But to guard against the possible faithle of the miserable savage, I voluntarily, and without any authority from the President, placed my gallant companions in arms under the command of General Clinch, an officer who had power himself to be in possession of a heart and soul, cordially to co-operate with me and who aided by the brave volunteers from Georgia under Cap-tains Robertson and Bones, and of Florida under Majors McLemore and Dill, with the regulars under Majors Thurston and Graham, did co operate with me as far as very restricted means would allow. However much the citizens of Mobile, in their unanimous and generous resolutions, and you gentlemen, in your accompanying letter may have over estimated my services, I may without egotism be permitted to say, in these frank testimonials of their and your approbation, my motives and my efforts have been truly appreclated-when the disasters upon the frontier were reported to me, I not only deemed it to be of the consequences, and without awaiting the ceremony of special order'-but I felt, as I still feel, so I expressed myself at the time, that should deem muself unworthy the high honors conferred on me by my country during more than thirty years in succession-were I capable of hesitating or pausing to estimate the consequences to myself individually, or to count the number of those opposed to me, of any color or of ail colors, whilst the feeble and the helpless of all ages were suffering the massacres and conflagration of an exasperated and savage foe! Having when a youth, made a pledge upon oath and upon honor, " to bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, and to serve them honestly and faithfully, against their enemies and oppressors, to whomsoever."-I could not allow myself to sit still and eat the bread of idleness, while any portion of the people within the limits of the military command assigned to me, were suffering under a marauding foe. I was well aware that the spirit of party might be brought to operate upon the bearing of even this as its votaries have been wont to seize upon any and every expiting or excitable object of a virtuous and wise of al! parties would occur in viewing the branch of the natural defence of which I am a member, as belonging to the United States and not to a party! and when war to unite in promptly terminating the war, by seeking for and finding the enemy in the shortest possible period of time. I have indeed heard of rival parties having gotten up a war for party purposes-but I do must fervently hope and trust, that this awful indication of corruption has not, and may never-never exhibit within the limits of our beloved country! I am under orders to proceed without delay to

the Texas Frontier. I am compelled therefore to deny myself the pleasure of naming an early day to meet you at the testive board, agreeably to your kind invitation, which however, I accep with much pleasure, and shall apprise you of my return to this place, which I think I may calculate on in the course of about two months.

With affectionate respect I have the honor to

be your old neighbor and faithful friend EDWARD PENDLETON GAINES.

To General Everitt, Mayor, Colonel Walton and the other Members of the Committee of the Citizens of Mobile.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

Fall of San Antonia, and Massacre of the Texian Troops!

The last New Orleans Bulletin contains ticulars of the above horrid tragedy.

about midnight, by Santa Anna in person with 2000 men. They were repulsed with the loss of 500 to 800 men. In the morning the Texians, 150 in number, were called on to surrender unconditionally, which they refused; but proposed to surrender as prisoners of war; which was agreed to. But no sooner had they marched out and stacked their arms, than a general fire was opened upon them by the whole Mexican force! They attempted to escape, but only three succeeded, one of whom was Col. John-

spared. We regret to find the names of Col David Crockett, Col. Jesse Benton; and Col. Bonham, of S. C. among those who perished. Gen. Bowie was murdered in his bed, sick and helpless. Gen. Cos, on finding the dead body of Col. Travis, drew with the malignant feelings of a savage.

The bodies of the dead were thrown into a heap and burned.

on the Texians was electrical. Every man who could use a rifle was on the march for the seat of war. It was believed that 4000 riflemen were on their way to the army, determined to abandon all other pursuits until they had exterminated the monster. Gen men, and Col. Fanning at Goliad with 500.

THE TAMPICO AFFRAY.

The New Orleans Bee of the 1st inst. says We are informed that the United States District Attorney, Mr. Carleton, has instituted a suit aguinst General Jose Antonia Mexia (pronounced Mehie)for fitting out and forwarding an expedition from this post to Tampico, against the Mexican Government-and that the latter has been Court here, on the third monday in May next."

GREAT LAW SUIT.

The New Orleans Union of the 23d ult. says: "The suit so long pending between the United States and this City has at length been terminated by the dieision of the Supreme Court at Washington, against the claims of the Government. The consequences of this decision to the city are of an important nature. The sum of \$1,600,000, the proceeds of the sale of the lots on the Lovee, and which amount is now in the City and Commercial Banks, will become the prop erty of the city; this is more than sufficient pay the whole debt of the city, and thus removes one of the most serious objections to the bill of

From the Portland Advertiser. JONNY BEEDLE, AGAIN. Dr. Dingley to the Elitor of the newspa-

per in Portland. Mr. Edwardses,- Your last letter makes t all straight. Lord, I knew how the cat would jump. Folks intermeding all so plaugy friendly and talking of snake bogs and wolf traps. You know I told you I was not easily scared. As you are so very anxjous to hear the story of the three fat Raw-

son girls, I will give you that at once & con-

sider about engaging in your correspondence

afterwards. I thought you must have

heard all about it, it happened so long a-Well, Simon Rawson's three daughters Peggy, Jinny and Sally-smart, jolly girlsfat, freckled and saucy,-had been to see their grandmother, Granny Golding, on the plains, and were going home in a shay to-

It happened to be training day, and when they arrived upon the meeting house common, there stood our company all in battle array. This was a sight to charm the Rawmy duty promptly to act as I have acted fearless son girls, and when they got their eyes fastened upon it, there was no taking them off. They forgot the horse that carried them, and old Bonypart, as Simon's black was called, was allowed to go trudging along with his head and tail lopped down, and looking as if he felt sorry, while the girls kept scratching and twisting their necks more and more at each step.

'Do look, gals,' said Jinny. 'If there aint lke Runnels, standing right in the middle on'em. Who's he laughing and squinting at? I snore, he thinks he's dreadful cun-

'I see him,' says Sal, 'and there is Dolu Daniels standing at his cloow. Do sec! how stiff and warlike he holds up his head

'That's because he's a corporal,' says Pegbut gi' me Capt. Peter Thompson. Don't he hollar, as if he was driving an ox team? He tries dreadful hard from looking public nature, but I had flattered myself that the this way, and I see his big onion eye rolling about under the corner of that 'ere great cocked up hat.7

So they kept running on, till Tom Stone occurs is becomes the duty of all who bear arms the drummer thinking himself entitled to harrow, teeth upwards. (Ben was dreadsome notice, set to pounding his drum all of a sudden, as hard as he could lay on. Now the old horse was'nt used to music, and it put the very skipper into him. He thought it was the meeting house tumbling down about his ears. He fetched an almighty thinks not. 'Old Bony,' said he, went ratspring, jerked the rains of ginny's handsthey fell about his heels, and away he scampered up the road like smoke. Bonny had been a famous trotter in his youth- a ten miler-and he now shew'd that he had not forgot to poke the dirt about, a few. The girls they screamed—the old shay rattled, and all the boys and all the dogs on the commons set off in the chase together, howling and barking, and hooting and hollaring -- 'stop the horse! stop the horse!'

Jonny Beedle and I were sitting and chatting together upon the horse block. I was there to certify and excuse him from training, by reason he was troubled with the nose bleed. Before I could cry 'what's that,' my whip was twitched out of my hand: and the next thing I saw Mr. Beedle was on top of my mare, thrashing with all his might and main, to coax her into a canter, and all the way till they were fairly hid in a The Fort was attacked on the 6th March, cloud of dust; and when I could see nothing else, I saw the cowskin playing up and down, above the cloud.

of taking the old country road, away round by Carter's tavern, he steered straight up the new one by the blacksmith's shop. Ralph Staples was there shoeing a horse, and was stooping at this moment, with his head downwards, and clerching the nails Hearing the noise behind him, be took a peep between his legs, and could hardly believe his own eyes when he saw old Bony in such One woman, Mrs. Dickinson, and a ne- | a gale. He dropped his tools in less than gro, were the only persons whose lives were no time; ran to two places at once for his hat without finding it; then wiped his face with his leather apron and sallied out bareheaded. He was just too late to get bold of the bridle, but in time to show his good will; and then all he could do was to fall in behind, and join in the cry of the boys his sword and mangled the face and limbs 'Stop the horse,' as loud as he could bawl.

Never mind, here comes more help. It was Jonny Beedle and the mare. She was The effect of these horrible atrocities up- a clipper, I tell you for a short race. swapt her away for old White face and a pinchback watch, and two dollars to boot. But she lacked wind, and by the time she dy!" came up by the offside of the shay, she was puffing. But as the girls saw Mr. Beedle, they set up such a pitiful cry as went to the Houston was at Collorada with about 1000 bottom of his heart, and put fresh grease into his elbow. It was just about this time that he worked the cowskin in earnest,-Every lick told, and left its sting upon the old mare's hide, and she reared and pitched as if a hornet's nest was tied to her tail, But old Bony heard the rumpus behind him and knew what it meant. He had heard the crack of a whip before, and the more Jonny Beedle pushed the mare, the faster for the present liberated on giving 5000 dollars be went. If ever he handled a spiteful hail for his appearance in the Feberal District hoof, it was now! Did'nt the highway suffer? I said he troted before, but I lied-he had'nt begun to trot. The mare pushed him hard, and all the way from Staple's barn to Jonas Hathaway's it was neck or noth-

But it was the luck of my old mare, if there was ever a hole or a rolling stone any where within reach to find it out. And Mr. Hathaway had carried the drain of his cellar too far into the road. He meant to have covered it up. 'O by all means, but it was training day, you see,' and there it was. So in the heat of the race, when she was gaining it, inch by inch, the old mare plumped her feet into Hathaway's drain, and canted

The poor Rawson girls clung together in a heap, frightened to death all but. For what they could do? Jump out of the shay and break their pecks? This they were ready to do for they had lost their wits: but help appeared when the least thought of it. They soon arrived at the crotch where the old and new roads come together, and passing the pound, who should they meet but Jack Robinson? He coming down the road, armed and equiped as the law directs; and blazing in Regimentals, going too late to training. His name was pricked on the roll already. The girls gave a scream, and in a moment Jack planted bumself in the middle of the way, with a charge bagnet; and a loud 'who-wo.'

At the sight of this warlike figure, the old horse stood like a rabit. He neither dared go onward or stop; and what does he do but fetch a whirl, clear round on the spot, and run back again. The whirl was so quick, that Jack thought it a miracle that the shay was not upset and broke all to splinters, and the girls smashed into mince meat. And a miracle it would have been, but for one reason, and no sooner were they turned tail to, than Jack saw it. was a two bushel bag full of meal, laid over and lashed to the axeltree. The reason

It was not there with your good will and consent. Miss Sally, and Jinny. Two genteel, by half to carry meal-bags. What are we coming to? May be I don't know the plate take away the ragamufficas." how you pouted and turned up your nose at your father's last words-'Tellyour granny that eggs are ninepence; and stop at the mill and bring home the grist.'- And did you not all agree to forget it? Answer me that-till Andrew Kellev came out of his mill and called to you. So civil he wasscowling, as if he thinks to scare folks, I cutting off a piece of his wife's clothes line and lashing it on tight, and no thanks to you, though he had such a rayer for his pains, to sing to sleep every night for a fortnight after.

Back again went Bony at his prettiest' gait, but not the same way he come; this time he chose the old road for a change. Here was a long down hill, not steep, but one bed of loose stones, from top to bottom, and half way down these lay Ben Legg's fully sorry that he had left it there, but you can't think how he was worried and pushed to get off to training,) and if there was room to pass between it and the stone wall, there was none to spare. Mr. Robinson tling down the hill like thunder; and when he come to the harrow, horse and shay together made a clean leap over, as slick as a fox over a steel trap. Mind I give you Mr. Robinson's, word for this, not mine. He was there, and I was not. As for the girls, they shut their eyes and held their breath, and how they reached the bottom of the hill right end upward they cannot

But more help was at hand. 'Stop that horse!' The boys had been left far behind in the race, and when the shay reached the crotch they were just passing John Hathaway's. They had run themselves out into a long string, the biggest in front, and tapering off with a full tail growing smaller and smaller down to nothinghooting and hollaring in all sorts of voices; hoarse and rough at the big end, running a letter from Gen Houston, giving the par- then it was thrash and canter, and thrash down to a squeal behind clear away out of hearing. When the foremost boy saw the turn things had taken at the crotch, he was stuch with a lucky thought. It was only to paper money; if not, it was bad. take a short cut across Ben Legg's meadow, Bonypart had sense enough in his fright and strike the new course in the sand beto know the shortest way home, and instead tween Legg's and widow Bean's. It was a thought and a jump, and he was over the fence, calling this way boys, head him off! the cry and jumped over too.

When the girls opened their eyes at the foot of Stony Hill the meadow was swarming with tow heads bubbing up & down among the butter cups and bachelor's buttons. It was long legged Zach Taft that came first. He was in time and had only to get over the stone wall to save the three Rawson girls. But there was the rubb. The wall stood so slender and ticklish, that it dangerous for a bird to light on it, let alone Zach Tatt. The moment he mounted it crumbled under hims perch or more, and down he came sprawling on his belly in the midst, and swimming into the middle of the road upon an ocean of rolling stones. Bonyparte gave a wide sheer, and escaped with the fright. But he had no time to brag it was now touch and go by with him, for every rod that he went a fresh bolting over the wall by his side, with a hollar stop that horse, stop that horsel' till he came to the widow Bean's; and here to put a finishing stroke to his fright, stood the widow at the door, shaking her table cloth in the air, and calling the chickens to eat the crumbs-"biddy-biddy-bid-

By this time, squash corner was all in an uproar. Women squalling, boys shouting, dogs barking from all quarters. The men were all gone to training. But every body now ran together towards Carter's tavern, and the soldiers grounded their arms with one accord; and ran hen on the dunghill preferred a grain of barley to and passing Carter's tavern, he shot down the Barbary road and was soon out of sight.—The road ran down a hill that was both high and steep, and at the bottom you come to a muddy brook and a bridge that always had one rotten plank in it to say no more. As soon as it known that the horse had gone the Barbary road the cry was raised. 'The Rawson girls will be spilt in the muddy brook! spilt in the muddy buy 100 lbs. of coffee. The coffee is his currenbrook, just as sartin-

O misery! I must break right off-here comes Joe Bowers all in a catastrophy, and I know what he is after, - his wife, -I thought so-and no time to chat-I am sorry-but whew ...]

The Yankee and the Jew .- He told me trick of his the other day. Said he, "I once took out an adventure of gloves to _____, where I thought they would sell to a charm. Well, I got there, but the devil of a glove could I get any body to take. At last came a sneakly, long-barded, snivelling Jew, and offered me a sum below cost, and rather than carry the gloves back again, I let him have 'em-but I thought it plaugy strange that nobody else would buy. Before I left, though, I smelt the rat. That Aminadab had gone round

tom upwards into the gutter. And away here the Captain put his finger on his nose and to pay a thousand dollars in New Orleans, a good winked—'you don't fleece me: Jew or to Jew. draft for a thousand on that city is semewhat The next month I went back to the same place better than gold or silver. on the same errand-nobody would buy the gloves, as I hoped—except that son of a gun of an Aminadab, and he took 'em as before, below cost, and was off .- 'You're trapped my old rat,' says I to myself. It was no half an hour before he came down to the ship. 'You-you-you've cheated me,' says he. 'I hav'nt,' says I. have,' says he, fthose gloves are all of one hand. 'I know it,' says I, fand I could have told you so afore you took 'em if you'd a thought to ask ' 'You must take 'em hack,' cried he 'I'll be -if I do.' answered I. 'It'll ruin me,' snivelled he. 'So much the better,' said I. know you - you villain, and you've brought your an injunction of secreey which prevented our givgoods to a bad market, if you think to weasel me tell ve) 'and I'll let you have the mates.' had to do it-so I out with the mates and got the money from the snivelling Aminadab, who looked as dumb foundered as a cow with her tail

> When Mr. George, Whitfield was in the zenith of his popularity, Lord Clare, who knew that his influence was considerable, applied to him by letter, requesting his interest at Bristol. at the ensuing general election. To this request Mr. Whitfield replied, that in general elections gaged these persons under a promise of a large he never interfered; but he would earnestly exbott his lordship to use diligence to make his the fire would destroy every trace of his guilt. particular " calling and election sure."

Dr. Thompson, a celebrated physician, and remarkable slovenly person, could not endure the sight of muffins. At breakfast, one morning, a plate of muffins being introduced, the doctor grew outrageous, and called out -" Take away the muffins!" No, no, said Garrick, seizing

A traveller was talking of having seen, abroad bugs so large and powerful, that two of them would drain a man's blood in a night Sir, John Dayle, to whom this was addressed, replied, "My good sir we have the same animals in Ireland, where they are colled hum-bags"

St. Andrew's, - a famous place for bestowing academical honours without much discrimination .he took occasion to inquire of one of the professors into the state of their funds, and, being told they were not so affluent as many of their neighhours. "No matter." said the doctor, dryly, "persevere in the plan you have formed, and you will get rich by degrees."

Three reasons for Not Lending .- "Helloa, Bill lend us your penknife!" "I can't-I haven't got any! Besides I want to use it myself."

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal. HARD MONEY

Of all the humbugs in this era of humbugs, no reater one has been devised than the pretence that it is possible or desirable to make the currency of this great trading community a metallic currency, entirely or chiefly!

The pretence was set up by designing men for selfish purposes. Old Hickory was tickled with the concert, and, being duped by it himself, has been made the instrument of duping others. The various movements which have been made to bring about so great a matter have been all ridiculous, though some of them have been also disastrous; as a monkey playing with gunpowder may cut ridiculous capers, and yet blow his owner's house to atoms. Indeed, those intelligent men who pretend to think it a great affair, must laugh in their sleeves at the fooleries with which the flats are gulled.

An entire metallic currency in this or any other large trading country is impossible, in the nature of things. In some countries, to be sure, the Government emits no bills or credit; and no banks send out bank notes. But if any credit is given by one man to another, for goods, or for land, o: for any thing whatever, there is an inroad made upon the hard money system; for the debtor's note, or the creditor's charge against him, is not hard money-it is only the evidence of so much property in his hands; and if the note be taken up, or the bill paid, even if in other goods, it was good

Hustration .- Mr. Smith is a grocer, rich and liberal and Mr. Greenfield a farmer, owning a good place, temperate and industrious, but short of cash. He buys sugar, and molasses, and tea, in the spring, and gives his note to S., on interest | the cash, and most valuable books and papers. for the pay. He hauls in his potatoes in the fall, And all the boys, one after another took up and turn them in to S. and takes up his note. Here was no hard money. His note was paper money, and it answered just as well as gold, for his purpose, and for S. also. But suppose S. to be short of money also, and let him sell Gs. note to a neighbor, and we have banking, as well

as paper money. Another.—A and B are two merchants. A buys a cargo of flour of B, and is to pay specie for it; but he does not keep \$5,000 in specie in his breeches pocket, because it would be cumbersome; nor yet in his counting-room, because thieves might break in and steal it; but deposites it in the bank for safe-keeping. It would be useless for him to take it out and pay it over to A. because he keeps his money in the same bank and can take it when he pleases. He therefore writes a billet to the banker, desiring him to pay the specie to A. A does not want the money to-day, and so he keeps the billet (or, if you please, the check) till to morrow; and, wanting to pay a like sum to C on that day, he hands it over to him; and thus B's check becomes paper money, without his getting a charter to issue it. Something like this is done every day, now; and it would be done ten times more, if there were no bank bills, and if specie alone occupied the

Again: specie currency is no better than any

other currency that is sound. Money is, in itself, good for nothing. with the rest. Old Bonypart left I all behind a diamond ring; and a starving passenger, in a disabled ship, would give a bag of dollars for a crust of bread.

Nobody but a fool desires money, whether of gold or paper, for its own sake, but for the sake of what it will buy. A negro man in Hayti buys a hat for himself, and a shawl for his wife, of a vankee captain, for which he is to pay 10 dollars but the yankee knows that the 10 dollars will cy-and it answers the purpose just as well as gold. The coffee has an intrinsic value, but its convenience as currency does not depend on that, but on the fact that it is current.

In some parts of Asia shells are current as money, under the name of cownes, and bags filled with these, sealed, and marked on the outside with the amount, are paid and received by the merchants. This is a kind of hard money, but it is not gold nor silver; and no one will pretend that there is any real value in a purse of little shells; yet, as they will, by common consent, buy food and raiment, and every thing people want, they are money, and we see not why they

are not as good as any. If any body wants money to bury in the earth. or to lay up in a napkin, silver, or gold, or lead, to all the merchants, arranged it with them to or tin is best for the purpose. But if it is wanted Alderman Labetut dividing the city into three her hind quarters over her head, throwing let him buy at a discount, and share the goods. as currency, any thing that will pass is money to Jonny Beedle into the air, and herself bot- 'Not as you knows on boys', thinks I to myself- all intents and purposes. And if a man wishes

Burning of the Treasury Office at Washing ton.—We published yesterday, exclusively, an account of the arrest of a person suspected of having been concerned in setting fire to the Treasury Office about three years ago. Since his appre-hension, we understand, his wife has also been arrested in Sussex county, (N. J.) on a warrant granted by Judge Baldwin, at Philadelphia, to OF CHARACTER. which city she has been conveyed for examination touching her knowledge of the affair. Three months since we were informed of all the circumstances connected with this business, but under ing them to the public, and as the injunction has not yet been entirely removed, we are only now at liberty to state, that three persons were concerned in the crime, to which they were instigated by an individual filling a high station in society, Judge Temple, whom, our readers may recollect, committed suicide by shooting himself at his residence near Montpelier. Vermont, in consequence of a discovery having been made that he had defrauded the United States Treasury to an immense amount by means of forged claims for revolutionary persions. Finding that his fraud must inevitably be discovered, he en reward, to commit the arson, in the hope that In this, however, he was disappointed; the most eigh aggression is calculated to he valuable papers and vouchers of the Treasury on individual enterprise and state a Department were rescued from the flames and tion. amongst them the proofs of his delinquency. . Upwards of a year ago one of the incendia-

iles was arrested at Syracuse, in this state, by Mr. G. Finch, a police officer of Newark, N. J. on a charge of forgery committed on three of the banks at Philadelphia; but on his way to that city he contrived to elude the vigilence of the officer and made his escape. Knowing, however, that he must eventually be retaken, he made a virtue of necessity and voluntarily surrendered himself imrovement in all its branches, is w under the hope of pardon, to secure which, he communicated to the police all the circumstances in relation to the burning of the Treasury office at Washington, admitting that he was particeps When Dr. Johnson visited the University of criminis, and through his exertions, the actual incendiary and his other accomplice have been apprehended, and are now on their way to Washing. | car, the water power and steam power

> When we are permitted by our informant, we shall give a more circumstanstial detail of the occurrence; for the present the above statement must suffice .- Cou. & Enq.

THE BURNT DISTRICT.

Upwards of two hundred buildings are now rising from the ashes of the great conflagration and every fair day adds some ten or a dozen to the list. Many of them have their cellar walls up, some the first story walls and granite fronts; country, with but few exceptions some the timber of the second floor, &c. The district resembles for activity the surface of an ant hill on a summer's day, -As soon as industry can accomplish it, all the destroyed stores will be replaced. and with edifices far more beautiful and convenient than the old ones. The streets will be much better, and on the whole, we have no doubt that business will be more firmly fastened to this section of the city, than it would have in our own state, for example, would not been if the fire had hever occurred .- N. Y. Jour.

NASHVILLE, MARCH 17 .- Burning of the steam boat Randolph.—About 3 o'clock yesterday evening, as this large and splendid boat was approaching this city from New-Orleanssbe was discovered to be on fire. The fire commenced in the vicinity of the boilers. She continued to run some half mile after the fire was visible, in order we presume, to afford those on board a better chance of landing safe. However when she did land she was enveloped in flames which not withstanding the exertions of our citizens and fire companies, could not be extinguished. We learn that a negro woman was drown ed, and a negro man wounded, who has since died, in attempting their escape.

The Randolph belonged to the Messrs, Yeat mans, and was insured in this city to the amount of \$17,500. We have not been able to ascertain what portion of the cargo was insured, very near all of which was consumed. have heard the entire loss estimated at three hundred thousand dollars. What portion of this loss is indemnified by insurance, we have no means of ascertaining. We believe the Clerk, with heroic intrepidity, succeeded in securing

WHO IS MR. THORN?

Some rich nabob, who claims to be an American, is creating a great sensation at Paris, from his lavish expenditures and the cos liness and extrayagance of his establishment. His name is Thorn. In noticing him a Paris account says:-On the day on which Mr. Thorn gave this ball he sent two bills of a thousand france to each of the twelve mayors of the french capital, with directions that the money should be distributed to the poor. Thus charity and munificence went hand in hand. The splendour of Mr. Thorn's entertainments has never been equalled by those of any foreign resident in Paris, except by Thomas Hope. The ball above mentioned has been decidedly the most brilliant of the present Parisian season. The dresses and jewels of the ladies were superb. The Duchess of Sutherland, in particular, wore a most costly partie of dia-

Again we ask who is this Mr. Thorn?-merely nowever for information—as we feel a little curi ous about one who cuts so splendid a figure and seems determined to make himself conspicuous. Saturday Courier.

A LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Concord N. C. on the 1st day of April, 1836.

der, M D. B-A B B Broon 2, John Barbie, John L Beard, Moses Barger, David Bradford, John Barnhart 2, Maj D M Barringer D-Robert H Crawford, Christopher Crim

minger, Jacob Coleman, Robert Carrigan, Mrs Ann Crawford, James Carrigan, John Cline D-Barnett Dewese, Dr George W Dunlap F-John Farr

G-N W Groner, Rev'd Henry Graeber, Na than Green, Henry B Gruner H-Franklin Hudson, Mrs Jane Houston, Greenbury Holebrooks K-Robert Kirkpatrick, Alexander Kimmins

L-John Lowder, John Long, J F M Leoppard, John Lowder or Mr Freesland M-Herman moyers, Joseph mcHaffy, Alfred McGrau, Joseph Walis McNulty, Paul misen hamer, Sidney McKinly, Susannah McGraw,

Christopher Melebor N-Wm Nichelson, Henry M Neisler, Paul Nuseman O - Philip Ochler P-Ezekiel Perry, John Petry, Briton Page

R-Martin Rendleman, Moses Ramer, Capt John Russell, Elizabeth Rogers S-Martin Shive, George Stogner, Elder Solomon Snyder, John Suther, Philip Shive

T-Seneca Torner W-Moses W Wilson, Solomon Weaver. R. W. ALLISON, p. m. April 9-3w38

EXTRACT

Of an Address prepared by P son Dew, of William & Mary College be delivered before the Historical

osophical Society of Virginia, 1836, ON THE INFLUENCE OF THE FEDERALIS REPUBLICAN SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT IN ON LITERATURE AND THE DEVELOPMENT

"Another advantage which it is pr present, as growing out of that condition our people, which a mere statistical experi will exhibit, is the security furnished the magnitude and resources of our conand by the immense distance of all politic of great power and ambition onr borders, against foreign invasie foreign interference in domestic con I shall not here dwell upon the quent exemption of our country from mighty engines of despotism. over navies and armies, and the deleters fluence which these essentially an ary establishments exercise over the and energy of man. I shall merely advert to some of the effects which t curity of individuals and states against

Since the governments of the world become more regular and stable, as great expense of war has made even ry and conquest ruinous to nations are beginning to look to the developer of internal resources of their country more than to foreign conquest and new spoliations. The great system of is doubt one of the most powerfully e means which can be devised to hun ward the accumulation of wealth, and on the progress of civilization. The and the rail road, the steam boat an stitute in fact the great and charace powers of the nineteenth centurythe mighty civilizers of the age in we live. They bind together in ha and concord the discordant interests tions, and like the vascular system human frame, they produce a who circulation, and a vivifying and stim action throughout the whole body

These great improvements in those well defined, ought to be example solely by states and individuals, Butter er states nor individuals would those necessary works, without security interruption and invasion, & consequent stain in the enjoyment of the profits which all might vield. What wealthy indends a costly bridge across one of our river embark his capital in the construction of canal or rail road, if foe or friend and blow up his bridge during the next ben or a war might interrupt trade, and perhai a treaty of peace might cede the card rail way to a different state ?

Of all the nations in Europe, English in the one which has been most exem in foreign invasion, and we find in that ontry that individual enterprise has achieved more in the cause of internal improvement than in any other nation in Europe the prosperity and real greatness gland are no doubt due in a great to the energy and enterprise of her care In the continental nations we find t stant liability to invasion every when put alizing the enterprise of both indicated and states. One of the most skilful and eers of France tells us that in men through some of the frontier provinces that country, he every where behal is most mournful evidences of the both national and individual enterph miserable roads, in decayed or fallen the in the absence of canals and turnp manufactures, commerce, and even culture itself, in many almost deserred gious. Paris, the second city in Brid in point of numbers and wealth, capital of the nation hitherto most ful on the continent, has not yet in the of ardor and enterprise, contructed whet canal or rail road to the ocean, or any intermediate point. If our feetal system contained within its borders of thus wealthy and populous, and so situated, can there be a doubt that it of long ere this have sent its rail roads nals not only to the ocean, but in all to ability to the Rhine and the Danube Rhone, the Garonne, and the Medical

This spirit of improvement, und hitherto benign protection of our ment, is already abroad in the land. York and Pennsylvania have alreaded cuted works which rival in splend grandeur the boasted monuments of Rome or China, and far excel them fullness and profit. The States A-Benjamin Alexander, Abram F Alexan- south and west too are moving on same noble career. And our own ia, the Old Dominion, has at last a start ed from her inglorious repose, and is ing forward with vigor her great improvement, destined soon to page Blue Ridge and Alleghany ranges of tains, and thus to realize the fable tiquity, which represented the search driving their herds to pasture on the

"Omne cum Proteus pecus agit alle Visere montes

One certain effect of our great sta of improvement must be the rearing large towns throughout our county know full well that great cities are with great vices. The worst spec of the human character, squalid possible gorgeous, thoughtless luxury, miser anxiety, are all to be found in them. we find, at the same time, the nobles most virtuous specimens of our race of same busy, bustling theatre. Mind brought into collision with mini-inwhets up intellect—the energy of one ulates the energy of another and thus find all the great improvements original here. It is the cities which consuming