presume there pever was a year here in-

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HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASHBVILLE, MARCH 28th, 1843. Messrs. McAnally & Roberts:

Gentlemen-You will confer a favor on me by inserting this note in year next number of the Messenger. On my return home yesterday from the courts of the western part of the circuit, my attention was called to an article of yours in reply to one in a late number of the Butherfordton Intelligencer, on the subject of the approaching Congressional election in this District .-While you both seem to concur in the opinion that it is too late now to attempt to hold a convention to reduce the number of Whig candidates in the field, you express some regret that there should be any division in the ranks of our own political party. In this matter I am aware that you express the feeling of many citizens of the district.

When I was formerly a candidate, there was some complaint against me on the ground that my coming out had a tendency to "split the party," In order that I may poor do they become before death. If any not be blamed again for that cause, I desire to state what occurred during the former canvass. Two years since, when Mr. GRA-HAM and myself had been but one week in the field as candidates, an attempt was made, during the week of Haywood court, to prevent our both continuing on the track. Several Whigs-some of whom were for Mr. GRAHAM, and others inclined then to support me-pressed me strongly to with. ever, respectfully, draw at that time, provided he would agree to decline at the expiration of the term then

After a good deal of conversation, I at length told them that I felt it my duty, urghim to run without opposition, provided he should then think it expedient for him to do so. The proposition was accordingly submitted by some of these individuals to Mr. Graham and by him at once rejected, and as I was informed he added that he would "neither buy out or sell out.31 From the terms in which his reply was couched, he seemed to regard himself as possessing a vested estate in the office, and as I thought the proto him. If, therefore, any evil should result not be infringed upon! Respectfully. from two Whigs running in the District, the fault at least is not mine. I have on the present occasion taken the field under the firm conviction that a decided majority of the citizens of the District are unwilling history is attached. This little instrument which that Mr. GRAHAM should longer be the Representative for reasons which I expect to lay fully before the public during the easuing canvass. In so doing, I merely exercise that right which belongs to every citizen of the State. From Mr. GRAHAM's circular. I perceive that he on the 4th of March announces himself a candidate, some days cordingly presented to him. Napoleon on returning to France, and having become Emperor, beearlier than I did. Of this I do not comearlier than I did. Of this I do not coming, as is well known, superatitious, set great value
plain at all. I hope, however, that I shall so the instrument, had the letter "N" and his not be censured in any quarter for yielding not be consured in any quarter for yielding in his campaigns, and never parted with it until to the solicitations, not merely of those who his captivity at St. Helena; and then either conformerly sustained me, but also of a very large number of Mr. Geaham's old friends, ness of the party, he presented it to Madame Auriol. Marshal Soult is now in treaty with the who declare themselves unwilling to sustain | riol. Marshal Sount is now in the purchase of it, with the him any longer.

Respectfully, yours,

T. L. CLINGMAN. Mr. Webb will much oblige me by giving this note one insertion in the Rutherfordton Intelligencer.

FOR THE MESSENGER. Mortality of Cattle and Hogs.

Messas. Epirons: I know not how it may be in your part of the world, but all through the vicinity in which I live, for miles, there seems to be a sort of "day of udgment." amongst cattle and hogs.

which more hogs and cattle have died, than in the present. The coldness of the season, lice, scarcity of food, &c., &c., have been the cause of the loss of much stock; but then there are numberless cases where both cattle and hogs have died where they daily had plenty to eat, and were in good order. Some persons have lost from six to fifteen head of cattle, and from 10 to 40 head of hogs. The diseases of the cattle, I am not particularly acquainted with, but in the hog line, I have some experience. They are first observed to be falling away and growing poorer, then they seem to experience a difficulty of breathing, and catch very long breaths, or breathe very slowly, then they take a dry cough, which is followed by frequent efforts to throw up, but without any avail. This is succeeded by great debility and weakness, which is followed by loss of appetite or inability to swallow which naturally in two or three days terminates in death. I gave my hogs corn a plenty, administered brimstone, tar, copperas, slops, potatoes and oats, cut off their tails, lanced their tongues, split their foreheads, etc., etc., but all to no effect. From the time I put them up, they continued growing poorer and bones. Some of them I threw over the fence, where they lay without ever attracting the attention of a dog or buzzard, or decomposing for four and six weeks-so of the hog doctors, or M. D.'s who read the Messenger know of any cure for such complaints, they will, doubtless, confer a great favor on our community by communicating their remedies through its columns: I can form no satisfactory conclusion in my own mind, what is the cause of the epidemic. nor can I remove the disease by any knowledge or skill I have, therefore, I remain, as

FOR THE MESSENGER, A New Invention.

Messes. Engross: It has been said that there is " nothing new under the sun," and however good this may hold in the general ed as I was, reluctantly to yield my indi- I think there is one exception to be found vidual preferences to the wishes of my po- to it in Henderson county. Man is an inlitical and personal friends; but added that ventire being, always contriving, improvat would not be right to require Mr. GRA- ing, changing and progressing. I am about HAM to agree to decline a re-election; at to relate one of the most ingenious, simple, all events, as it was possible that such a striking, labor-saving, economical, and oxstate of things might exist at the end of puzzeling, contrivances that has ever been two years as to render it proper for him to discovered since Grimes pushed the bull off be again a candidate. I informed them that the bridge!" A gentleman of this county of they were authorized on my part to say to considerable tact and wealth, distinguished him that I would then withdraw and allow for many small things as well as large, has completely set at defiance all straw-cutters, would agree to decline being a candidate at boxes, &c., by his unexampled ingenuity. the end of two years, if his political friends He manceuvers in this way: he takes a bundle of outs, unties it, then lays a layer of about twelve strates North and South. then twelve more East and West, then twelve in a diagonal line and so on till the whole bundle is crossed and piled, so that scarcely any two heads will be together. then he" unmuzzles the ox" and if they can eat the heads without eating the straw, they will do more than oxen was wont to do in position a reasonable one, that a man who olden time!! Never let it be said again that had occupied a station for ten years should there are not wise men in Henderson counconsult the wishes of his supporters before 1y, N. C. No, never! The inventor, as he asked to be continued for a longer term, soon as this meets his eye, ought to apply I felt under no sort of obligation to give way at once for a patent, so that his rights may

> J. M. E. NAPOLEON'S COMPASS .- A small compass has lately been offered for sale to the French Govern ment by a Chevalier Auriol; to which a curious s in plain gilt case, and of English manufacture. was first sent, with other astronomical instrunents, to Louis XVI. by a descendant of Sir Isaac Newton. It appears that it was afterwards given by the unfortunate Monarch to the Dauphin, who had it with him in prison, and while there gave it to a faithful dependent who had tried to assist him to escape. This party had been at school at Bri enne, with Napeleon, and accompanied him to Egypt. There he happened to show the little comto Napoleon, who admired it, and it was acimperial crown engraved on it, and made use of it sidering it as a useless talisman, or as the best means of acknowledging the disinterested kindview of placing this Royal and Imperial relic among the other objects preserved in the Hotel des Invalids, as having been about the person of Napoleon.

> We notice in Pennsylvania the marriage of Mr. Wright to Miss Betterway. Mr. Wright had no doubt read Pope's Universal Prayer, particularly the following verse of it:

If I am right thy grace impart Still in the right to stay:

If I am wrong, oh teach my heart
To find the better way.—Newark Adv.

IN A PICKLE.-Catharine Pickle, of Clinton ounty, Pa., got into a pickle, by marrying one Jacob Pickle; she wishes to get out of the pickle, and to avoid all future pickles, by procuring a di-vorce from Pickle, and thus become unpickled.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How Bertha was jenlous, and

BY H. HASTINGS WELD Love sketches generally end where this perhaps, the very best material for the heroisms, heroines, and herous of the fireside sketch. The altar, the ring, the declaration of the tie indissoluble, (errors and death excepted) are generally looked for-ward to as the pleasant catastrophe of tales By the Author of the Turtle Dove. Let us look a little beyond, and describe how Bertha was jealous, and then we will see

When Charlie found his little wife per that prettily as she pouted the request, he thought it was very unreasonable. For in, and taking him away with her-and it was situated; though she met no other of her own sex there, except not a very handsome, and not exceedingly young woman, who sold knicknacks to such beardless and poorer, till nothing was left but skin young men as cannot pass an apple without trying their teeth in it; and who seem to serve no particular purpose in society, except to support the hucksters of flour, disguised in fat, aforesaid. Now this connubial attention was very well the first day. It was rather pleasant the second. It was endurable the third. By that day every clerk in Charlie's store, and likewise the black porter, and the carman who displayed the provincial English of 'a car to hire,' in front of his door, had reached the conclusion by ocular demonstration that he had married a beauty. On the fourth day her presence was tolerable-on the fifth-listen and learn, young wives and affectionatethe pegative particle was absolutely affixed in the young husband's mind to the word endurable, when her pretty hand upon his shoulder tipped him out of his balance of debt and creditor, as he was poring over the ledger. If such a thing were possible in the honey moon, we should be inclined to say that Charlie was ashomed of his wife.

Watch little sis at the dinner table. She devours mentally that the large orange of that she should express one word of affection for the tempting fruit. Schooled in strict observance of etiquette, she talks lot and now see her take vengeance upon Bent intimate then become somebody worth talking about we trust, a husband worth having. While that husband is merely a husband elect, she indifference that she acted toward the orange. When he becomes a husband indeed, she will be unlike most young womencertainly unlike Bertha-if she do not revenge herself upon her husband as she did upon the orange--at any rate while the moon lasts. There-we promised a sketch she did him. only, and have already written a disquisi-

Revenous a mantons-sheep indeed .bonnet, says 'two.' That a prettier time piece could not be well found than Mrs. since, that their honey-moon should last Bertha Bent is a fact. The clerks inside while their lives were spared. If she would who yawn at the undigested indigestibles only have asked a question or two-but not which they have bolted at their disners, one word in way of query did she utterdrive their pens with a fresher zeal as they and thus having no assistance to get out of discover by her appearance how much it is the scrape withal, poor Charlie was compast meridian, and rejoice at the immediate pelled to let matters take their course. commencement of their principal's now he bends over his paper; the next almost hems aloud; the next opens both eyes wide and then winks with the two. One is seized with a fit of coughing, the periodical fit occurring daily just at that hour, and no other; and all of them act as if an epidemic frog had jumped from throat to throat, producing cachination by the whole company-suppressed at first-but as the frock of Bertha sweeps the threshold on her way out-rising by a regular crescendo, Pompey Porter outside throws a Jim Crow. balance and hums a ditty; and the carman lets off his mirth by giving the negro a own mind that her dear Charlie was an touch with a crack of his whip, like a wasp ungrateful, cruel, deceitful, apathetic, in-

Scrub, in the comedy, is not so great a fool after all. 'I knew,' he said, 'that ture and motion. A conclusion one adoptthey were talking about me-for they taughed consumedly.' Conscious that he rectness. If Charlie was present and attendescreed to be laughed at, Scrub's process tive, he was only playing the hypocrite. If of ratiocination was as correct as it was he talked it was but to divert her thoughts

short and simple. New Mr. Chales Bent from his wickedness, and lead her acute- looked out at the door. A hackney coach blind to what we have dewhole of it and what it meant. To make any enquiry was out of the question; and to take any notice of it in any manner, would only be to add to the joke, by raising begins but young married people afford, an intangible something into a tangible evil —in a word, to help along the joke of his young scape graces at his own expense.— He had his suspicions and they were so far from being wrong that they were quite As he passes home the advertisement of

When Charlie found his little wife persuading him very earnestly on the—let me see—the first evening of the third week after marriage not to go out and leave her plone, we are compelled to neknowledge. alone, we are compelled to acknowledge placarded on her shoulders. Young un. nial narrative which, as Lindley Murray whom I am one. She makes the weeds the affectation of contempt for matrimony; twenty-one days and nights she had been young men, late Charlie's bachelor associto him as his shadow. She could not pass ates, touch their hats with provoking punchis compting-room even, without looking tilio, while the blood mounts to the roots of his hair. Older stagers in things matrime. strange to say, her walks always carried nial smile to themselves, at the neophytes her to prescisely that part of the city where and all along the streets the promonade of the married couple makes as much sensation as would the stately tread of a bear, an elephant, or other distinguished stranger one cares nothing for all this, or rather likes it. He closes his own door behind him with a feeling of security, as if gibes, and taunts, and sneers, and laughs floated on the sunbeams out of doors, and he had at lest reached a haven, and shut them out. And yet after all, he would not readily relinquish his prize, if she does not make him

Homan nature cannot stand everything and therefore we do not wonder that many couples get married, and then run or ride away till the recident has blown over. But Bertha would not listen to any proposal of this sort. She would just as soon have taken a pair of diamond bracelets into the woods to sport them, as to have carried the husband she had won into seclusion. No-no-not she. She did not believe there was another in the city and liberties, no, not in the Union or the Universe, like the husband she had obtained; and as she would have done by a new dress, she was determined to wear him while the gloss was on, where the most of her old companions could see him, and looked into at breakfast, because it diverted from your pretty bride this evening. his attention from her.

frank and somewhat nauseating (the pret- world if he could have recalled it. She tiest children are pretty pigs) devotion to it looked so woe-be-gone-so sorrowful, and when it is rolled to her place. By and by it threw such a damp upon her spirits, but she will grow up, if her fond parents' hopes a moment before so elastic, that if he had are realized. The apple of her eye will thought that proposing to her to go down side, with her lace and needle in her hand, would have mended the matter, he would will pretend before witnesses to the same have made her the offer; and no doubt had he asked her to do so before that unlucky speech, she would have fallen into the scheme of daily life with delight. In fact. in her own heart, she wondered only the day before, why he had not made some such arrangement, if he really loved her as

It will eadily be perceived that the young couple were in a position quite as awkward as any which could have occurred before Charlie certainly looks the character. It marriage. Charlie could not go and explain is the tenth day-constant in her walk as to his young wife why he wished her to the ghost of Grim-true to her hour as his forego what she considered only a natural nonentyship, she has daily, Sundays except. and proper manifestation of affection for ed, stepped into her husband's place of one whom she had as undoubted a right to business, all wreathed in smiles-to surprise ove as she would have had to eat an orhim with a visit. The porter outside the lange. He might have said that he did not store asks the carman what's o'clock. The like to have the honey-moon shining so carman looks up the street as if for a sign bright in the sight of scoffers—but that of the hour, and discerning a particular would have been awkward, particularly as

had promised her before marriage and

And a mighty pretty course they took daily protracted dinner hour. The young- to be sure, in the mind of the young wife. est boy thrusts his tongue into his cheek as . What could be the cause that he did not wish her to call at his store? It was a question she asked herself twenty times before bed time-twenty five times after she ought to have been asleep, and all night in her dreams, It sat on her heart like an incubus-and when she waked in the morning, she waked-a jealous wife. That was how Bertha became jealous,' and a very small business you think she made of it. But before you condemn her harshly, my dear madame, try and recollect if you have till master and lady out of hearing, it swells not been jealous yourself for cause quite as to the full diapason of a loud guffaw.— insufficient, 'Trifles light as air,' &c., the

quotation is somewhat musty. And now, having firmly decided in her ungrateful, cruel, deceitful, apathetic, indifferent, beautiful monster, she watched all the time his merest look, tone, word, gesed, it is very easy to find proofs of its cor-

ness astray. If he was silent she was sure scribed; nor could be but understand the be was thinking of some absent one. If he road it was only to kill the time which hung heavy on his wretched hands while he was in her society; and if he did not take un a book it was because he feared she might make him unwillingly minister to her pleasure, by asking him to read aloud: these mental operations she kept within her own heart, only advising him that some-thing was wrong, and she know it by alternate passive gloom and almost active ill-nature. Poor fellow! No wonder that he longed at last to escape for an evening from hearted and grateful old lady can shake. a new married wife, (why will people do so?) which she carries in her dress, is not his beautiful plague and tormentor; and enough. She presses so close to her dear, that brings us back again to the evening of and looks so affectionately up in his face, the twenty-first day after marriage, at which married girls find refuge for their envy in has it, 'may be omitted without injuring she has worn this five years a pretext to

' Now don't go out again, Charles, with-

Again! I have not made a call without you since we were married,' sighed Char-lle, as if the three weeks had been a forenoon of the wandering Jews-three centuties-or such a trifle.

But you leave me alone every day. ' My dear girl, I have business with peo ple this evening whom you do not know. A young friend-

Yes, Charles, any body but me-so soon after-after marriage too- and she half me to call and say, that she should be home smiled as if ashamed of herself.

Charles bit his lips, and had half a mine to call her (whisper it) a fool—but thought guess she's got over it.' And then he said better of it. So he twirled his hat a mo- aloud, 'come and dine with us, won't you?' ment, then stopped her mouth with a kiss, and passed out of the house with a mingled punction at the pain which he feared it might have caused her. Bertha walked -then stamped a compound fracture into the slip on her right foot, and then, well

She picked up a note which he had dropped from his hat. Men are very careless to put papers in such places. Bertha took it to the light and read,

'Mrs. Wilkins' compliments -- no, that is too cold a word-the blessings of the widow and the fatherless [the hypocrite!] be upon you, Charles. The wretch to as a matter of course envy her. She loved call him Charles !] I received your notice of the appointment to-day [oh the-the] she was jealous of the very newspaper he and expect you will steal a few moments

Bertha sunk into a chair. 'This is per-Upon this particular day—the tenth since fidy. A young friend—a young widow only with her eyes.' It has fallen to her their marriage, when fairly housed, Mr. an abominable man.' She wiped her lips spitefully and started up. When she reachit for her past assumed indifference. She and gingerly as he could, that he wished ed the street door she remembered her hat has not the glimmer of an idea of the moral she would not call every day at his place of -and as she returned for that, her paroxthat is to be read in her little innocent hy. business. In one moment after he had yem abated a little. She called a servant, pocrisy antecedent to possession, and her stammered it out, he would have given the gave him a message for her husband, and directed him to follow a step or two behind her. Now the reader doubtless fancies he sees reason enough why Bertha should be

> When Mr. Bent came home, John de on 'charge and keep business hours by his livered his message, 'that Mrs. Bent had gone to her mother's, and did not wish him to take the trouble to follow her.' Of course Charlie said nothing to the servant, but he thought- Humph-strong symptoms of powerful tantrums. The best cure is to take her at her word.' So he smoked his segar, and went to bed. We are sorry to be forced to record the fact, but he 'slept like a top.'1

At breakfast solus, he betrayed no signs of diminished appetite-but devoted himself with such industry to the toast and coffee, eggs and cetera, that Betty, cook, declared she should thereafter double the provision when missus was away. And then he walked comfortably down to his warehouse, the only misgiving upon his mind being the fact that Bertha might come down there to set his rascally boys playing pantomine again. He did think of breaking their heads all round in such an event, if they indulged in that amusement, and, if he could not describe the cause of such discipline, of leaving their guilty consciences to guess

But instead of Bertha, came her brother -a midshipman in Uncle Sam's navy. Mr. Middy looked as if he had matters of high import, locked in his breast, and ready to be forthwith discharged; and Charlie had only time to bid him good marning, and to hope within himself that Bertha had not been making herself ridiculous at her mother's house, when another young gentleman entered.

"Ah,' said Bent, to the last comer, ' how are you this morning? I promised to in-troduce you to some of your future mates, and you are just in time. Mr. Midshipman Green, 'said be, addressing Bertha's brother. allow me to present to you Mr. Midshipman Wilkins, that will be, as soon as he buys his cap, hat lace and buttons. He received his appointment yesterday."

Mr. Midshipman Green touched the visor of his cap to Mr. Midshipman Wilkins, and Mr. Midshipman Wilkins made a motion. as if he wanted to touch the rim of his hat to Mr. Midshipman Green, if he could do it unperceived. Suspecting that Wilkins and his brother in law might like to converse a moment, Green withdrew to the street door. 'Wilkins,' he said to himse!f. why that's the name in the note.' He drew it from his pocket and looked. 'Appoint. ment yesterday, why that's the appointment in the note too-and our Bertha is a fool. Then he hummed 'Hail Columbia,' and ments of the present day.

stood before the store with a very old, but very good looking lady in it, in very deep mourning. 'And that's his mother I sup-pose. She's the "widow," and young green-horn there is the "fatherless." Berth is a fool, and I have had a narrow escape from looking like one too.' The young 'green-horn' passed out, bidding Mr. Midshipman Green a very respectful good morning, full of deferential awe at his buttons.
Mr. Bent accompanied young Wilkins to
the coach door, and the old lady shouk him warmly by the hand-as only a whole-Wilkin's mother, Lsuppose, 'said Green,

as Bent returned to the store.

'Yes, and a fine old lady she is tooone of the "have beens," in point of pro-perty; and her only foible is that she won't et any body come near, who has known her in better days, except a select few, of deny herself to all society.'

'She hasn't a pretty daughter ? 'No-Jack is her only child.'

'And never a beautiful niece, or cousin, r any thing of that sort in the house?' 'Not a soul-but why do you ask such a

question ? Oh, for nothing-only I want to find out whether it is worth while to fish for an invitation home from the young cab.' That

was a bouncer-and Green proceeded to tell another in the same breath, 'Oh, I'd like to have forgotten. Sister Berth asked to dinner.

"Humph,' thought Charlie to himself, " I 'I have an engagement.'

'I have an engagement.' That was bouncer the third, but Mr. Midshipman feeling of joy at his liberty, and of com- Green had his reasons. He thought there might be a scene, perhaps. As he walked home he composed a new comic song with pensively across the floor two or three times which to regale his sister. Take a sample -Air, 'Lucy Long.'

Oh, I have a sister Bertha. An' I b'lieve she is a fool; She went off an' got married, When she should ha' staid at school.

But marriage is a school, Mr. Midshipmen Green; though, as Mr. Weller, senior, says, 'Vether it's worth while to go through so much, to learn so little, as the charity boy said, ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a kevestion. If Weller, not I think

When Mr. Bent went home to dinner, he found his wife all smiles, an unusual phenomenon. Never did a meal tete-a-tete pass more delightfully. And after dinner Mrs. Bertha Bent actually hunted up Charlie's segar case, and pressed it upon himthough a day or two before she protested that smoke killed her outright. As they both sat on the same end of the sofa, she

Why did you not tell me that you had managed to get a midshipman's commission for your young friend, that dear excellent old lady's son?

'I tried to tell you, and you wouldn't let

Why, Charles!

'Certainly I did-last evening; but you outed and scolded, "any but me," and I gave it up.

Bertha thought a little-for her a great deal. An ecclairissement followed, and the young bride, when all was explained, the store business and all, would have been perfectly happy if she had not felt not a little ashamed. It is six weeks from that time to this writing, and though Charlie Bent has been out two whole evenings without his wife, she has not felt jealous once -nor even suspicious that he prefers the society of any other person or thing, male or female, animate or inanimate, above her. And she has actually, also, found for herself, that too much of a dear husband is a little on the order toujours perdrix.,

The Degrading Habit of Swearing. It is not easy to perceive what honor or credit is connected with swearing! Does any man receive promotion because he is a notable blusterer? Or does any man advance to dignity because he is expert at profane swearing? No! Low must be the character which such impertinence will not degrade. Inexcusable, therefore, must be the practice which has neither reason nor passion to support it. The drunkard has his cups; the lecher, his mistress; the satirist his revenge; the ambitious man his preferments; the miser, his gold; but the common swearer has nothing; he is a fool at large; sells his soul for nought; and drudges in the devil's service gratis. Swearing is void of all plea. It is not the native offspring of the soul, nor interwoven with the texture of the body, nor any how allied to our frame. For, as a great man (Tillotson) expresses it, "though some men pour out oaths as if it were natural, yet no man was ever born of a swearing constitution." But it is a custom, a low and paltry custom, picked up by low and paltry spirits, who have no sense of honor, no regard to decency; but are forced to substitute some rhapsody of nonsense to supply the vacancy of good sense. Hence the silliness of the practice can only be equalled by the silliness of those that adopt it .- Sermons by the late Dr. David Lamont.

Professor Stlliman, in a recent Lecture, stated that in the course of a few years it would be as common a thing to see persons one hundred years years of age, as it is now those of seventy-five years; the result owing to the Temperance move-