A deduction of 331 per cent. will be made

From the National Intelligencer. CAPTAIN FREMONT'S REPORT

We are tempted to give the annexed extract, not withstanding its length, on account of the graphic beauty of the description and the interesting nature of the position and the scene described. It not only gives a fair specimen of Capt. F.'s powers as a writer, but it does very great credit to him as a man of the most humanized and correct feelings, capable of appreciating the beautiful in Nature and the elerated and dignified in moral conduct:

" August 12 .- Early in the morning we left the camp, fifteen in number, well armed, o course, and mounted on our best mules. pack animal carried our provisions, with a cofsee pot and kettle, and three or four tin cups. Every man had a blanket strapped over his sadde to serve for his bed, and the instruments were carried by turns on their backs. We entered directly on rough and rocky ground; and, just after crossing the ridge, had the good fortune to shoot an antelope. We heard the roar and had a glimpse of a waterfall as we rode along; and crossing in our way two fine streams, tributary the Colorada, in about two hours' ride we eached the top of the first row or range of the mountains. Here, again, a view of the nost omantic beauty met our eyes. It seemed as if from the vast expanse of uninteresting prairie we had passed over, Nature had collected l her beauties together in one chosen place. We were overlooking a deep valley, which was entirely occupied by three lakes, and from the rink the surrounding ridges rose precipitous'y se hundred and a thousand feet, covered with he dark green of the balsam pine, relieved on he border of the lake with the light foliage of he aspen. They all communicated with each other; and the green of the waters, common to nountain lakes of great depth, showed that it would be impossible to cross them. The sur-

prise manifested by our guides when these im-

passable obstacles suddenly barred our progress,

proved that they were among the hidden trea-

sures of the place, unknown even to the wan-

dering trappers of the region. Descending the

hil, we proceeded to make our way along the

margin to the southern extremity. A narrow

strip of angular fragments of rock sometimes

afforded a rough pathway for our mules, but

generally we rode along the shelving side, oc-

casionally scrambling up at a considerable risk

of tumbling back into the lake.

"The slope was frequently 60 degrees; the ines grew densely together, and the ground was covered with the branches and trunks it rees. The air was fragrant with the odor of the pines; and I realized this delightful morning he pleasure of breathing that mountain air which makes a constant theme of the bunter's paise, and which now made us feel as if we had all been drinking some exhibarating gas. The epths of this unexplored forest were a place to elight the heart of a botanist. There was a rich undergrowth of plants, and numerous gay colored flowers in brilliant bloom. We reach ed the outlet at length, where some freshly barked willows that lay in the water showed that beaver had been recently at work. There were ome small brown squirrels jumping about in he pines, and a couple of large mallard ducks

wimming about in the stream. "The hills on this southern end were low, and the lake looked like a mimic sea, as the waves broke on the sandy beach in the force of a strong breeze. There was a pretty open spot, with fine grass for our mules; and we made our moon balt on the beach, under the shade of some arge hemlocks. We resumed our journey afer a balt of about an hour, making our way up the ridge on the western side of the lake. In seach of smoother ground, we rode a little inand; and, passing through groves of aspen, soon found durselves again among the pines .-Emerging from these, we struck the summit of he ridge above the upper end of the lake.

"We had reached a very elevated point; and the valley below, and among the hills, were anumber of lakes at different levels; some two or three hundred feet above others, with which bey communicated by foaming torrents. Even our great height, the roar of the cataracts came up, and we could see them leaping down in lines of snowy foam. From this scene of waters, we turned abruptly into the stillless of a forest, where we rode among the open bolls of the pines, over a lawn of verdant grass, having strikingly the air of cultivated grounds. This led us, after a time, among masses of rock which had no vegetable earth but in hollows and trevices, though still the pine forest continued. loward evening, we reached a defile, or rather a hole in the mountains, entirely shut in by dark me-covered rocks.

"A small stream, with scarcely a perceptible ment, flowed through a level bottom of perhaps by yards width, where the grass was saturawith water. Into this the mules were turnand were neither hobbled nor picketed durthe night, as the fine pasturage took away here all of granite. While supper was being Plepared, I set out on an excursion in the neighood, accompanied by one of my men. We wandered about among the crags and ravines unil dark, richly repaid for our walk by a fine we saw that the little defile in which we lay dense forest to the plains.

with the discovery of so fine a road for the next ay, we hastened down to the camp, where we

BRUNER & JAMES.

Editors & Proprietors.



NEW SERIES, NUMBER 19, OF VOLUME II.

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 6, 1845.

"August 13.—The morning was bright and valley, and took to the r'dges again; which we pleasant, just cool enough to make exercise we found extremly broken, and where we were agreeable, and we soon entered the defile I had again involved among precipices. Here were peted with a soft grass, and scattered over with seeking each the best path to ascend the peak. dominant color. Sometimes we were forced, by edge of one of these fields, which sloped away an occasional difficult pass, to pick our way on at an angle of about twenty degrees; but his a narrow ledge along the side of the defile, and feet slipped from under him, and he went plungthe mules were frequently on their knees; but ing down the plane. A few hundred feet bethese obstructions were rare, and we journeyed low, at the bottom, were some fragments of on in the sweet morning air, delighted at our sharp rock, on which he landed; and though he good fortune in having found such a beautiful en- turned a couple of somersets, fortunately he retrance to the mountains. This road continued ceived no injury beyond a few bruises. Two of for about three miles, when we suddenly reach. the men, Clement Lambert and Descoteaux, had which, at every turn, meet the traveller in this distance below; and at this point I was attackmagnificent region. Here the defile up which ed with headache and giddiness, accompanied we had travelled opened out into a small lawn, by vomiting, as on the day before. Finding my-

all the flowering plants appeared to seek the three hundred yards distant, desiring him to shelter of the rocks, and to be of lower growth reach the peak, if possible, and take an obserthan below, as if they loved the warmth of the vation there. He found himself unable to prosoil, and kept out of the way of the winds. Im- ceed further in that direction, and took an obser- the knowledge of the editors. And our mediately at our feet a precipitous descent led vation, where the barometer stood at 19.401; to a confusion of defiles, and before us rose the attached thermometer 50 deg. in the gap. Carmountains as we have represented them in the son, who had gone over to him, succeeded in annexed view. It is not by the splendor of far- reaching one of the spewy summits of the main off views, which have lent such a glory to the ridge, whence he saw the peak towards which Alps, that these impress the mind; but by a gi. all our efforts had been directed, towering eight gantic disorder of enormous masses, and a savage sublimity of naked rock, in wonderful con- In the mean time, finding myself grow rather trast with innumerable green spots of a rich floral beauty, shut up in their stern recesses .- strength would carry me, I sent Basil Lajeuwildness seems well suited to the character of nesse, with four men, back to the place where the people who inhabit the country.

"I determined to leave our animals here and make the rest of our way on foot. The peak appeared so near, that there was no doubt of our returning before night; and a few men were left in charge of the mules, with our provisions the Navy promulgates the decision of the Naour arms and instruments, and, as the day had become warm, the greater parts left our coats. Having made an early dinner, we started again. We were soon involved in the most ragged precipices, nearing the central chain very slowly, and rising but little. The first ridge hid a succession of others; and when, with great fatigue and difficulty, we had climbed up five hundred feet, it was but to make an equal descent on the other side; all these intervening places were filled with small deep lakes, which met the eye in every direction, descending from one level to another, sometimes under bridges formed by huge fragments of granite, beneath which was heard the roar of the water. These constantly obstructed our path, forcing us to make long detours: frequently obliged to retrace our steps, and frequently falling among the rocks. Maxwell was precipitated toward the face of a precipice, and saved himself from going over by throwing himself flat on the ground. We clambered on, always expecting with every ridge that we crossed, to reach the foot of the peaks, and always disappointed, until about 4 o'clock, when, pretty well worn out, we reached the shore of a little lake, in which there was a rocky island, and from which we obtained the view given in the frontispiece. We remained here a short time to rest, and continued on around the lake, which had in some places a beach of white sand, and in others was bound with rocks, over which the way was difficult and dangerous, as the water from the innumerable springs made them very slippery.

"By the time we had reached the further side

of the lake, we found ourselves all exceedingly fatigued, and, much to the satisfaction of the whole party, we encamped. The spot we had chosen was a broad flat rock, in some measure protected from the winds by the surrounding crags, and the trunks of fallen pines afforded us bright fires. Near by was a foaming torrent, which tumbled into the little lake about one hundred and fifty feet below us, and which, by way of distinction, we have called Island Lake. We had reached the upper limit of the piney region; as, above this point, no tree was to be seen. and patches of snow lay every where around us on the cold sides of the rocks. The flora of the region we had traversed since leaving our mules was extremely rich, and, among the characteristic plants, the scarlet flowers of the dodecathe. dentatum every where met the eye in great abundance. A small green ravine, on the edge which we encamped, was filled with a profusion of alpine plants in full bloom. From three days' sejourn at this place, its elevation trees in the world. It measures many fect in above the Gult of Mexico is 10,000 feet. During diameter, and grows to a great height. The the day, we had seen no sign of animal life; but common name is boabah; the botanical name among the rocks here, we heard what was sup- is "Adamsonia digitata."-The stem of the posed to be the lileat of a young goat, which we fruit, in the green state, is from 5 to 8 feet long, searched for with hungry activity, and found to and has a long and strong hemp-like fibre .proceed from a small animal of a gray color, The flower is very large, white, and not unlike with short ears and no tail-probably the Sibe- that of the centennial cactus; its odor is had. temptation to stray; and we made our bi. rian squirrel. We saw a considerable number The fruit is similar to a gourd in shape and size, like a sparrow, it is the only inhabitant of this substance of the rind is as hard, nearly, as the War in North Carolina;" to notice a part of the whole British army-his driving elevated part of the mountains. On our return, shell of the cocoa nut. But if you will cut off we saw below this lake large flocks of moun- the stem, and open it at the stem end, you will tain goat. We had nothing to eat to-night. find it to contain a natural cream of tartar, Lajeunesse, with several others, took their guns, which, enclosing the seed, and strung on fibres edlection of plants, many of them in full bloom. and sallied out in search of a goat; but return- similar to those of the tamarind pod, is used to Ascending a peak to find the place of our camp, ed unsuccessful. At sunset, the barometer stood make a delicious, cooling, acidulous beverage, at 20.522; the attached thermometer 50 deg. quite refreshing in a hot climate, and similar communicated with the long green valley of Here we had the misfortune to break our ther- in its medicinal effects to that of the substance ome stream, which, here locked up in the moun. mometer, having now only that attached to the which it so much resembles. Mr. Wise adds, lains, far away to the south found its way in a barometer. I was taken ill shortly after we "I never regretted the want of a knowledge of had encamped, and continued so until late in the botany until my residence here, where almost Looking along its upward course, it seemed in conduct, by a smooth gradual slope, directly lowerd the peak, which, from long consultation in the local peak and continued so difficult we approached the mountain, we had deci- perhaps, also, in some measure, by the rarity of ded to be the highest of the range. Pleased the air. The night was cold, as a violent gale from the north had sprung up at sunset, which entirely blew away the heat of the fires. The fived just in time for supper. Our table ser. cold, and our granite beds, had not been favor. Let us hope that the day may not come, and

this evening. The disorder of the disses followed up a short distance, until it expanded surround us; the little hole through into a lake about one mile in length. On the

seen the preceding day. It was smoothly car- ice fields; among which we were all dispersed, groups of flowers, of which yellow was the pre- Mr. Preuss attempted to walk along the upper its termination in one of the grand views been taken ill, and lay down on the rocks a short tory, should have permitted such a libel where, in a little lake, the stream had its source. self unable to proceed, I sent the barometer There were some fine asters in bloom, but over to Mr. Preuss, who was in a gap two or or ten thousand feet into the air above him.worse than better, and doubtful how far my the mules had been left."

CAPTAIN VOORHEES.

The subjoined Letter from the Secretary of val Court Martial which was recently convened in Washington for the trial of Capt. Phillip F. Voorhees, on a charge of disobedience of orders. The charge, as well as other matter connected with the case, grew out of the proceedings of Capt. Voorhees in capturing the Buenos Ayrean squadron, in September last, off the port Montevideo, by the United States frigate

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Aug. 12, 1845.

"SIR :- The Naval General Court Martial which Captain Charles Stewart was President, and before which you were arraigned on a charge of disobedience, with five specifications, after a most careful and laborious investigation, did, on the 24th day of June last, find you guilty of every specification and guilty of the charge, and sentenced you to be reprimanded in general orders by the Secretary of the Navy and to be suspended for the term of three years from that date. The officer ordering the court has approved their verdict and confirmed their sentence. You are therefore suspended

"In carrying into effect the remainder of the sentence, I could desire not to add one word to the judgment of the court, with whose members you have been so long associated in the service : but justice to our own Government, the relations of amity subsisting with the Argentine Republic, our avowed policy of neutrality between foreign belligerents, respect for the rights of a foreign flag, a firm adhesion to the humane principles of the modern code of maritime law, ever advocated and insisted on by the American people, the determination to demand nothing but what is right-especially from a power weaker than our own-compel me to disavow and reprove your conduct, as set forth in the charge and specifications of which you have been found guilty.

"This letter of reprimand will be published in a general order.

"I am, respectfully, &c., "GEORGE BANCROFT. " Capt. F. VOORHEES, "United States Navy."

Mr. Wise, our Minister to Brazil, sends some ontributions to the National Institute, at Washington. Among other things, the fruit of an African tree, from the gardens near Rio. This tree, he says, was found on the Senegambia, and grows in most parts of Africa. It is of metrical observations, made during our immense size-among the largest species of tion:

"TEXAS has proved the Nessus shirt of the Whig party," says the Washington Union .was rather scant; and we held the meat in of the morning. Not being delayed the Whigs had succeeded in keeping this shirt thich we spread our maccaroni. Among all by any preparation for breakfast, we set out imthe strange places on which we had occasion to mediately.

REVOLUTIONARY LEGENDS.

We copy into this paper, from the Washington Union," a Communication connected with the history of North Carolina, during the Revolution. We do this as an act of justice to the memory of one of the most gallant spirits that ever fought and bled in defence of his country's cause. How the editor's of the "National Intelligencer," who are so attached to North Carolina, and so conversant with its hison the memory of a true Patriot to find a place in its columns, as is contained in the subjoined extract from their paper of the 1st. instant, we can only account for, by supposing, what we have no doubt is the fact, that the article was inserted without confidence in them is such, that we are certain that the moment their attention is drawn to this matter, they will at once relieve themselves from the imputation of coln. conniving at any attempt to pluck the laurels from the brow of a glorious old soldier. But to the extract :- Ral. Reg.

"An anonymous 'Subscriber' enclosed to us a little while back, some columns having their truth ascertained, since hiscommunicated to the Union (the Govern-, tory had not deigned to notice him at all. Graham's volunteers, were advanced eighment paper) as authentic memorials of the The editors then proceed in a vein of great ty yards in front, on each side of the street Revolution in North Carolina. Were this merriment to consign him to oblivion, load- covered with the enclosures of the village. series of stories striking, we should still ed with such a weight of ridicule as pracbe scrupulous of publishing them as his- tised pens are enabled to educe from the torical. Our friend has, we think, over-

rated both their interest and their truth. "They avow themselves to be taken from the oral narrations of an ancient midwife, whom the author meets in his professional labors as a Physician. personal habits of this ancient dame and verse of Horace: traits of her discourse-her medical theories-her aversion to Indians-her fondness for her pigs, &c. make up a large part of these "Sketches of the Revolutionary War in North Carolina." With these-signally uninstructive-are mixed some adventures of one Jo Graham, who appears to have escaped the pursuit of Tarleton's dragoons, when they chased Col. Davie's men from Charlotte (N. C.,) towards Salisbury, on the 25th of Septem-

" Now, the historical value of " Aunt Suzie's stories is not entirely positive, inasmuch as we neither know the old lady's sources of information nor her name, nor that of him who holds the pen for her, nor his accuracy in regard to what (true or not) she told him.

Well: the "Sketches" relate beside the mishaps of Jo Graham (as mentioned) and the succor given him in his wounded state by Aunt Suzie and her mother, the arrival and "residence" at their farmhouse of some other persons a little famous. Now, history, we saw, afforded no means of clearing up the facts concerning Jo Graham, inasmuch as that negligent Muse, Clio, has never given herself the slightest thought of rescuing the deeds, and even the 'red coat and white clothes' of the puissant Jo from unmerited oblivion. They say-at least Horace says-that she was quite in the habit of treating great men so, before Agamemnon's day:

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona Urgentur, ignotique longa Nocte, earent quia vate sacra

As to Jo Graham, therefore, we had no hope of making the Muse and the midwife correct and check each other's fables .-But when the grandame's tale ventured out of the unknown into the known, we felt that it would need no Niebuhr to catch

Now, read the subjoined Communica-

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, AND THE REVOLUTIONARY LEGENDS OF NORTH

gends," contains an editorial critique upon Carolina. The gallant defence of Char-

under the head of "Revolutionary Le- traditions of the revolution in western N. an article in the "Union" of July 11th, lotte by Davie, with but few more than mining the actual occurrence of events of them, and, with the exception of a small bird and covered with a green felt-like rind. The entitled "Sketches of the Revolutionary two hundred men, against the approach of which I must request a brief space in back their columns of horse in three sevyour paper. The individual now address- eral charges which they made, and keeping you had no agency in the preparation ing them at bay until Lord Cornwallis adof these sketches, nor any knowledge that vanced in person to his cavalry, reproachsuch a publication had been made, or was ed them with cowardice, and, by reinforceintended, until a day or two before the ap- ments of overpowering numbers, at last pearance of the Intelligencer's remarks compelled our troops to retire from the unupon it. It may be proper further to add, equal contest-are remembered by the that, although a subscriber and constant people of that region with a pride borderreader of the Intelligencer, he is not that ing on enthusiasm. They boast of it as a subscriber who desired a republication of "warm reception" given to his lordship in them in its columns. Nor does he take what, from that and like attentions, he any exception to its declaration that they | was pleased to style the "hornet's nest" of are devoid of interest. But feeling a na- America. And the part borne by Gratural concern in the fame of the person ham in that action, at the head of the voles, and with whose services and sufferings of the reserve, covering the retreat-his in the cause of the country, at the darkest being wounded, and left for dead about period of the war in the South, the Intel- four miles from the village, on the Salisvery much to the amusement at least of the whole people in the western part of the strange places on which we had occasion to the amusement at least of the editors—he is constrained to interpose, have to pay roundly in blood and money.—N.

The strange places on which we had occasion to the editors—he is constrained to interpose, have to pay roundly in blood and money.—N.

The strange places on which we shall the editors—he is constrained to interpose, have to pay roundly in blood and money.—N.

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The strange places on which we shall the editors—he is constrained to interpose, have to pay roundly in blood and money.—N.

The strange places on which we shall the whole people in the not merely to assert the truth of history, King's Mountain, or the fall of Davidson plished. but to repel such gross and causeless in- at the passage of the Catawba. It may be safely affirmed that they are more ge-A minister in Vermont has forbidden justice.

nominated by the writer "Aunt Suzy," and whose family name appears to be Alex- the notice of the editors of the "National ander. And it may be remembered by Intelligencer." your readers, that one of them refers to General Jackson (then in his boyhood) at as these reviewers do, to "consult" Carolina; and the other, to the succor and a mere nom-de-guerre. But what histori

The Intelligencer denounces these sto- movements of the enemy. ries as entirely fabulous, so far as they concern Jackson, because contradicted by troops, determined to give them (the Brithistory; and if not impossible, as they re- ish) an earnest of the spirit of the counlate to Graham, altogether incapable of try in which they had entered. familiar contraction of his name in which the old matron indulges herself-her description of his dress-and from the application of epithets of sarcasm. And being classiques, they conclude this strain with a derisive application of the hackneved

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona

Possibly it may turn out, that the brave men who lived before Agamemnon had this advantage over their successors in 1780—that if they have been doomed to sleep unknown, in the long night of ages, for want of the sacer vates, the truthful author to record their deeds, they have at least exempted from the persecutions of the buffoons of literature, who, beyond the narrow circle in which they choose to minister as the dispensers of fame, will not suffer a violet to spring from the grave of a hero, without plucking it up and casting it in mockery away.

All this is done, as the critique declares according the most approved "rules of historical criticism," with "great zeal for truth," and after a professed examination of the entire history of that period. Indeed, it was to have been presumed, in common charity, that such a course of derision and insult would hardly have been indulged in by those professing deliberately to give information to the public, without having had recourse to the best sources of information, and finding them to justify it. "Its truth (says the editors) there was no ascertaining; but, at least, we thought we might be able to satisfy ourselves of the possibility, though not the reality, of the facts; so we considered, consulted, and remembered." But they could find no trace of such a character in history.

remarks of the editors will readily agree, that, if any such person as "Jo Graham" did in fact exist, he was never in greater danger of annihilation from the sabres of Tarleton's dragoons, than is his memory from the sneers of the critics of the National Intelligencer. How much they · considered and remembered" on this matter, "there is no ascertaining;" nor is it very apparent how either process would have helped them to facts which, it is very evident were never within their knowledge; though, with their pretensions on the subject, they should have been. But they also "consulted" in search of the truth. Pray, with whom? Certainly, with no one hav-The National Intelligencer of Aug. 1st, ing the slightest acquaintance with the who is the subject of the first of the sketch- unteers of Mecklenburg-his command ligencer is pleased wantonly to trifle- bury road-are as familiarly known to A Youthful Divine.—The Liverpool papers into a lake about one mile in length. On the stars overhead; the dark he stars overhead; the dark his own home—in defence of that village rather of snow covered with a crust of ice.—

These sketches purport to be narratives of age is northern side of the lake was a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. He says, however serious his thoughts in which, five years before, while quite a preaching in that city, and that he shames many of age, now living in the vicinity of Charling how he used to dance!

These sketches purport to be narratives derived from a matron eighty-five years of age is northern side of the lake was a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. He says, however serious his thoughts in which, five years before, while quite a preaching in that city, and that he shames many of age, now living in the vicinity of Charling how he used to dance!

The Liverpool papers are finded. The lake was a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. He says, however serious his thoughts in which, five years before, while quite a preaching in that city, and that he shames many of age, now living in the vicinity of Charling how he used to dance!

The sately allier.

A Youthful Divine.—The Liverpool papers are finded. The dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. The church is the dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. The church is the dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. The church is the dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. The church is the dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin in his church. The church is the dark has a bank of ice, or any one to play a violin

ndependence by the people of Mecklenburg-in a county which he often afterwards represented in the Legislature of he State, and in both the conventions which deliberated on the adoption of the federal constitution by North Carolina in a vicinity where he ever after resided throughout a long life, and wore the scars of the wounds received there-and am a people whose militia he commanded in the capacity of Brigadier General in 1814, when they co-operated with General Jackson in the subjugation of the Creek Indi ans. It is to be regretted, for the sake of peace to his ashes, that some portion of his public service had not brought him to

It may be asking too much of those who the refuge (as is alleged) of the family of discourse as flippantly of muses and poets, the house of this old lady's father, about ter-rolls and records for the reality of one the time of the British invasion of North whom they are determined to consider as relief afforded by herself and her mother an have they consulted, who furnishes a to Joseph Graham, an officer who had decent excuse for the mockery with which fought under Col. Davie in the defence of they have treated his memory! Is there Charlotte, on the 26th of September, 1780; any who professes to give the details of who had been badly wounded in the re- the action at Charlotte, in which the name treat, and who came bleeding and disa- of Graham is not mentioned? " Lee's Mebled to their dwelling on the evening of moirs of the War in the South," written the same day. This individual is describ- by a distinguished officer, who joined the ed in the editorial remarks prefixed to the Southern service soon after the affair at "sketches," as the father of the present Charlotte, and, with this identical "ungovernor of that State, and is really re- known" of the reviewers, served in many cognised by every one in the least degree a well-fought field in the winter and spring familiar with the traditions of the section of 1781, contain this statement in subof the country where these events hap- stance: "On the approach of Cornwallis pened, as the late Gen. Joseph Graham, towards Charlotte, Gen. Summer, who had then of Mecklenburg, but for the last forty been encamped at Providence retired on years preceding his death (in 1833) an in- the nearest Road to Salisbury, leaving habitant of the adjoining county of Lin- Col. Davie strengthened, by a few volunteers under Major Graham, to observe the

"Davie, relying on the firmness of his

"His infantry, also dismounted, with

"Ligutenant Locke and five privates were killed and Major Graham and twelve

The account is too long to be copied here at length, but will repay perusal by any one taking interest in the subject. It will show that the " midwife," though professing no familiarity with the muse, is far better sustained by her than the National Intelligencer, which presumptuously affects to speak in her name. The mistake of the venerable old dame, in the rank held by Graham at that time, goes but to corroborate the general testimony of one who had known him in every grade, from a sergeant to the head of a battal-

Your present correspondent never saw Mrs. Alexander, and knows nothing of her habits of life, which are detailed with some minuteness, in connection with these sketches of the revolution; though, from his earliest recollection, he has heard of her kind ministerings to the wounded officer who sought her aid on the 26th of September, 1789, and has been taught to cherish for her an hereditary gratitude and affection. He well remembers that on the 26th of Sept., 1836, about a month before the death of General Graham, he recurred to the circumstances in which he had been on that day fifty-six years preceding. and acknowledged the hospitality and good offices of these benevolent and patriotic females, in terms altogether confirmatory of that portion of the narrative of the Sketches.

I have no information concerning the authenticity of the account in relation to the visit of the Jackson family to the house of her father, but perceive no good reason why it should be doubted. Her accuracy as to what she herself saw, in the part of the story already considered, entitles her Now, after this, those who have read the to be fairly treated as concerns the residue. There is sarely nothing in the condition of things at that time to render it improbable, much less impossible, as the reviewers suppose. The people of Waxhaw and Mecklenburg, in those days of dread and trial, were united in the strongest bonds of the patriotic sympathy and good neighborhood. They were not more than a day's journey apart; and it would have been no difficult undertaking, on any occasion of alarm, for Mr. Jackson to have sought protection under the hospitable roof of Mr. Alexander, in the manner related by his daughter. Her being at variance with the dates of events in Kendall's Life of Jackson cannot be regarded as at all decisive against her credibility. Time is very often not material in deter-There was no occasion for fleeing "fi ther and faster" into Guilford then, as the reviewers suppose. They seem not to be aware that Lord Cornwallis proceeded no farther than Charlotte at that time: but that, upon hearing of the defeat of Ferguson, he decamped from Charlotte in the night, after a stay there of fifteen or twenty days, and retreated to Camden; and that he did not again invade North Carolina until late in December following. is no very violent conjecture, therefore, to suppose that Mrs. J. may have lingered in Mecklenburg a few weeks before going to Guilford. This, however, is mere suggestion. I go not into any dispute upon that. I have been forced reluctantly to ask the indulgence of your columns, to repel an unprovoked attack upon one whose military reputation is cherished with some pride by his countrymen, and whose character is esteemed a richer legacy than any inheritance he has left to his children. That done, my end is accom-

A Youthful Divine .- The Liverpool