For the Highland Messenger.

MR. EDITOR:—To be or not to be, that is the point; to be *fiddler*, or to be without the soft tones of the violin. Many good people are conscientiously opposed to the use of this sweet toned instrument, nor will they give it quiet repose under their roof. But at the same time they will listen with intense delight to it when well played, and even recommend the use of other instruments as being a very innocent accomplishment. But if I may listen without contamination, then I can play, if I can and wish to do so. For he who [illegible] give the player encouragement, and evidently sustains the same relation to the fiddler, that the concealer of stolen goods does to the thief. And we have never yet seen that person who was not delighted with the sound of a well played fiddle; and even the most sainted mother in Israel will sometimes pronounce it "mighty good." But how is it that the fiddle is not just as innocent as the piano forte or any other instrument. If I may play the one why not the other? If the Rev. gentleman may have the latter, why may not the poor parishioner enjoy his lute and fiddle?

The passion for music is the only one belonging to humanity which may be indulged to excess without vitiation. And why did our divine Creator so wonderfully construct us as to be pleasantly affected with the harmony of sounds? Would he endow us with appetites and passions which are not to be gratified with impunity? May we eat and drink, inhale the balmy fragrance of the rose, admire the variegated hues of the rainbow, and not enjoy the sound of the rippling brook, the hum and music of the bee?

Music was much enjoyed by Martin Luther. Before he took the cowl of the monk, his young friends were called together, and "music once more enlivens their social meeting." It was his farewell to the world. [illegible] him again after this in [illegible] stretched and apparently [illegible] the floor. His friends are all alarmed for him, and every effort to restore consciousness proves abortive.—But now the young choristers begin to sing a sweet hymn. "Their clear voices act like a charm on the poor monk, and, by slow degrees his strength and consciousness return." What was it acted like a charm to drive the evil spirit from Saul?—Why, when the evil spirit from the Lord was upon Saul, David took an harp and played with his hand: so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him." And is it more criminal to exercise the "little blue spirits" from one now by means of the lute and fiddle, than it was to drive the full grown monster hypochondriasis from Saul with the soothing sounds of the harp! And how many evil spirits might be banished from the family circle under the influence of good music!

"The liveliest emblem of heaven that I know on earth," says the pious Baxter, "is when the people of God in the deep sense of his excellency and bounty from hearts abounding with love and joy, join together both in heart and voice in the cheerful and melodious singing of his praise."

"He that hath no music in his soul,
Is only fit for treason stratagem and death."

"Let all learn to sing, and if possible to play," says a modern physiologist; "not merely as a means of pleasure, but for its *purifying and moral influence.* If time is scarce, take *time*, and rely upon it, you will regain that time both in increased mental and physical efficiency through life, so as to make up the time, and especially *in prolonging life itself.*

But how ridiculous and degrading for a minister of the gospel, elder or deacon to play on the fiddle or the lute? Indeed why not? The bass viol is played in some churches of undoubted piety and intelligence, and what is it but a big fiddle!—But it is so strange and ridiculous!! Very well! The time was when good people would have been shocked if a minister had gone into the pulpit with *pantaloons on!!* Some years ago in New England a certain elderly clergyman was so opposed to the new measures of ministers wearing pantaloons, that he would on no account allow them in his pulpit. A young man was going to preach for him who had no small clothes on, and the old minister would not let him officiate in pantaloons. Why, said he, my people would think I had brought a fop into the pulpit to see a man there with pantaloons on." But in the days of this ignorance God winked at," but now it is proper for every man not to strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

DEMOCRITUS.

Samuel Weir, Esq., the *only* Whig editor in South Carolina, has enrolled his name as a private in the Columbia volunteers. [illegible] Washington Union remember this [illegible] taunts the Whigs with sympathy for Mexico!

Rev. Mr. Slicer of the Methodist Church has been elected Chaplain of the Senate.

For the Highland Messenger.

MR. EDITOR:—I, in common [with the] mass of your readers, have been *edified and benefitted* by perusing [the] *melting, soul stirring* and *stomach* [illegible] effusions of "Parva Poeta," "Pic[colimini]" and last, though not least *Miss* [Nancy] Jane." What a pity, Mr. Ed[itor, that] talents so brilliant—thoughts so [illegible] and poetical genius so lofty and [illegible] should have been permitted so long [to slum]ber! O that some fortuitous circ[umstance] had sooner called into play the a[illegible] of those illustrious children of th[illegible] How much greater progress had [been] made in intellectual refinement [illegible] better late than never. I trust th[e] ball is now fairly in motion, w[illegible] many and vast improvements add[ed to our] stock of poetic literature. I think [you will] agree with me, Mr. Editor, that [I have] made no unreasonable calculation [illegible] mighty things which are yet to be [illegible] of our new fledged poets. If the [begin]ning is so grandly sublime, what, [I] ask, is to be the winding up! A[illegible] limited faculty of man can never [illegible] great a conception! Time alone [can tell] the story, and generations yet unbo[rn will be sin]ging the praises of "Parva Poeta," [Pic]colimini," and Miss "Nancy Jane," [pro]mote it be.

SIMON GOFORT[H].

For the Highland Messenger.

What is the Past?

A LYRIC.

BY J. LAWRENCE BADGER.

What is the past? 'tis a wreath interwo[ven]
With loveliest foliage bespangled wit[h]
Where every sweet emblem recalls to [illegible]
The enraptured remembrance of our p[illegible]

But sadly the muse has to own, that bene[ath]
The roses and lillies lies many a thorn
Which protrude when we handle too roug[h the]
wreath,
That the flowers *alone*, should seem t[illegible]

What is the past? Go ask of the wise,
Their happy reply, "A privilege given,
To have prepared a home beyond yon blu[e skies,]
A home of rest, eternal in Heaven."

Old Fort, N. C., Sept. 17, 1846.

For the Highland Messenger.

[illegible]

PICCOLIMIN[I].

For the Highland Messenger.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1 6 8 8 6 5, is a town in Connecticut.
My 2 7 8 2 6 14, is a territory in the United [States].
My 3 2 5 6, is a river in Mexico.
My 4 2 9 9 5 10 1, is a chain of mountains in Asia.
My 5 6 17 2 11 12 6, is a town in Turkey.
My 6 7 8 10 11, is a long chain of mountains in South America.
My 7 15 6 3 4, is a lake in Ireland.
My 8 13 6 8, is a sea in Asia.
My 9 6 8 10 2 17 6, is a cluster of islands [illegible] the Atlantic ocean.
My 10 17 2 13, is a lake in the United States.
My 11 10 2 7 13, is a river in France.
My 12 2 6 9, is a gulf on the southern coast of Asia.

[illegible] "Oh! waft the glad tidings, ye winds as ye blow,
"Oh! bear it, ye waves as ye roll!"

We have the proud satisfaction of announcing that the Whigs of our glorious old State, unawed by threats or uninfluenced by sinister appeals, have proved true to themselves, true to their party, true to their constituents, true to their country. The great political measure of the Session—the Bill reorganizing the Congressional Districts, with a view of securing to the People of the State, their just weight in the National Councils—has become a law. Hereafter, North Carolina will be represented in Congress, as she ought to be, by a majority of Whig Representatives, good men and true.

We believe that the passage of this law will do more to unite and strengthen the Whigs, and perpetuate their success, than any thing that could have been done. With the heel of tyranny upon their necks imposed by the *Gerrymander*, they could not fight with that confidence (though engaged in the glorious cause of Constitutional Liberty,) which is always a chief element of success. But now, Loco Focoism is dead in North Carolina, as our future Elections will testify.

With regard to the threats of Loco Focoism, of holding the Whigs to a strict responsibility for this measure, we repeat but the sentiment of every true hearted Whig, when we say, that we defy its ingenuity and its malice. We have done our duty; we hang out our banner "on the outward wall," and are ready to go before the People on the issue which have been tendered. The day of raw head and bloody bones has gone by. The people—the sovereigns of the land—have learned to investigate questions for themselves, and hence the fading fortunes of Loco Focoism, in all parts of the Union.—*Raleigh Register.*

Supreme Court.—The Supreme Court of North Carolina, will commence its Winter Term in this City, on to-morrow, the 30th of December.—*Ibid.*

The Re-Districting Bill.

Passed its third, and last reading in the Senate, and was ordered to be *enrolled* about 8 o'clock P. M. on Thursday last. It was the principal theme of discussion during the day. That body took a recess in the middle of the day at the request of Mr. GRAVES, who wished to give his reasons in opposition to the Bill, and did not like to commence on an empty stomach. Before temporary adjournment, Mr. GRAVES was asked whether there was not a design on the part of his friends, to delay the passage of the Bill, to take an advantage of any accident that might happen to defeat the Bill. Mr. G. said he would scorn to take any such advantage himself, and he believed he might say as much for each member of his party in the Hall. Whereupon, an adjournment was readily voted.

In the afternoon Session, Mr. GRAVES opened the debate, by a Speech of considerable power—His manner is solemn, earnest and forcible; his deportment towards his opponents dignified and courteous. On this occasion, however, it was evidently an up hill business. His main argument was based upon some numerical calculation [illegible] which he may have satisfied his friends [illegible] Whigs have no right to a majority [illegible] merely because they happen to [illegible] State. The majority of [illegible] Whigs were evidently not [illegible] which would [illegible] Mr. Graves took [illegible] [illegible] this Bill would secure [illegible] to the Whigs beyond doubt, [illegible] [illegible] the Whigs that the passage of [illegible] would blow them sky-high, and reduce [illegible] circumstance. A query might very [illegible] how a *united* party could be able [illegible] these six Districts—or even the five.

[Mr.] Graves was replied to by Messrs. Washington, Gilmer, Francis, and other Senators, in handsome style. Mr. GILMER was anathematizing the gerrymandering, the Gerrymander of [184]2, for having given the Democrats six members of Congress and the Whigs only two, when [he] was interrupted, and asked by Mr. GRAVES, if [it] was not a well known and acknowledged fact, that the Democrats gave themselves only five Districts, which they considered certain, and four to the Whigs. There was an accidental success of Democracy in the 9th District now represented by Mr. [illegible], which was not dreamed of by his friends in 1842. Well, said Mr. GILMER, admitting it to be as the Senator says, that they gave themselves five, and the Whigs four Districts, I ask the Senator, if, while the Whigs had a majority of some thousands in the State, *that* was right. [Ask] Mr. G. "I pause for a reply."

Mr. GRAVES answered, that the Governor's Election of that year showed that the people desired a Whig Executive, but Election of Members to the Legislature, showed that they desired a Democratic influence to prevail in the law making power.

"That does not answer my question," said Mr. G. "I ask you *is it right*, and I pause for a reply."

Mr. GRAVES said nothing. No, sir, said Mr. GILMER, I know he would not answer my question. I know his candor and truth. He would sooner pluck out his tongue, than allow it to utter a falsehood. And I knew he would not answer. Not a man on this floor has justified that Act of 1842, by which a clear majority of several thousands was smothered. The Senator from Edgecomb has, indeed, told us, and read from the Journals to prove, that several Whigs voted in its favor. Does that Senator mock us? Does he suppose that we have forgotten the particulars of that black act? Why does he taunt us with this, when nobody knows better than that Senator that there was another still more abominable [illegible] which many Democrats preferred, by which [it] would be sure but of two Districts—the Whigs [illegible] Whig votes were given to [it] and that these [illegible] a better chance it was [illegible] themselves [illegible]. Mr. GILMER asked the [Senator from] Caswell, if he deemed the Ninth District, now represented by the Hon. [illegible] a Whig District. Mr. GRAVES replied in the negative. Then, said Mr. GILMER, Ask [illegible] misrepresented the will of a majority of his constituents, by every vote he has given in Congress, and the Democratic party in this Legislature, have endorsed his act, by giving him their votes for the Senate of the United States. What a beautiful exemplification of Democracy have we here. A Democratic Representative knowingly thwarts the will of a majority of his constituents, and the great Democratic party applaud him for it, and endeavor to give him his reward, &c.

The Democrats looked bad, and evidently wished him to stop. We thought some of the [illegible] but the cry did not come.

The vote was finally taken at the hour above stated, and the Gerrymander is as dead as a last year's Herring.—*Ibid.*

Messrs. Rayner and Flemming.

For the purpose of showing, how utterly regardless of the facts of the case, the Editor of the "[Stan]dard" is, when they come in conflict with [par]ty views, we subjoin from the "Fayetteville [Obs]erver," the following notice of Mr. Rayner [in reply] to Mr. Flemming.

[Mr.] Rayner turned with terrible severity [upon the] member from Yancy, (Mr. Flemming,) [who had,] [illegible] advocates, assailed him with [illegible] in his ranting speech of [illegible] so insignificant [illegible] character, that Mr. Rayner [would] probably have [disregarded] to notice him, [but for] the well known [illegible] which an unscrupulous Locofoco Press would have perverted his forbearance. Contemptible therefore, as was the subject, Mr. Rayner seemed to have felt it his duty to "let the wind out of him," and reduce him to his original nothingness. And most effectually did he perform that duty. If Daniel Webster most completely flayed Charles Ingersoll, we [illegible] [illegible] head of the member from Yancey, a torrent of ridicule as perfectly overwhelming. Even Flemming, [illegible] sensibilities as not of, the [illegible]

[illegible]ure of South Carolina has adjourn[ed] [illegible] tion to transfer to the People the [choice of] Electors of President and Vice [President was] definitely postponed by a consid[erable majority in] the Senate. We were satisfied [illegible] so, as soon as Mr. Calhoun [declared the De]mocratic doctrine the people [illegible] at right.—*Rich. Whig.*

[illegible] instead of an[illegible] other hour of rest was [illegible] usual appe[ara]nce deserted him, and in a few minutes he, [illegible] is usually so full of words, sunk into his seat an object of pity and contempt, to the hundreds who thronged the Hall, the Lobbies, and the Galleries.

"We take it for granted that the speech will be reported, and that we shall have the pleasure of giving it to our readers in full; and we have written this imperfect notice of it with a view to direct attention to it, when it appears, as well as to express our highest admiration of the speech and speaker."

Mr. Alfred Bolivar Garlissimo Meltdie, who came here some three weeks ago, deaf as a post and dumb as an oyster, had the good fortune to find the *use of his ears and tongue* before he staid many days. In company with his brother, who attempted the same trick at Hillsboro', he left this place forthwith, possibly to try his humbug at some other place.—*Greensborough Patriot.*

Dead Animals.—By covering a dead animal with five times its bulk of earth, that quantity might be converted into so much good manure, as gaseous eliminations thrown off in the process of decomposition would be absorbed by, and become assimilated with, the superincumbent earth. How much more preferable such a disposition of a dead cow or horse would be, to leaving its carcass exposed on the surface, to fill the air with noisome vapors, we leave the farmer to determine.

So soon as the flesh may be decomposed, the soil should be removed from the bones of the animal, turned over, and mixed, say with half a bushel of plaster, to fix the ammonia, when, it will be fit to use. The bones then should be broken fine, and have half their weight of sulphuric acid added to them, and covered up to digest, which they would do in a few weeks.—When digested they should be mixed with mould and spread on the soil. The bones of a horse or cow, thus treated, would efficiently manure a quarter of an acre of ground for turnips, and ensure a good crop, or might be applied, with similar good effects, to an equal quantity of land in corn, rye, barley, wheat, or oats, so that one dead horse or cow could be made to manure half an acre of ground.—*American Farmer.*

At the great Webster dinner in Philadelphia, the twelfth regular toast was: "The Star of the West—HENRY CLAY." The North American says:

"The announcement of this [illegible] touched the electric chord, which always thrilling[ly] responded to by every true-hearted Whig. The whole audience rose to respond to the [sentiment] to the great Whig [ch]ampion, and head, and cheer upon [ch]eer rent the spacious saloon. [A] gentleman, who was at the Webster [din]ner, informs us that never before did he see and hear anything like the enthusiasm with which this toast was received and responded to. It seemed as if the vast edifice would be shaken down."—*Lou. Jour.*

Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.

WASHINGTON, DEC. 28.

A message was received by the Senate this morning, from the President of the U. States, which is generally supposed to relate to the war, and asking for an increase of 10,000 men to the regular army, which I stated, four days since was in contemplation—and also asking the creation of the office of Lieut. General, the intention to which I have hitherto doubted. As the message was not read either in open or secret session, I am not aware whether the conjecture is correct as to its contents. I have the most direct information, however, that the objects above stated will be asked for, and if the message has not yet gone in, it will go in very shortly.

The Supreme Court.

The Bill to provide for holding a Session of the Supreme Court, once a year, in the Western part of the State, having become a Law, we subjoin a synopsis of its provisions:

Sec. 1st, provides that a Session of the Supreme Court [illegible] at Morganton, on the first Monday of August.

Sec. 2d, provides that all Appeals taken and causes transmitted, from the Counties of Stokes, Davidson, Montgomery, Anson, and all Counties lying West of the same, shall be heard and tried at Morganton.

Sec. 3d, provides for appointment of a Clerk, who shall keep his Office at Morganton.

Sec. 4, makes it the duty of the Sheriff of Burke, to attend the Sessions of said Court.

Sec. 5, provides, that the Reporter for the Court at Raleigh, shall act as Reporter to the Morganton Session of it.

Sec. 6, alters the Summer Term of the Supreme Court at Raleigh, from the 2d Monday of June to the 3d Monday of May.

Sec. 7, makes it the duty of the Judges, to appoint one of the Solicitors within the region of country specified, to attend said Court at Morganton, as Attorney for the State.

The Act does not abolish either of the Terms at Raleigh, but provides for holding an additional one at Morganton.

O[ur] [illegible] cotemporary seems to [illegible] more and more, as the case of the Administration grows worse. We learn that it is a point much mooted in the councils of the city whether the Mexican war or the organ is most *damaging* to the Administration. The war, they say, is a calamity; but the organ an infection. The patient might possibly recover of the [illegible] case, but then he seems doomed to die of the doctor.—*Nat. Int.*

The following is an extract from the instructions of Lt. Fremont, of the Army, who has been [illegible] by the Secretary of War to the duty of mustering into service at Wilmington the Regiment of Volunteers from North Carolina. A paymaster will be there to pay the allowances referred to in the extract, before the Volunteers embark:

"You will perceive that the act of [illegible] 18[46], allows to each non-commissioned officer, musician and private volunteers, fifty cents in lieu of subsistence, for every [twenty] miles, by the most direct route, from their homes to the place of general rendezvous, and three dollars and fifty cts. per month for clothing, during the time he shall be in the service of the United States. The volunteer must, however, furnish his own clothing, and cannot receive it in kind. To enable the volunteers called into service to provide themselves with good and sufficient clothing, the Secretary of War, has authorized the commutation allowance for six months, (twenty-one dollars;) to be paid in advance to each non-commissioned officer musician and private, after being mustered into service, but only with the express condition that the volunteer has already furnished himself with six months' clothing, which fact is to be certified to the paymaster by the captain of the company, or that the amount thus advanced shall be applied under the supervision of his captain to the object contemplated by law. In this latter case, the advance commutation for clothing will be paid on the captain's certificate that he is satisfied it will be so applied."

Correspondence of the N. O. Picayune.

SALTILLO, Mexico, Nov. 16.

Gentlemen—We arrived here and took possession of this place this evening, without any resistance on the part of the enemy, nor have we heard of them this side of San Luis Potosi. It was about 3 o'clock P. M. when we entered the public square, and from thence to the outskirts of the town the side-walks, all the windows, balconies and house tops were covered with men, women and children, not less than 15,000, if I am any judge. Some apparently rejoiced, while many of the women, (and some most beautiful there are too,) shed tears and appeared almost to shudder at the sight of what they have been taught to call the bad Americans. I have understood from pretty good authority that the Governor of the province was quite stubborn against surrendering the town, objecting in the strongest manner to it, and representing the war as an unjust and unholy one on the part of the United States, declaring that if he had a force here he would fight us. I have not yet had an opportunity to look about the town, but the cathedral is a much finer building, although yet unfinished, than the one at Monterey. The public plaza and the yard in front of the cathedral is planted with beautiful trees, each tree being encircled with a wall cemented and as white as alabaster; in the centre of the plaza is a fountain and reservoir. The buildings, with the exception of those around the public square, and a very few others, are very ordinary, built of sun baked brick.

Our force consisted of the Art. Battalion, the 5th and 8th Infantry, Duncan's battery, two squadrons of Dragoons and the Phoenix company, which has been attached to the 5th. I have written these few lines because I am afraid that you have no one to give you news from this place, and as I am now down with fatigue from a long day's march, I do not fell like writing more. I will, if any news arrives, write you again. I forgot to say that Gen. Taylor and Gen. Worth are both along. In haste, your friend.

Later from the Army.

Movement of Troops—Later from Monterey—Death of Gen. Hamer—Marine Disaster—Loss of Government Steamer Gopher, &c. &c.

By the arrival at half past 1 o'clock this morning, of the steamship McKim, Capt. Peck, we have dates from Brazos Santiago up to the 15th inst., with accounts two days later from Monterey.—Among the passengers in the McKim were Col. Weller, Major Arthur, Capt. Cooper, Drs. Chamberlin, Hoxie and Craig, Lieuts Steward, Dolon, McMahon, Roe, Murphy and Richmond, Messrs. Linn, Lemon, Tippett, Raines and Levinskold, and sixty-one sick and discharged volunteers.

The steamship Virginia left the Brazos for Tampico on Tuesday, 15th inst., with Lieut. Col. Clarke and six companies of the Alabama regiment, numbering nearly 400 men, rank and file. The steamer Cincinnati and the U. S. propeller, James Cage, left on the 16th with Gen. Shields and staff, Mr. Lumsden of the Picayune and Capt. Shelly's company of Alabama volunteers all bound for Tampico.

From the report of the McKim we learn that the U. S. steamer Gopher broke her hog chains and steam connections in crossing the bar on sunday, the 13th. She was however enabled to get outside and come to anchor in [illegible] fathoms water, but, the wind blowing strong from the south east and a heavy sea running she was literally pounded to pieces and sunk at her anchors. The U. S. steamers Du Rossett and John R. Thompson were despatched to her assistance and but barely succeeded in saving some fifty lives before she went down. The pilot boat Ariel was lost the same day, a large sea splitting open her wood ends. Cargo and crew saved.—Several vessels were blown to sea in a gale on the 7th, losing an chors and cables. The barque Wm. Ivy returned on the 13th with a loss of thirty mules.

The McKim, which was nine days outside the bar before communication could be had to discharge her, reports the following vessels ready to unload at the Brazos: ships Ocean, Liberty and John Holland, barque Wm. Ivy, brigs Architect and Enterion, schooners William Thompson and General Worth, and several other vessels.

BRAZOS SANTIAGO, Dec. 12.

I have a little news from Monterey, as late as the 29th of November. Two Regiments of Indiana volunteers, the 2d and 3d, and Lieut. Mackall's (Capt. Taylor's) battery had gone to Saltillo, to join Gen. Worth.

Brig. Gen. Hamer, one of Mr. Polk's appointments, died at Monterey a few days ago, of inflamation of the bowels. His illness was of very short duration—not more [illegible]

Gen. Butler will remain in command at Monterey. I spoke of this as somewhat uncertain in a former letter.

Col. Taylor arrived at Matamoras [a few] days ago, with despatches for [illegible] [illegible] the Matamoras [illegible]

By an advertisement [illegible] land is about [illegible] Flag I see that Re. and land agency at [illegible] pening a land Matamoras, intending to [illegible] this place legal profession in the courts of Texas.

Yours, &c., F. A. L.

5 CENTS REWARD

And no Thanks.

Ranaway from the subscriber, on the 28th of October, 1846, a bound boy named **William Fraley**, aged about 18 years.—All persons are forewarned against harboring or trading with said boy. The above reward, but no thanks will be given for his delivery to me at my residence on South Hominy Creck, 10 miles West of Asheville.

H. W. DAVES.

Dec. 3, 1846. 331—3t.

DIED.

At her father's residence in Haywood county, N. C., on the 5th of December 1846, SARAH ADALINE, daughter of Elder Wm. Haynes, aged 20 years, 6 months and 25 days. Her friends, while they deplore her loss, weep not as those who have no hope: for she gave them full assurance that their loss is her eternal gain. She has gone to meet her mother, three brothers and two sisters, on the bright shores of eternal deliverance. And with them to dwell forever around the Throne of Him by whose blood she was purchased.

Also, on the 18th of the same month, NANCY TABITHA, sister of Sarah Adaline, and daughter of Elder Wm. Haynes, aged 15 years, 7 months and 7 days. She died like her sister, enjoying the love and presence of God. Death has truly marked the family of Elder Haynes as his own victims, having taken the mother and seven children, leaving the father and eight children to mourn their bereavement. The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken,—blessed be the name of the Lord, should be the feeling of every heart, no matter how heavy the affliction.—*Com.*

From the Methodist Episcopalian.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

When those who have been a blessing to mankind go down to the grave, the living feel their loss. That community which sustains such loss is deprived of one of heaven's best gifts. But as all must die, the great and good, as well as others, and as mutation and decay are inscribed on all earthly things, we should be abundantly thankful to God, that he has presented unto us firm and immoveable foundations, on which our hopes may be anchored, and through the assistance of his grace we may triumph over the mighty powers of death and the grave, and have the glorious assurance of eternal felicity. And now, while I attempt, in my feeble manner, to record the death of one who was strongly endeared to this community, I feel gratified that we have the brightest evidence that death was disarmed of his terrors, and that to him it was the gate to eternal joys.

Died at his residence near this place, (Waynesville, N. C.,) on the 31st day of October last, after a short but severe illness, Rev. Joseph R. Sensebaugh, in the forty fourth year of his age. Bro. Sensebaugh was a native of Hawkins county, Tennessee. He became a convert to the christian religion in the twenty second year of his age, and joined the M. E. Church, and having taken his stand on the rock of ages, he declared by a godly walk and christian example, that he was seeking a city in the skies. In the year 1823, he was licensed to exhort, in which capacity he labored till 1828, when he was licensed to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, and in the same year, at the Conference held in Knoxville, he was received into the travelling connexion, in which he continued until the year 1835, when he married and located near this place—where he resided until the time of his death. These facts are taken from his journal. Bro. Sensebaugh's character, as an able and efficient preacher, is too well known to the members of the Holston Conference, for me to attempt to speak of it. His address, calm and deliberate, was peculiarly impressive. His usefulness did not cease when he located: long will the citizens of Haywood remember the pious lessons and impressive sermons which they have heard from his lips. A short time before his death, when the extinction of the vital spark was expected every moment, he was revived, and by a superhuman effort, pronounced, as I am informed by those who were present, one of the most powerful and impressive prayers that they had ever heard, and, in a short time, his immortal spirit took its exit, and was, no doubt, conveyed by angels to Abraham's bosom. The manifest exhibition of the power of God, deeply affected all who were present, both saint and sinner, and one of the latter was heard to say, that if he had always been an infidel until that day, this would have convinced him of the truth of the existence of a God and of Divine Revelation. No person could have been taken from this community, whose loss would be more deeply felt or deplored. He was an affectionate husband, a kind father, and as a citizen, was beloved by all who knew him. But he is gone, and his removal has left a gloom over our social circle, which cannot be easily removed and created a vacancy in the Church of Christ, which I fear will not soon be filled. The dispensation is severe, but it is our duty to submit to the stroke, and to acknowledge the hand that gave and hath taken away.

"Sweet is the scene when christians die,
When holy souls retire to rest;
How mildly beams the closing eye,
How gently heaves the expiring breast!
Fanned by some guardian angel's wing;
Oh grave! where is thy victory now!
And where, oh death! is now thy sting!"

J. W. THOMPSON.

Waynesville, N. C. Dec. 15, 1846.

20 DOLLRRS

REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber at *Mount Monroe*, Iredell county N. C., on the 17th November last, a negro boy named

LONDON,

25 or 31 years old, black, five feet eight inches high, of good appearance and manners. He may be in the neighborhood, or may be aiming to get to a free State.

The above reward of $20 dollars will be paid to secure him so that I get him again.

RUFUS REID.

Dec. 14th, 1846. 334—tf.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLI[NA]

Macon County. [18]46.

Superior Court of Law—Fall Ter[m]

J. Y. Hicks,
Vs.
J. M. Armer, the defendant,

It appearing to the Court a non-resident of J. M. Armer, in this case jurisdiction of this this State and lives out [illegible] that publication [be made in the] court. It is therefore [ordered that publication] be made in the Highland Messenger, at Asheville, for six weeks [that he appear at] Superior Court of Law to be [held] for the county of Macon, at the court-house in Franklin, on the 3rd Monday in March next, and replevy [or plead] to the above case, or judgment pro confesso will be rendered against him.

D. R. LOWRY, *Clerk.*

[Dec.] [illegible] prs. fee $6. 330—6w.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

McDowell County.

[Court of Equity]—Fall Term, 1846.

[illegible] *Vs.* [illegible] Hoppes and others. } Petition for sale of Lands.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants are non-residents of the State of North Carolina: Therefore, ordered that publication be made in the Highland Messenger, at Asheville, for six successive weeks, notifying the defendants to be and appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the county of McDowell, at the court-house in Marion, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, then and there to answer plead or demur to complainants bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered against them.

Witness, J. C. Whitson, Clerk and Master of said Court at office, the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in September, A. D., 1846.

J. C. WHITSON, *C. M. E.*

Dec. 24. prs. fee $5. 330—6w.

SADDLES, SADDLES,

A large lot just received unusually low for cash.

RANKIN & PULLIAM.

April 3, 1846.

Spirits of Turpentine.

For sale by the gallon, by

T. C. LESTER.

Sept. 17. tf.

IMPERFECT COPY