[For the Messenger.]

MESSRS. EDITORS—I am rather a strange sort of body—having taste, whims and caprices, peculiar to myself, and when I sum up my *likes* and *dislikes*, I find there are a great many more things I dislike than like.

I *dislike* egregiously for an impertinent fellow to come up where I am conversing on private business, and after finding out what we are upon, decline to move off. I really feel like taking hold of him.

I *dislike* to see boys and negroes gather round the post office window while the mail is opening; they have no correspondence and ought not to be there.

I *dislike* to see young men stand at the church door while ladies are passing in or out, and gaze at them as though they were some natural curiosities. It is abominable.

I *dislike* to hear young men enter the church stamping as if they tried to break through the steps or floor. It disturbs the congregation, and withal is exceedingly vulgar.

I *dislike* above all things to see men chewing tobacco and spitting on the church floor in time of Divine service. It is so disgustingly filthy that *no gentleman will ever do it.*

I *dislike* to see people when they sit down balance back in their chairs. It injures a carpet, soils the wall, and is no very *decent* position.

I *dislike* to see men drink spirits in a public hall, or smoke cigars in the street. It is a great annoyance; if they wish to do either, let them go to themselves.

I *dislike* to see young ladies sit at a street window and ogle and titter at every gentleman that passes. It is not at all modest.

I *dislike* to hear a man when referred to for some classical quotation or illustration, pretend to have forgotten it, when he never knew any thing about it—it is gross deception that ought to be exposed.

I *dislike* to hear a young man indirectly abusing ladies who are too virtuous and intelligent to admit him to their society.

I *dislike* to see young persons affecting to despise poverty, and turning up their noses at those they call "low-bred," while their moral worth is a thousand degrees below that of those they affect to despise.

I *dislike* to hear a young man or woman objected to because their parents were poor or illiterate, especially when it is done by some haughty Miss, whose own mother in gone-by-days may have been a cake-woman.

And finally, as I *dislike* to see long communications in a newspaper, I will stop for the present, with a promise, if this is published, you shall hear from me again.

VINDEX.

THE FINAL RESULT.

The table published in our last presented a full statement of the vote for Governor, with the exception of Tyrrell county, which having now come to hand, we are enabled to give Morehead's precise majority over Saunders. There may be, it is true, slight inaccuracies on both sides, in the reported majorities, though it is not probable that a change of fifty votes, either way, will appear, when compared with the official returns:

	Morehead.	*Saunders.*
Last addition,	34,073	25,668
Tyrrell,	427	44
	34,500	25,712
Majority,	8,788	

The *official* returns will not be made public, until the Legislature convenes, when the vote will be counted in presence of both houses. It is probable, that more than 75,000 votes have been polled in the State, though the united vote of the two candidates, published above, reaches a little over 60,000—the *majority* being given in a number of counties, instead of the relative actual vote.—*Ral. Reg.*

Politics now run high—it is said they never were higher. The weather is warm—our advice to all parties is to *keep cool.* All this is to pass off soon. There is no occasion for extra excitement. Men may, and ought to be now zealous. But things should be done decently and in order. Ours is the plan of fair delightful peace, unwarped by *party rage*, to live like brothers. As to neutrality, of course that is out of question. There should be no neutrals. These *variaves* are not in place. Let them fly away to more congenial countries. But still, we repeat, that hot blood and bad blood should be avoided. We cannot all think alike—and we all have the liberty of thinking just as we please. A diffrence in political opinion is a matter not to be wrangled about. Reason is the sword, and truth the shield, in a political contest. When these are thrown aside, what are taken up in their stead? Certainly such offensive and defensive armor as no good citizen would desire to wear.—*Alex. Gazette.*

PRESENT TO THE IMAUN OF MUSCAT.—The President has sent, as a present for the Imaum of Muscat, four magnificent repeating pistols and two repeating rifles, made by Colt, the celebrated manufacturer of patent fire arms. They are of the most costly workmanship, and are set in beautiful mahogany cases. The stock of the pistols have a silver plate, upon which Arabic characters have been engraved, signifying The President of the United States to the Imaun of Muscat."

It is said that Gen. Adair, of Kentucky, recently deceased, was the last man living that possessed a personal knowledge of Col. Burr's views, plans, and resources; and if he has left no explanation, none will ever be given.

PROGRESS OF CRIME.—A fellow in Natches was taken up the other day for robbing a fellow boarder. He was a dancing master, and acknowledged that his first step in crime was cheating a printer. Let this be a warning.

LATE NEWS.

DESTRUCTION OF INDIAN KEY BY THE INDIANS, AND THE MASSACRE OF THE INHABITANTS.

The schooner *Victoria*, Capt. KEYTON, arrived at Quarantine last evening, from Key West, reports the destruction of Indian Key by a party of from 100 to 150 Indians, and the murder of several of the inhabitants. The following letter from the correspondent of the *Courier*, furnishes a detailed account of this dreadful affair:—

KEY WEST, August 1840.

Dear Sirs—We were alarmed on the morning of the 8th instant, by the arrival here of a great part of the inhabitants of Key Vacas. They had left their homes in consequence of the arrival of a small boat with some negroes from Indian Key, on the morning of the 7th, who reported that a number of Indians had landed on Indian Key, immediately after the moon had gone down; they think from 100 to 150 in number, that morning, and had murdered all of its inhabitants, and burned their houses. A party from this place immediately went on board of the wrecking sloop Vevilia, and started. They had not proceeded many miles, when they encountered the wrecking schooner Gen. Washington, direct from Indian Key, whose captain informed them, that it was unnecessary for them to proceed further, as all of the houses, except one, owned and occupied by Mr. Charles Howe Inspector of Customs, were destroyed—and that the Indians had left the Island about 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 7th, taking away all that they wanted, in the boats belonging to the Key. It appears, as soon as the alarm was given by the yells of the Indians, Mr. Houseman and wife, and Mr. Howe, wife, and five children, were successful in making their escape, and went to Tea-Table Key, which is about one mile and a half. Dr. Perrin, wife, and three children, remained in their house for a short time, when the Doctor went to the cupola and spoke to the Indians in Spanish—but it is supposed they then shot him, for he was not again seen. His lady, with her two daughters and son, retreated to the Turtle Crawl, near the house, watched their opportunity, and while the Indians were plundering, started in a boat for an old hulk, lying about two hundred yards from the Key, where they remained until day light, when they were taken away by a boat from Tea Table Key. Mr. John Motte, master of the wrecking sloop Key West, with his wife, two children, and his mother, retired, for the purpose of secreting themselves in the privy; but poor unfortunate people, they were soon dragged out, and Mr. Motte and wife were shot—the mother escaping to the water, by which she was saved—they then dashed out the brains of the two infants against the rocks, and left them with the corpses of the parents. As the house of Dr. P. was burnt, his body must have been consumed in it.—A lad, about 12 years, brother of Mrs. E. Smith, hid himself in the cistern of Mr. Houseman's house—with a carpenter named Blocks—the latter was saved, but much burnt; the lad perished in the flames. The only other person on the Key, at the time of the attack, hurt, was Mr. Otis, a carpenter—he was wounded by a rifle ball, which has been extracted, and he is doing well. At Tea Table Key, a U. S. post about one mile and a half from Indian Key, there were about 12 invalids, in charge of a Doctor of the U. S. A. The rest of the detachment of Marines, under command of Lieut. Sloan, had left about 48 hours before, in the U. S. schr. Wave, for Cape Romane, to join the expedition of boats in the everglades, under command of Lieut. Com'g. M'Laughlin. Nevertheless, the Doctor, so soon as he heard of the attack, with five of his invalids, and Mr. Houseman, pushed towards the scene of action, with a barge, in which was mounted a gun, which they discharged on appraaching the place; it recoiled and went over board. The Indians left their plunder, and walked as far as they could in the water towards the boats, distributing themselves and firing, by which they wounded one of the Doctor's men, and obliged him to haul off. The following persons were on the Key at the attack—Mr. Houseman and wife, Mr. Charles Howe, wife and 5 children, Dr. Perrine, wife and 3 children, Mrs. Elliott Smith, child, brother and mother, Jno. Motte, wife and 3 children, Messrs. Otis, Blocks and Glass, carpenters, Mr. Goodhue, clerk of Mr. Houseman, 8 men, crew of wrecking sloop Key West, and some 10 or 12 negroes, the latter all saved. Out of this number Mr. Motte, wife and 2 children, are destroyed, and Dr. Perrine and the brother of Mrs. Smith, with all of the houses, except one of Mr. Howe's. A boat in charge of Charles Stuart, was immediately from this place with the news to Cape Florida, and one from this to Cape Romano, with the hopes that some of the Indians might be intercepted on their return. Charles Stewart and one other man had been a hunting, and were in the act of landing on Indian Key, when they were warned by the yells of the savages in time to make their escape.

Mr. How's family, and the rest of the unfortunate sufferers, are on board the wrecking schooner Sylph, at Indian Key, awaiting clothes, provisions, &c. from this, all of which have been sent them by the sloop Vevilia, Capt. Wood. This is rather an imperfect account, but all the facts are strictly stated.—*Charleston Patriot.*

FROM FLORIDA.

INDIAN NEWS.—We have been permitted to make the following extract from a letter to a gentleman of this place, dated 'Newnansville, August 10th, 1840.'

"Mr. John Delancy, just arrived at this place from Fort Tarver, on Payne's Prairie, informs us, that while a negro fellow, the property of Mr. John Hope, was hunting in Tarver's Field, he discovered five Indians in the act of carrying off corn. The negro being armed with a double barrelled gun, charged with slugs, immediately fired upon them.—On the discharge of the first barrel, he killed one on the spot. The other four immediately fled, when he discharged his second barrel, wounding one severely. The truth of this may be relied on.

In addition to the above, we learn that on Wednesday of last week, *four families* were massacred in the vicinity of New River. Sign of about fifty Indians was seen. A company of Dragoons had been started in pursuit.

It is also rumord, that on Thursday seven Dragoons, with two women brobaly soldier's wives, were killed, fifteen miles from Black Creek, on the Newnansville Road. We give this as a doubtful rumor, however.

The steamer Santee, Capt. Poinsett, has gone down the coast, to convey the freight of the William Gaston from Smyrna to the military posts South.

Fanny Wright, who was driven from our shores by public indignation, is now in England, where they will not permit her to spout her demoralizing views.

It has been reported by a committee of Tobacco Planters, held at Washington in May last, that there are about one million five hundred thousand souls engaged in the manufacture and culture of Tobacco in the United States, or one-tenth of the whole population!

CHANCE FOR SPECULATION.—Fifty dollars are offered by the Savannah Republican, and twenty by the Madisonian, to any one who will produce a spurious copy of Holland's Life of Van Buren. Some of the papers are also offering rewards for a copy of the law which compelled Mr. Van Buren to reject the petition of Lieut. Hooe. The charge of counterfeiting Holland's Life of Van Buren by the Whigs was first made by the Globe to counteract the effect produced by Mr. Bear's reading Holland's admissions in respect to Mr. Van Buren's recent course *in voting to permit negroes to vote.* An amusing circumstance is noted in the Washington papers of an office-holder misled by the Globe on this subject, who came down post haste with his own genuine copy in his hand, and mounted the stump for the purpose of confronting Mr. Bear—when lo! and behold, on comparing the works, they were found to be the same.—*Alabama Times.*

"I'LL CONSULT MY WIFE."—That is what old Judge Thatcher, of Massachusetts said to Blount of North Carolina, when they were members of Congress, at Philadelphia, and when the latter challenged the Judge to mortal combat: "I'll consult my wife, sir," replied be Judge, taking off his threecornerd hat, and making a bow, "and if she is willing, I'll favor you with a meeting."

FEMALE USEFULNESS.—A young lady totally ignorant of domestic affairs, is nearly as unfit to be an American wife and mother, as though she were lame in both feet and hands.—*Miss Sedgwick.*

THE WOOL TRADE.

The London Globe of last May says: A return to an order of the House of Commons gives the total quantity of sheep and lambs' wool imported in 1839 into the United Kingdom, 57,395,944 lbs., of which 57,379,922 lbs. are foreign, and 16,021 lbs. of which the produce of the Isle of Man. Total quantity of foreign wool retained for home consumption, 52,959,231 lbs.—re-exported 695,049 lbs.

The quantity of foreign wool remaining warehoused under bond, Jan. 5, 1840, was 7,451,016 lbs. By far the greatest quantity of foreign wool was imported from Germany, being 23,837,805 lbs. Second from Russia, 7,960,951 lbs. and New South Wales, 8,621,291 lbs. were imported.

The quantity of British sheep and lambs' wool exported during the year was 4,603,799 lbs., and the quantity of yarn (including that of wool mixed with other materials,) was $3,320,431 lbs. Of the wool, the largest quantity, 1,770,586 lbs. was sent to Germany. The total value of British woollen manufactures exported in 1839, was £6,271,645. The value of the manufactures sent to the United States was £2,142,352. The value of those sent to Germany, the East Indies and the North American colonies, was also high, being respectively £816,604, £530,687 and $511,190.

FACTS FOR BACHELORS.—Of 69 convicts in the Connecticut State Prison, 104 were never married; and of the residue, 11 have lost their wives, and 22 had parted from their wives when the crimes were committed which carried them to prison. Leaving only 32 (out of 169) who at the same time of their fall remained within the influence of the conjugal relation.

THE SHOE PINCHES.—It is amusing to see how the Van Buren party dodges the truth of our Whig friends, tell them of any great achievement of Gen. Harrison, or of any defect in the present administration, and they will get out of it by saying, "it's a Whig lie, or Whig doctrine."—*Chattanooga Gazette.*

What is the reason that Col. Johnson could not be again nominated Vice President?

Because he was too honest to tell lies on Gen. Harrison. The best reason in the world why he is not a good Van Buren man.—*Chattanooga Gazette.*

The editor of the *Wheeling Gazette* says he has been shown a specimen of the improved currency, a six cent shin-plaster, issued by the post master at Frostburgh, Alleghany county, Maryland, "payable in current bank notes when five dollars are presented."

FEMALE INDUSTRY.—In Belchertown, Mass., on the 24th ult., Catharine Nichols braided 12 palm hats, between the hours of three in the morning and four in the afternoon. The hats were men's size, and the work was well done.

TWELVE DAUGHTERS OF THE YEAR.

North Wind.—Twelve daughters, my lady?

Year.—Yes, twelve daughters; and that ye may not mistake them, listen to their descriptions. The first is cold, stern and unrelenting in disposition; pitiless and uncharitable; harsh and unforgiving. Her name is January. The second, who is very diminutive in size compared to her sisters, is frequently worse than January, and always as bad. She persecutes the poor and needy, and fills the workhouse with shivering objects. Her name is February. The third is spiteful in disposition, boisterous in temper, and passionate in the extreme. Her gusts of anger are like terrible hurricanes which raise the billows of the stormy sea, and swallow up the frail vessel. Her name is March. The fourth is as capricious and wayward as an infant child; now all sunny with smiles then absorbed in tears—now singing as gaily as the nightingale—then anxious and overcast. Her name is April. The fifth is a bright and laughing virgin, whose hours of mirth and merriment are seldom invaded by a moment of tears, and whose pleasure is the cultivation of sweet flowers. Her name is May. The sixth is more serious and sedate than her sister whom I have just alluded to, She delights in shady groves and the banks of clear rivulets, where she reads or meditates at her leisure. Her name is June.—The seventh is hot, firey and voluptuous; seeking in vain to quench her thirst of pleasure, and only intoxicating herself by the renewal of her enjoyments. Her name is July. The eighth is a maiden whose looks bespeak that mellowness which is also to be found in the fruits that hang over her bower, or in the harvests the gathering of which she loves to superintend. Her name is August. The ninth is staid and matronly in deportment; combining the remains of the passions of youth with the discretions and reserve of maturer years. Her name is September.—The tenth is uncertain and mysterious in her conduct; at one moment sportive and gay, at another dismal and frowning. Her name is October. The eleventh is inhospitable and cheerless; frigid in manners, and cold in heart; without a virtue to speak in her favor. Her name is November. The twelfth and last is a miserable and shrivelled creature, with bleared eyes, toothless and tottering in her gait, dressed in furs which do not however keep her warm, and slipping at every step. Icicles depend from her nose; her very breath is frozen. Her name is December.

PICKWICK ABROAD.

THE GROG SHOPS.

There it is. The little grog shop! ready to accommodate! Yes, in any quantity, proportioned to the means of the poorest customers, taking in pay the last pittance they have for bread, the furniture from their wretched garrets, the clothes from their shivering children, the very beds on which they are dying inch by inch. And this cannot be prevented! The wretches who deal out to these deluded, friendless, helpless beings, the poison of body and soul, destruction for time and eternity, cannot be reached by the laws of an intelligent people!—Preach it till you are weary. Let all the rulers, and judges of the land declare it,—we will not believe it. While there is moral force in man, while there is civil government in the land, and a God ruling in the heavens, *we will not believe it.* Men who are utterly dead to all other appeals, whose consciences are seared with a hot iron, on whom "moral suasion" has no more effect than on stone walls—men who will take a piece of meat in barter for rum from a drunken wife, when they know the poor husband has procured it with difficulty for his starving family, men who will inhumanly push a woman out of their own doors, where she has come to beseech them with tears and on her knees, not to give drink to her brutal husband, to drink again, and drink till he dies, or murders his wife, and abandons his children to wretchedness and loathsome vice—to say that such men cannot or must be *restrained*—why, you may as well break up society, and laugh at justice, and mock at humanity and its God.—*Rosanna, or Science in Boston.*

From the Rev. Mr. Kirby's work, (Bridgwater Treatise) on the history, habits, and instincts of animals:

"I once saw," says Sir H. Davy, "a very interesting sight above one of the crags of Ben Nevis as I was going in pursuit of black game. Two eagles were teaching their offspring, two young birds, the manœuvres of flight. They began by rising from the top of a mountain in the eye of the sun; it was about mid-day, and bright for this climate. They at first made small circles, and the young birds imitated them; they paused on their wings, waiting till they had made their first flight, and then took a second and larger gyration, always rising towards the sun, and enlarging their circle of flight, so as to make a gradually extending spiral. The young ones still slowly followed, apparently flying better as they mounted; and they continued this sublime kind of exercise, always rising, till they became mere points in the air, and the young ones were lost, and afterwards their parents, to our aching sight."

What an instructive lesson to Christian parents does this history read! How powerfully does it excite them to teach their children betimes to look towards Heaven and the Sun of Righteousness, and to elevate their thoughts thither, more and more on the wings of faith and love; themselves all the while going before them, and encouraging them by their own example.

It is computed that there are in England one million of horses used for labor—and two hundred thousand for pleasure—all of which are supposed to consume the produce of seven millions of acres.

☞Our Senator, Mr. Brown, is said to look very *strange*, and Mr. Strange looks very *brown.*—*Ral. Reg.*

☞**The Presbytery of Morganton,** will meet at Reem's Creek church, in Buncombe county, N. C., on Thursday, 17th September, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

As the question of an application to Synod at its next meeting, for a dissolution of our Presbytery, will there be agitated and decided, a full representation of elders is particularly desired.

Churches having their ministers as stated supplies, will please bear in mind that they will then be called on to give their reasons for not having them regularly settled as pastors.

STATED CLERK.

State of North Carolina,

BUNCOMBE COUNTY,

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,—July Term, 1840.

MARTIN B. LANCE vs. THOMAS TAYLOR. } Original attachment levied on land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Thomas Taylor, is not an inhabitant of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the "Highland Messenger," for the said Thomas Taylor to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court House in Asheville, on the 3rd Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him, and the land levied on condemned for the payment of the debt and cost.

Witness, N. HARRISON, Clerk of our said Court at Office the first Monday, in July, A. D. 1840.

N. HARRISON, CLK.

July 17, 1840. [$5.] 6w—7

State of North Carolina,

HAYWOOD COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

June Sessions, 1840.

GEORGE W. HAYS, vs. W. W. WELCH. } Original Attachment, levied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, it is ordered by Court, that publication be made for 6 weeks in the Highland Messenger, for the said W. W. Welch to appear before the Justices of the Court aforesaid, at the next Court to be held for the county of Haywood, at the Court House in Waynesville, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him, and the land levied on condemned to satisfy said debt and costs.

Witness, WILLIAM WELCH, Clk.

July, 1840. [Pr's fee $4 00.] 6w—5

State of North Carolina,

BUNCOMBE COUNTY,

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,—July Term, 1840.

JOSEPH LANCE vs. THOMAS TAYLOR. } Original attachment levied on land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Thomas Taylor, is not an inhabitant of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the "Highland Messenger," for the said Thomas Taylor to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court House in Asheville, on the 3rd Monday after the 4th Monday in Septem er next, then and there to replevy, and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him, and the land levied on condemned for the payment of the debt and cost.

Witness, N. HARRISON, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the first Monday in July, A. D. 1840.

N. HARRISON, CLK.

July 17, 1840. $5 6w—7

State of North Carolina,

BUNCOMBE COUNTY,

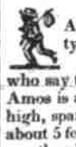
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—July Session, 1840.

EBED JONES, vs. WILLIAM SMITH, } *Original Attachment levied on Land.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, William Smith, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the "Highland Messenger," for the said William Smith to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County, at the Court House in Asheville, on the 3rd Monday after the 4th Monday in Sept. next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him, and the land levied on condemned for the payment of the Plaintiff's debt and costs.

Test, N. HARRISON, Clk.

July, 1840. [$6 25] 8—6



TAKEN UP,

And committed to the Jail of Macon county, N. C., on the 23d of July,

TWO NEGRO MEN,

who say their names are AMOS and LEWIS.—Amos is about 55 years of age, 6 feet 3 inches high, spare made. Lewis is about 50 years of age, about 5 feet 3 inches high—both very black. They say they belong to Samuel Chiles, who is now at work on the Rail Road in Murray county, Ga., and that they were bought of Michael Collins, of Warren county, N. C.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, otherwise they will be dealt with as the law directs.

J. K. GRAY, Jailor.

Franklin, July 24, 1840. tf— 9