that would have shone in Roman History. The husband who perished, owned a treasure in that heart. Of golden fruit, that Croesus had not bought. Though he had heven his Lydian mountains down. And turn'd Paeclus from shining sands.

The escape of Col. Kearns from the party of Mexicans, who recently attacked him near Goliad, would seem to have been truly providential if not an instance of the truth of the declaration, that fortune favours the brave. In the act of putting his foot into the stirrup, to mount his horse he was fired upon and dragged some distance by the frightened animal before he could extricate himself. On doing so, he instantly faced his enemies, drew his pistol and fired while they discharg-

ed their pieces at him but without effect. He continued to confront them and by his admirable coolness and method, succeeded at length in gaining a wood by means of which he escaped.—lb

NOTICE.

THE Stage Line from Jacksonville to Rome, Ga. is offered for sale, horses excepted. Possession will be given the first of November. I would also sell my house and lot in Jacksonville at a reduced price, as I design removing to the country. Persons wishing to settle in town can get a bargain in the above purchases by applying soon. Sept. 20, 1838.—3t. JOHN SCHENCK.

E. T. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business that may be committed to his care in the Courts of Law and Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door to the New-York Store. June 7, 1838.—1t.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been given to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of St. Clair county, on the 30th day of June last, on the Estate of Andrew Mayes deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law, or they will be debarred payment. MOSES DEAN, Adm'r. August 23d 1838.—6t.

SHERIFF SALE.

WILL be sold before the Court House door, in the Town of Wedowee Randolph county Ala. on the first Monday in October next, within the usual hours of sale, the following: Property, viz., the North East quarter, of section thirteen, township seventeen, range nine. The west half of the southeast quarter; and east half of the southwest quarter, of section twelve, township seventeen and range nine, east in the Coosa land District. Levied on as the property of John Gooden, to satisfy two fifths one in favor of Walker Reynolds, and one in favor of David Gordon. WILLIS WOOD, SHFF. By his deputy, H. W. HARRIS. Aug. 23, 1838.—no. 85.—3t.

JOHN COCHRAN AND WILLIAM H. ESTILL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of the Law. They will, attend with promptness to all business entrusted to their management, in the Ninth Judicial circuit. Their office is in Jacksonville, on the North East side of the public square. Jacksonville Ala. June 14th 1838.—1t.

Talladega & Jacksonville STAGE LINE.

LEAVES Jacksonville every Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. and arrives at Talladega the same days at 5 P. M. Leaves Talladega every Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. and arrives the same days at 5 P. M. It meets the line of stages from Wetumpka to Talladega, and is connected with the eastern route. It is the subscribers determination to offer every accommodation and facility in his power, to all who may choose to travel this route. The Stage Office in Jacksonville is kept at Hollingsworth & Brown's Hotel, and in Talladega at Hill's tavern. May 3, 1838.—6m. SAMUEL ALLEN.

NOTICE.

Come and examine the good articles we have for sale.

WE HAVE just received 25,000 pounds of GOOD BACON, 3,000 pounds of which are Canned Hams. One hundred Sacks of prime COFFEE. Seven Hogsheads of N. Orleans Sugar. 30 Bbls. of Tennessee Whiskey. 7 Bbls. of Northern Whiskey. Ten sacks of feathers. 20 Barrels of Wine and Brandy and Gin. We have a fine assortment of BEY GOODS, all of which we are determined to sell low for Cash. Also a quantity of Kings Salt and Tennessee Castings. Gunters Landing, August 10th 1838.—4t. HUGH HENRY & SON.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment, before their accounts are given out for collection. Money I want, money I must have and money I will have. JAMES D. JUSTICE. August 16th 1838.—3t.

J. FOSTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to his care in Benton or the adjacent counties. Office in Jacksonville, in the room formerly occupied by W. H. Estill, Esq. Aug. 2, 1838.—1t.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of the following Executions, and order of sale. I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court House door in the Town of Jacksonville, on the first day of October next, the following Lots or parts of land: viz: the S. E. 1-4 of the S. E. 1-4 of section 21, and the N. W. 1-4 of the N. W. 1-4 of Section 28. And the S. E. 1-4 of the N. W. 1-4 of the same, all in Township 13, and Range 6 in the Coosa Land District. Levied on as the property of James Wessen, at the instance of Everett Saffield. ALSO three lots lying, and situated in the Town of White Plains, as the property of Jacob Neman and Wm. Smith, and Charles Black, at the instance of Elijah Allen and Allen Andrews, and James Dukas. WM. OREAR, SHFF. September 6, 1838.—4t.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against trading for a note given by the subscriber payable to J. M. Raiford for fifteen hundred dollars, to the best of my knowledge due sometime in February last. As I have sufficient offsets against said note, I forwarn all persons from trading for it. PHILIP SPAN. September 6, 1838.—3t.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Wm. Arnold, by note or account (due) are invited to come forward and pay the same, as longer indulgence cannot be given. A. MOORE, Recv. Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

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

HOKE & ABERNATHY, To Printers and Publishers.

THE Subscribers have just completed their Specimen Book of light faced Book and Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the contents of which are herewith partially given. Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2; Agate, Nos. 3, 2 and 3; Nonpariel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2; Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Brevier on Brevier body; Brevier on Minion body; Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Brevier on Burgeois body; Brevier on Long Primer body; Burgeois on Brevier body; Burgeois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Burgeois on Long Primer body; Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Long Primer on Small Pica body; Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2; Pica on Small Pica body; Pica, Nos. 1, 2 and 3; Pica on English body; English, Nos. 1 and 2; Great Primer, Paragon, Double English, Double Paragon, Cannon; Five Line Pica to Twenty; Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornaments, 6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 Lines Pica Shaded, 8, 10, 15 and 16 Lines Antique Shaded. Also, a large and beautiful collection of Frames found in any other specimen, a new assortment of ornamental dashes; a variety of carders; near two thousand metal ornaments, both physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 30 ems long; great primer and double pica straps of various kinds; diamond and nonpariel line letter; full face roman and italic nonpariel, minion, long primer and other letters, nonpariel, minion and brevier Greek, Helvetic and Saxon.

A large variety of ornaments, calculated particularly for the Spanish and South American markets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents, furnished to order, with every other article useful in the printing business. All of which can be furnished at short notice of as good quality and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment. CONNER & COOK. Corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York. Sept. 1, 1838.

Proprietors of newspapers printed within any part of the United States or the Canadas, who will copy the above advertisement three times, and forward a copy containing the same, will be entitled to their pay in any case cast on our bills, provided they take twice the amount of their bills in type.

The Thorough bred Janus Station BILLY BARLOW.

WILL commence his Fall season at my stable one mile south of Allens Station, on the 10th of September, 1838, at \$15 the season, and at the expiration of the season, \$10 the single visit, paid at the time of service, \$20 to insure, paid when the fact is ascertained or the mare parturient, which forfeits the insurance. All care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for any that may happen. The season will end on the 10th of November, 1838.

AUGUSTUS YOE, is a beautiful sorrel, 4 years old last June, was got by Earl Moore's noted horse Brimmer, by Col. Estlin's celebrated quarter horse Old Brimmer, who was bred by Eben. Bess of Kentucky, well known to all the sporting world. His grand dam on his sire's side was Evell Moore's old Bay race mare, well known as the brag nag of Tennessee, she by old Bucy of West Tennessee, and her dam by General Martin's Nestor, and her dam by Mousetrap; her grand dam was Tamas and her dam mare, great grand dam by the imported Fearnort. Billy Barlow's dam was by Col. Brimtain's old Brimmer the dam of Moor's Brimmer, her dam by old Melton, great grand dam by old Quicksilver. Thus he combines more of the best blood than perhaps any horse living. AUGUSTUS YOE. Sept. 20, 1838.—4t.

The beautiful Virginia Bred HORSE.

WILL commence his Fall season on the 10th of Sept. one half of his time at Ludiga Tarapin creek, and the other half at Mr. Edward Allen's 6 miles North-east of Jacksonville at \$10 the season, paid at the expiration of the season; six dollars the single visit, paid at the time of service, and \$15 to insure, paid when the fact is ascertained or property transferred. All care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for any that may happen. The season will end the 10th of Nov. 1838. AUGUSTUS YOE. Sept. 20, 1838.—3t.

LAW NOTICE.

W. B. S. H. L. MARTIN, HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of law. They attend regularly at 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 of them will at all times be found. The engagement of one secures the attention of both. March 22d, 1838.

SALE.

ON the 22d of October next, I shall proceed to sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of three months, at the house of James M. Mitchell, deceased, the personal property of said deceased, to-wit: Household and Kitchen Furniture, including Utensils—about seventy head of Hogging three head of Cattle—one Horse—one Waggon—a quantity of good Wheat—about five hundred bushels of Corn, as well as many other articles not mentioned. Bond with approved security will be required in every instance. E. E. WOODWARD, Administrator. Sept. 20, 1838.—1t.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including page numbers and other marginal notes.

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

VOL. II. No. 39.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1838.

Whole No. 91

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrearages 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 the next.

**Terms of Advertising.**  
ADVERTISEMENTS of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first insertion & 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in without directions as to number of insertions, will be published until forbidden or charged accordingly. A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

**DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK,**  
H. HAVING associated themselves in the practice of medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their offices on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.  
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—tf.

**R. E. W. McADAMS,**  
**Clock & Watch Repairer.**  
W. has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Pryor.  
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

**STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
DEKALB COUNTY,  
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one **SORREL MARE** blaze face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with old bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face, left hind foot white. Appraised to \$50 00 before Joseph M. Jongs, J. P. A. W. MAJORS, Clerk.  
Sept. 20, 1838.

**STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
BENTON COUNTY,  
TAKEN UP and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Tar-rapin Creek, one Bay Pony, 20 years old, some white spots on his back and sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear and branded with the figure 8 on his right shoulder. Appraised to \$20 00.  
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.  
September 27, 1838.—3t.

**0,000 Yds. Bagging,**  
150 Coils Rope,  
500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.  
**SHORTER & BANCROFT.**  
July 19, 1838.—4m.

**MADISONVILLE HOTEL.**  
THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a **HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT** in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.  
**SAM'L A. MCKENZIE.**  
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

**NOTICE.**  
All persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on a credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.  
**JAMES BLACK.**  
Sept. 26, 1838.—3t.

**DR. W. M. THOMPSON,**  
GAIN tends his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Run Valley.  
Oct. 4, 1838.

**NOTICE.**  
COMMITTED to the Jail of Jacksonville, Benton County Alabama, on the 27th day of September last, a Negro Man named **JOE**, who says he belongs to Charles Cleghorn, a white man from whom he says he ran away about the tenth of September last. Said Negro is about twenty-six years of age, about five feet six inches high, stout built, and black complexion. If he has any marks or scars they have never been discovered. The owner of the above described Negro, is requested to come forward, prove property, pay his wages and take him away, or he will be dealt with as a vagrant.  
**FIELDING SNOW,**  
Jailor.  
Oct. 4, 1838.—tf.

**BLANKS**  
Every description neatly executed, & kept constantly on hand for sale at this Office.  
Orders in the adjoining counties will be furnished with such blanks as they use, upon the shortest notice, & on reasonable terms.

## THOUGHTS ON SOCIETY.

From Moral Views of Commerce, Society, & Politics; by Rev. Orville Dewey.

**SOCIAL EXCLUSIVENESS.**  
\* \* \* There is a certain distinction, then; there is a charmed circle, within which the social exclusionist entrenches himself, & that circle is surrounded as with an electric chain, which sends quick and thrilling sensibility through every part. But touch an individual in that society—but mention his name, and the man or the woman we are speaking of feels it instantly: attention is on the alert; the ear is opened in every word there is the utmost desire to know or to seem to know, the individual in question; there is an eagerness to talk about him, a lively interest in all that concerns him. Is he sick or is he well?—is he in this place, or is he in that place?—the most ordinary circumstances rise to great importance, the moment they are connected with him. But, now, do you speak of a person out of that circle—be it of fashion, or birth, or wealth, or talents, or be it a circle composed of some of all of these, and suddenly the social exclusionist has passed through a total metamorphosis.—He says not a word, perhaps; he settles the matter more briefly, and at less expense. His manner speaks: There is an absolute un-speakable indifference. He knows nothing about persons of that class, who, alas! have nothing in this world to make them interesting, but their mind and heart. And if you speak of such an one, he opens his eyes upon you, as if he scarcely comprehended what part of the creation you are talking about. And when he is made at length to recognize a thing so unimportant, as the concerns of the fellow-being, held to be inferior, you find that he is included with a multitude of others, under the summary phrase of those people, or that sort of people; and with such, you would find that he scarcely more acknowledged the tie of a common nature, than with the actually inferior beings of the animal creation.

"This feeling of selfish and proud exclusion is confined to no one class. I wish we could say, that it is limited to any one grade of character. I wish we could say, that it did not infect the minds of many persons, otherwise, of great merit and worth. I wish we could say, that any one is exempt from it. Living, growing up, as we all have been, in a selfish world, educated, more or less, by worldly maxims, we have none of us, perhaps, felt as we ought, the sacred claim of human nature—let our minds thrill to its touch, as to an electric chain—feel ourselves bound with the bands of holy human sympathy—feel that all human thought, desire, want, weakness, hope, joy and grief, were our own—ours to commune with and to partake of. Few have felt this; for it is always the attribute of the holiest philanthropy, or of the loftiest genius. Of the loftiest genius, I repeat: for I venture to say, that all such genius has ever been distinguished for its earnest sympathy and sacred interest in all human feeling. And why should we not feel it? The very dog goes and lies down and dies upon the grave of his master, will almost draw a tear from us, so near does he approach to human affection. And when the war-horse that has carried his rider through many battles, bows his neck and thrills through his whole frame, at the approach and touch of that master's hand, we feel something more than respect towards the noble animal. Oh sacred humanity! how art thou dishonored by thy children, when the merest appendage of thy condition, the mere brute companion of thy fortunes, is more regarded than thou! What a picture does human society present to us! If I were to represent the world in vision, I should say that I see it, not as that interchange of hill and dale which now spreads around me, but as one vast mountain and all the multitude that cover it, are struggling to rise; and those who, in my vision, seem to be above, instead of holding friendly intercourse with those who are below, are endeavoring, all the while, to look over them, or building barriers and fences to keep them down; and every lower grade is using the same treatment towards those who are beneath them that they bitterly and scornfully complain of, in those who are above: all but the topmost circle, imitators as well as injurers; and the topmost circle—with no more to gain, revelling or sleeping upon its perilous heights, or dizzy with its elevation—soon falls from its pinnacles of pride, giving place to others, who share in constant succession the same fate. Such is the miserable struggle of social ambition all the world over."

**FREEDOM OF OPINION.**  
\* \* \* What barrier is there against the universal despotism of public opinion in this country, but individual freedom? Who is to stand up here, but the possessor of that lofty independence? There is no king, no sultan, no noble, no privileged class; nobody else to stand against it. If you yield the point, if you are forever making compromises, if all men do this, if the entire policy of private life here, is to escape opposition and reproach, every thing will be swept beneath the popular wave. There will be no individuality, no hardihood, no high and stern resolve, no self-subsistence, no fearless dignity, no glorious manhood of mind, left among us. The holy heritage of our fathers' virtues will be trodden under foot, by their unworthy children.—They feared not to stand up against kings and nobles, and parliament and people. Better did they account that their lonely bark should sweep the wide sea in freedom—happier were they when their sail swelled to the storm of winter, than to be slaves in palaces of ease.—Sweeter to their ear was the music of the gale, that shrieked in their broken cordage, and you shall have rest? And when they reached this wild shore, and built their altar, and knelt upon the frozen snow and flinty rock to worship, they built that altar to freedom, to individual freedom of conscience and opinion; and their noble prayer was, that their children might be thus free. Let their sons remember the prayer of their magnanimity has left us. \* \* \* I know of truth. And I know of but one way to truth for an individual mind, and that is, unfettered thought, freely expressed. Make of it about with a mysterious shrine; bind thought as a victim upon it; and let the passions of the prejudiced multitude minister fuel; and you sacrifice upon the accursed altar, the hopes of the world!

Why is it, in fact, that the tone of morality in the high places of society, is so lax and pleasant, but for want of the independent and indignant rebuke of society? There is reproach enough poured upon the darkness, debauchery and dishonesty of the poor man. The good people who go to them can speak plainly—ay, very plainly of his evil ways. Why is it then, that fashionable vice is able to hold up its head, and sometimes to occupy the front ranks of society? It is because respectable persons, of hesitating and compromising virtue, keep it in countenance. It is because timid woman stretches out her hand to the man whom she knows to be the deadliest enemy of morality and of her sex; while she turns a cold eye upon the victims he has ruined. It is because there is nobody to speak plainly in cases like these. And do you think that society is ever to be regenerated or purified under the influence of these unjust and pusillanimous compromises?

**DIVINITY OF HUMAN NATURE.**  
\* \* \* "Your neighbor is above you in the world's esteem, perhaps—above you it may be, in fact; but what are you? You are a man; you are a rational and religious being; you are an immortal creature. Yes, you are glad and glorious existence is yours; your eye is opened to the lovely and majestic vision of nature; the paths of knowledge are around you, and they stretch onward to eternity; and most of all, the glory of the infinite God, the all-perfect, all-wise, all-beautiful, is unfolded to you. What now compared

with this is a little worldly eclat? The treasures of infinity and of eternity are heaped upon the laboring thought; can that thought be deeply occupied with questions of mortal prudence? It is as if a man were enriched by some generous benefactor, almost beyond measure, and should find nothing else to do, but vex himself and complain, because another man was made a few thousand richer.

"Where, unreasonable complainer! dost thou stand, and what is around thee? The world spreads before thee its sublime mysteries where the thoughts of sages lose themselves in wonder: the ocean lifts up its eternal anthems to thine ear; the golden sun lights thy path; the wide heavens stretch themselves above thee, and worlds rise upon worlds, and systems beyond systems, to infinity; and dost thou stand in the centre of all this, to complain of thy lot and place? Pupil of that infinite teaching! minister at Nature's great altar! child of heaven's favor! emboldened being! redeemed creature! must thou pine in sullen and envious melancholy, amidst the plenitude of the whole creation?  
"But thy neighbor is above thee, thou sayest. What then? What is that to thee? What is that to the millions rose around him? What is that to the million voiced nature that into the vacant air; it is not his; but thy nature?—thy favoured, sacred and glorious nature—is thine. It is the reality—to which praise is but a fleeting breath.—Thou canst meditate the things, which applause but celebrates. In that thou art a man, thou art infinitely exalted above what any man can be, in that he is praised. I had rather be the humblest man in the world, than barely be thought greater than the greatest. The beggar is greater, as a man, than is the monarch, merely as a king. Not one of the crowds that listened to the eloquence of Demosthenes, and Cicero—not one who has bent with admiration over the pages of Homer or Shakespeare—not one who followed in the train of Caesar or of Napoleon, would part with the humblest power of thought, for all the fame that is echoing over the world and through the ages."

os? I tell you never. So long as vice is suffered to be fashionable and respectable—so long as men are bold to condemn it, only when it is clothed in rags, there will never be any radical improvement. You may multiply Temperance Societies, and moral Reform Societies; you may pile up statute books of law against gambling and dishonesty; but so long as the timid homages of the fair and honored are paid to splendid iniquity, it will be all in vain.—So long will it be felt, that the voice of the world is not against the sinner, but against the sinner's garb. And so long, every weapon of association and every baton of office, will be but a missile together against the leviathan, that is wallowing in the low maashes and stagnant pools of society."

So the boy remained through the fall, among the many captives that thronged the Indian towns upon the Scioto, most of whom were afterwards delivered up to Colonel Borden; and early in the winter of '64, was taken by the Wyandot to his own country: for the chief saw that the efforts of the red men would be in vain, Fort Pitt had been relieved, and Pontiac had been foiled at Detroit. Dark and gloomy were the thoughts of both

captor and captive, as they journeyed to the frozen home of the Wyandots. While Emanuel had been among the other white children, he had not realized his losses; but when he reached the villages on the Maumee, and saw about him only the grim features of the warriors, the scowling squaws, and the dark faces of the Indian boys, he felt that he had indeed lost all he once clung to, and his buoyant spirit drooped at length. So one evening he came home, and sitting down at the feet of the Deep-river, who was nursing bitterly over the embers, he said: Chief, I have no father—will you be my father? The heart of the Indian was touched, and he determined to adopt as his own the son of the man he had murdered.

## THE JESUIT'S SERMON.

All persons who are in the least familiar with the early history of the West, know with what pure and untiring zeal the Catholic missionaries pursued the work of conversion among the savages. Before a Virginia had crossed the blue Ridge, and while the Connecticut was still the extreme frontier of New England, more than one man, whose youth had been passed in the warm valleys of Languedoc, had explored the wilds of Wisconsin, and caused the hymn of Christian praise to rise from parishes of Illinois. The Catholic priest went even before the soldier and trader. From lake to lake, from river to river, the Jesuits pressed on, unrelenting and with a power that no other Christians have exhibited, won to their faith the warlike Miami, and luxurious Illinois. For more than a hundred years did this work go forward. Of its temporary results we know little. The earliest of the published letters from the missionaries were written thirty years after La Salle's voyage down the Great River. But, were the family records of France laid before us, I cannot doubt that we should find there evidences of savage hate diminished, & savage cruelty prevented through the labors of the brotherhood of Jesuits. And yet it was upon these men that England charged the war of Pontiac! Though every motive for a desperate exertion existed on the part of the Indians—the dread of annihilation, the love of their old homes and hunting grounds, the reverence for their father's graves—all that nerved Philip and fired Te-redast's explanation was, that Catholics, that Jesuits, had poisoned the savage mind. It was during this war—the war of extermination which the savages commenced as one man, on Michigan, Huron, Erie, and Ontario along the frontiers, and among the quiet hollows of Pennsylvania and Virginia—that the incidents occurred which I am about to relate.

A chief of the Wyandots, which tribe had returned to its old home upon the Maumee, since the conclusion of the war between the Iroquois and Miami confederacy, instead of joining Pontiac, who commanded at the north, went with some of his warriors to the aid of the Shawnee, then living upon the Scioto. He was a man much resembling Logan, so celebrated ten years later—calm, stern, in peace kindly, but in a war a true Indian; of vast personal strength, and of commanding energies; he led wherever he went.—Many a mother, during the terrible summer of '65, started at the howl of the watchdog, and listening, thought she heard the dreadful voice called; and many a mother did hear that voice. He had taken up the hatchet for extermination, and he spared not age, or sex, or beauty; or courage. Forty scalps, that in the air at his wigwam door.

Yet the Deep-river had spared one. In a narrow valley near the Green-brier, not far from the now fashionable White Sulphur Spring, dwelt a little family of four, who, when they heard in April of the peace that had been concluded between France and England, thanked God that their dangers were now over—that they might now sow and reap in safety. Four months passed by—but one of the circle remained alive. He was a boy, bold, resolute, quick and fearless. When the Wyandot chieftain throwing open the door of their sleeping room, buried his tomahawk in the old man's brain, the boy Emanuel had caught down a pistol from the shelf, and standing upon the bed, dealt the Indian a blow across the eyes that he felt red the child, but the Deep-river said: "No, he is Indian—he shall live."

So the boy remained through the fall, among the many captives that thronged the Indian towns upon the Scioto, most of whom were afterwards delivered up to Colonel Borden; and early in the winter of '64, was taken by the Wyandot to his own country: for the chief saw that the efforts of the red men would be in vain, Fort Pitt had been relieved, and Pontiac had been foiled at Detroit. Dark and gloomy were the thoughts of both

captor and captive, as they journeyed to the frozen home of the Wyandots. While Emanuel had been among the other white children, he had not realized his losses; but when he reached the villages on the Maumee, and saw about him only the grim features of the warriors, the scowling squaws, and the dark faces of the Indian boys, he felt that he had indeed lost all he once clung to, and his buoyant spirit drooped at length. So one evening he came home, and sitting down at the feet of the Deep-river, who was nursing bitterly over the embers, he said: Chief, I have no father—will you be my father? The heart of the Indian was touched, and he determined to adopt as his own the son of the man he had murdered.

While the Wyandot warriors had been gone to the war, a new dweller had built his wigwam in their village. It was a Jesuit priest, named Du Quesne, a relative, I think, of the old Governor. He was young, ardent, full of faith, and void of all worldliness. Upon the banks of the little Rhone stream, sung by his father's door, he had read of the labors of the Catholics in China, India, and America—among the mountains of Mexico, and by the mighty lakes of Canada; and his quick spirit had been wrought to that point that crowns and kingdoms, wealth, power, and fame, were as dust in the balance, against the sufferings and labors, the trials and glories, of a missionary. And now that he was amid those trials, he walked as one worthy of them; and so kindly, so loving, so true, were all his words and ways, that the young Wyandot women, understood but one word in ten, came with their children and listened as to a sweet song in a foreign tongue.

But the Deep-river was no woman; when he heard, at his return, of the bold Father Louis had taken on the affections of his people, he would almost have driven him from the village, had he not been French—the foe of his foe; for he felt as Red Jacket felt and said, in after years: "If you wish us well, keep away. do not disturb us; we like our religion, and do not want yours." I have said that the Wyandot chief meant to adopt the boy Emanuel; and though the ceremonies of adoption were still delayed, he treated him as a son, and as a son expected him to fear and obey him. But the Virginia lad was little disposed, at times, to do any one's will but his own, and his Indian father then punished him. Indian fashion—broke a hole in the ice, and thrust him in. Such treatment brought on contests, and the contests produced ill-feeling. The young Long-knife, as his red playmates called him, was hot and quick, and Deep-river was one who would be obeyed.

Upon an occasion of this kind the Wyandot, thinking he was ruining the boy by too great indulgence, pulled forth a buffalo tongue, and gave him a scourging that went through muscles and bones to the soul itself. Noon came, and Emanuel was not in the wigwam—Night came, and still he was not in the wigwam. The chief needed but to reflect but one moment, and his own feelings told him that the beaten child had left his lodge. The mind of the savage is like a nicely poised weight, and for a while the Deep-river balanced between admiration and enmity; affection stronger than ever, and more deadly hate.

The boy had, as he supposed, left him full of the agony and impotence of boyish resentment. He had seen, while at play, another white face in the village, and went at once made intelligible to one that read English as well as Father Louis did, and they slept that night side by side.

With the first dawning of the day, Wyandot chief was abroad. His mind balanced no longer.—"It was the part of a squaw to spare him as I did," he said; "the Great Spirit is angry; He stood for an instant in the centre of the Indian town; then, with unerring instance, went straight to the Frenchman's door. Emanuel lay upon the arm of his new protector, dreaming of that quiet vale upon the Green-brier, where he had chased butterflies with his sisters, and where the bones of those sisters now whitened in the rains of winter. Suddenly the dim light of morning broke through the opened door, and was hid again by the form of the Deep-river. He bent over the sleepers, and seeing it to be as he supposed, shook the priest by the arm. "What want you?" said Du Quesne, alarmed and half awake. The Wyandot pointed to the child, who, with pale cheek, but set teeth, drew back from his dreaded father. The Frenchman shrugged and shook his head.

"He is my son!" said the savage, sternly. Those words drove fear from Emanuel's heart, for the night of his father's death was fresh before his mind. "It's a lie!" he said; "you murdered my father—you stole me!" "Shall I take him?" said the Deep-river, calmly. "For what?" asked the doubting priest. "Death" was the brief, but all-comprehending answer. "Never—I will die myself sooner!" said the Jesuit, his clear eye dilating.







POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal. AMERICAN SONG, No. 5. WHEN THE HEART OF THE MINSTREL IS BREAKING.

BY WILLIAM WALLACE. When the heart of the minstrel is breaking With sorrows by others unknown, And he hears from his young harp, awaking In darkness, no calm-breathing tone,— Let him look to the splendors that cluster Around the bright LAND OF HIS BIRTH, And forget in their glorious lustre, The dark rolling griefs of the Earth!

Oh! who where the blue-beaming river Dashes on to its home of the deep, Like an arrow let loose from the quiver, Could pause on its margin and weep, When a vision so lovely and splendid, Like LIBERTY, bursts on the eye, And it seems that the soul had ascended The blue-girdled halls of the sky?

What grief, though the heart may be broken, Should fetter his soul when he sees, Like a brilliant millennial token, Our Banner unroll'd to the breeze,— While the Pleiads that shone thro' Creation, But lost from their homes in the blue, Seem met on the flag of his nation, And given again to his view?

When the wind of the morn is unfurling Its roseate light o'er the vale, Or the cloud of the tempest is curling Like the banner of God on the gale,— Oh! who would permit in that hour The hills of his lot to overshadow The thought of Columbia's power, Thus in sunshine and darkness displayed?

Then bring forth the Harp so long darkling Beneath the remembrance of wrong, And give out its melody sparkling All o'er with the star-burst of song,— Aye! sing with a spirit unshaken By the tempests of sorrow and ill, And see the bold Patriot awaken To the words of its melody still.

MODERN DICTIONARY

Bank.—A goldmine in Algeria for the faces of the poor. POLICE-BOSS.—Fashionable hypocrisy. PATRIOTISM.—An indefinite article, in ancient times, signifying love of country, we believe at present it means vilifying political opponents. SOFT SOAP.—An article much used by aristocrats just before an election, principally applied to them to working men. LADY.—A female who cannot cook her husband's dinner, but is expert in reading novels, &c. LOWER CLASS.—Those who support themselves and their neighbours by labor. UPPER CLASS.—All who live upon the labor of others. SOMETHING LIKE LIVING.—A brother, typic hailing from Vermont writes a brief account of his position both official and domestic. Hear him: "The—goes well—good subscription list—a nice house—the best garden in the city, full of all kinds of vegetable—an old horse—a cow—a squealing pig—wife—little responsibility—devil—jour—self—thats all—except a glorious place to go fishing." What a magnificent picture! And what honest subscribers he must have!

Fast Driving.—"Coachman," said an outside passenger to one who was driving at a furious rate over one of the most mountainous roads in the North of England. "Have you no consideration for our lives and limbs?" "What are your lives and limbs to me," was the reply; "I am behind my time!" Quarterly Review. A certain person asked a merry Andrew why he played the fool? For the same reason said he, that you do, out of want—I do it for want of money, and you for want of sense. A barrister blind of one eye, pleading with his spectacles on, said, "Gentlemen, in my arguments, I shall use nothing but what is necessary;" "Then," replied a wag, "take out one of the glasses of your spectacles." Epigram.—An old gentleman of the name of Gould, married a girl of nineteen. He wrote a letter to a friend informing him of the happy event, with this couplet: "So you see, my dear friend, though eighty years old A girl of nineteen falls in love with old Gould." He received a reply in these terms: "A girl of nineteen may love Gould, it is true, But believe me, dear sir, it is Gould without U.

SHERIFF SALE.

WILL commence before the Court House door, in the Town of Wedowee Randolph county Ala., on the first Monday in October next, within the usual hours of sale, the following property viz., the North East quarter, of section thirteen, township seventeen, range nine. The west half of the southeast quarter; and east half of the southwest quarter, of section twelve, township seventeen and range nine, east in the Coosa land District. Levied on as the property of John Gooden, to satisfy two ffd one in favor of Walker Reynolds, and one in favor of David Gordon.

WILLIS WOOD, SHFF. By his deputy, H. W. HARRIS. Aug. 23, 1838.—no. 85.—3t.

\$200 REWARD. LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quin's to Fort Armstrong in Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eight hundred Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollecte. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact, that on my return in search of said Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it. Aug. 28—4t. JOHN A. WHITE.

The Jacksonville Republican will please give the above four insertions and forward his account for payment:

To Printers And Publishers.

THE Subscribers have just completed their new Specimen Book of light faced Book and Job Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the contents of which are herewith partially given. Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2; Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3; Agate on Nonpariel body; Nonpariel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2; Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Minion on Brevier body; Brevier on Minion body; Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Brevier on Burgois body; Brevier on Long Primer body; Burgois on Brevier body; Burgois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Burgois on Long Primer body; Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4; Long Primer on Small Pica body; Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2; Pica on Small Pica body; Pica, Nos. 1, 2 and 3; Pica on English body; English, Nos. 1 and 2; Great Primer, Paragon, Double English; Double Paragon, Cannon; Five Line Pica to Twenty; Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to 25; Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornamental; 6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 lines Pica Shaded; 8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique Shaded.

Also, a large and beautiful collection of Flowers, from pearl to seven lines pica, which are not to be found in any other specimen, a new assortment of ornamental dashes; a variety of card borders; near two thousand metal ornaments; brass rule, leads of various thickness; astronomical and physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 3 to 30 ans long; great primer and double pica scripts on inclined bodies; diamond and nonpariel scripts of various kinds; antique light and heavy face two line letter; full face roman and italic nonpariel, minion, brevier, long primer and other blacks; nonpariel, minion and brevier Greek, Hebrew and Saxon.

A large variety of ornaments, calculated particularly for the Spanish and South American markets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents furnished to order, with every other article made use of in the printing business. All of which can be furnished at short notice of as good quality and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment. CONNER & COOK. Corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York. Sept. 1, 1838.

Proprietors of newspapers printed within any part of the United States or the Canadas, who will copy the above advertisement three times, and forward a copy containing the same, will be entitled to their pay in any type cast at our foundry, provided they take twice the amount of their bills in type.

The thorough bred Janus Station BILLY BARLOW.

WILL commence his Fall Season at my Stable one mile south of Alexandria, Ala. on the 10th of September, 1838, at \$15 the season, paid at the expiration of the season, \$10 the single visit, paid at the time of service, \$20 to insure, paid when the fact is ascertained or the mare parted with, which forfeits the insurance. All care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for any that may happen. The season will end on the 10th of November, 1838. AUGUSTUS YOE.

BILLY BARLOW, is a beautiful red sorrel, 4 years old last June, was got by Ewell Moore's noted horse Brimmer, he by Col. Britain's celebrated quarter horse Old Brimmer, who was bred by Eben. Bess of Kentucky, well known to all the sporting world. His grand dam on his sire's side was Ewell Moore's old Buey race mare, well known as the brag nag of Tennessee, she by old Rucy of West Tennessee, and her dam by General Martin's Nestor and he by Mousstrap; her grand dam was Janus and Fearnot mare, great grand dam by the Imported Fearnot. Billy Barlow's dam was by Col. Britain's old Brimmer the dam of Moor's Brimmer, her dam by old Melton, great grand dam by old Quicksilver. Thus he combines more of the Janus blood than perhaps any horse living. AUGUSTUS YOE. Sept. 20, 1838.—4t.

HEROD. The beautiful Virginia Bred Horse.

WILL commence his Fall season on the 10th Sept. one half of his time at Ladiga on Tarapin creek, and the other half at Mr. Edward Allen's 6 miles North-east of Jacksonville; at \$10 the season, paid at the expiration of the season; six dollars the single visit, paid at the time of service, and \$15 to insure, paid when the fact is ascertained or property transferred. All care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for any that may happen. The season will end the 10th of Nov. 1838. AUGUSTUS YOE.

HEROD is a beautiful Red Bay, black main & tail; he is 5 feet 1 inch high, 4 years old last Spring; he was sired by Cherokee and he by Old Archy; his dam by Bedford out of a Herod mare. AUGUSTUS YOE. Sept. 20, 1838.—3t.

Jacksonville Private Institute FOR YOUNG LADIES: Conducted by Miss Thompson, Mr. & Mrs. Foster.

It will be the design of the above institution which it is proposed to open on the 1st day of November, to afford to pupils a regular and complete course of instruction; and the Teachers feel confident from the force they command, as well as from the advantages they have had in being educated at the North under the best masters, together with their experience in teaching the branches each will assume charge of; that the school will be placed upon such a footing, as will make it, if adequate support be rendered, equal at least to any establishment of the kind in any part of the country.

It will be the constant aim in this Institution to develop and strengthen the reasoning faculties; for which purpose the pupils will invariably be required to give illustrations of their own, or at least such explanations as shall be satisfactory to any understanding is had of the subject, before any lesson is finally dismissed. All to be elucidated by whatever the teacher may at the time deem interesting or necessary. And the whole course of study is to be accompanied by a regular series of Lectures, to be delivered by Mr. Foster.

In conclusion, this undertaking is commenced to determine what a school conducted on just and liberal principles may effect in this country. The teachers are willing to obligate themselves to make every exertion in their power to entitle to the patronage, they for this end, as well as with any views to emolument now solicit. It is acknowledged that institutions of this kind are much wanted. And it must be evident to all that they cannot be raised or supported without mutual effort. Neither can they be conducted without a competent number of teachers, which of course infers no small expense. Still it is not intended to put this school above the reach of any who would wish to make any reasonable exertion to give their daughters a rational education. And accordingly the charges will be as low as is consistent with the proper and as it is hoped permanent support of the establishment.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION & CHARGES.

FIRST DEPARTMENT—Elements of English Mental Arithmetic and Writing, \$10 SECOND Do. Reading; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Modern Geography, History and delineation of Maps, \$15 THIRD Do. The foregoing with Ancient Geo. Poetic History, Algebra, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric & Elocution, Natural and moral Philosophy, and composition, \$20

EXTRA CHARGES. Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek, \$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and common, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery, \$5; Fancy work and Chenille, \$5; Music Piano, \$25; use of Piano, \$5. Where a number of the extra branches are taught a deduction will be made; also in case of several in the high classes in one family. Globes and a Philosophical Apparatus will be procured as soon as possible. Jacksonville, Ala. Nov. 4, 1838.

JOHN COCHRAN AND WILLIAM H. ESTELL.

HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of the Law. They will, attend with promptness to all business entrusted to their management, in the Ninth Judicial circuit. Their office is in Jacksonville, on the North-East side of the public square. Jacksonville Ala. June 14th 1838.—4t

Tallahadega & Jacksonville STAGE LINE.

LEAVES Jacksonville every Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. and arrives at Talladega the same days at 5 P. M. Leaves Talladega every Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. and arrives the same days at 5 P. M. It meets the line of stages from Wetumpka to Talladega, and is connected with the eastern route. It is the subscribers determination to offer every accommodation and facility in his power, to all who may choose to travel this route. The Stage Office in Jacksonville is kept at Hollingsworth & Brown's Hotel, and in Talladega at Hill's tavern. May 3, 1838.—6m. SAMUEL ALLEN.

NOTICE.

WE HAVE just received 25,000 pounds of GOOD BACON, 3,000 pounds of which are Canvassed Hams. One hundred Sacks of prime COFFEE. Seven Hogsheads of N. Orleans Sugar. 30 Bls. of Tennessee Whiskey. 7 Bls. of Northern Whiskey. Two sacks of feathers. 20 Barrels of Wine and Brandy and Gin. We have a fine assortment of DRY GOODS, all of which we are determined to sell low for Cash. Also a quantity of Kings Salt and Tennessee Castings. Gunters Landing, August 10th 1838.—4t. HUGH HENRY & SON.

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.

SALE.

ON the 22d of October next, I shall proceed to sell to the highest bidders, on a credit of 12 months, at the house of James M. Mitchell, deceased, the personal property of said deceased, to-wit: Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils—about seventy head of Hogs—three head of Cattle—one Horse—one Waggon—a quantity of good Wheat—about five hundred bushels of Corn, as well as many other articles not mentioned. Bond with approved security will be required in every instance. E. L. WOODWARD, Administrator. Sept. 20, 1838.—td.

NOTICE.

THE Stage Line from Jacksonville to Rome, Ga. is offered for sale, horses excepted. Possession will be given the first of November. I would also sell my house and lot in Jacksonville at a reduced price, as I design removing to the country. Persons wishing to settle in town can get a bargain in the above purchases by applying soon. Sept. 20, 1838.—3t. JOHN SCHENCK.

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.

E. T. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL attend to any business that may be committed to his care in the Courts of Law and Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door to the New-York Store. June 7, 1838.—tf.

NOTICE. LETTERS of administration having been given to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of St. Clair county, on the 30th day of June last, on the Estate of Andrew Mayes deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law, or they will be debarred payment. August 23d 1838.—6t. MOSES DEAN, Adm.

J. FOSTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL attend to any business entrusted to his care in Benton or the adjacent counties. Office in Jacksonville, in the room formerly occupied by W. H. Estill, Esq. Aug. 2, 1838.—tf.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to Wm. Arnold, note or account (due) are invited to come forward and pay the same, as longer indulgence cannot be given. A. MOORE, Recev. Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

Jacksonville, Sept. 22d, 1838. GENERAL ORDERS.

IN obedience to an order from Maj. Allen (to me directed) I hereby notify the commissioned, non-commissioned officers and privates of the Town/Beat, to be and appear on the square on the 16th of October next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. armed and equipped as the law directs, for review and exercise. JOHN H. WHITE, Capt. T. B. 2d Bat. 72d Regt. Al. Mil.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Orphans Court. BENTON COUNTY, 5 Sept. 3d, 1838.

THIS Day came Washington Williams administrator of the estate of Franklin Williams deceased, and made application to the Court for a final settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is therefore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all persons whom it may concern to be and appear at the Clerk's Office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in November next to shew cause if any they have why, said settlement should not be made. (COPY TEST.) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c. Sept. 13th 1838.—4t.

LOST NOTE.

ALL persons are hereby forewarned from trading for a certain note for seventy-five dollars, executed to Wm. H. Bell by Jesse Durin, David Connor security, some time about the 1st of March, 1837, and due first of June following. WM. H. BELL. Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

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.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian Warrior. JAMES H. GEORGE, Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

DR. A. PEARSON'S 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.

MILLER & HURD, PROPRIETORS OF THE TALLADEGA MARBLE QUARRIES.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that they have now their Saws in operation, and are prepared to receive and execute any orders for Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c. Their charges will be moderate, and their terms cash only. M. D. SIMMONS is our Authorised Agent in East Wetumpka, who can give any information required, and receive orders. Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the graveyard at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan & Northrop's new buildings.

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.

To Planters and Merchants. S. & J. KEEPER

HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses and Lot in Wetumpka, known as McClung's corner; propose to store Cotton, Receive and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also, keep a stock of Groceries on hand. August 30th, 1838.—6m.

W. B. HINTON, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, MOBILE, ALA.

DESHA, BRADFORD & CO, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Jacksonville Ala. on the 30th Sept. 1838, which if not taken out before the 1st day of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

- A Allen Samuel, Alldridge John, Andrews David, Ayres Mrs. Susan, Baker Mrs. Caroline, do. D. A., Barker John, Batts McAllen, Baley George W., Blair James sen., Borders Dr. J. M., Brown John, do Jacob, Broyles George, and Thos. G. Harper, Burres Russel, Butler Mrs. Rachel, Camp Thomas, Campbell Berry, Carleton R. W., Carrol Asa, Case Jesse L., Castlebury David, or Asa Reid, Catee Miss Margaret, Chndler Joel, Chilton Palatit, Clements Pierson P., Cobb John, Copland G. W., Cross Hezekiah, Crozier A. T., Darby William, Davis Larkin, Denson Calley, Dickson Hugh G., Donald M. B., Doyle J. G., Douthit H. P., do James H., Dowdy—Esq., Duckett John, E Elard James, Ellison Z., Elston John, G Gainey Doran H., Gibson A., Givens E. L., Gladen James A., Gossett William B., Gray Jonathan, Green Samuel, Gregg Nathan, Griffin Horatio, Guest John M., Hall Nathaniel, Hamilton Andrew S., Hampton Wade, Harris F. M., Harbin Jesse, Haynes A., do Wm. W., Helm George, Helton Isam, Hinds Rev. John, Hodges Thompson, Holman Rev. Robt., Hudson John H., Haffard Wm. C., Hughey Seaborn, Johnston Mrs. Melissa, do William, Jones Lewis D., Kelton Rhesy S., King William, Laird A. T., Lane R. L., Lantz Jno. C., Lassetter Jonathan, Lawson Mrs Mary, Oct. 4, 1838.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria Ala. which if not taken out by the 1st of January next will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

- A Andrews Thomas, Aikin Thomas, Bates John, Bishop John, Burris Crockett, Boyd Charlotte Miss, Chilton Asa, Crawford James Doct., Cunningham M James, Douthett Gabriel, Doyl John, Frost B Jonas Rev., Givens L E & Co., Garrett Wm Col, Green Aaron, Hammond L Ellen Mrs, Houston Josiah, Hoyl Jacob, Ingram B John, Johnson Josiah, Loyd Elijah, Love Wiley, Little Ann Miss, Little William, Montgomery P James, Mayfield Sibby Miss, Mason James, Nivens Jams, Wilkinson Stephen, Wisnor Jacob, P. H. PEARSON, P. M. Oct. 4, 1838.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at White Plains Ala. on the 1st day Oct. 1838 which if not taken out before the 1st day of January 1839, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead.

- Elijah Allen, Col H Allen, John F Burroughs, James Benet, Mrs Eliza M Carpenter, Jesse Carroll, J C Carthy, Nathaniel Cobb, Wm Dodson, Charles W Defreeze, Joel Estes, Miss Martha Foster, Robert Gray, Wm Grimes, Benjamin Giffey, Hon J W Hooper, Thos. Hooper, Miss Eliza Lee, Henry McGwire, John Malory, Mr. Wilson, Robert Morrow, Daniel Owens, George Partilla, Wm C Porter, Wm H Pesnel, Edmond or Thos, Rev. Mr. Porter, J C Ripley, J B Stubbs or Mary, J B Stubbs, John Sarten, William Spencer, Joseph L Witt, Jacob Wright, William Wallace, WM. GARRETT, P. M. Oct. 4, 1838.

JOB PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DISPATCH AT THIS OFFICE.

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

VOL. II. No. 10.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1838.

Whole No. 92

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT.

At \$2.50 in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless 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 the next.

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

**DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK.**  
Having associated themselves in the practice of medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their office is on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.  
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—tf.

**R. E. W. McADAMS,**  
**Clock & Watch Repairer.**  
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Pryor.  
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

**STATE OF ALABAMA.**  
**DEKALB COUNTY.**  
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one SORREL MARK BLAZE face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with old bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face; left hind foot white. Appraised to \$50.00 before Joseph M. Jones, J.P.  
Sept. 20, 1838.

**STATE OF ALABAMA.**  
**BENTON COUNTY.**  
TAKEN UP and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Tar-rapin Creek, one Bay Poney, 20 years old, some white spots on his back and sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear and branded with the figure 8 on his right shoulder.  
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.  
September 27, 1838.—St.

**10,000 Yds. Bagging.**  
150 Coils Rope,  
500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.  
SHORTER & BANCROFT.  
July 19, 1838.—1m.

**MADISONVILLE HOTEL.**  
THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, decd. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.  
SAMPL A. MCKENZIE.  
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.  
Sept. 26, 1838.—St. JAMES BLACK.

**DR. W. M. THOMPSON.**  
AGAIN tenders his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley.  
Oct. 4, 1838.

**STATE OF ALABAMA, Orphans Court.**  
**BENTON COUNTY.** Sept. 30, 1838.  
THIS day came Washington Williams administrator of the estate of Franklin Williams deceased, and made application to the Court for a final settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is therefore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all persons whom it may concern to be and appear at the Clerks office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in November next to show cause if any they have why said settlement should not be made.  
(Copy Test.) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c.  
Sept. 13th 1838.—tf.

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

**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.

## \$100 REWARD.

**RANAWAY** from the subscriber on the 9th inst. a mulatto boy named C. Y. Said boy is a bright mulatto, about 25 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high; the fingers and part of the thumb was burnt off his right hand when a boy, yet he uses it very well in doing any ordinary work. His voice is somewhat fine, and he has rather a downy countenance when spoken to: when he left he had iron on and was badly clothed, and is the same Negro that has been advertised in this paper this season.  
The above reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to any person that will deliver him to me, or secure him in any jail so that I may get him.

**THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD,**  
Jacksonville, Alabama, Oct. 11, 1838.—tf.

## CANE CREEK COTTON FACTORY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that his Cotton Factory is now in complete operation on Cane Creek 5 miles below Alexandria, and that he has now on hands, and for sale on the most reasonable terms, a large quantity of Spun Cotton of all sizes and of good quality as can be spun at any Factory.  
He also continues the **Wool Carding Business** at the same place, at the usual rates, and returns thanks to his friends and customers for their liberal patronage heretofore received.  
Persons wishing to have wool carded would do well to bring it early in the season, before the weather gets too cold.  
Oct. 11, 1838.—4t. HENRY SHRADER.

## SCOTT, BUSH & HENLEY, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, MOBILE, ALA.

Refer to  
GEN. T. A. WALKER, } Jacksonville.  
MAJ. M. M. HOUSTON, }  
H. L. & E. L. GIBENS, } Alexandria.  
LEWIS JONES, }  
Oct. 11, 1838.—1j.

## NOTICE.

WHEREAS, on the 18th of September last, Letters of Administration were granted to me by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of Benton County, in relation to the Estate of James M. Mitchell, deceased; Therefore, all persons having claims against said Estate, are requested to present them agreeably to law or to be barred. Those indebted to said Estate, please call and make payment.  
E. L. WOODWARD,  
Administrator.  
Oct. 8th, 1838.—6t.

## W. B. HINTON, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, MOBILE, ALA.

**F. WILSON & CO.**  
RESPECTFULLY tender their thanks to their friends and the public generally for the liberal encouragement they have received, and by pledging themselves that nothing on their part will be wanting to give general satisfaction to all who may in future intrust business to their care, solicit a continuance of their favor.  
Wetumpka, Oct. 11, 1838.—4t.  
Tallahassee Register and Jacksonville Republican will give the above four insertions.

## W. B. HINTON, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, MOBILE, ALA.

**BESHA, BRADFORD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, MOBILE, ALABAMA.**

## \$200 REWARD. LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quinn's to Fort Armstrong Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eighty Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollecting. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line, the Blank Book which is usually attached, book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look-out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.  
The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it.  
Aug. 28—4t. JOHN A. WHITE.  
If the Jacksonville Republican will please give the above four insertions and forward his account for payment.

## THE SONGSTER COMPANY.

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

## Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size, location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian Warrior.  
JAMES H. GEORGE,  
Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

## To Planters and Merchants. S. & J. LEEPER.

HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses and Lot in Wetumpka, known as McClung's corner, propose to store Cotton, Receive and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also, keep a stock of Groceries on hand.  
August 30th, 1838.—6m.

**"I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN."**—We derive the following gratifying incident from an account of a late visit to the Museum of the College of Surgeons in Dublin by a correspondent of the Worcester (Mass.) Spy:

To obtain admission to the museum an introductory note from one of the members of the society is generally required. I was unaware of the fact previously to going and consequently was unprovided. But upon stating that I was an American I was immediately admitted. This is not the first instance in which my being a foreigner, and American, has obtained for me privileges which otherwise would have been refused. In former days, the declaration, "I am a Roman citizen" was an axis of protection to those who could say it with truth; now, the similar one, "I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN," not only insures protection in this country, but opens to our countrymen places which in some instances are closed to Englishmen. It gained admission, for me, into the House of Commons, one day when the crowd was so great, and the demands for seats so numerous, that the Speaker had refused to grant the privilege to many who had requested it—the day upon which the consideration of the Queen's message was before the House. In several other instances, have I been more than usually thankful, that I could say "I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN."

Slavery in England is of the worst character. The poor white laborers pay taxes for every thing they eat or drink—the light of day and the air they breathe. Every thing is taxed—knowledge is taxed—ignorance is taxed—poverty escapes not from taxation, and the living and dead are taxed. For what purpose? That a splendid government may be supported, that the wealthy may have power, and subdue the great mass of the oppressed.

England owes \$5,000,000,000, and the people are taxed to pay the interest. About \$100,000,000 are paid out annually to the nobility to support the Kingcraft and Priestcraft, and Bankcraft. Younger sons are provided for, the army is replenished with oxen, the church with unlearned crows, who destroy the titles of the cornfield and the wealthy make 1 per cent. out of the poor, first on the lands rented, then in taxation, then on the loaned money, and next on the produce raised. Thus the state, Church and Bank alliance make slaves of the major part of the people.—St. Clairsville Gazette.

## SAM SLICK, TALKING LADIN.

Do you see them are country galls there, said Mr. Slick, how they are tricked out in silks, and touched off with lace and ribbon to the nine's, a mincing along with parasols in their hands, as if they were afraid the sun would melt them like wax, or take the color out of their face, like a printed cotton blind. Well that's the gist of the ruin of this country. It ain't poverty the blue noses have to fear, for that they needn't know without they choose to make acquaintance with it; but it's gentility. They go the whole hog in this country you may depend. They ain't content to appear what they be, but want to be what they ain't; they live too extravagant, and dress too extravagant, and won't do what's the only thing that will supply this extravagance: that is, be industrious. Gist go into one of the meetin' houses, back here in the woods, where there ought to be nothin' but home-made stuffs and bonnets, and see the leghorns, palm-toppers, and silks and shalleys, mo-ginos, gauzes, and blonds, assembled there. There's something not altogether gist right in this; and the worst of these habits is, they as big goney as the old ones, and eend in the same way, by bein' half-starved at last; there's a false pride, false feelin', and false education here. I mind I once, was down this way to Canaan, a vendin' o' my clocks, and who should I overtake but Nabal Green, apokin' along in his wagon, half-loaded with notions from the retail shops, at the cross roads. Why, Nabal, said I, are you goin' to set up for a merchant, for I see you've got enough o' them, to make a pedlar's fortune now?

Why, friend Slick, said he, how do you do? who'd a thought o' seein' you here? You see my old lady, said he, is agoin' for to give din' school to Halifax, a let off tonight. Most all the bettermost folks in these parts, are axed, and the doctor, the lawyer, and the minister is invited; it's no skimmik story, I do assure you, but upper crust, real jam. Ruth intends to do the thing handsome. She she likes to go the whole figur', and do it genteel. If she hasn't a show of doughnuts and prasarays, and apple sarse and punkin pies and sarsages, it's a pity; it's taken all hands of us, the old lady and her galls too, besides the helps, the best part of a week past preparin'. I say nothin' but it's most turned the house inside out, a settin' up things in this room, or toatin' 'em out of

that into t'other, and all in such a confustation, that I'm glad when they send me of an errand to be out of the way. It's lucky them harrycanes don't come every day, for they do scatter things about at a great rate, you call in and see us to night, Mr. Slick, folks will be amazin' glad to see you, and I'll show you some as pritty lookin' galls, to my mind, in our settlement here, as you'll see in Connecticut, I know. Well, say I, don't care if I do; there's nothin' I like more nor a frolic, and the dear little critters I do like to be among 'em too,—that's sartin.

In the evening I drives over to Nabal's and arter puttin' up my beast, old Clay, I goes into the house, and sure enough, there he was as big as life. The young ladies a sittin' on one side, and the men a standin' up by the door, and chatterin' away in great good humor. There was a young chap a holdin' forth to the men about politics; he was a young trader, set up by some merchant in Halifax, to ruinate the settlement with good-for-nothin' tumpery they had at no occasion for,—chuck full of conceit and affection, and beginnin' to feel his way with the yard-stick to assembly already.

Great dandy was Mr. Bobbin; he looked glist as if he had came out of the tailor's hands, spic and span; put out his tips and drew down his brow, as if he had a trick o' thinkin sometimes—nodded his head and winked, as if he knew more than he'd like to tell—talked of would'n't teach some folks with a pair of tongs, a great scholar too was Mr. Bobbin, always spoke dictionary, and used heavy artifice if government would take him at his own valuation, he'd be found to be a man o' great worth. I never liked the critter, and always gave him a poke when I got a chance. He was a town meetin' orator; a grand school that to learn public speakin', square; a nice muddy pool for young ducks to swim in. He was a grand hand to learn to swim in Blacksmith's shops at vandues and the like, and talked politics over his counter at a great size. He looked big and talked big, in his own conduct. He dealt in reform, he had ballot tape, suffrage ribbon, radical face, no tyke bats, and beautiful pipes with a democrat's head on 'em, and the maxim, "No sinucure," under it. Every thing had its motto. No, sir; said he, to some one he was a talkin' to as I came in, in this country, is attenuated to pulverization by its aristocracy; a corrupt, a lignious, and lapidulous aristocracy; put them into a parcel envelope 'em with a panopy of paper, tie them up and put them into the scales, and they will be found wantin'. There is not a ounce, may not a pennyweight. The article is wantin'—it is not in their catalogue. The word never occurs either in their order, or in their invoice. They won't bear the inspection—they are not merchantable.

If there is no honesty in market, says I, why don't you import some, and retail it out; it and do good to the country too; it would be quite patriotic that. I'm glad to see, says I, one honest man talkin' politics any how, for there's one thing I've observed in the course of my experience, whenever a man suspects all the world that's above him of superfluous darned—(rogue himself, considerable some critter standin' by, loud enough for achokin' with laughter)—judge of the article himself, says I. Now, says I, if you do import it, gist let us know how you sell it,—you? for it ain't set down in any tradin' tables I've seen, whether it is for long measures, dry measure, or weight.

Well, says he, atryin' to lart, as if he didn't take the hint, I'll tell you know, for it might be of some use to you, perhaps, in the clock as the aristocrats. But how is clocks now? said he, and he gave his neighbor a nudge with his elbow, as much as to say, I guess it's my turn now,—how do clocks go? Like some young country traders I've seen in my time, says I; don't go long afore they are run down and have to be wound up again. They are considerable better too, like them, apt to go wrong when moved out of it. Thinks young man, will you? for I'd heerd tell the Nova Scotia, without havin' Yankee clock-makers to put new wrinkles on their horns. Why, you are quite witty this evening, said he; I was always fond of it from a boy, said I, and it's a pity the blue noses didn't help 'em praps, to digest their jokes better. I estimate. Why, I didn't mean no offence, said he, I do assure you. Nor I, neither, said I, I hope you didn't take it any way personal.

Says I, friend Bobbin, you have talked a considerable hard o' me afore now, and made out the Yankees most as big rogues as your great men be; but I never thought any thing hard of it; I only said, says I, he puts me in mind of Mrs. Squire Ichobod Birch. What's that? says the folks. Why, says I, Marm Birch was acomin' down stairs one mornin' airy, and what should she see but the stable-help akissin' of the cook in the corner of the entry, and she afendin' off like a brave one. You good for nothin' hussy, said Marm Birch, get out o' my house this mornin'; I won't have no such indecent carryin' on here, on no account. You horrid critter, get out o' my sight; and as for you, said she to the Irishman, don't you never dare to show your ugly face here agin. I wonder you ain't ashamed of yourselves—both on you begone; away with you, bag and baggage!

Hullo! said the squire, as he follered down in his dressin' gown and slippers; hullo! says he, what's all this tuss about? Nothin' your honor,—only the mistress says she'll have no kissin' in the house, but what she does herself. The cook had my jack-knife in her pocket, your honor, and would'n't give it to me, but sot off and ran here with it, and I arter her and caught her. I gist put my hand in her pocket promise-ously to search for it,—and when I found it I was atryin' to kiss her by way of forfeit like, and that's the long and short o' the matter. The mistress says she'll let no one but herself in the house do that same. Tut—tut—tut! says the squire, and he larted right out; both on you go and attend to your work then, and let's hear no more about it. Now, you are like Marm Birch, friend Bobbin, says I—you think nobody has a right to be honest but yourself; but there is more o' that arter all agoin' in the world, than you have any notion of, I tell you.

Festin' a hand on my arm, I turns round, and who should I see but Marm Green. Dear me, said she, is that you, Mr. Slick? I've been lookin' all about you for ever so long. How do you do?—I hope I see you quite well. Hearty as brandy, marm, says I, tho' not quite as strong, and a great deal hartier for a seein' of you. How be you? Reasonable well, and stirrin', says she; I try to keep acovin'; but I shall give the charge of things soon to Arabella; have you seen her yet? No says I, I haven't had the pleasure since her return; but I hear folks say she is a most a splendid fine gal, well come, then said she, ataken' o' my arm, let me introduce you to her. She is a fine gal, Mr. Slick, that's a fact; and tho' I say it that shouldn't say it she's a considerable of an accomplished gal too. There is no touch to her in these parts; minister's daughter that was all one winter to St. John said I. No said she, that she can't, the con-cated minx, tho', she does carry her head so high. One of the gentlemen that played at the show of the wild beasts said to me, says he, I'll tell you what it is, Marm Green, said he, your darter has a beautiful touch—that's a fact; most galls can play a little, but yours does the thing complete. And so she ought says she, takin' her five quarters into view. Five quarters! said I, well, if that don't beat all! well, I never heerd tell of a gall havin' five quarters afore since I was raised!

The fifth quarter—Oh Lord! said I marm you'll kill me,—and I haw-hawed right out. Why, Mr. Slick, says she, ain't you ashamed do, for gracious sake, behave yourself; I meant five quarters schoolin'; what a droll man you be! Oh! five quarters schoolin'; says I now I understand. And, said she, if she don't paint it's a pity? Paint! said I; why, you don't say so! I thought that are beautiful color was all nateral. Well I never could kiss a gall that painted.

Mother used to say it was sailin' under false colors.—I most-wonder you could allow her to paint, for I'm sure there ain't the least morsel of occasion for it in the world, you may say that—it is a pity! Get out, nor that; I meant her pictures. Oh! her pictures! said I; now I see,—does she tho'? Well, that is an accomplishment you don't often see, I tell you. Let her alone for that, said her mother. Here, Arabella, dear said she, come here dear, and bring Mr. Slick your picture of the river that's got the two vessels in it—Captain Noah Oak's sloop, and peter Zink's schooner. Why, my sarkes, mamma, said Miss Arabella, with a toss of her pretty little saucy mug, do you expect me to show that to Mr. Slick? why, he'll only lart at it,—he lart at every thing that ain't Yankece. Lart, said I, now do tell; I guess I'd be very sorry to do such an ongenteel thing, to any one,—much less, Miss, to a young lady like you, No indeed, not I. Yes said her mother; do, Bella dear. Mr. Slick had only five quarters you know, and you'll make allowances, won't you, Mr. Slick? I dare say, I said, they don't stand in need of my dear. Arter a good deal of mock, modesty out skips Miss Arabella and returns with a great large water colour drawin', as big as a winder shutter, and carried it up afore her face as a hookin' cow does over her

eyes to keep her from makin' right at you Now said her mother, lookin' as pleased as a peacock when it's in full rig with head and tail up now, says she, Mr. Slick: you are a considerable judge of paintin'-seein' that you do bronzie and gildin' so beautiful—now don't you call that splendid! says I: I guess there ain't the heat of it to be found in this country, any how: I never seed any thing like it: you couldn't ditto it in the province: I know, I guess not said her mother, nor in the next province neither. It sartainly beats all, said I. And so it did, Squire: you'd adied if you'd seed it, for larlin'. There was the two vessels one right above t'other, a great big black cloud on the top, and a church steeple standin' under the bottom of the schooner. Well: says I, that is beautiful—that's a fact—but the watter, said I, miss: you hav'n't done that yet: when you put that in it'll be complete. Not yet, said she: the greatest difficulty I have in paintin', is in makin' watter. Have you tho? said I well that is a pity. Yes, said she: it's the hardest thing to make it look of the right color, and Mr. Acre, our master, said you must always make watter in straight lines in paintin', or it ain't natural and ain't pleasin': vessels too are considerable hard: if you make 'em straight up and down they look stiff and ungraceful like, and if you put 'em under sail then you should know all about fixin' the sails the right way for the wind—if you don't its blundersome. I thought I should have snorted right out to hear the little critter run on with such a regular bam. Oh dear! said I to myself, what pains some do take to make fools of their children: here's as nice a little heifer as ever was, alettin' of her clapper run away with her like an onnyly horse: she don't know where it will take her to yet, no more than the man in the moon.

As she carried it out again her mother said Now, I take some credit to myself, Mr. Slick for that:—she is thrown away here but I was determined to have her educated, and so I sent her to bordin' school, and you see the effect of her five quarters. Afore she went, she was three years to the combined school in this district, that includes both Dalhouse and Shanbroke: a siminary for young gentlemen and ladies where they larn Latin Latin and English combined. Oh latten said I: they larn latten there, do they? Well, come, there is some sense in that: I didn't know there was a factory of it in all Nova Scotia. I know how to make latten father sent me clean away to New York to larn it. You mix up calamine and copper and it makes a brass as near like gold as one pea is like another. Oh! a knowledge of latten has been a great service to me in the clock trade, you may depend. It has helped me to a nation sight of the genuzine metals—that's a fact.

Why, what on airth are you atakin' about: said Mrs. Green. I don't mean that latten at all: I mean the Latin they larn at schools. Well, I don't know, said I: I never seed any other kind of latten, nor ever heard tell of any. What is it? Why, it's a—its a— Oh, you know well enough, said she: only you make as if you didn't, to poke fun at me. I believe, on my soul, you've been abaminin', of me the whole blessed time. I hope I be shot if I do, said I: so do tell me what it is. Is it any thing in the silk factory line, or the straw-plat, or the cotton way? Your head, said she, considerable muffy, is always a runnin on a factory. Latin is a— Nabal, said she, do tell me what Latin is. Latin, says he,—why, Latin is—ahem, it's—what they teach at the Combined School. Well, says she, we all know that as well as you do, Mr. Wisehead; but what is it? Come here, Arabella dear, and tell me what Latin is? Why, Latin, ma, said Arabella, is,—am-o, I love; am-at, he loves; am-amus, we love;—that's Latin. Well, it does sound dreadful pretty, tho', don't it? says I; and yet, if Latin is love and love is Latin, you hadn't no occasion,—and I got up, and slipt my hand into hers,—you had'n't no occasion to go to the Combined School to larn it: for natur', says I, teaches that a— and I was whisperin' of the rest of the sentence in her ear, when her mother said,—Come, come, Mr. Slick, what's that you are saying of? Talkin' Latin, says I,—awinkin' to Arabella;—ain't you miss? Oh yes, said she—returnin' the squeeze of my hand larlin';—oh yes, mother, arter all he understands it complete. Then take my seat here, says the old lady, and both on you sit down and talk it, for it will be a good practice for you;—and away she sailed to the end of the room, and left us a—talkin' Latin.

I hadn't been asittin there long afore doctor Ivory Hovey came up, asmirkin' and a smilin', and arubbin' of his hands, as if he was agoin' to say somethin' very witty; and I observed, the moment he came, Arabella took herself off. She said she couldn't bide him at all. Well, Mr. Slick, said he, how are you? how do you do, upon an average? Pray, what's your opinion of matters and things in general, eh? Do you think you could exhibit such a show of fine bloomin' galls in Slickville, eh? Not a bad chance for you, I guess,—(and he gave that word guess a twang that made the folks larf all around)—said he for you to speculate for a wife, eh? Well, says I, there is a pretty show of galls,—that's sartain,—but they wouldn't condescend to the like o' me. I was atthinkin' there was some o' 'em that would gist suit you to a T. Me, says he, a drawin' of himself up and looking big,—me,

and he turned up his nose like a pointer dog when the birds flew off. When I honor a lady with the offer of my hand, says he, it will be a lady. Well, thinks I, if you ain't a consaited critter it's a pity: most on 'em are a plaguy sight too good for you, so I will gist pay you off in your own coin. Says I, you put me in mind of Lawyer Endicot's dog. What's that? says the folks acrowdin' round to hear it, for I seed plain enough that not one on 'em liked him one morsel. Says I, he had a great big black dog that he used to carry about with him every where he went, into the churches and into the court. The dog was always abotherin' of the judges, agittin' between their legs, and they used to order him to be turned out every day, and they always told the lawyer to keep his dog to home. At last, old Judge Person said to the constable one day, in a voice of thunder, 'Turn out that dog!' and the judge gave him a kick that sent him half-way across the room, velpin' and howlin' like any thing. The lawyer was properly vexed at this, so says he to the dog, Pompey, says he, come here! and the dog came up to him. Did'n't I always tell you, said he, to keep out o' bad company? Take that, said he, agivin' of him a most awful kick—take that!—and the next time only go among gentlemen; and away went the dog, lookin' foolish enough, you may depend. What do you mean by that are story, sir? said he, abristlin' up like a mastiff. Nothin', says I; only that a puppy sometimes gets into company that's too good for him, by mistake and, if he forgets himself, is plaguy apt to get thudled out faster than he came in;—and I got up and walked away to the other side.

Folks gave him the nickname of Endicot's dog arter that and I was glad on it: it served him right, the consaited ass. Next day, I met Nabal. Well, said he, Mr. Slick, you hit your young trader rather hard last night; but I wasn't sorry to hear you, tho', for the critter is so full of conceit, it will do him good. And between you and me, Mr. Slick, said he,—tho' I hope you won't let on to any one that I said anything to you about it—but between ourselves, as we are alone here, I am atthinkin' my old woman is in a fair way to turn Arabella's head too. All this paintin' and singin', and talkin' Latin is very well, I consait, for them who have time for it; nothin' better perhaps for the matter of that than adoin' of nothin'; but for the lik' of us, who have to live by farmin', and keep considerable of a large dairy, and upwards of a hundred sheep, it does seem to me some times as if it were as little out of place, candid now, said he, for I should like to hear what your real genuzine opinion is touchin' this matter, seein' that you know a deal of the world.

Why, friend Nabal, says I, as you've asked my advice, I'll give it you: the anythin' pertainin' to the aprousing, is what I don't call myself a judge of, and feel delicate of meddlin' with. Woman is woman, says I; that's a fact; and a feller that will go to provoke hornets, is plaguy apt to get himself stung, and I don't know as it does not sarve him right,—that's a fact. The proper music for a famer's house is the spinnin'-wheel—the true paintin' are dye stuffs,—and the tambourin' the boom. Teach Arabella to be useful and not showy, prudent and not extravagant. She is gist about as nice a gall as you'll see in a day; now don't spoil her, and let her get her head turned, for it would be a real right down pity. One thing you may depend on for sartain as a maxim in the farmin' line,—a good darter and a good housekeeper, is plaguy apt to make a good wife and a good mother.

From the Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.  
DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THAT BOOK TO THE NORTHERN BOOK AGENT.  
BROTHER SANDS, I wish through your valuable columns to raise my warning voice against a practice which has done much to injure us in Virginia, as well as in other places. I refer to the practice of subscribin' to northern agents, who come among us for every book which they recommend. In this warning, I have not one word to say against northern book makers and book publishers. No, far from this. I highly appreciate their valuable labor. The South has, for many years will have, to look to the North for most of its books; and I, for one, have not the least objection. But that is no reason why we should suffer ourselves to be gullied by every man who wishes us to subscribe to him for a book.  
Now, I warn all against subscribin' to northern agents for a book for the following reasons:  
1. We cheat ourselves. The agent who obtains our names; and the agent who delivers the book, are to be paid for their labors, and all that is charged in the price of the book. Our regular book merchants in Richmond and other cities and towns, import and sell the same kind of books for which we subscribe for much less than we give to the travelling agents.

2. We expose ourselves to be cheated by others. We do not usually see the book for which we are asked to subscribe, but it is described to us by the agents. When the book is delivered, it is not what it was promised to be. Here we are cheated; and the agent goes off with our money. This has just been the case with a work that has been circulated among us. I mean "The Lives of the Apostles." I told the agent who asked

for my name to the subscription for that work that I could not give the price, \$3. His reply was, 'give me your name, and you need not pay that price; you may pay what you think proper.' I subscribed; and lo! another agent was sent to deliver the work, who knew nothing of all this; and I had to pay \$3 for a book bound in sheepskin, and not worth more than \$1.50. Thus we are cheated.  
3. We injure our regular book merchants, who sell us books on better terms. It is against our own interest as well as against theirs, to do this.  
4. We are encouraging a set of men to come and live upon us at our expens. Why should we do this, when we can do better by refusing to encourage them?

For the above reasons, and others that might be named, I AM DETERMINED NEVER TO SUBSCRIBE TO ANOTHER NORTHERN AGENT FOR ANY BOOK. If all will form this resolution, and express it firmly, we shall soon be relieved from a troublesome tax.  
OBSERVER.

THE MELSTROOM WHIRLPOOL.  
Letter from a Gentleman in Washington to the Hon. A. B. Woodward, Judge of Middle Florida.  
This wonderful phenomenon, that has excited the wonder and astonishment of the world I have seen. There are few of my countrymen who have had the opportunity, in consequence of the situation of it being remote from any part of commerce. Its latitude and longitude I do not exactly recollect. It is situated between two islands, belonging to a group off the coast of Norway, called the Low-in-Siaff Islands between Brontheim (being the most northern point of commerce) and the North Cape. I suppose the latitude to be about 69 north; but will not be certain.

I had occasion some years since to navigate a ship from North Cape to Brontheim, nearly all the way between the Islands or rocks and the main. On inquiring of my Norway pilot, about the practicability of running near the whirlpool, he told me that with a good breeze it could be approached near enough for examination without danger. I had once determined to satisfy myself. We began to near it about 10 a. m. in the month of September, with a fine leading wind northwest. Two good seamen were placed at the helm, and the mate on the quarter deck, all hands at their stations for working ship and the pilot standing on the bowsprit, between the night-heads. I went on the maintopmast yard, with a good glass. I had been seated but a few moments when my ship entered the dish of the whirlpool; the velocity of the water altered her course three points toward the centre, although she was going eight knots through the water.

This alarmed me extremely, for a moment I thought that destruction was inevitable. She however, answered her helm sweetly and we ran along the edge, the waves foaming around us in every form, while she was dancing gaily over them. The sensations I experienced are difficult to describe. Imagine to yourself an immense circle, running round of a diameter of one and a half miles, the velocity increasing as it approximated to the centre, and gradually changing its dark blue color to white—foaming, tumbling, rushing to the vortex; very much concave, as much so as the water in a tunnel when half run out; the noise too, hissing, roaring, dashing—all pressing on the mind at once, presented the most awful, grand, solemn sight, I ever experienced.  
We were near it about eighteen minutes, and in sight of it about two hours. It is evidently a subterranean passage, that leads to the Lord knows where. From its magnitude I should not doubt that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships, were they drawn in at the same moment. The pilot says that several vessels have been sucked down and that whales also have been destroyed. The first I think probable enough, but I rather doubt the latter.—Mich. Herald.

To the Editors of the Journal of Commerce:  
BROOKLYN, Sept. 29, 1838.  
Gentlemen:—Subjoined I send you an extract from a letter written by a friend in Montreal. As it will afford the public some idea of the state of feeling at present existing in the lower Province, I send it for insertion in your paper.  
Yours, &c. C. B.

MONTREAL, Sept. 25, 1838.  
"You have seen or heard of the late act passed in the House of Lords by Lord Brougham and others, declaring Lord Durham's acts illegal. These measures, which have originated no doubt in personal dislike to that nobleman, have led him to throw up the reins of the government and to order a vessel of war in readiness to take him home, not later than the 7th of October. This has caused in the British portion of the population of Lower Canada feelings of the deepest possible regret, for they have in prospect every evil to contemplate. Something must be done speedily, or these colonies are lost to the mother country." Lord Durham had seemed to be the mediator destined to bring about a better state of things in Canada, but through the culpable ignorance of some men calling themselves Lords, in the upper house of Parliament, this country is to be totally

ruined.  
Commerce is at a stand,—a positive and determined stand.—Merchants are no longer merchants but in name. Men in the possession of a large amount of property, know not how soon they may be reduced to beggary. The whole of last winter was occupied in drillings and night watches, and the coming one seems to present to us matters even more serious. The Upper Canada Banks are in confusion. Emigration is at a total stop, and the country has been thrown at least ten years backwards.—You may think I am not writing coolly when I write the above, but such is the state of feeling universally manifested throughout our community."  
LAND SLIDE IN VICKSBURG.  
The Natchez Free Trader of the 25th ultimo, describes the beginning of an avalanche or sinking of the earth on the margin of the landing at Vicksburg, which threatens serious damage to the front street in that city. Deep rents in the earth, parallel to the river, were found to have been made as high up as Washington street, nearly opposite to the site of the late Pinckard hotel, commencing near the bottom of Maine street, and running southwardly as far as the railway.  
The large warehouse owned by Messrs Corfrew & Watts at the upper part of the Levee near the bottom of Maine street, began to give way and in the course of a day or two, became a ruin allowing only time for the occupants to remove goods, &c. The house was once owned by Judge Lard, and rented for \$12,000 per annum at the present time it rented for about \$8,000, to several occupants whose business and goods must of necessity be much injured by such a speedy removal. Several other houses are swerving from their perpendicular. The beautiful new house, commenced by Mr. Dowell, nearly opposite the late Pinckard House, has been badly cracked by the sinking of the foundation.

NEWSPAPERS vs. DRINK.—I positively never knew a man in the country who was too poor to take a newspaper. Yet two out of three, even respectable people, read no paper but what they borrow. As I speak generally of the country, I do—the greater the necessity to speak out. Every man is able conveniently to take a newspaper. How many who think themselves too poor to take a newspaper, are in fact, too poor indeed?  
Benjamin Franklin.

Real Estate Banking.—The Magazine, Gazette states that the case of the Real Estate Banking Company of that place was brought before Judge Chapman, in the nature of a quo warranto; that the arguments on both sides were able and protracted; and that the opinion of the Judge was, that there was no infraction of any existing law and consequently the Court could exercise no jurisdiction in the matter.—Mont. Adv.  
On Monday, the 3d instant, the State Bank in Tuscaloosa ceased issuing notes under the denomination of five dollars.—Id.

The Normans.—The latest accounts from the West bring the gratifying intelligence that the apprehended difficulties with these deluded people were in a fair way of amiable adjustment without bloodshed.—Id.

Incendiaries appear to be at work in almost every quarter of the country. In addition to details of their nefarious efforts already given, late papers mention three attempts in a week to burn the town of Mount Sterling, (Tenn.) and five to fire the city of Philadelphia in two days. Some of the latter caused the destruction of considerable property.—Id.

Counterfeit Texian Money.—Persons going to Texas are cautioned to beware how they exchange United States for Texian money, as it is stated that there is an immense amount of Texian counterfeit notes in the New Orleans market, and that unwary persons have already been duped to a heavy degree in exchanging for them.—Id.

Ingenuity.—The latest and queerest way of "raising the wind" lately came out at an examination of a young rascal at the New York Police Office. It appeared that he would go wherever he saw a gathering of people, let drop a spurious sovereign, (a supply of which he carried about him,) and then turning round would pick it up, though he had found it; and ask the company, "who lost this?" He often found dishonest profits to claim it upon which he would demand a dollar for finding, and reap his reward and profit. "Seeing that he only took in, by this trick, rascals that would defraud him, we hardly know whether his blame him for it, or praise to ingenuity.—Id.

A countryman came to one of our hotels and wrote after his name P. O. P. E. F. C. Here was a title. "Pray my dear sir," asked a bystander, "what do these letters stand for?" Stand for! why that's my title!  
"Yes sir, but what is your title?" Why, Professor of Psalmody, and schoolmaster from Connecticut.—Boston Paper.  
LOUISVILLE, (Ky.) Aug. 21.  
A terrible tragedy recently occurred at Canton, Mississippi, growing out of the duel between Messrs. Dickins and Drane of that place. A Kentuckian, a stranger, hap-

pening to be in Canton, spoke of the duel, and charged Mr. Mitchell Calhoun, the second of Drane, with cowardice and unfairness. Mr. Calhoun called upon the Kentuckian for an explanation, and the offensive charge was repeated. A challenge and fight with Bowie knives, to the consequences. Both parties were dreadfully and dangerously wounded, though neither was dead at the last advices. Mr. Calhoun is a brother to the Hon. John Calhoun, member of Congress from this State.  
Journal.

Effects of the Gale.—A vessel arrived at Charleston, report the following disastrous cases of loss of property and life in the late gale, on the coast of Florida:  
A large American ship, loaded with dry goods wrecked near Carysford Reef, and all hands lost.  
An American brig, loaded with cedar and tobacco, driven ashore to the northward of Key Biscaine, and all the crew but one murdered by the Indians.  
A French brig totally lost, and seven only saved of a crew of eighteen.  
Three smacks totally lost, and all the crews with the exception of one man.

A Printer's calculation.—The Philadelphia Ledger gives a calculation of the amount of printing done on that paper, from which it appears that upwards of three acres of reading matter are issued daily to its readers! This makes nine hundred and eighty odd acres of news per annum, the price for which is only \$3—dog cheap. Who would't take a newspaper!

To Printers and Publishers.  
THE Subscribers have just completed their Specimen Book of light faced Book and Job Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the contents of which are herewith partially given.  
Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2;  
Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;  
Agate on Nonpariel body;  
Nonpariel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;  
Minionet, Nos. 1 and 2;  
Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;  
Minion on Brevier body;  
Brevier on Minion body;  
Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;  
Brevier on Burgeois body;  
Burgois on Brevier body;  
Burgois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;  
Burgois on Long Primer body;  
Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;  
Long Primer on Small Pica body;  
Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2;  
Pica on Small Pica body;  
Pica on English body;  
English, Nos. 1 and 2;  
Great Primer, Paragon, Double English, Double Paragon, Cannon;  
Five Line Pica to Twenty;  
Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to 25;  
Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornamental;  
6, 7, 9, 12, and 15 lines Pica Shaded;  
8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique Shaded.

Also, a large and beautiful collection of Flowers, from pearl to seven lines pica, which are not to be found in any other specimen, a new assortment of ornamental dashes; a variety of card borders; near two thousand metal ornaments; brass rule, leads of various thickness; astronomical and physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 30 to 50 ems long; great primer and double pica scripts on inclined bodies; diamond and nonpariel music of various kinds; antique light and heavy face two line letter; full face roman and italic nonpariel, minion, brevier, long primer and other blacks; nonpariel, minion and brevier Greek, Hebrew and Saxon.  
A large variety of ornaments, calculated particularly for the Spanish and South American markets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents furnished to order, with every other article made use of in the printing business. All of which can be furnished at short notice, as good quality and on as reasonable terms as any establishment.  
CONNER & COOK,  
Corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York.  
Sept. 1, 1838.

Proprietors of newspapers printed within any part of the United States or the Canadas, who will copy the above advertisement three times, and forward a copy containing the same, will be entitled to their pay in any type cast at our foundry, provided they take twice the amount of their bills in type.  
E. T. SMITH,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WILL attend to any business that may be committed to his care in the Courts of Law and Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door to the New York Store. June 7, 1838.—Id.

NOTICE.  
LETTERS of administration having been given to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of St. Clair county, on the 30th day of June last, on the Estate of Andrew Mayes deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law; or they will be declared payment.  
MOSES DEAN, ADMR.  
August 23d 1838.—6t.

MILLER & HURD,  
PROPRIETORS OF THE TALLADEGA  
MARBLE QUARRIES.  
RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that they have now their Saws in operation, and are prepared to receive and execute any orders for Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c. Their charges will be moderate, and their terms cash only.  
M. D. STYRON is our Authorized Agent in East Wetumpka, who can give any information required, and receive orders.  
Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the quarry at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan & Northrop's new buildings.  
JOB PRINTING,  
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH AT THIS OFFICE.

# JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

VOL. II. No. 41.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1838.

Whole No. 92

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY

BY J. F. GRANT,

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless 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 the next.

### Terms of Advertising.

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

### DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK,

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their offices on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent. Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—4f.

### R. E. W. McADAMS,

Clock & Watch Repairer. WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner, and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Pryor. Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

### NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having disposed of his entire stock of goods, and being anxious to close his business, respectfully requests those indebted to him to come forward and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note. EDWARD ELAM. Jacksonville, Oct. 18, 1838.—4f.

### J. N. Lightner & Wm. Miller,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they continue the COMMISSION AND FORWARDING BUSINESS, AND RECEIVING & STORING COTTON

### WARE-HOUSE,

In WETUMKA, in the Large and well known WARE-HOUSE, which, together with their own NEW COTTON SHEDS, will enable them to Store COTTON &c. in safe and Dry Houses, and on the cheapest terms, their ware houses being very near the Landing. Their arrangements for receiving and forwarding Goods and Cotton, and Re-shipping, are such as will insure promptness, and also make it the interest of their friends to continue their patronage, which they respectfully solicit. Liberal advances always made when required. P. S. Office at the Store of Lightner & Miller, on Main st. where are now receiving and will keep on hand a general assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c. which will be sold low or advanced on Cotton Stored in the ware house of Lightner & Miller. Oct. 18, 1838.—4f.

### CANE CREEK COTTON FACTORY,

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that his Cotton Factory is now in complete operation on Cane Creek 5 miles below Alexandria, and that he has now on hand, and for sale on the most reasonable terms, a large quantity of Spun Cotton of all Sizes and as good quality as can be spun at any Factory. He also continues the Wool Carding Business

### Wool Carding Business

At the same place, at the usual rates, and returns his sincere thanks to his friends and customers for the liberal patronage heretofore received. Persons wishing to have wool carded, would do well to bring it early in the season, before the weather gets too cold. HENRY SHRADER. Oct. 18, 1838.—4f.

### \$200 REWARD LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quinn's to Fort Armstrong, Cherokee County, Alabama, a Black Calfskin Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eighty Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollected. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact, that on my return in search of said book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that the book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama. The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it. JOHN A. WHITE. Aug. 28.—4f.

### W. B. HUNTON,

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT. MOBILE, ALA.

### DESHA, BRADFORD & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS. MOBILE, ALABAMA.

### INTERESTING LETTER FROM THE HERMITAGE.

The following letter was addressed to the junior Editor by his old and valued friend, the accomplished Editor of the Free Trader. It was delayed so long by the mails that it did not reach here till after the departure of Col. Lester to attend the military reviews in the Southern part of the State. The letter was evidently written in haste, and not designed for the Press, but we take the responsibility to lay it before our readers: NASHVILLE, September 8, 1838.

### FRIEND LESTER:—

In compliance with my promise I drop you a few lines relative to the retired Chieftain of the Hermitage. We have just returned from visiting the old Hero, received us with his usual urbanity and presented us to his interesting adopted family, and to your friend Col. Earle. The venerable Ex-President is quite feeble but in fine spirits, and his mind appears to be as vigorous as when his body was in the perennial pride of manhood. His frame is bowed down by the weight of years, toil and exposure in the service of a country that has proved herself grateful by awarding to him her highest honors. I could not look upon that splendid wreck of physical greatness, illumined as it still is by almost superhuman intelligence and prophetic forecast, without a feeling of awe mingled with my devotion and love. If there ever was a man whose personal appearance and conversation could arouse the best feelings and purest aspirations of the human heart, that man is Gen. Andrew Jackson. Those who have abused him most, have known him least. Could they see him now at his retreat surrounded by the young and the beautiful; him the self-willed general, the proud conqueror, the great statesman, the lofty genius, the incorruptible patriot, as unpretending as the most lowly who receive hospitality at his hands, and the spirit of malice itself would be ashamed to silence, though well might the General be envied his sweet and happy repose.

I need not speak to you of the different members of the family of the Hermitage, nor of the landscape beauties of the place, as you have enjoyed the society of the former and feasted your eyes upon the latter. We were kindly shown the various valuable tributes to the bravery and talents of Gen. Jackson presented by individuals, by States and by Congress at different periods of the eventful life of the greatest man America can boast. All these, too, you have seen. The majority of the paintings that now adorn the drawing room I think have been put up since your visit. You know, as you enter the hall, the first door that opens into the drawing room is upon your left, advancing through it you have in full view, upon the wall, portraits of the Ex-President and his deceased consort, placed one on either side of the chimney. Directly opposite hangs the portraits of Andrew Jackson Jr. and his Lady. Upon the pier table at the head of the room between the front windows stands a bust of Gen. Jackson, & directly over it a portrait of President Van Buren, the best I ever saw. Pass thro' the folding doors and you see over the pier table at the lower end of the room the portrait of our Minister to Spain, Maj. Eaton, directly facing Mr. Van Buren's. Portraits of Gen. Coffee, Doct. Bronough, Col. Gadsden, and Capt. Easter are arranged in a corresponding manner with these in the upper part of the room. All these specimens of the fine arts, except one, were executed by your friend Col. Earle, whom I consider the best limner in America. He has a portrait of Col. Benton, nearly completed, that is a perfect likeness and looks as though it were flesh and blood possessed of vitality. I almost fancied myself again in the Senate of the United States listening to the thunders of his eloquence.

Col. Earle is free from the common fault of artists—flattery. He is true to nature and puts the "thing of life" breathing upon the canvass. He has recently given evidence of great taste in another way. You recollect how the grounds were laid out in front of the Hermitage; well, the avenues now wind to the house describing the neck and body of a guitar, the extremity of the neck being the entrance at the gate. It is certainly an unique design and is as beautiful as uncommon.

Mrs. Jackson did the honors of the table with all that care and grace that characterized her when mistress of the "white house" at Washington. She is a beautiful lady and was so extremely kind and communicative Mrs. B. and myself were delighted with her. She has three lovely children to whom Gen. Jackson is much attached. The day of our arrival and the following one, I conversed a great deal with the Ex-President about banks, politics, and the welfare of the country generally. Col. Polk's Shelbyville speech had just been read; the General was highly pleased with it; said that Col. Polk had been tried a long time and was a man upon whose political integrity the people could rely; had full confidence in the patriotism of the people of Tennessee; and did not believe they would ever support a National Bank man if the issue were fairly made. I was agreeably surprised to find the old Hero intimately acquainted with the local politics of every section of Mississippi; but a mind like his grasps and retains every thing. He highly approved our Governor for the check he gave to the mad career of our banks, and demonstrated in few words that a staple State like Mississippi grows richer the nearer she approaches a specie circulation; for, as the price of our cotton is regulated by a foreign market, the multiplication of banks at home only increases the expense of production, without enhancing the value of the product. He says that all the enormous profits made by the banks as well as the great tax which every consumer pays to the extent of the depreciation of the paper are abstracted from the labor of the country; and that the banks have a demoralizing effect upon the community. The truth of these words every Mississippian has become sensible of, and I trust the next Legislature will reform the banks and restore order; they will, if they obey the wishes of their constituents.

The General appeared highly gratified that Loyndes and Monroe counties were right, and that old Lawrence and Covington were still true to their principles. We left the Hermitage with regret. As parting, as the "God bless you" of the war, our Hero fell upon my ear, and the beams of his mistletoe eye met mine, I felt that I had received the benediction of the favored of Heaven, both in war and in peace. That visit and those parting words will long be remembered.

### L. A. B.

P. S. I entertain no doubt of the success of Mr. Polk. He will traverse the whole State and visit every hamlet.

### From the Washington Chronicle.

COMMERCIAL INDEPENDENCE OF THE SOUTH. There is nothing at which the papers at the North so much delight to sneer, as at this idea. How presumptuous, exclaim they, are these Southern people, in supposing they can compete with us. What are their natural advantages when compared with ours? Not quite so fast gentlemen. If you have all these natural advantages of which you boast, why are you contented with them, and do not enlist in your behalf the artificial benefits conferred by the fiscal action of the Government. If it be true, that God and nature have endowed you with this commercial superiority, why make us the further instruments of your depression? We are not jealous of your advantages or your prosperity. All we ask is a clear field, and no favor. We know that before the Revolution and for some time after it, we did our own trade and we know that it has gradually declined to its present low ebb, ever since a National Bank concentrated the fiscal action of the Government in the cities North of the Potomac.

We are loth to believe that nature has disqualified us for commercial prosperity. We cannot see why we should not be our own factors, as we were in times which are gone by. We can easily understand how the mercantile employment of the 20 or thirty millions collected by the Government, must give an unfair advantage to the community, which enjoys its use. Once established such a system, and it increases in a fearful ratio; with a sort of geometrical progression. When Venice was the factor of the West and the East, she became the emporium of the world, and her merchants were princes. When Antwerp was the grand depot of Northern Europe, one of her burghers could bestow a million upon an Emperor. Now we wish to participate in these advantages. We know that commerce is the civilizer and enricher of nations. We know that he who commands the sea, possesses the earth. We know that the nation which neglects trade, languishes in all the arts of peace, and the glories of civilization. We are at length aroused from our stupor. We think we have discovered one grand cause

of our retardment, and we are determined to submit to it no longer. We are determined to lay claim to our full share of the advantages of the institutions under which we live. We are resolved that the Government which we have condescended to establish shall no longer be wielded against us. Its spreading roots shall no longer impoverish our soil; its vast shadow shall no longer wither the vegetation upon which it rests. You may smile, but we are in earnest. This is no laughing matter to us. Again we say, we are not steeled by the spectacle of your prosperity, but we ask and we are determined to have, a fair field and no favor.

From the Globe.

### FAMILIAR DIALOGUES ON POLITICAL SUBJECTS BETWEEN A MERCHANT AND A FARMER—No. 5.

Merchant. Well, friend, I want to ask you a few questions in my turn—will you answer them?

Farmer. Certainly.

M. Why should you and the farmers be opposed to lending out the public money, when you pay none of the interest?

F. There are sundry good reasons which I have already given for being opposed to it.

M. It is unconstitutional, and we would not see the Constitution violated to make money ourselves, or to enable others to make it.

F. It is taking our property for your use, and makes the Government an instrument to plunder the whole people for the benefit of bank stockholders and borrowers.

M. But Squire, you say the farmers do not pay the interest on the public money you borrow from the banks. Now, I say the farmers do pay it.

M. The farmers pay it! How so?

F. When you borrow a thousand dollars of the public money, and buy goods for it, do you not make a profit by it?

M. Certainly—otherwise I should be a fool to borrow.

F. How do you make a profit by it?

M. By buying the goods low and selling them high.

F. To whom do you sell your goods?

M. Mostly to the farmers.

F. So when you have bought goods with the public money borrowed, you put on a price high enough to pay the interest; and afford you a profit besides.

M. Certainly.

F. And then you sell the goods at these high prices to the farmers who give you enough for them to restore the borrowed money, pay the interest on it, and make you a profit besides.

M. Yes, we could not get along if it were not so.

F. Well, Squire, who pays the interest then on the money borrowed, you or the farmers?

M. Why, I pay it to the bank.

F. Yes—you pay it to the bank, but the farmers pay it to you. Is it not so?

M. I suppose it is.

F. Yes, you know it is; the interest comes out of the farmers at last. The Government takes our money and deposits it in banks; the merchants borrow it of the banks and buy goods with it; and by putting higher prices upon the goods, make us pay the interest; so that in fact the Government wrongfully takes our money from us for your use, and you make us pay the interest on our own money!

M. But if so much money could not be borrowed, there would be fewer merchants; and the competition not being so great, the farmers would have to pay more for goods.

F. Do you think so, Squire?

M. Indeed I do—could anything be plainer?

F. Bill Enterprise, you know, was a fine, honest, and economical fellow; but he told me he was obliged to shut up his store and quit the business, because he could not afford to sell goods as cheap as you do. And what do you think he said was the reason?

M. I don't know; Bill was a good fellow, and every body thought he would get rich.

F. Well, he told me he could not sell goods as low as you do, because his capital was borrowed, and he had to pay interest upon it, when most of the capital you employ is your own, and you have no interest to pay except on occasional loans from the banks.

M. Quite likely; six or seven per cent. is a sad deduction from a storekeeper's profits, and it is reasonable to suppose that a man who trades on his own money can make profit at lower prices than one who uses none but borrowed capital.

F. You admit what every body knows, and it proves the reverse of the principle you just now laid down. It proves, that those who trade on borrowed capital, must

have higher prices than those who trade on their own capital.—Does it not, Squire?

M. I suppose it does in some cases.

F. Squire, you make us farmers support your newspapers, for which we do not subscribe.

M. How can you make that out?

F. Here you have advertised your new goods in the Federal paper, filling half a column, costing ten dollars, I suppose. Now, what have you put out this advertisement for?

M. To let the country people know we have a fine stock of goods, to be sure.

F. But what do you want them to know that for?

M. That they may come and buy.

F. And they do come and buy, I suppose, in consequence of your advertisement?

M. O yes, the store was crowded the day after the advertisement came out.

F. Now, did you not, in consequence, make ten times as much as the advertisement cost, and do you not pay for that and all your advertisements out of your profits?

M. Certainly.

F. Squire, we farmers pay for your newspaper subscriptions also, for every mouthful of bread you eat, for the wine you drink, for the carriage you ride in, and for the house you live in.

M. Ha ha, ha!

F. As laughable as you think the assertion, it is nevertheless true. You pay for your papers and buy all these things with the profits of your business; do you not?

M. We have no other means to purchase with.

F. And whom do you make your profits out of but the farmers? You buy our wheat and corn, it is true; but where do you get the money? I paid you a hundred dollars for goods the other day, and I saw you pay a ten dollar note of that very money to my neighbor, Mr. Sickle, for ten bushels of wheat. Did you not make a profit of more than ten dollars in the one hundred I paid you?

M. Yes; ten per cent. is a very moderate profit.

F. So you made out of me the money that you paid for Mr. Sickle's wheat? Did I not, then, pay for your bread?

M. That is all fair trade.

F. I do not complain of it, but I want you to understand exactly how the matter is. You Federal merchants talk a great deal about what you do for the farmers, when you never buy a thing from one farmer that you do not make the money out of other farmers to pay for it. Out of them come all your comforts, all your wealth. You want give a Democrat paper an advertisement, or subscribe for it, but support only Federal papers, and make the farmers pay for it. Your banks do the same thing, and thus we are made to pay for the support of your paper as well as our own. We like the merchants, if they will charge us a fair profit and be content with their own; but after paying for their bread and meat, and all they eat, drink, and wear—their newspapers, horses, carriages, and houses—it is a little too much to tell us we must furnish money for their banks to lend out and for them to borrow, and, because we are unwilling to do so, be called Loco Focos, Jacobins, Levellers, Agrarians, and all sorts of outlandish nicknames! We are at least as honest as you are, and not quite so stupid as some of you think us. Good bye, Squire.

M. I believe he is right—all comes out of the farmer at last, but that odious and infamous Sub-Treasury?—I can't stand that, no how.

From the Houston (Texas) Banner, Sept. 21.

A highly intelligent gentleman who arrived in Town on Sunday last from the West, states that a most decided feeling of hospitality towards this Government and People manifests itself amongst the Indian tribes on our Western and Northern frontier. Capt. Love, the brother of Col. Love, who together with some fifteen others, left San Antonio a few days since, for the purpose of trading with the Comanches, & for whose safety fears were entertained, has, it seems from the intelligence relied upon at Bexar, fell a victim to the bad faith of those among whom he had gone with a view to traffick. The scalps and clothes of the party were carried into Precidio by certain Comanche Indians, as evidence of the zeal and fidelity with which they were prepared to execute their bond of blood to the Mexican Government.—These are the fruits of the treaty not long since entered into with this tribe of Indians at Bexar, by Gen. Johnson, the agent of our Government at that place. A portion of the same Indians repaired to this City, for a similar purpose, not more than a couple of months ago and in each instance, we believe, received presents from the Government to a considerable amount. The Lipans, also, whom about the same, we not only treated with; but treated well, are said to be now on the Rio Grande, holding direct intercourse with Mexico, of a nature similar to that which, it is believed her secret agents and emissaries have



THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. OCT. 25, 1838.

The editors of the New York Journal of Commerce, a federal paper, say that recent events in Maine have caused them to reconsider the question of the North Eastern Boundary. It appears now that they wish to find a range of highlands on the western boundary of Maine, which will enable the British authorities to increase their claim and take the whole state. The recent events alluded to are the Maine elections, in which the federalists were defeated, and this acknowledgement proves that they would rather one or all of the States were again converted into British colonies, than that the principles of the democratic party should prevail. What conclusive evidence this, of the patriotism of a party claiming for itself the once honored but lately desecrated name of whig.

On the first page of this paper will be found a dialogue between a merchant and a farmer, in which many truths of vital interest to the people of the South are brought to light. In its present shape, however, we are of opinion that the usefulness of a numerous and highly respectable class of citizens, the merchants, is thrown rather too much in the shade. The intimate connection and mutual dependence of the mercantile and farming interests is perhaps not sufficiently studied or understood by the people at large; and for this reason one good result may at least be expected from the present controversy between the different political parties, on the subjects of banking and commerce; much useful information will be disseminated among the people, who once rightly informed will do right.

The Boston Post of a late date says the principal streets in that city have not exhibited as lively signs of trade for three years, as at the present time. This state of prosperity is a death blow to federal whiggery, which lives upon pressures and panics.

The receipts of the new crop of cotton in the New Orleans market up the 27th Sept. amounted to 5000 bales, and sold at prices ranging from 12 to 13 cents. The new crop thus far is said to be decidedly the most beautiful quality ever brought to that market. The latest advices from Liverpool were of an encouraging character.

We learn from the Columbus (Ga.) Herald of Thursday last, that on the Monday morning previous, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, the Court House in that city, and also the Clerk's offices of the Superior and Inferior Courts, were discovered to be on fire, and the buildings, together with the books, valuable papers, &c. connected with and appertaining to both Clerks offices, were totally consumed. The Clerk's offices were entirely separate from the Court House and standing some twenty yards distant on the same lot, from which circumstance no doubt remains of its being the work of an incendiary. The fall term of the Superior court was to have commenced its session on the same morning of the catastrophe, and it is supposed the incendiary fired the buildings in order to destroy the records and thereby escape a criminal or civil prosecution. But by this fiendish act, he has doubtless caused another record to be made in a higher court, which cannot be effaced, and which will not fail to punish him even in this life.

From the same source we learn, that on the night of the fire a most brutal act of violence was committed by a negro man in that city, upon an old negro woman and her daughter, by entering the house and striking them with an axe and leaving them in a situation from which it is not expected they will recover. His object was plunder, but he missed his aim, getting only an old pocket book containing the woman's free papers.

The drought which was so severe in the middle, southern and western States, is said to have been scarcely felt in New England, and consequently both corn and wheat crops were unusually abundant in that section of the union.

Bilious fever of a very malignant character, is said to prevail generally throughout the States of Missouri and Illinois.

DIED, in this place on the night of the 23rd inst. JOHN MCCARTNEY, aged about 81. The deceased was a worthy member of the Presbyterian Church, and had been a resident of this place near three years. He was interred on yesterday evening with Masonic honors. As the procession returned from the burying ground at the close of twilight, accompanied by solemn music, it struck us as peculiarly emblematic of the night of death following the twilight of age.

A more extended obituary, and one more calculated to do justice to the memory of a much respected citizen, will be given in our next.

Col. WM. LINDSAY, of the U. S. Army, died at Huntsville, Ala. whether he had retired some time since on account of ill health, on the 5th ult.

We understand that an old gentleman by the name of Hezekiah Palmer, who has resided for some time about 10 or 12 miles from this place was found dead on the road this morning about one mile from town, and his horse hitched a short distance from him. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, and verdict given from the effects of intemperance.

Public Lands in Market.—The quantity of public lands now advertised for sale is estimated at over fifteen millions of acres—principally lying in Illinois, Missouri, and Wisconsin.

[From the Mobile Advertiser of Oct. 13.] Cotton—Arrived during the week, 800 bales, all of which have been sold. The well known and approved marks brought 12 1/4 cents, and was purchased chiefly for manufacturers account. Fair to ordinary is held at 9 a 12c. We learn from the interior that there is a large quantity on the banks of the river ready for the market. This article is now in demand and considerable transactions might be immediately made at fair rates if it could be brought to market. There is now only two boats running, and a few barges. We cannot, therefore, expect much to be done until the river gets fully navigable and the sternboats are put in a condition to pass the inspection of the government inspectors.

Our accounts from New York are to the 5th inst Mobile cotton was sold on that day at 10 1/2 a 15 1/2 being advance of 4 cent per lb. on the previous week's sales. A few bales of the new crop were sold at Charleston on the 7th at 13 1/4 a 14. At New Orleans there is a good demand, and sales at 11 a 12 cents.

DURHAM CATTLE.—There have been too sales of these valuable animals recently in the neighbourhood of Lexington, Ky. by Messrs. Maslin and Samuel Smith. The prices at which the stock was struck off show that the demand is greatly on the increase. The Lexington Intelligencer says—An example of the estimation in which the Durham cattle are held, we will mention that at the sale of Mr. Samuel Smith, a cow and sucking calf sold for \$2100. Another at \$1550; others at \$1200, & \$1000, &c. The whole stock of Samuel Smith for between \$20,000 and \$30,000.

The Journal of Commerce estimates the receipt of the Great Western as follows: 140 passengers at \$5 guineas = \$21,600 150 tons merchandise, at £3 per ton = 2,160 Letters = 1,000 \$27,850

A very handsome business for 16 days running and ten days in port. The problem of Atlantic steam navigation is solved, both as to feasibility and profit. The Great Western brings 6,750 letters, & the Poland about 2,000.

Emigration to Canada.—The number of emigrants that arrived at Quebec last year up to the 17th of September, was 21,649. Up to the same period this year, only 2,635 have arrived—or, 19,013 less than last year.

Flour.—It is stated that between the 1st of April and the 24th of September, inclusive, there were received in the city of New York 498,813 barrels per month.

Thomas Toby, Esq. has received the appointment of Consul, from the Texian Government, for the port of New Orleans.

ELECTION RETURNS.—By yesterday evening's mail, we received election news from the following States: GEORGIA.—In this State, says the Augusta Constitutionalist the State Rights ticket for Congress is elected and there is no doubt that the same party will have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly, small but enough to take the lead in all elections by joint ballot. With regard to the great questions which agitate at the present time the whole country, a very large majority composed of Union and State Rights men, will be arrayed on the side of an independent treasury, and against a national bank. Of the candidates on the State Rights ticket, only two are known to be in favor of a national bank, Messrs. Dawson and Habersham, and against an independent treasury.

MARYLAND.—The Democratic Governor is elected by a small majority. The House of Delegates will consist of 35 Democrats and 36 Federalists. In the Senate there are 10 Federalists and 9 Democrats.

PENNSYLVANIA.—We have but a few returns of the primary election in this State. They are as favourable as could be expected, and we entertain not the least doubt of the election of Gen. Porter, by a large majority.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—We have received returns from but two Congressional Districts, in which the Independent Treasury ticket has been successful. Mr. Holmes has beaten Mr. Legare by a majority of 433, and Mr. Rhett was elected unanimously. Flag of the Union.

"ORIGIN OF THE SUB-TREASURY." There seems to be much difficulty in tracing the origin of the Sub-Treasury Bill to its legitimate source. Some give the honor of the measure to Gen. Gordon, of Virginia, others to Mr. Benton. The following, however, contains the germ of the whole matter, and is extracted from a letter of Thomas Jefferson to Albert Gallatin. To the great champion and father of Democracy then belongs the suggestion of this most admirable proposition: "But in order to be able to meet a general combination of the banks against us, in a critical emergency, could we not make a beginning towards an independent use of our own money, towards holding our own bank in all the depositories where it is received, and letting the Treasurer give his draft or note for payment at any particular place, which, in a well conducted government, ought to have as much credit, as any private draft or Bank note, or bill, and would give us the

same facilities which we derive from the Banks?"—Mobile Examiner.

How can the south, always the steady and unflinching opponent of any increase of Executive power, agree to unite the purse and the sword in the hands of the President by advocating the dangerous project of a Sub-Treasury.—N. Y. Star.

Upon the ground that we have more confidence in our general government, than we have in Nick Biddle.—Columbus Rev.

ELECTIONS—RECAPITULATION. Dawson, 55,035 Campbell, 50,841 Habersham, 52,060 Iverson, 20,321 Colquitt, 52,197 Patterson, 50,767 Allford, 52,107 Pooler, 50,631 King, 52,000 Graves, 50,642 Nisbet, 51,034 Barney, 50,557 Black, 51,584 Hillyer, 50,532 Warren, 51,675 McWhorter, 50,575 Cooper, 51,522 Nelson, 50,422

One county only remains to be heard from, viz: Emanuel, the Union majority in which last year was 99 votes. In our Legislature, there will be a tie in the Senate, and a tie also in the House, according to the count of the opposition papers, but giving to us a member from Wilkinson (Mr. Murphy) whom we claim, there will be a majority for the Union party, in the Representative branch, of two.—Columbus Herald.

Resumption in Natchez.—The Banks in the city of Natchez have fixed on the first Monday of January next as the day of resumption on their part; and have also seconded the resolution of the Union Bank recommending a Convention of the Banks of Alabama, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Mississippi. Mont. Adv.

Silk in Florida.—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 15th, says: "We have been presented with a specimen of Sewing-Silk, raised and manufactured by a daughter of Major Lee, at his plantation on the Armonia. The sample consists of some two dozen skeins, of a variety of colors; and in quality is pronounced by competent judges equal to any imported to this market."

SHOOTING.—A Colonel Zane of Philadelphia has been committed to prison for attempting to shoot his son! There was no dispute or altercation between them at the time—but Colonel Zane being under the influence of intoxicating drinks, procuring his double-barrelled gun for the purpose of shooting his daughter. His son hearing his sister's screams hastened to her assistance—and was fired at by his father, and wounded in the arm. He then discharged the second barrel, as his son was crossing the entry, some of the wadding of which entered his shoulder.

SPAIN. The advices from this unhappy kingdom are disastrous for the Queen. O'raa has been terribly defeated and repulsed in his attack upon Morella, and compelled to retreat with severe loss of men and munitions. A great impulse was given to the Carlist cause by this success. Cabrera had been enabled to advance with eighteen batallions into Valencia where there was no adequate force to oppose him and it was feared that the city of Valencia would fall into his hands. His march was very rapid.

PORTUGAL. The advices from Lisbon are of August 23th. The elections are nearly over, and it was confidently believed that the charterists had prevailed, and their success, it was supposed, would cause a change of ministry. Remelida, the guerilla chief, had been shot; but his death is said only to have stimulated the Miguelite guerillas to greater activity. A successor to Remelido has arisen in the person of a bold and active partisan named Barbed, and the band of Remelido had reassembled under the orders of his son, a gallant lad of sixteen.

GREECE. The accounts from Athens do not improve the kingdom is represented to be going on from bad to worse. The Queen was about to leave Athens on a visit to her parents and the King was setting out for Roumelia, where he was going to try the effect of his presence on his refractory subjects. A supply of cash had been received it was said from Russia, with assurances that further supplies should not be wanting.

For the Republican, FEMALE POLITICS.

Know ye, the daughters of this happy land, 'Tis ours to deck the wreath that's in our hand; 'Tis ours to brace and keep its pillars true; Why should we blush to own some courage too? Courage I say—no bloody banner wave, Nor of vindictive party ceaseless rave; But simply like the daughter of the Nile, Who wept herself, to make the infant smile. When 'Smith, condemned by cruel savage hate, Powthatn revengeful, sternly view'd his fate; But see an angel in his daughter shine, In tears she weeps—celestials round her join; So like an angel to her father shone— Revenge forgot, and Smith he loved alone. How sweet the tears—so heavenly were their birth, Millions of angels may produce on earth. Lucrctia too, the slander'd of our sex, In Rome she triumph'd o'er the Tarquin wretch; So stern her virtue—'d'er the husband chaste, That when defamed, she would not him embrace. These are our powers, the Deity imparts, By which we steal the adamant hearts.

The Southern Life Insurance and Trust Co Bank, at St. Augustine, (Florida,) commenced the payment of specie for its issues on the 1st instant. This is the first movement towards resumption in that Territory.—Id.

WILL continue the Commission Business Cotton—receive and forward Goods, and attend to any other business entrusted to them. Wetumpka, Oct. 15, 1838.—3m.

Refer to WHITE, WOODWARD, & Co. } Jacksonville. Mr. GEORGE MORGAN, } SCHOOLS LAND FOR SALE. ON the 31 day of December next, the undersigned will proceed to sell the 16th Section of School Land, in the 16th Township and 9th Range of the Coosa Land district. TERMS.—The purchase money to be paid in four equal annual instalments, bearing interest at 6 per cent from the date—the purchaser giving bond with approved security. ALLEN ELSTON, JUSTICE TEAGER, NATHANIEL COBB, } Co. October 25, 1838.—3t.

\$100 REWARD. RAN AWAY from the subscriber on the 9th inst. a mulatto boy named CY. Said boy is a bright mulatto about 25 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high; the fingers and part of the thumb was burnt off his right hand when a boy; he uses it very well in doing any ordinary work. His voice is somewhat fine, and he has rather a down countenance when spoken to; when left he had iron on and was badly clothed, and is the same Negro that has been advertised in this paper this season. The above reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to any person that will deliver him to me, or secure him in any jail so that I may get him. THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD, Jacksonville, Alabama, Oct. 11, 1838.—4t. Oct. 18th 1838, I have this day transferred the above described boy to Jacob T. Bradford and I do not consider myself bound for the one hundred dollars reward as above stated. THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD.

THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD, Jacksonville, Alabama, Oct. 11, 1838.—4t. Oct. 18th 1838, I have this day transferred the above described boy to Jacob T. Bradford and I do not consider myself bound for the one hundred dollars reward as above stated. THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD.

MADISONVILLE HOTEL. THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. SAML. A. MCKENZIE, Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order. JAMES BLACK, Sept. 26, 1838.—3t.

DR. A. PRESTON 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.

10,000 Yds. Bagging. 7150 Coils Rope, 500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers. SHORTER & BANCROFT, July 19, 1838.—4m.

NOTICE. WHEREAS, on the 18th of September last, Letters of Administration were granted to me by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of Benton County, in relation to the Estate of James M. Mitchell, deceased: Therefore all persons having claims against said Estate, will present them agreeably to law or they will be barred. Those indebted to said estate will please call and make payment. E. L. WOODWARD, Administrator, Oct. 8th, 1838.—6t.

NOTICE. Come and examine the good articles we have for sale. WE HAVE just received 25,000 pounds of GOOD BACON, 3,000 pounds of which are Canvassed Hams. One hundred Sacks of prime COFFEE. Seven Hogheads of N. Orleans, of Northern Whiskey. Ten sacks of feathers. 20 Barrels of Wine and Brandy and Gin. We have a fine assortment of DRY GOODS, Cash. Also a quantity of Kings Salt and Tennessee Castings. Gunter's Landing, August 10th 1838.—4t. HUGH HENRY & SON.

ATTENTION VOLUNTEERS. THE 2nd Company of Benton Volunteers, formerly commanded by Capt. T. M. Likens, in Jacksonville, on the Second Saturday in November next, for the purposes of drill and electing officers. The old roll is still held, and those who fail to attend, without a lawful excuse, will be fined to the limit of the law. B. M. POPE, 1st Lieut. Oct. 18, 1838.—4t. Benton Vol.

JOHN COCHRAN AND WILLIAM H. ESTILL, HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of the Law. They will attend with agent, in the Ninth Judicial circuit. Their office is in Jacksonville, on the North East side of the public square. Jacksonville Ala. June 14th 1838.—4f

LAW OFFICE.

W. E. & H. L. JARRETT, 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.

To Printers and Merchants. S. & J. LEFFLER, HAVING leased for term of years, the houses and lot in Wetumpka, known as McClung's corner; propose to store Cotton, Receive and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also, keep a stock of Groceries on hand. August 30th, 1838.—6m.

Office. ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size Location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian Warrior." JAMES H. GEORGE, Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

Talladega & Jacksonville STAGE LINE. LEAVES Jacksonville every Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. and arrives at Talladega the same days at 5 P. M. Leaves Talladega every Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. and arrives the same days at 5 P. M. It meets the line of stages from Wetumpka to Talladega, and is connected with the eastern route. It is the subscribers determination to offer every accommodation and facility in his power, to all who may choose to travel this route. The Stage Office in Jacksonville is kept at Hollingsworth & Brown's Hotel, and in Talladega at Hill's tavern. May 3, 1838.—6m. SAMUEL ALLEN.

WAREHOUSE & COMMISSION BUSINESS. F. WILSON & CO. RESPECTFULLY tender their thanks to their friends and the public generally for the liberal encouragement they have received, and by pledging themselves that nothing on their part will be wanting to give general satisfaction to all who may in future intrust business to their care, solicit a continuance of their favor. Wetumpka, Oct. 11, 1838.—4t. Talladega Register and Jacksonville Republican will give the above four insertions.

DR. W. W. BROWN, A GAIN tenders his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of Medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley. Oct. 4, 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.

Jacksonville Private Institute FOR YOUNG LADIES. Conducted by Miss Thompson, M. & Mrs. Foster.

IT will be the design of the above institution which it is proposed to open on the 1st day of November, to afford to pupils a regular and complete course of instruction; and the Teachers feel confident from the force they command, as well as from the advantages they have had in being educated at the North under the best masters, together with their experience in teaching, branches each will assume charge of; that the school will be placed upon such a footing, as will make it, if adequate support be rendered, equal at least to any establishment of the kind in any part of the country.

It will be the constant aim in this Institution to develop and strengthen the reasoning faculties; for which purpose the pupils will invariably be required to give illustrations of their own, or at least such explanations as shall be satisfactory by whatever the teacher may at the time deem interesting or necessary. And the whole course of study is to be accompanied by a regular series of Lectures, to be delivered by Mr. Foster.

In conclusion, this undertaking is commenced to determine what a school conducted on just and liberal principles may effect in this country. The teachers are willing to obligate themselves to the patronage, they for this end, as well as with any views to ennoblement now solicit. It is acknowledged that institutions of this kind are much wanted. And it must be evident to all that they cannot be raised or supported without mutual effort. Neither can they be conducted without a competent number of teachers, which of course infers no small expense. Still it is not intended to wish to make any reasonable exertion to give their daughters a rational education. And accordingly the charges will be as low as is consistent with the proper and as it is hoped permanent support of the establishment.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION & CHARGES. FIRST DEPARTMENT—Elements of English Mental Arithmetic and Writing,.....\$10 SECOND Do. Reading; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Modern Geography, History and delineation of Maps,.....\$15 THIRD Do. The foregoing with Ancient Gen. Poetic History, Algebra, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric & Elocution, Natural and moral Philosophy, and composition,.....\$20

EXTRA CHARGES. Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek, \$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and common, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery, \$25; use of Piano, \$5; Music Piano, Where a number of the extra branches are taught a deduction will be made; also in case of several in the higher classes in one family. Globes and a Philosophical Apparatus will be procured as soon as possible. Jacksonville, Ala. Nov. 4, 1838.

JOB PRINTING. EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH AT THIS OFFICE.



