

Put the saddle on the right horse.

The National Intelligencer of Friday, in an article embracing more figures than we have room to copy, accounts very satisfactorily for the necessity which has induced Mr. Fillmore, Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, to ask for a re-issue of Treasury notes to meet the present current demands on the public fisc.

"The Whig Administration had not been many weeks in being, before it was discovered that the state of the Treasury was such, that, without an extra session of Congress being held to provide for the existing deficiency in its resources, the Government could not get along. On the meeting of Congress at the Extra Session, it appeared by the Report of Mr. Secretary Ewing, that the expenditures of the Government had, during the four years of the preceding Administration, been pushed beyond the revenue to the enormous amount of thirty millions of dollars, so as not only to absorb the very large surplus of money in the Treasury on the 1st of January, 1837, but to leave the Treasury on the 4th of March, 1841, when the Whig Administration came into power, 'exhausted of its means, and subject to heavy and immediate liabilities.'"

To meet the aggregate of debt and deficit to be provided for in this and the coming year, of more than twelve millions of dollars, "it became the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to recommend to Congress the raising of as much money as would be necessary, independently of the current revenue, to meet the engagements of the Government within the last year and the early part of this. For that purpose, he advised a loan to the necessary amount, preferring, wherever practicable, for unanswerable reasons, that mode of providing for a deficiency in the revenue to any other."

But, on the suggestion of Gov. Gilmer (we believe), "Congress substituted their own wisdom for the Secretary's suggestions as to the terms of the loan, and, limiting the amount of it to twelve millions of dollars, contracted the time of its duration to three years, instead of the term of 'from five to eight years,' which the Secretary thought would be short enough for the period of the loan."

The consequence is known—there was a deficiency on the 1st of January of more than \$600,000—not even enough to pay the bidders who are daily wasting both the time and money of the nation—and nothing for the honest creditors of the government. Thus Loco Peco extravagance in the first place, and Abstractionism in the second, have left the Treasury in a state of absolute bankruptcy. Will the people note these facts? Will they not rally again, and once more put the public helm (even at the end of three years) in honest hands? If we have not incurred the displeasure of Heaven, we can rescue the country from the hands of imbeciles, as we once did from the clutches of corruptionists and plunderers. Every man of true principles and sound heart will stand up for the right, though the day of redemption be distant.—*Virginia Free Press*

Who asks to dissolve the Union?—Who signed the petition?

Mr. Arnold of Tennessee, in his speech upon the petition presented by Mr. Adams, states the following fact. Hold those responsible that signed the petition—not him who presents it. A representative is always bound to present the petitions of all his constituents, whether he agree with them or not. Mr. Arnold says:

Now there was a little fact which had come to his knowledge, and which he wanted to state. He was told that the leading man among the signers of this reasonable petition was himself a modern Locofofo, a Van Buren man who ran on the Locofofo ticket as a candidate for the Senate of Massachusetts. The man was a disunionist, and that very fact probably had constituted one of the reasons why the Whigs refused to receive him. This fact showed the villany of the farce which it was here attempted to play. Who were the men that were thirsting for the blood of the gentleman from Massachusetts, and crying out, "Crucify, crucify?" They were the political associates of the very man who headed this petition. Who was he? His name was Nathan Webster; no relation of Daniel, although as to Daniel himself Mr. A. did not know exactly how he was now figuring before the nation. He greatly feared that he would turn out a real New Hampshire man, and that was but another name for a man who loved office more than his country. Daniel, however, had at least this praise, that he had never set himself against this Union. And now what was the House going to do? To punish the gentleman from Massachusetts for presenting here a petition which their own political friends had sent him. Was this a proof that he wanted the Union dissolved? If it proved any thing, it proved that the political friends of gentlemen here were enemies of the Union. All the member from Massachusetts desired was to have an opportunity of replying to these petitioners, and, if he once got that opportunity, Mr. Arnold would become security that Mr. Nathan Webster would never send another such petition here.

MARYLAND.—From the seat of Government of this State, we have information that the House of Delegates has rejected, by a vote of 50 to 13, a motion to repeal the Direct Tax Act. In this decision, the popular branch of the Legislature has acted honestly and wisely.

In the Senate of the same State, on Tuesday, a vote was taken which settles definitely the question of the resumption of specie payments by the banks of the State. By a vote of 12 to 5, the Senate resolved that they will agree to no earlier day than the 1st of August next, except for a partial resumption on small notes, so guarded as to protect the banks from large demands for specie.—*Nat. Int.*

SAVANNAH, FEB. 9, 1842.

From St. Augustine.

The steamer Gen. Clinch, Capt. Brooks, has arrived from the St. John's, E. F. We are indebted to the editor of the St. Augustine News for an extra, forwarded via Pilatka, from that office, in advance of the publication of that paper. The intelligence forwarded by him confirms what we published in the Georgian on the 2d inst.

IMPORTANT FROM TAMPA BEY.—We learn from a correct source, that Col. Worth, immediately after the escape of Tigertail, despatched a command of Dragoons to the Withlacoochee—where the Tallahassee, under Nea-Thluclo-E-Mathla had been previously sent in pursuit of some straggling Creek and other Indians; for the purpose of counteracting any defection in that band, which the escape of Tigertail might possibly induce, with orders to seize, if necessary, and bring the whole into Tampa. Which order was promptly and successfully executed; and the 27 warriors composing the band, arrived at Tampa on the 27th ult. and were immediately put on ship board for their voyage to the far West. The Chief, Nea-Thluclo-E-Mathla, we are informed, has acted throughout in perfect good faith; though some of his subordinates have manifested a disposition to play false.

SKIRMISH.—On the 28th ult. near the Hawk Creek, Major Plympton came upon a party of Indians. The Indians had the first fire, and one man was killed and two wounded. The fire was returned by the whites, and they succeeded in capturing two Indians, one of whom being wounded, has since died. Major Prand's command, being out of provisions, as they had been out some time scouting, returned to Pilatka; when Lieut. Wessells, in command of company H. 2d Infantry, immediately went in pursuit of the Indians.

The steamer C. Downing, Capt. Pitcher, arrived here on Thursday last from Southern Posts. We learn that the steamer Cincinnati, had left Fort Lauderdale for Tampa Bay, with Company 31 Artillery, commanded by Capt. Burke, together with sixty-five Indians. These are the Indians captured some time since by Capt. Wade.

SAVANNAH, FEB. 10, 1842.

Later from Florida.

By the arrival of the U. S. steamer Newbern, Capt. McNulty, we have advices from the seat of War of a later date than appeared in our columns this morning.

We learn from a correspondent that on the 2d inst. the garrison at Fort Mellon were surprised by the sudden appearance at the gates of two warriors in rich costume, bearing a flag of truce. They were adorned with silver brooches, rich leggings, and the turban of each was surmounted by the dark and drooping feathers of the ostrich. There being no interpreter at the Post, none could tell from whence they come, or what was their business. They were placed under guard and express immediately started to Pilatka for an interpreter. Much gossip is afloat concerning the object of their mission. Some suppose them to be spies from the band of Halleck Tust-nuggee, recently routed by Major Plympton, while others imagine them to be a delegation from some band, desirous of partaking of the hospitalities of Fort Mellon, i. e. "ration for herself and family." Be it as it may, they appear in any thing but a suffering condition, the pouch of one of them in lieu of game, was filled with silver dollars, and the general appearance of both was indicative rather of the pride of the conqueror than the humiliation of the pursued.

We also learn that a friendly band of Indians which was mounted by order of Col. Worth, and which absented itself from Tampa Bay, without leave, has been pursued by Capt. Gwinn, of the 9th, come up with, dismounted, disarmed, and returned back sans ceremonie to Tampa. The Creeks have not come in according to promise, and are considered decidedly hostile.

Correspondence of the Savannah Republican.

PILATKA, FEB. 4, 1842.

The steamer Gen. Taylor has just arrived from Fort Mellon, to which post she departed yesterday, and with a detachment of troops, under command of Lt. Murray, to reinforce the garrison. The two Indians who came in under a white flag at Fort Mellon, have confessed that the party is concealed on the Apapokka, about 27 miles from Fort Mellon. The command at Fort Mellon, with the exception of a guard left to protect the Post, was to march this day, under the guidance of one of the Indians, who says he is a cousin to Wild Cat, (Coacoochee) to attack the hostile band.

Mexico and Texas.

Notwithstanding the apprehensive tone of the following article from one of our latest New Orleans papers, we are slow to believe that Mexico will persist in carrying war into Texas:

[From the New Orleans Bulletin, January 29.]

The military preparations that are reported to be going forward in Texas show that credit is there given to the rumors respecting another Mexican invasion. The grounds for the apprehension are indeed strong enough to justify the precaution, which should ever be excited, to prevent surprise from an enemy. It is true that extraordinary efforts are now making in Mexico to create a navy, and to strengthen the military establishment. The fact is notorious that several vessels of war, within the month past, have been sent from the United States for the use of that Government, and information is received from sources entitled to credit that two steamships of formidable equipments are daily expected from England. On the land the warlike preparation has advanced on a still grander scale. Report mentions thirty thousand men, well organized and disciplined, filling the ranks of the regular army. To raise so large a force by sea and land

must have required a prodigious effort on the part of a country impoverished and exhausted, by many years of intestine commotion, as Mexico has been. Neither could any motive but the strong one of ambition or revenge have prompted the movement. With facts like these before us, no doubt can be entertained as to what is the intention of the unusual armament. At the same time, the ability of Santa Anna to carry the scheme into effect may be very much questioned. Tranquillity is not yet restored to Mexico. There are revolted States to be subdued, seditions to be quelled, opposing factions to be put down, and the Government settled into permanence and stability. In the present distracted condition of Mexico, her Dictator cannot be guilty of the folly of marching off her army on a remote expedition to punish a foreign enemy.

Mississippi Penitentiary.

The editor of the Vicksburg Whig has taken a peep into the Mississippi Penitentiary. What he saw there, and what he thought of it, is thus told.—*W. W. Review.*

We paid a visit to the penitentiary a few days since, and found a very interesting body of rascals incarcerated within its walls. They number now about forty-three, and are engaged in various avocations. Some are making shoes, some hammering iron, some making wagons, several spinning, and one distinguished functionary is engaged very earnestly in weaving. This latter interesting individual is no less a personage than Mr. John Tothill, formerly editor of the Piney Woods Planter, one of the most scurrilous and vituperative Locofofo papers ever published in the State. He was located at Liberty, Amite county, and but for the misfortune which befel him, by which he was placed in the penitentiary, some eight months since, he would have proved a valuable auxiliary to the Anti-Bond party during the last memorable contest. The people of the State may be comforted, however, for although his services were lent to the Anti-Bond party they have yet been secured to the State at large, and the rascal now weaves about twenty yards per day of a most excellent article of Lowell shirting, which is certainly worth more than all the services he ever rendered before. It would be well if others of the same kidney were there to keep him company.

THE OLDEN TIME.—We take from the History of Seac and Biddleford, by Geo. Folsom, the substance of a few of the many curious facts with which that volume abounds:

DESCRIPTION OF NEW ENGLAND BY THE FIRST DISCOVERER.—The first discoverer of New England was Bartholomew Gosnold. He landed in 1602, on what he afterwards named Elizabeth Island, near the mouth of Buzzard's Bay, and which name it bears to this day. Here he built a storehouse and fort, the remains of which, Belknap says, may still be seen. Several of the adventures published glowing descriptions of the fertility and delightful aspect of these northern shores.

"From the Island," says one of them, "we went right over to the Mayne, where we stood awhile, as ravished at the beauty and delicacy of the sweetness, besides divers clear lakes whereof we saw no end, and meadows very large and full of green grasses." They affirm that they sowed seed which in "14 days sprung up 9 inches," and found "ground nuts as big as eggs, as good as potatoes, and 40 on a string, not two inches under ground."

PUBLIC WORSHIP AND GRAND JURIES.—An attendance on public worship was rigorously enforced at this period by the civil authorities. Travelling on the Sabbath was punished by a fine of 10 shillings including the officer's fees. None were excepted from the operation of these laws. Even under the jurisdiction of the King's commissioners, we find Mrs. Bridget Phillips subjected to a presentment by the grand jury for absence from public worship. At a later date, "we present," say the jurymen, "Arthur Beal, for travelling from his own house upon the Sabbath day about a mile to speak to Job Young to go to sea, next week." Mark Red was fined about the same time 10s. "for breach of the Sabbath for going to sea out of the harbor on the Lord's day where the ministry was." John Wadleigh was presented for "a common sleeper on the Lord's day at the public meeting." The offender was discharged with an admonition, paying 2s. 6d. to the recorder. In 1667, Julian Clyse, wife of John Clyse, was presented for a tale bearing from house to house, setting differences between neighbors. One of the citizens was presented for idleness, and the town of Scarborough for not having a minister.

FORTUNE AMASSED BY A MENDICANT.—A late English paper states that an old woman, who has withstood the cold northern blasts of more than seventy winters, named Mary Horner, emigrated from this town (Knarborough) to America last spring on account of the depressed state of the times. This circumstance created much surprise among those who knew her, she to all appearance having to combat against hard fortune, in all its hideous forms, invariably living on what she gained by asking charity, and had from time almost immemorial received a small weekly allowance from the neighboring township of Plumpton, where she belonged, and on her departure she was presented with £5 to assist her in her Atlantic expedition. From intelligence lately received, this trip across the vast ocean seems to have acted powerfully on the system of the old lady, who is now no longer a beggar; for, immediately on her arrival in the new world she shook off the hapless mask of misfortune; purchased a small estate, whereon she erected a comfortable dwelling, where she now leads a happy life in the midst of plenty, from her means drained as charity from a generous and feeling public at Knarborough.

THE MESSENGER.

D. R. MANALLY & J. ROBERTS, EDITORS.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Friday, February 25, 1842.

Congress.

We are sorry, truly so, that we cannot give a more favorable report of the doings of this body. Very little business of general interest has been transacted, and the prospect of a change for the better, is rather dull. A few restless and discontented spirits whose highest ambition seems to be, to hear themselves talk, and in some way to gain notoriety, occupy most of the time greatly to the detriment of the public interest, and no doubt much to the annoyance

of those members who are better disposed. The facts, the House of Representatives numbers nearly double the members that it should do in order to have business done with correctness and dispatch. Half the members would do more business—do it in shorter time, and do it more correctly.—The scenes which have occasionally been enacted in the Representative's Hall for the last nine or ten years, are deeply humiliating and mortifying to every lover of decency and good order throughout the country. Something should be done to correct such evils, but what, we cannot tell. Perhaps lessening the ratio of representation and consequently the number of members may do something towards it, but it will not be effectually cured until the community generally, learn to prize the interests and character of the country above the advancement of party; until the tone of moral feeling is elevated so that the people will indignantly hurl from their seats those contemptible blustering bullies who have been the principal causes of these things. This ought to be done, and the sooner the better.

MINISTER TO MEXICO.—Hon. Waddy Thompson of South Carolina, has been appointed Minister to Mexico. A better selection could not easily have been made.

HARD TIMES.—Produce as quoted by the different papers, seems to get lower and lower in price. In this section, prices are lower than for many years previously.—Usually at this season corn sells at from 50 to 75 cents per bushel; now it is dull sale at from 33 to 37 cents. Every species of country produce is low in proportion.

Hon. E. H. Foster, has published a long address to the people of Tennessee in which he handles the Locofofo majority in the Senate of that State in a rough manner. They deserve it all. Their course in regard to U. S. Senators was a disgrace to the State, to the country, and perfectly at war with the spirit of republican institutions.

Large Corn.

Capt. GEORGE JONES, of this vicinity, sent us the other day, eighteen ears of corn which was as fine or the finest we have seen in this country. The grains are large and averaging about eight hundred to the ear. The eighteen ears weighed upwards of twenty pounds! It is of a large yellow species, which we have noticed was cultivated to considerable extent in Tennessee and Kentucky. The stalk produces an unusual quantity of fodder, but the corn ripens about two weeks later in the season than the species generally cultivated in this part of the country. Of a dry season it succeeds better perhaps than almost any other kind; of a wet season, it being naturally soft, it rots more than the common corn.

The Magnolia.

The January number for 1842 has reached us. We have often took occasion to speak favorably of this work, and we are happy to say that every number increases our good opinion of it. It is improving continually, both in matter and manner, and we are truly gratified to learn that the present volume commences under favorable auspices. It ought to succeed—it certainly will succeed. The honor and interest of the south are bound to sustain its own literary publications. We will cheerfully receive and forward the names of any of our friends in this section who may be disposed to subscribe for it. The subscription price is five dollars in advance.

The University Magazine.

Published at Knoxville, Tennessee, comes to us much improved in appearance, and somewhat so in matter. It is conducted by the senior class of the East Tennessee University.

The Dublin University Magazine.

The republication of this work has been commenced in the United States—the January number reached us sometime since. The execution of the work does credit to the American press—and the matter is entertaining and instructive, we think it, however, inferior to the Edinburgh and London Reviews.

We see it stated that the Court House at Decatur, in DeKalb county, Ga., was lately destroyed by fire.

News of the Week.

For some time past, a question of veracity has been between Hon. J. M. Botts of Va., and Hon. A. P. Upsher, the present Secretary of the Navy. The sum and substance of it was, that Mr. Botts charged the Hon. Secretary with having in days gone by, openly advocated the unconditional dissolution of the Union. Mr. Secretary Upsher stoutly denied the charge—whereupon Mr. B. threatened him with the proof, and has since adduced it, much, no doubt, to the Secretary's discomfort.

Is it not so?—A Virginia paper says, that the House of Representatives in Congress, has been a scene of bullying, blustering and fighting, ever since H. A. Wise, and Jesse A. Bynum, first went there.

More truth than poetry. Pity but they were both, with several others, expelled.

TRUE YANKEE.—A woman in New Hampshire who had been badly treated by her husband, one day found him asleep and proceeded quietly to sow him up in the bed clothes, and while in that defenceless situation, gave him a good sound thrashing.

WELL DONE (!)—The Knoxville Argus of the 19th January reached us on the 19th of February. Only one month travelling one hundred and ten miles!

The Legislature of Tennessee passed a law at its last session, establishing a new county to be called Macon.

The small pox is said to be in Milledgeville, Ga. A few cases only the last accounts.

The Tennessee Legislature adjourned on the 7th inst. without electing United States Senators. In the closing scene, the Senate passed a vote of thanks to the Speaker for the able, impartial and dignified manner in which he had presided over their deliberations. Against this vote some two or three Senators protested.

A resolution passed the House of Representatives of that State and passed both branches of the Legislature of Alabama, in favor of the admission of Texas into this Union.

Brother Mc! you of the South Western Christian Advocate we mean; why do you suffer your correspondents to steal poetry and impose it on the world as original? See Advocate of Feb. 11th, first article in the poets corner.

A monument near Quebec, in Canada, forty feet high, corinthian order, has lately been erected in commemoration of the great benefit which has resulted to that section of country from the spread of the temperance cause.

Ex-Senator Nicholson, of Tennessee, was, the last accounts, engaged in delivering popular lectures on matters and things in general.

The late semi-Centenary celebration of the settlement of Knoxville, Tenn., seems from the accounts to have been a "splendid affair." The Post, in concluding the account of the proceedings, asks, "who will remain to unite in such a celebration fifty years hence?" Ah! who?

Louis D. Henry, Esq., has accepted the nomination as a candidate for Governor of this State, and signified his acceptance by a letter which fills nine columns of a good sized newspaper.

Read attentively the two articles in this paper on the subject of the Public Treasury, one headed "Put the saddle on the right horse," and the other "Empty Treasury."

The arrivals of the Eastern mail at this place are as irregular as ever.

RESISTANCE TO LEGAL AUTHORITY.—A correspondent of the Boston Morning Post gives an account of the successful resistance to the officers of justice of three brothers, named John, Samuel and Lorenzo Dow at Salisbury, Mass., on the 22d. It seems the Sheriff attempted to arrest them for having beaten by force and arms a man who had beaten them in a law suit. They sent word that they would not be taken alive. The Sheriff made report, and was ordered to bring them 'dead or alive.' With an armed posse he went for them again, but they had fortified the second story of a work-shop, from which they were however dislodged. A general fight ensued; Samuel was knocked down and captured. The others put the whole party to flight, and are still at large.

PROVIDENCE AND A POLICEMAN.—The late Rowland Hill understood human nature well. His chapel having been infested with pickpockets, he took occasion to remind the congregation, that there was an all seeing Providence, to whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets are hid; "but lest," he added, "there be any present who are insensible to such reflections, I beg leave to state that there are also two Bow-street officers on the look out."

[For the Messenger.]

MR. EDITOR: Having recently spent some time at the Warm Springs in this county, I was more than usually struck with the grandeur and sublimity that characterize its scenery; and it is matter of great wonder to me, that some lover of nature has not considered it a theme from which ample materials could be drawn for rich and interesting speculation. If, therefore, you should consider the following imperfect description worthy a place in your columns, you are at liberty to publish it.

Warm Springs.

The Warm Springs are situated in one of the western counties of North Carolina, bordering upon the line of Tennessee. They are surrounded by mountains of towering grandeur and magnificence, and for beauty of scenery and salubrity of climate, cannot be surpassed by any other watering place in the United States. It has been justly and very appropriately said by the traveler, as well as sojourner, that the Warm Springs present as many seducing enchantments to the lover of romance and of pleasure, as any spot upon which the mind might wish to dwell. The mountains seem to rise in regular gradation, one above the other, forming as it were, a grand natural amphitheatre, whose summits, in almost every course the eye may be directed, may be approached with comparative ease and comfort. From these heights, the most beautiful and picturesque scenery in all its variety, may be witnessed and enjoyed, of which any country can boast beneath the sun. Handsomely cultivated plantations may be seen in the distance, interspersed with beautiful rivulets, running hither and thither in every direction. At the base of these mountains, on one side, the French Broad, a bold and rapid stream, winds its way in awful and majestic grandeur over falls and shoals, forming several small cascades, and leaving barely a sufficiency of space on its margin, for a turnpike or thoroughfare, which is handsomely improved for the accommodation of the traveller. Over this stream, and immediately opposite the Warm Springs, a substantial and well arranged bridge is thrown, which connects the road with this celebrated establishment. The scenery, as you descend this stream, is of that variegated and romantic character, as to afford a continual feast to the eye—now and then a huge massive rock, several hundred feet in height, rising abruptly and perpendicularly, is presented suddenly to your view, which, in many places, projects over the road as far as to hang impendingly over the head of the traveller, as he passes, in terrific and sublime grandeur. Upon the opposite side of this stream, the Warm Springs are situated, whose fountains rise up in several boils, immediately on the bank, furnishing a large body of warm water, which is surrounded by a thick brick wall, laid in Roman cement, and which is divided into two apartments by a partition wall of the same character—over the whole a beautiful frame building is reared, with several dressing rooms, conveniently enough for the accommodation of those who bathe in its waters. The temperature of the water is of that degree to be exquisitely pleasant and agreeable; and is certainly, the greatest luxury, one in good health could enjoy; but more particularly is it grateful to the invalid, as well in a medicinal point of view, as in that of pleasure. A beautifully undulating plain, running back some distance to the mountains, composes the firm attached to the Warm Springs, which is a very fine and fertile body of land, upon which, every species of grain may be cultivated necessary to the demands of the establishment. Through this farm, a beautiful creek passes, which has its rise in the mountains, called Spring Creek, probably on account of confluence with the river—immediately below their fountain heads. This beautiful mountain stream abounds with several seats of water-power, well calculated for any, and every sort of machinery. The farm, though at present in a high state of cultivation, is susceptible of the most fanciful improvement, and the highest order of embellishment. The buildings are extensive and imposing, covering a considerable space of ground, and composing a great number of rooms, the principal one of which, is between two and three hundred feet in length, with large stately columns running the whole length of the front. This building and all others, together with their appurtenances, are in neat and tasteful arrangement; and as you approach them by a peculiar turn of the road, all at once, they open your view, and you fancy for the moment, that you are in the neighborhood of a large and flourishing country village. Indeed the grounds about the Warm Springs, could be so handsomely and beautifully laid off in walks and retreats of every description, and decorated with flowers and shrubbery to such an extent, as to render it one of the most heartsome and soul cheering places to the devotee of luxury and ease, that could be well pictured by the most fruitful fancy.

It were useless to attempt a description of all the natural advantages, as well as susceptibility of embellishment, attendant on, and connected with, the Warm Springs. Suffice it to say, that with proper expenditure, controlled by a highly cultivated taste, they could be made one of the most desirable places, as a summer retreat, to be found on the face of the globe. This retreat is, at present, thronged by large crowds of persons every summer, who repair hither for the purpose of using its waters and inhaling its pure and wholesome atmosphere, that they may invigorate their constitutions, and resuscitate their spirits, which have been prostrated by the prevailing epidemics incident to the southern region, whence most of them come.

These few remarks with regard to this beautiful spot of earth, are the effusions of one who is proud to acknowledge himself a lover of the beauties of nature and of art—and for the gratification of some congenial spirit, who has not had an opportunity of witnessing these scenes, so inadequately